

## PURE COUNTY BOTTLED WATER



Our purification  
system includes:

Filtration process  
Sediment filter  
Softened  
Carbon charcoal filter  
Reverse osmosis  
Ultra-violet light  
Charcoal buffer filter

For information on home delivery  
phone 476-1376

17 MacSteven Drive  
Picton K0K 2T0

## Hicks' General Store



Milford  
476-5258

Groceries  
Gasoline - Ice  
ATM  
Video Rentals  
etc., etc., etc.

SUMMER HOURS  
OPEN DAILY - 7:30 am to 8:00 pm  
Interac, Visa, MasterCard accepted

### A Sandpiper to bring you joy - *Cont'd from page 13*

afraid I allowed her to bother you. If she was a nuisance, please, accept my apologies." "Not at all -- she's a delightful child." I said, suddenly realizing that I meant what I had just said.

"Wendy died last week, Mr. Peterson. She had leukemia. Maybe she didn't tell you." Struck dumb, I groped for a chair. I had to catch my breath. "She loved this beach so when she asked to come, we couldn't say no. She seemed so much better here, and had a lot of what she called, 'happy days.' But the last few weeks, she declined rapidly..." Her voice faltered, "She left something for you ... if only I can find it. Could you wait a moment while I look?" I nodded stupidly, my mind racing for something to say to this lovely young woman. She handed me a smeared envelope with "MR. P" printed in bold childish letters. Inside was a drawing in bright crayon hues -- a yellow beach, a blue sea, and a brown bird. Underneath was carefully printed: **A SANDPIPER TO BRING YOU JOY.**

Tears welled up in my eyes, and a heart that had almost forgotten to love opened wide. I took Wendy's mother in my arms. "I'm so sorry, I'm so sorry, I'm so

sorry," I muttered over and over, and we wept together.

The precious little picture is framed now and hangs in my study. Six words -- one for each year of her life ... words that speak to me of harmony, courage, and undemanding love.

A gift from a child with sea blue eyes and hair the color of sand -- a child who taught me the gift of love.

The story I have given to you all this month described what happened over 20 years ago, and the incident changed the person's life forever. It serves as a reminder to all of us that we need to take time to enjoy living and life and each other. We can make our lives so complicated, allowing the hustle and bustle of everyday traumas to allow us to lose focus about what is truly important, or what is only a momentary setback or crisis. So this week, be sure to give your loved ones an extra hug, and by all means, take a moment...even if it is only ten seconds, to stop and smell the roses.

This month, Pastor Ian wishes you all :  
**A SANDPIPER TO BRING YOU JOY**