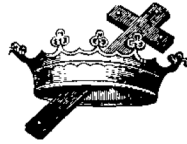


# ALABAMA SUPPLEMENT

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## GRAND PRELATE'S APARTMENT

*God hath not given us the spirit of fear; but of power, and of love, and of a sound mind.*

2 Timothy 1:7 (KJV)

We all have things that we are afraid of. Some people are afraid of heights; others are afraid of water; still others of public speaking; and so on. Often, we hesitate to say or to do certain things for fear of being misunderstood or rejected. In all situations where fear is a factor, we should remember that Psalm 121 says that our help comes from God. By God's power we can advance and press onward, even despite our fear. And Isaiah 41:10 assures us that God is beside us, to strengthen us and help us in all our trials.

Paul was speaking to Timothy of the need to be bold, but not reckless, in the face of trying times and troubles, and to remember that the power and presence of the Holy Spirit was with him—just as it is with us. Whenever we feel trepidation or dismay, we should prayerfully ask God to grant us the courage to employ His love, His power, and our own good sense to overcome and dispel whatever it is that makes us a captive of fear and adversity, and thus impedes us from living to the fullest the life that God has blessed us with.

In His Name,  
George Marshall, Jr., PGC, KCT, KGT  
Grand Prelate

## THE COLOR OF FRIENDSHIP

Once upon a time the colors of the world started to quarrel. All claimed that they were the best. The most important. The most useful. The favorite.

Green said:

"Clearly I am the most important. I am the sign of life and of hope. I was chosen for grass, trees and leaves. Without me, all animals would die. Look over the countryside and you will see that I am in the majority."

Blue interrupted:

"You only think about the earth, but consider the sky and the sea. It is the water that is the basis of life and drawn up by the clouds from the deep sea. The sky gives space and peace and serenity. Without my peace, you would all be nothing."

## THE COLOR OF FRIENDSHIP (CONT.)

Yellow chuckled:

"You are all so serious. I bring laughter, gaiety, and warmth into the world. The sun is yellow, the moon is yellow, the stars are yellow. Every time you look at a sunflower, the whole world starts to smile. Without me there would be no fun."

Orange started next to blow her trumpet:

"I am the color of health and strength. I may be scarce, but I am precious for I serve the needs of human life. I carry the most important vitamins. Think of carrots, pumpkins, oranges, mangoes, and papayas. I don't hang around all the time, but when I fill the sky at sunrise or sunset, my beauty is so striking that no one gives another thought to any of you."

Red could stand it no longer he shouted out:

"I am the ruler of all of you. I am blood - life's blood! I am the color of danger and of bravery. I am willing to fight for a cause. I bring fire into the blood. Without me, the earth would be as empty as the moon. I am the color of passion and of love, the red rose, the poinsettia and the poppy."

Purple rose up to his full height:

He was very tall and spoke with great pomp: "I am the color of royalty and power. Kings, chiefs, and bishops have always chosen me for I am the sign of authority and wisdom. People do not question me! They listen and obey."

Finally Indigo spoke, much more quietly than all the others, but with just as much determination:

"Think of me. I am the color of silence. You hardly notice me, but without me you all become superficial. I represent thought and reflection, twilight and deep water. You need me for balance and contrast, for prayer and inner peace."

And so the colors went on boasting, each convinced of his or her own superiority. Their quarreling became louder and louder. Suddenly there was a startling flash of bright lightening thunder rolled and boomed. Rain started to pour down relentlessly. The colors crouched down in fear, drawing close to one another for comfort.

In the midst of the clamor, God began to speak:

"You foolish colors, fighting amongst yourselves, each trying to dominate the rest. Don't you know that you were each made for a special purpose, unique and different? Join hands with one another and come to me."

Doing as they were told, the colors united and joined hands.

God continued:

"From now on, when it rains, each of you will stretch across the sky in a great bow of color as a reminder that you can all live in peace. The Rainbow is a sign of hope for tomorrow." And so, whenever a good rain washes the world, and a Rainbow appears in the sky, let us remember to appreciate one another.

-- Author Unknown

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