


**LONDON AND SURROUNDING AREA**


# GROUP REGRESSION



## HYPNOSIS SESSIONS

Minimum of Five Per Session

**BOOK NOW** 519-520-2922  
liz@lizunderhill.com  
Liz Underhill C.H. M.H.T




**BEGIN EVERYDAY WITH A SMILE!**

**Volume 3, Issue 6 June, 2022**

### ***Inquiring Minds Need To Know!***

How important does a person have to be before they're considered assassinated instead of just murdered?

Why do you have to 'put your two cents in'...but it's only a 'penny for your thoughts'?" Where's that extra penny?

Once you're in heaven, do you get stuck wearing the clothes you were buried in for eternity?

What disease did cured ham actually have?

Why is it that people say they 'slept like a baby' when babies wake up like every two hours?

Why do people pay to go up tall buildings and then put money in binoculars to look at things on the ground?

Why do doctors leave the room while you change? They're going to see you naked anyway.

Why does Goofy stand erect while Pluto remains on all fours? They're both dogs.

Did you ever notice that when you blow in a dog's face, he gets mad at you, but when you take him for a car ride, he sticks his head out the window?

Why does someone believe you when you say there are four billion stars, but check when you say the paint is wet?

Why do they use sterilized needles for death by lethal injection?

Why does Superman stop bullets with his chest, but ducks when you throw a revolver at him?

Why do people constantly return to the refrigerator with hopes that something new to eat will have materialized?

Why is it that no plastic bag will open from the end on your first try?

Why do people keep running over a string a dozen times with their vacuum cleaner, then reach down, pick it up, examine it, then put it down to give the vacuum one more chance?

## Weighting On You!

**What's Eating  
You?**

**Working From The  
Inside Out**

With  
**Aunt Lizzie**

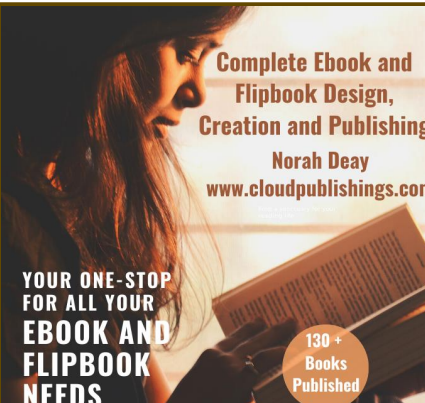


**www.lifewithauntlizzie.com**  
519-520-2922


**Complete Ebook and  
Flipbook Design,  
Creation and Publishing**  
Norah Deay  
[www.cloudpublishings.com](http://www.cloudpublishings.com)

**YOUR ONE-STOP  
FOR ALL YOUR  
EBOOK AND  
FLIPBOOK  
NEEDS**

130 +  
Books  
Published




**HAMILTON SELECTOR  
READERS' CHOICE 2020  
DIAMOND WINNER**



**PEOPLE  
IN  
CONNECTION**

**Connect, Learn Grow**  
Website Design, Training, Support  
[www.peopleinconnection.com](http://www.peopleinconnection.com)  
905-387-1883



# Chatterbox News

Published monthly by  
Red Barn Publishing

## **Editor/Publisher**

Liz Underhill

## **Advertising**

Liz Underhill

## **Contributors**

Klara Kravitz  
Aunt Lizzie

Buzz Lightly (aka) Doug Lester

## **To contact**

### **The Chatterbox News**

Tel: (519) 520-2922

[www.lifewithauntlizzie.com](http://www.lifewithauntlizzie.com)

[liz@lizunderhill.com](mailto:liz@lizunderhill.com)

Mailing address

Email or

To place an ad and support  
uplifting and humorous news,  
please email

[liz@lizunderhill.com](mailto:liz@lizunderhill.com)

## **FROM THE EDITOR**

June is sprouting out all over. Strawberry season is upon us and we all look forward to our fresh fruits and veggies, and those warm soft breezes of summer.

June 19 is the time to celebrate our fathers on Father's Day. It's also the time to enjoy the various activities in your area for the entire family.

Don't forget to congratulate the advertisers for supporting the good news that abounds everywhere.

Thank you to all who have written and emailed us with encouragement and praise for printing uplifting and interesting facts. We do feel that there is enough doom and gloom out there and we like to offer you a spark of laughter to begin and end your day. Liz Underhill

## **THE SHOE- BOX**

A man  
and  
woman  
had been  
married

for more than 60 years. They had  
shared everything. They had talked  
about everything. They had kept no  
secrets from each other except  
that the little box sat up in the closet

For all of these years, he had  
never thought about the box, but  
One day the little old woman got  
very sick and the doctor said she  
would not recover.

In trying to sort out their affairs,  
the little old man took down the  
shoe box and took it to his wife's  
bedside.

She agreed that it was time that he  
should know what was in the box.  
When he opened it, he found two  
crocheted dolls and a stack of  
money totaling \$95,000.

He asked her about the contents.

"When we were to be married,"  
she said, "my grandmother told  
me the secret of a happy marriage  
was to never argue. She told me  
that if I ever got angry with you, I  
should just keep quiet and crochet  
a doll."



The little old man was so moved;  
he had to fight back tears. Only two  
precious dolls were in the box. She  
had only been angry with him two  
times in all those years of living  
and loving. He almost burst with  
happiness.

"Honey," he said, "that explains  
the dolls, but what about all of this  
money? Where did it come from?"  
"Oh," she said, "that's the money I  
made from selling the dolls."

A Prayer.....

Dear Lord, I pray for:

Wisdom to understand my man;  
Love to forgive him;

And Patience for his moods,  
Because Lord, if I pray for  
Strength, I'll beat him to death,  
because I don't have time to cro-

**"You may have the ingredi-  
ents for the most wonderful  
chocolate cake, but if you  
leave them in the fridge, you  
will never experience great  
tastes of  
delight!"**

*W. John MacFadden*



Although The Chatterbox News makes every effort to insure the accuracy of its contents, we assume no responsibility for damages due to errors or omissions. The Chatterbox News reserves the right to refuse any advertising.



**Holistic Medicine And  
Energy Therapy**



[www.takebackyourhealth.ca](http://www.takebackyourhealth.ca)  
[Jen@takebackyourhealth.ca](mailto:Jen@takebackyourhealth.ca)  
 519-280-0592

**Weighting  
On You!**



**What's Eating  
You?**

**Working From The  
Inside Out**

**With  
Aunt Lizzie**




[www.lifewithauntlizzie.com](http://www.lifewithauntlizzie.com)  
 519-520-2922



**LONDON AND SURROUNDING AREA**


**GROUP  
REGRESSION**



**HYPNOSIS SESSIONS**

Minimum of Five Per Session

**BOOK NOW 519-520-2922**  
[liz@lizunderhill.com](mailto:liz@lizunderhill.com)  
 Liz Underhill C.H. M.H.T



Happiest Day: It was the happiest day of my life. I arrived at the church, my husband waiting at the alter. I walked up the aisle, kissed him on the cheek, smiled...and closed the lid!

**PODCAST COVER  
ART**



**TO REFLECT THE  
DESIGNER IN YOU**




For Your Quote:  
 519-520-2922

**Complete Ebook and  
Flipbook Design,  
Creation and Publishing**


Norah Deay  
[www.cloudpublishings.com](http://www.cloudpublishings.com)

**YOUR ONE-STOP  
FOR ALL YOUR  
EBOOK AND  
FLIPBOOK  
NEEDS**

130+  
Books  
Published

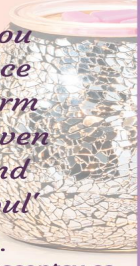


**SCENTSY**



**Diane Stanhope**  
*Connecting you  
with Fragrance  
that will "Warm  
the heart, Enliven  
the Senses and  
Inspire the Soul"*

For more Info.  
<https://dianestanhope.scenttsy.ca>



A husband and wife came for counseling after 25 years of marriage. When asked what the problem was, the wife went into a passionate, painful tirade listing every problem they had ever had in the 25 years they had been married. She went on and on and on. Neglect, lack of intimacy, emptiness, loneliness, feeling unloved and unlovable, an en-

tire laundry list of unmet needs she had endured over the course of their marriage.

Finally, after allowing this to go on for a sufficient length of time, the therapist got up, walked around the desk and, after asking the wife to stand, he embraced and kissed her passionately as her husband watched with a raised

eyebrow. The woman shut up and quietly sat down as though in a daze. The therapist turned to the husband and said, "This is what your wife needs, at least three times a week. Can you do this?" The husband thought for a moment and replied, "Well, I can drop her off here on Mondays and Wednesdays, but on Fridays, I fish."

## BUMPER STICKERS FOR SENIORS

[www.pmcaregivers.com](http://www.pmcaregivers.com)

CREMATION: Think outside the box.  
 I'M RETIRED: I was tired yesterday, and I'm tired again today.  
 When I was younger, all I wanted was a nice BMW. Now I don't care about the BM.  
 We got married for better or worse. He couldn't do better, I couldn't do any worse.

I asked my wife if old men wear boxers or briefs? She said  
 DEPENDS.  
 Sometimes I wake up grumpy...and some days I let him sleep.  
 I'm so old that whenever I eat out, they ask me for money up front.



## "Soup ta Nuts"

### The Wedding Blues

We are invited to go to a wedding next month. Clem isn't the fancy kind so we don't much go anywhere where I have to get all gussied up, but this was one of those times, and I knew I'd have to put on a dress.

The last time my varicose-veined legs were sticking out for the world to see was when Clem and I threw a surprise anniversary in the barn for my out-laws. Boy time flies by, already five years ago. I wanted to wear my coveralls, being barn and all, but Clem insisted I wear a dress, 'to look like a lady', he said. That was not a day I wanted to remember, so when it was all over, I threw that darn dress in the bottom of the old rotting cedar chest the out-laws had given us when Clem and I were churchied.

So this was a day it had to be revived from that musty old place. Other than a few wrinkles, it looked in good shape. The only thing out of shape was me. It was clear from the start that the darn dress had shrunk in that old chest, as it would hardly go over my head, and it got stuck on my chest, and no amount of teasing and coaxing would convince it to go over my belly let alone my hips. I barely got the darn thing off.

This dress fitting brought to mind when I was going to my first prom. My mother had bought a new dress for me, sort of tight, but I thought if I wore it around the house it would stretch, somewhat like tight jeans. I had to get into a pair of silk stockings, the kind with the darn seam going up the back (for those of you who remember). Now the only way to hold them up was a garter belt, or a girdle and I knew the only way I was going to look decent was to get into a girdle. I realized this was not going to be an easy task, because with a body like mine, you grunted, heaved, held your breath to the count of fifty, laid on a bed and wriggled, trying to get that boomerang elastic thing on. Mission accomplished

meant you looked like you had a skinny tummy and hips, but the extra few pounds went to your chest to make you look like a muffin top in a Triple E. Sometimes those spare pockets of fat rocketed up to your chin. That's how we women developed the double chin. Now if it went south, it squeezed out below the girdle itself. I was the only gal in town with rolls that hung down to her knees.

Now add that to the problem of pulling on those darn stockings. I had to roll those dainty things down so I could insert my calloused feet into them, but first I had to bend over to reach my feet. I was lucky to be able to breathe let alone twist around to make sure that black seam was straight. That all finished, I felt great.

Do you know where they came up with the idea for the barbershop red-striped flagpole? That was from me. They copied that design from the red welt marks left around my legs when the elastic in the girdle broke loose from the pressure of trying to hold the whole of me in one shapely place. To top it off, those darn stockings stayed hooked to the girdle. They wrapped around my legs like a spinning top while my toes bore holes through the soles of the stockings. It was those darn stockings that left those welts after they exploded and went airborne from the sheer speed and landed, along with that elastic torture chamber, on the chandelier.

I let out a gush of breath and tore a hole in my prom dress. When I looked up, I saw two brown things hanging from the underbelly of the light. It reminded me of our pet cow Crocket just after she had been milked. I knew then I had to do some major overhauls to the prom dress, but considered myself lucky when I examined myself in the mirror and realized I still had my teeth.

That memory was too much, I couldn't face another trial like that, so I declined the wedding invite. Ms. Klara

#### Mess

A new female Army recruit reported for duty at a small post and was told that, although her quarters were in a separate building, she was to mess with the men. Weeks later she learned that meant she was supposed to eat her meals with them.

## LONDON AND SURROUNDING AREA

### GROUP REGRESSION



### HYPNOSIS SESSIONS

Minimum of Five Per Session



**BOOK NOW** 519-520-2922

[liz@lizunderhill.com](mailto:liz@lizunderhill.com)

Liz Underhill C.H. M.H.T

## LOSE THE WEIGHT

The weight of self-doubt.

The weight of comparison.

The weight of other's opinions.

The weight of  
unrealistic expectations.

The weight of  
the demons in your own head.

The weight of  
believing you'll never be enough.

**YOU ALREADY ARE ENOUGH**

Amy Weatherly / MW Facets

It might take you 30 days to create a habit, but that habit could change your life for the next 30 years. It might take you 1 hour to complete a workout, but it will keep you in a good mood for the next 12h. It might take you 20 minutes to complete a morning routine, but it will build momentum for the rest of the day. It might take you 5 hours to read a book but you'll keep the knowledge forever. It might take you 3 months to learn a new skill, but that skill could make you millions.

Long-term thinking really is the key.



## Count Your Blessings

John is the kind of guy you love to hate. He is always in a good mood and always has something positive to say. When someone would ask him how he was doing, he would reply, "If I were any better, I would be twins!" He was a natural motivator.

If an employee was having a bad day, John was there telling the employee how to look on the positive side of the situation.

Seeing this style really made me curious, so one day I went up and asked him, "I don't get it! You can't be a positive person all of the time! How do you do it?"

He replied, "Each morning I wake up and say to myself, you have two choices today. You can choose to be in a good mood or ... you can choose to be in a bad mood. I choose to be in a good mood."

Each time something bad happens, I can choose to be a victim or...I can choose to learn from it. I choose to learn from it. Every time someone comes to me complaining, I can choose to accept their complaining or... I can point out the positive side of life. I choose the positive side of life."

"Yeah, right, it's not that easy," I protested.

"Yes, it is," he said. "Life is all about choices. When you cut away all the junk, every situation is a choice. You choose how you react to situations. You choose how people affect your mood. You choose to be in a good mood or bad mood. The bottom line: It's your choice how you live your life."

I reflected on what he said. Soon hereafter, I left the Tower Industry to start my own business. We lost touch, but I often thought about him when I made a choice about life instead of reacting to it.

Several years later, I heard that he was involved in a serious accident, falling some 60 feet from a communica-

tions tower. After 18 hours of surgery and weeks of intensive care, he was released from the hospital with rods placed in his back.

I saw him about six months after the accident. When I asked him how he was, he replied, "If I were any better, I'd be twins. Wanna see my scars?"

I declined to see his wounds, but I did ask him what had gone through his mind as the accident took place.

"The first thing that went through my mind was the well-being of my soon-to-be born daughter," he replied. "Then, as I lay on the ground, I remembered that I had two choices: I could choose to live or...I could choose to die. I chose to live."

"Weren't you scared? Did you lose consciousness?" I asked.

He continued, "...the paramedics were great. They kept telling me I was going to be fine. But when they wheeled me into the ER and I saw the expressions on the faces of the doctors and nurses, I got really scared. In their eyes, I read 'he's a dead man'. I knew I needed to take action."

"What did you do?" I asked.

"Well, there was a big burly nurse shouting questions at me," said John. "She asked if I was allergic to anything 'Yes, I replied.' The doctors and nurses stopped working as they waited for my reply. I took a deep breath and yelled, 'Gravity'. Over their laughter, I told them, I am choosing to live. Operate on me as if I am alive, not dead."

He lived, thanks to the skill of his doctors, but also because of his amazing attitude... I learned from him that every day we have the choice to live fully.

Attitude, after all, is everything. After all, today is the tomorrow you worried about yesterday.

**"Some people make things happen, some people wait for things to happen, and then there are those that say**

**WHAT HAPPENED"**

## Holistic Medicine And Energy Therapy



[www.takebackyourhealth.ca](http://www.takebackyourhealth.ca)  
[Jen@takebackyourhealth.ca](mailto:Jen@takebackyourhealth.ca)  
 519-280-0592



Healing a  
**Heart's loss**  
 live. laugh. love again.

Offering  
 Grief Counselling,  
 Resources and Courses  
 for  
 Individuals, Families,  
 and Counsellors

[www.healingaheartloss.com](http://www.healingaheartloss.com)  
[bsaunders@healingaheartloss.com](mailto:bsaunders@healingaheartloss.com)  
 519-637-8458

*If the person who  
 named Walkie Talkies  
 named everything.*

Stamps - Lickie Stickie  
 Defibrillators - Hearty Starty  
 Bumble bees - Fuzzy Buzzy  
 Pregnancy test - Maybe Baby  
 Bra - Breastie Nestie  
 Fork - Stabby Grabby  
 Socks - Feetie Heatie  
 Hippo - Floatie Bloatie  
 Nightmare - Screamy Dreamy

Author Unknown

## Oliver's Tips

- 1** Peel a banana from the bottom and you won't have to pick the little 'stringy things' off of it. That's how the primates do it.
- 2** Take your bananas apart when you get home from the store. If you leave them connected at the stem, they ripen faster.
- 3** Store your opened chunks of cheese in aluminum foil. It will stay fresh much longer and not mold!
- 4** Peppers with 3 bumps on the bottom are sweeter and better for eating. Peppers with 4 bumps on the bottom are firmer and better for cooking.
- 5** Add a teaspoon of water when frying ground beef. It will help pull the grease away from the meat while cooking.

# Smile

LONDON AND SURROUNDING AREA

## GROUP REGRESSION



## HYPNOSIS SESSIONS

Minimum of Five Per Session

**BOOK NOW** 519-520-2922

[liz@lizunderhill.com](mailto:liz@lizunderhill.com)

Liz Underhill C.H. M.H.T



## With a little Bit of Luck

Lessons from Life's Journey by Buzz Lightly (aka Doug Lester)

### The Toe Rubbers Escapade

With mild weather and mud I recalled an exciting event from my youth. One year when I was about ten my mother bought the boys their first set of toe rubbers.

Now we could slip these on over our Sunday shoes and be just like the businessmen in our community—little gentlemen.

I'm sure it seemed like a good idea at the time. However, my mother forgot to take into account the need for field testing—an oversight my brother and I were only too happy to remedy. Now for those who live on sand you need to understand the testing environment.

We were on dark clay—the kind that makes walking across a plowed field in April an act of heroism.

Now in spite of our age we were not totally without thought as we approached our study of the usefulness of toe rubbers in pursuit of adventure. We started with small puddles on a gravel driveway. With care and awareness regarding depth we were quite successful. This led us to move beyond the driveway to a slightly larger puddle on the edge of the grass.

Now this is where the lesson about success and hubris comes in. Most men do not jump directly into the jaws of defeat. We tease fate and when it seems we have a chance with a little bit of luck to escape we grow bold. Then like Icarus we go too far. Thus was the fate of the brothers bold, the toe rubbers, and the big puddle. Intoxicated with the success of our early experiments we headed to the biggest and muddiest puddle we could find. Dare led to dare and giggle led to laugh and soon we found ourselves standing at mid puddle with wet feet and goofy smiles.

We felt the mud grasping our feet and we simultaneously lost our nerve and bolted for higher ground.

As we scrambled to safety there was a strange sucking sound. It was our new toe rubbers disappearing into the earth never to be seen again.



## POETIC ENDEAVOURS

### SEARCHERS

*An exploration, mighty deep  
Sides very slippery, mighty steep  
Until, at last, we've come to find  
A cave, box like, does come to mind  
Huge slabs of granite, roof and floor  
Those sturdy walls, we must explore.*

*Floor panels set in solid state  
Risers made in measured mate  
Flat, not worn, by sandal, shoes  
Whose satin socks?  
Whose, yes, whose?  
Not made a scratch, a worn trace  
Smoothness bare. As new this place!*

*Solid walls, erected stone  
Each balanced piece,  
each stands alone  
Strongest roof, supported there  
Sides in line, pair by pair  
Advancing onwards, narrowing  
This tunneled trail, each echoed ring.*

*Has led us down, on gentle slope  
Way to the end, our hope, our hope  
For far away a spot, a door  
Too distant there, our eyes not sure.  
Who peered? Whose gaze?  
And there we ask  
Man made, no doubt,  
a challenged task!*

*Whose granite slabs?  
Where from hewn?  
How many years? No sun nor moon  
Has seen this life, by sunshine's ray  
Our search, excitement, found this  
day  
One time, our answers, truth will pour  
Examinations. Know for sure*

*Until the end, as now not known  
This path unearthed, right now,  
our own  
For we are searchers,  
chanced found the past  
Ask and seek. Dug deep. At last  
Success, as now,  
these stones so strong  
Great granite strength! So silent,  
Long!*

## Retarded Grandparents

After summer vacation, a teacher asked her young pupils how they spent their holiday away from school. One child wrote the following:



We always used to spend summers with Grandma and Grandpa. They used to live in a big brick house, but Grandpa got retarded and moved to Florida. They go to a building called a wrecked center, but they must have got it fixed because it is all okay now, and do exercises there. There is a swimming pool too and where they all jump up and down with hats on.

At their gate, there is a doll house with a little old man sitting on it. He watches all day so nobody can escape. Sometimes they sneak out. They go cruising in their golf carts. Nobody there cooks, they just eat out. And they eat the same thing every night: Early Birds.

Some of the people can't get out past the man in the doll house. The ones who do get out, bring food back to eh wrecked center and call it pot luck.

My Grandma says that grandpa worked all his life to earn his retardment and say I should work hard so I can be retarded someday too. When I earn my retardment, I want to be the man in the doll house. Then I will let people out so they can visit their grandchildren.

## JUNE ANAGRAM

M	D	F	M	I	N	T	S	L	A	B	M	Q	Q	J	M	R	K	N	M	T	B
O	D	E	C	H	O	C	O	L	A	T	E	T	D	T	G	N	Z	M	M	O	J
O	Q	Q	C	W	E	T	H	M	V	E	U	E	F	M	N	L	D	X	M	R	N
R	A	Z	N	O	K	C	M	A	G	M	X	N	G	H	R	T	N	T	L	R	Y
G	N	W	D	N	R	G	I	N	L	O	R	B	O	R	X	N	O	T	Y	A	K
Q	G	Z	F	H	W	A	A	P	B	L	V	R	A	C	Y	L	M	G	J	C	J
N	E	C	B	C	S	R	T	K	S	R	O	Q	H	N	O	T	L	N	V	T	H
W	L	G	U	Y	O	A	V	E	V	O	Q	W	Y	J	A	C	A	I	A	M	V
L	F	N	T	Q	T	P	U	L	K	S	D	L	E	N	T	N	T	D	N	Z	H
F	O	I	T	Y	N	M	Q	Q	M	E	V	T	V	E	F	K	A	D	I	N	K
C	O	L	E	G	P	P	V	N	S	S	F	D	T	R	N	R	X	E	L	T	M
H	D	L	R	J	A	N	N	I	V	E	R	S	A	R	Y	V	O	W	L	Y	T
R	Y	I	S	M	X	T	S	E	R	O	F	K	C	A	L	B	H	Z	A	I	W
I	R	F	C	H	H	E	R	M	F	N	F	T	G	R	B	J	N	D	E	Q	B
S	R	J	O	H	K	C	C	F	A	L	D	A	H	C	O	M	H	R	W	N	L
T	E	Y	T	A	X	H	U	F	O	E	L	Y	R	C	F	T	S	I	L	C	U
M	B	W	C	Q	E	D	G	W	V	B	R	E	L	V	R	L	C	T	T	D	E
A	W	K	H	E	G	D	E	G	Y	L	Y	C	J	I	J	I	E	Z	T	N	B
S	A	T	S	E	P	R	I	H	R	A	N	P	B	B	N	K	R	M	Q	K	E
T	R	E	H	Q	S	P	C	R	L	R	L	L	M	G	F	M	V	G	O	W	R
Z	T	V	R	A	G	U	S	F	B	N	N	I	K	P	M	U	P	R	J	N	R
Y	S	I	C	E	C	R	E	A	M	T	I	U	R	F	R	E	T	T	U	B	Y

June Answers: almond, angel food, anniversary, banana, birthday, black forest, blueberry boxed, bride, butter, butterscotch, cakes, carrot, cheese, chocolate, Christmas, coconut, cream, decorate, filling, flowers, frozen, fruit, fudge, groom, Halloween, ice cream, icing, layer, lemon, mint, mocha, orange, pumpkin, roses, slab, spice, squash, strawberry, sugar, tiers, vanilla, wedding.

***"Change is the law of life. Those who look only to the past or present, are certain to miss the future."*** John Fitzgerald Kennedy

***"There are two things to aim at in life: first to get what you want and after that, to enjoy it."*** Logan Pearsall Smith

## CHURCH BULLETINS

1. The Fasting & Prayer Conference includes meals.
2. Ladies, don't forget the rummage sale. It's a chance to get rid of those things not worth keeping around the house. Don't forget your husbands.
3. Remember in prayer the many who are sick of our community. Smile at someone who is hard to love. Say "Hell" to someone who doesn't care much about you.
4. For those of you who have children and don't know it, we have a nursery downstairs.
5. Irving Benson and Jessie Carter were married on October 24 in the church. So ends a friendship that began in their school days.

**Weighting  
On You!**

**What's Eating  
You?**

**Working From The  
Inside Out**

**With  
Aunt Lizzie**

**www.lifewithauntlizzie.com  
519-520-2922**





## The Kids CORNER

### What Love Means to a 4-8 year-old

*A group of professional people posed this question to a group of 4-8 year-olds. The answers they got were broader and deeper than anyone could have imagined.*

"When my grandmother got arthritis, she couldn't bend over and paint her toenails anymore. So my grandfather does it for her all the time, even when his hands got arthritis too. That's love." *Rebecca - age 8*

"When someone loves you, the way they say your name is different. You just know that your name is safe in their mouth." *Billy - age 4*

"Love is when a girl puts on perfume and a boy puts on shaving cologne and they go out and smell each other." *Karl - age 5*

"Love is when you go out to eat and give somebody most of your French fries without making them give you any of theirs." *Chrissy - age 6*

"Love is what makes you smile when you're tired." *Terri - age 4*

"Love is when my mommy makes coffee for my daddy and she takes a sip

before giving it to him, to make sure the taste is OK." *Danny - age 7*

"Love is when you kiss all the time. Then when you get tired of kissing, you still want to be together and you talk more. My mommy and daddy are like that. They look gross when they kiss." *Emily - age 8*

"Love is what's in the room with you at Christmas if you stop opening presents and listen." *Bobby - age 7*

"If you want to learn to love better, you should start with a friend who you hate." *Nikka - age 6*

Love is when you tell a guy you like his shirt, then he wears it everyday." *Noelle - age 7*

"Love is like a little old woman and a little old man who are still friends even after they know each other so well." *Tommy - age 6*

"Love is when mommy gives daddy the best piece of chicken." *Elaine - age 5*

"Love is when your puppy licks your face even after you left him alone all day." *Mary Ann - age 4*

"When you love somebody, your eyelashes go up and down and little stars come out of you." (what an image) *Karen - age 7*

"Love is when mommy sees daddy on the toilet and she doesn't think it's gross." *Mark - age 6*

"You really shouldn't say, 'I love you' unless you mean it. But if you mean it, you should say it a lot. People forget." *Jessica - age 8*

"I know my older sister loves me because she gives me all her old clothes and has to go out and buy new ones." *Lauren - age 4*

"During my piano recital, I was on a stage and I was scared. I looked at all the people watching me and saw my daddy waving and smiling. He was the only one doing that. I wasn't scared anymore." *Cindy - age 8*

"My mommy loves me more than anybody. You don't see anyone else kissing me to sleep at night." *Clare - age 6*

"Love is when mommy sees daddy smelly and sweaty and still says he is handsomer than Robert Redford." *Chris - age 7*

*The last one is from a four-year-old child whose next door neighbour was an elderly gentleman who had recently lost his wife.*

Upon seeing the man cry, the little boy went into the old gentleman's yard, climbed onto his lap, and just sat there.

When his mother asked what he had said to the neighbour, the little boy said, "Nothing, I just helped him cry."

### LONDON AND SURROUNDING AREA GROUP REGRESSION



### HYPNOSIS SESSIONS



**BOOK NOW**

519-520-2922

[liz@lizunderhill.com](mailto:liz@lizunderhill.com)

Liz Underhill C.H. M.H.T

Enjoy two hours of relaxation and enjoyment with family and friends as I take you back to a light trance level where you'll be able to remember what you're seeing and then you can write it down. You will discover some things you need to know. It's intended to be a fun exercise where you going to see things and you're going to get information.

-----  
There will be three parts:

1. The first part we will take you into a past life.
2. The second part, we will take you to meet your guide or guardian angel and you'll get messages from them.
3. The third part we will take you into the future.

And for the finale, we'll take you on a journey with a little quiz for you that is given by psychologists and psychiatrists. It's a fun little journey that will surely tease a wee smile from your lips.

Note: Minimum of 5 Required For a Session

**BOOK NOW 519-520-2922**

[liz@lizunderhill.com](mailto:liz@lizunderhill.com)

Liz Underhill C.H. M.H.T