

## Opening the Door to Angel Thoughts

Marjorie was on her way home from school. It was a beautiful day. The sun was shining, and the birds were singing happy little songs to everyone that wanted to listen. But Marjorie did not want to look at anything or hear anything. All she could think about was what had happened at school that day. She and her friend, Freddie, had a problem at recess. He grabbed her shirt and wouldn't let her line-up to go into school. The teacher called to her to get in line, but it was really Freddie's fault that she got in trouble. She ended the day by saying something mean to him.

Slowly, she opened the gate that led to her house. As she went up the walk, she decided that she wasn't going to talk to anyone when she got in the house. She quickly opened the door and ran up the stairs to her room. She could hear her mother in the kitchen making dinner and singing a happy little song. Marjorie ran into her bedroom, shut the door, threw her books onto a chair, and burst into tears. "Why did I say that mean thing to Freddie before I left school?"

Just at that moment, Mother came into the room. "Hello, dear girl," she said, "dinner is ready and since it is such a lovely evening we are going to have it in the garden."

Marjorie did not turn around and look at her mother when she said to her, "I don't want any dinner, and I am not coming downstairs." Her mother didn't reply to what Marjorie said. In fact, she didn't seem to hear it. Instead, she pulled up a comfortable old chair and took Marjorie onto her lap. Then she said in a quiet voice, "We cannot be happy when we are hating, for hate is error."

Marjorie had stopped crying and she put her head back on her mother's shoulder and said, "How did you know that I was hating?" "Because you were so unhappy," said Mother.

"Were you kind to those around you today?" asked Mother. "Did you remember to only let in angel thoughts of love about others?" Marjorie shook her head no. She told Mother that she had gotten angry with Freddie. Because she got angry, she opened the door of her thinking to error and let in wrong thoughts. She should have closed the door on error and opened it to the angel thoughts that kept her happy. "Now I know why everything went wrong today at school and I was unhappy," Marjorie said.

"Mother, may I please go down to Freddie's house and ask him if he would like to come to my house for dinner?" asked Marjorie. "Of course," said Mother as she kissed the her little daughter who had learned today that keeping the door open to angel thoughts keeps us happy and loving toward others.



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*S&H 298: "Angels are pure thoughts from God, winged with Truth and Love"  
John 15:12 "Love one another."*