

**A Committee Ditty** (from Derek Forbes)

A Committee Ditty

Oh! Give me your pity, I'm on a committee  
Which means that from morning till night  
We attend and amend and contend and defend  
To have a conclusion in sight.

We confer and concur, we defer and demur,  
And reiterate all of our thoughts.  
We revise the agenda with frequent addenda,  
And consider a load of reports.

We compose and propose, we suppose and oppose;  
Till the points of procedure are won.  
But though various notions are brought up as motions,  
There's still so much more to get done.

We resolve and absolve; but never dissolve,  
And it seems to go on and on.  
What a shattering pity to end our committee  
Where else could you have so much fun?

**When things in your life seem almost too much to handle, when 24 hours in a day are not enough, remember the mayonnaise jar... and the coffee...**

(with thanks to Wendy Williams who passed this on)

A professor stood before his philosophy class and had some items in front of him. When the class began, wordlessly, he picked up a very large and empty mayonnaise jar and proceeded to fill it with golf balls. He then asked the students if the jar was full. They agreed that it was.

The professor then picked up a box of pebbles and poured them into the jar. He shook the jar lightly. The pebbles rolled into the open areas between the golf balls. He then asked the students again if the jar was full. They agreed it was.

The professor next picked up a box of sand and poured it into the jar. Of course, the sand filled up everything else. He asked once more if the jar was full. The students responded with a unanimous "yes."

The professor then produced two cups of coffee from under the table and poured the entire contents into the jar, effectively filling the empty space between the sand. The students laughed.

"Now," said the professor, as the laughter subsided, "I want you to recognize that this jar represents your life. The golf balls are the important things. Your family, your children, your faith, your health, your friends, and your favourite passions. Thing is that if everything else was lost and only they remained, your life would still be full."