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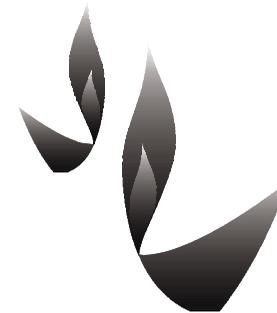
Happiness

Self Development

Family Care

Smile Please

Business Management



Deepavali

October 28, 2008

Compiled by :



MACRO WORLD SOFTWARES

44, Punit Nagar-3, Satellite, Ahmedabad-Guj-INDIA
Phone: +91(79)65125678 Fax: +91(79)26765550
E-mail: info@tradsoft.com Web: www.tradsoft.com

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Preface

Before few years, I was used to go for morning walk. Everyday, after morning walk, I was drinking herbal drink. But, one day after the walk, I could not find herbal drinkwala. I inquired about him with fruit juicewala. Reply with smile, "Today is new year day so, he is not going to come." His politeness motivated me to buy a glass of orange juice. I bought a glass of orange juice after a long from him. He cleaned juicer and made fresh juice for me. It was really tasty. Then I asked him for payment. He smiled and refused and said, "It's new year gift for you." I was shocked. Because this guy must be working very hard and hardly earning 100 Rupees a day. I paid with politeness and force.

I came back to home. But, my mind was with that fruit juicewala. I was comparing myself with him. I was earning much more than him but, never thought of giving back little out of my earning. I thought for a long and decided to give something to our family, friends and stakeholders of my business. I am extending this thought by sharing my happiness with all through a book.

Life is not about making money, acquiring power or recognition. Life is definitely not about work! Work is only necessary to keep us living so as to enjoy the beauty and pleasures of life.

Life is a balance of work and play, Family and Personal time. You have to decide how you want to balance your Life. Define your priorities, realize what you are able to compromise but always let some of your decisions be based on your instincts.

Happiness is the meaning and the purpose of Life, the whole aim of human existence. So, take it easy, do what you want to do and appreciate nature. Life is fragile, Life is short. Do not take Life for granted. Live a balanced lifestyle and enjoy Life!

In this book, we have tried to compile all the dimensions of life by various interesting stories and articles. Starting with the self development, we have tried

to review the balance of life. Then the book focuses on family, as harmony within the family is one of the most important elements of life to make it successful.

Doing business in global arena becomes lucrative, if it is done with creativity and innovations. After reading the stories in this section, readers will agree that creativity and innovations can be (should be) learnt and developed.

We, at Macro World Softwares, have always been celebrating New year by sharing our joy, warmth and varied experiences with all those who have directly or indirectly contributed to our journey to success. Earlier we used to send the book of other publishers as greetings. However, from last three years we have started sending the compiled books like 'Pleasant moments', 'Rays of Light' and 'The Beautiful Life'.

I extend my gratitude to my family members for their greatest support. I would like to extend my heartfelt thanks to Mr. H. S. Bhavsar – director of Inducto Thearm (India) Ltd. for giving his valuable inputs in customer care article. I am specially thanking Mr. Mukesh Patel – the proprietor of Siddhi Creation for making illustrations/drawing for stories of the book.

We wish you all very happy Deepawali and prosperous new year!



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Self Development



Make your own destiny!

7

Self Development

Happiness

8

A Beautiful Prayer



I asked God to take away my habit. God said, No.
It is not for me to take away, but for you to give it up.

I asked God to make my handicapped child whole. God said, No.
His spirit is whole, his body is only temporary

I asked God to grant me patience. God said, No.
Patience is a byproduct of tribulations; it isn't granted, it is learned.

I asked God to give me happiness. God said, No.
I give you blessings; Happiness is up to you.

I asked God to spare me pain. God said, No.
Suffering draws you apart from worldly cares and brings you closer to me.

I asked God to make my spirit grow. God said, No.
You must grow on your own! , but I will prune you to make you fruitful.

I asked God for all things that I might enjoy life. God said, No.
I will give you life, so that you may enjoy all things.

I ask God to help me LOVE others, as much as He loves me.
God said...Ahhhh, finally you have the idea.

Blessings for You, my son.
"To the world you might be one person,
but **to one person you just might be the world**"



The Clever Fisherman

As King Parveez and Queen Shireen were sitting in their palace one day, a fisherman who was selling fresh fish was brought in front of them. King Parveez decided to buy a fish and gave the fisherman 4000 Dirham for it.



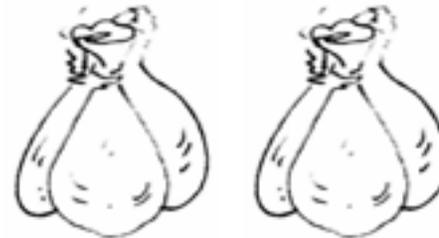
The fisherman was overjoyed. He thanked King Parveez and left.



Queen Shireen turned to her husband in anger and scolded him for paying so much for a fish. King Parveez let her have her say but said that the fish was purchased and that there was nothing that could be done about it.

However, the Queen was adamant and insisted that the fisherman be brought back.

'We will ask the fisherman about the gender of the fish,' she said. 'If he answers that it is female, we will say that we wanted a male fish and if his response is that it is male, we will say that we wanted a female fish! Either way, we will be able to return the fish and have our money back.' So the poor fisherman was called back and was asked the question. Fortunately, he was clever enough not to be caught out. He replied, 'The fish is neither male nor female. It is neutral.'



King Parveez was so impressed by the ingenuity of the man that he ordered a further 4000 Dirham to be paid to him. The fisherman thanked the King again but as he was about to leave with the heavy bag of money, one of the coins fell onto the floor. The fisherman

immediately bent down to look for the coin. Queen Shireen was already upset that the fisherman had been given 8000 Dirham.

'Look how miserly this man is!' the Queen exclaimed. 'One coin has fallen out of his bag full of money and he searches for it instead of leaving it for some other poor servant to find.'

The man heard this remark and said, 'O Queen, it is not out of miserliness that I search for the coin but rather because it had the picture of generous King Parveez on it. I would not tolerate anyone to cause dishonour to the King by treading on the coin.'



The King was so happy with this response that he immediately called for another 4000 Dirham to be given to the fisherman. When Queen Shireen saw all this, she thought it was better to hold her tongue and let the man go with the 12000 Dirham before the King decided to increase the amount again. (Lessons from Life) Speech is an Art. If one knows what, when and how to talk then such a person will be successful in life. 'The beauty of man is in the clarity of his tongue'.



***"Am I not, distroying my enemies, when I make friends of them?"
– Abraham Lincoln***

A Real Story



Vivek Pradhan was not a happy man. Even the plush comfort of the air-conditioned compartment of the Shatabdi express could not cool his frayed nerves. He was the Project Manager and still not entitled to air travel. It was not the prestige he sought, he had tried to reason with the admin person, it was the savings in time. As PM, he had so many things to do!!

He opened his case and took out the laptop, determined to put the time to some good use.

"Are you from the software industry sir," the man beside him was staring appreciatively at the laptop. Vivek glanced briefly and mumbled in affirmation. "You people have brought so much advancement to the country, Sir. Today everything is getting computerized."

"Thanks," smiled Vivek, turning around to give the man a look. He always found it difficult to resist appreciation. The man was young and stockily built like a sportsman. He looked simple and strangely out of place in that little lap of luxury like a small town boy in a prep school.

"You people always amaze me," the man continued, "You sit in an office and write something on a computer and it does so many big things outside."

Vivek smiled deprecatingly. "It is not as simple as that my friend. It is not just a question of writing a few lines. There is a lot of process that goes behind it."

For a moment, he was tempted to explain the entire Software Development Lifecycle but restrained himself to a single statement. "It is complex, very complex." "It has to be. No wonder you people are so highly paid," came the reply.

Everyone just sees the money. No one sees the amount of hard work we have to put in. Indians have such a narrow concept of hard work. Just because we sit in an air-conditioned office, does not mean our brows do not sweat. You exercise the muscle; we exercise the mind and believe me that is no less taxing."

He could see, he had the man where he wanted, and it was time to drive home the point.

"Let me give you an example. Take this train. The entire railway reservation system is computerized. You can book a train ticket between any two stations from any of the hundreds of computerized booking centres across the country.

Thousands of transactions accessing a single database, at a time concurrently; data integrity, locking, data security. Do you understand the complexity in designing and coding such a system?"

The man was awestruck; quite like a child at a planetarium. This was something big and beyond his imagination.

"You design and code such things."

"I used to," Vivek paused for effect, "but now I am the Project Manager."

"Oh!" sighed the man, as if the storm had passed over,

"so your life is easy now."

This was like the last straw for Vivek. He retorted, "Oh come on, does life ever get easy as you go up the ladder. Responsibility only brings more work.

Design and coding! That is the easier part. Now I do not do it, but I am responsible for it and believe me, that is far more stressful. My job is to get the work done in time and with the highest quality.

To tell you about the pressures, there is the customer at one end, always changing his requirements, the user at the other, wanting something else, and your boss, always expecting you to have finished it yesterday."

"My friend," he concluded triumphantly, "you don't know what it is to be in the Line of Fire".

The man sat back in his chair, his eyes closed as if in realization. When he spoke after sometime, it was with a calm certainty that surprised Vivek.

"I know sir..... I know what it is to be in the Line of Fire....."

He was staring blankly, as if no passenger, no train existed, just a vast expanse of time.

"There were 30 of us when we were ordered to capture Point 4875 in the cover of the night.

The enemy was firing from the top.

There was no knowing where the next bullet was going to come from and for whom.

In the morning when we finally hoisted the tricolour at the top only 4 of us were alive."

"You are a...?"

"I am Subedar Sushant from the 13 J&K Rifles on duty at Peak 4875 in Kargil. They tell me I have completed my term and can opt for a soft assignment.

But, tell me sir, can one give up duty just because it makes life easier.

On the dawn of that capture, one of my colleagues lay injured in the snow, open to enemy fire while we were hiding behind a bunker.

It was my job to go and fetch that soldier to safety. But my captain sahib refused me permission and went ahead himself.

He said that the first pledge he had taken as a Gentleman Cadet was to put the safety and welfare of the nation foremost followed by the safety and welfare of the men he commanded... ..his own personal safety came last, always and every time."

"He was killed as he shielded and brought that injured soldier into the bunker. Every morning thereafter, as we stood guard, I could see him taking all those bullets, which were actually meant for me . I know sir...I know, what it is to be in the Line of Fire."

Vivek looked at him in disbelief not sure of how to respond. Abruptly, he switched off the laptop.

It seemed trivial, even insulting to edit a Word document in the presence of a man for whom valour and duty was a daily part of life; valour and sense of duty which he had so far attributed only to epical heroes.

The train slowed down as it pulled into the station, and Subedar Sushant picked up his bags to alight.

“It was nice meeting you sir.”

Vivek fumbled with the handshake.

This hand had climbed mountains, pressed the trigger, and hoisted the tricolour. Suddenly, as if by impulse, he stood up at attention and his right hand went up in an impromptu salute.

It was the least he felt he could do for the country.

PS: The incident he narrated during the capture of Peak 4875 is a true-life incident during the Kargil war. Capt. Batra sacrificed his life while trying to save one of the men he commanded, as victory was within sight. For this and various other acts of bravery, he was awarded the Param Vir Chakra, the nation’s highest military award.

Live humbly, there are great people around us, let us learn!



*“Only a life, lived for others is a life worth while.”
– Albert Einstein*

The Farmer



His name was Fleming, and he was a poor Scottish farmer. One day, while trying to make a living for his family, he heard a cry for help coming from a nearby bog. He dropped his tools and ran to the bog.

There, mired to his waist in black muck, was a terrified boy, screaming and struggling to free himself. Farmer Fleming saved the lad from what could have been a slow and terrifying death.

The next day, a fancy carriage pulled up to the Scotsman’s sparse surroundings. An elegantly dressed nobleman stepped out and introduced himself as the father of the boy Farmer Fleming had saved. ‘I want to repay you,’ said the nobleman. ‘You saved my son’s life.’

‘No, I can’t accept payment for what I did,’ the Scottish farmer replied waving off the offer. At that moment, the farmer’s own son came to the door of the family hovel. ‘Is that your son?’ the nobleman asked. ‘Yes,’ the farmer replied proudly.

‘I’ll make you a deal. Let me provide him with the level of education my own son will enjoy. If the lad is anything like his father, he’ll no doubt grow to be a man we both will be proud of.’ And that he did.

Farmer Fleming’s son attended the very best schools and in time, graduated from St. Mary’s Hospital Medical School in London, and went on to become known throughout the world as the noted Sir Alexander Fleming, the discoverer of Penicillin.



“We shall never know all the good that a simple support can do.”

What Happens in Heaven

Yesterday night, I was thinking about God's system of listen our prayers. I wished to see God's office and working style. I slept with these types of thoughts in my mind.

I dreamt that I went to Heaven and an angel was showing me around. We walked side-by-side inside a large workroom filled with angels.

My angel guide stopped in front of the first section and said, "This is the Receiving Section. Here, all petitions to God said in prayer are received." I looked around in this area, and it was terribly busy with so many angels sorting out petitions written on voluminous paper sheets and scraps from people all over the world. Then we moved on down a long corridor until we reached the second section.

The angel then said to me, "This is the Packaging and Delivery Section. Here, the graces and blessings the people asked for are processed and delivered to the living persons who asked for them."

I noticed again how busy it was there. There were many angels working hard at that station, since so many blessings had been requested and were being packaged for delivery to Earth. This section's size is one tenth of Receiving section.

I said: "There are too many needy people around us are praying. But, they are not getting anything. Why don't you fulfill their prayers? You have need to make this section bigger."

Angle said: "Wait, my dear friend. You will know the truth soon."

I thought he is trying to avoid my question. This people are really lazy.

Finally at the farthest end of the long corridor we stopped at the door of a very small station. To my great surprise, only one angel was seated there, idly doing nothing. "This is the Acknowledgment Section," my angel friend quietly admitted to me. He seemed embarrassed "How is it that? There's no work going on here?" I asked. "So sad," the angel sighed. "After people receive the blessings that they asked for, very few send back acknowledgments."

I said: "I always thank God. I think everybody also does."

Angle said: "No, it is not acknowledgment. We know what we have delivered to

you. Just 'thanks' is not considered as acknowledgment."

I said: "What do you expect us to do?"

Angle said: "Come with me. Let me show you something."

Angel guided me to another room. That room was equipped with many LCD Televisions. But, only one TV was showing something. I stopped there and look at it eagerly. A normal looking man was walking. He took the bus and went to a general store and bought some biscuits. Then he went to an orphan house. He gave biscuits to all children and with a smile of satisfaction he came back to his home.

Angel said: "Before a month, this man was jobless. But, he did not ask anything. But, when his only child was craving for food, he could not hold himself and prayed for food for his child. We arranged one job for him. Now, he is in position to feed his family."



I said: " Aha"

Angel Said: "Look at him, he is not stopped here. He is sharing what he is having with needy people. Do you know? We cannot give directly. We can pack and forward to good people around needy people. After that, it's receiver's responsibility to pass it to the needy one."

I said: "If I share my money with others, what will my family eat ?"

Angel said: "No. We are giving little more then you required. You are supposed to give that only."

I said: " Hmm.."

Angel said: "Let me answer your question. Some people are getting after prayer but, they are not giving extra part to needy people. So, next time, we do not respond to their prayer."

After that dream, I never prayed for anything but, started helping people around me. That gave me a lot for which I never prayed.



The 'L I T T E' Things..

As you might know, the head of a company survived - 9/11 because his son started kindergarten.

Another fellow was alive because it was his turn to bring donuts.

One woman was late because her alarm clock didn't go off in time.

One was late because of being stuck on the NJ Turnpike because of an auto accident.

One of them Missed his bus.

One spilled food on her clothes and had to take time to change.

One's Car couldn't start.

One went back to Answer the telephone.

One had a Child that dawdled And didn't get ready as soon as he should have.

One couldn't get a taxi.

That is why he is alive today.

Now when I am stuck in traffic, Miss an elevator, Turn back to answer a ringing telephone... All the little things that annoy me. I think to myself, This is exactly where my guardian angel wants me to be at this very moment.

Next time your morning seems to be Going wrong, The children are slow getting dressed, You can't seem to find the car keys, you hit every traffic light, Don't get mad or frustrated; It may be just that Someone is watching over you.

May Love continue to find you with all those annoying little things and may you remember their possible purpose.



The Bank Account of Life

Imagine there is a bank that credits your account each morning with Rs. 86,400. It carries over no balance from day to day. Every evening deletes whatever part of the balance you failed to use during the day. What would you do? Draw out every paise, of course!!!!

Each of us has such a "bank".
It's name is TIME. Every morning,
it credits you with 86,400 seconds.



Every night it writes off, as lost, whatever of this you have failed to invest to good purpose. It carries over no balance. It allows no overdraft. Each day it opens a new account for you. Each night it burns the remains of the day. If you fail to use the day's deposits, the loss is yours.

Still, it is not appalling.

To realize the value of ONE YEAR....
ask a student who failed a grade.

To realize the value of ONE MONTH.....
ask a mother who gave birth to a premature baby.

To realize the value of ONE WEEK.....
ask the editor of a weekly newspaper.

To realize the value of ONE HOUR.....
ask the wife who is waiting outside operation theater for her husband.



"Plans are only good intentions unless they immediately degenerate into hard work."

57 CENTS

A little girl stood near a small school from which she had been turned away because it was "too crowded."

"I can't go to Sunday School," she sobbed to the principal as he walked by.

Seeing her shabby, unkempt appearance, the principal guessed the reason and, taking her by the hand, took her inside and found a place for her in the Sunday school class. The child was so happy that they found room for her, and she went to bed that night thinking of the children who have no place to study.

Some two years later, this child lay dead in one of the poor tenement buildings. Her parents called for the kindhearted the principal who had befriended their daughter to handle the final arrangements.

As her poor little body was being moved, a worn and crumpled red purse was found which seemed to have been rummaged from some trash dump.

Inside was found 57 cents and a note, scribbled in childish handwriting, which read: "This is to help build the little school bigger so more children can go to Sunday school."

For two years she had saved for this offering of love. When the principal tearfully read that note, he knew instantly what he would do. Carrying this note and the cracked, red pocketbook to the pulpit, he told the story of her unselfish love and devotion. He challenged his deacons to get busy and raise enough money for the larger building. But the story does not end there...

A newspaper learned of the story and published it. It was read by a wealthy realtor who offered them a parcel of land worth many thousands. When told that the school could not pay so much, he offered to sell it to the little school for 57 cents.

School members made large donations. Checks came from far and wide.

Within five years the little girl's gift had increased to \$250, 000.00 - a huge sum for that time (near the turn of the century). Her unselfish love had paid large dividends.

When you are in the city of Philadelphia, look up Temple Baptist School, with a seating capacity of 3,300. And be sure to visit Temple University, where thousands of students are educated.



The Rope

This story is about a mountain climber, who wanted to climb the highest mountain. He began his adventure after many years of preparation, but since he wanted the glory just for himself, he decided to climb the mountain alone. He started to climb but it began to get very late, and instead of preparing his tent to camp, he kept climbing until it got very dark. The night felt heavy in the heights of the mountain, and the man could not see anything. All was black. Zero visibility, and the moon and the stars were covered by the clouds.

As he was climbing, only a few feet away from the top of the mountain, he slipped and fell into the air, falling at a great speed. The climber could only see black spots as he went down, and the terrible sensation of being sucked by gravity. He kept falling... and in those moments of great fear, it came to his mind all the good and bad episodes of his life.

He was thinking now about how close death was getting, when all of a sudden he felt the rope tied to his waist pull him very hard.

His body was hanging in the air. Only the rope was holding him, and in that moment of stillness he had no other choice but to scream: HELP ME GOD!!

All of a sudden, a deep voice coming from the sky answered:

What do you want me to do?

- "Save me God!!" he screamed

Do you really think I can save you?

- "Of course I believe you can," he cried! "THEN CUT THE ROPE TIED TO YOUR WAIST..." God Replied.

There was a moment of silence; but the man decided to hold on to the rope with all his strength. The rescue team tells, that the next day a climber was found dead and frozen... his body hanging from a rope. His hands holding tight to it ONLY 6 FEET FROM THE GROUND.



Family Care



*"A House can be made by bricks or stones or cement or wood.
But, A home can be made by hearts only."*

The American Consultant and the Mexican Fisherman



A prominent American consultant, with an MBA from Harvard, was standing on the pier of a small coastal Mexican village when a small fishing boat docked. Inside the boat were several large yellow fin tuna a lone fisherman had caught. The American complimented the Mexican on the quality of his fish and asked how long it took to catch them.

The Mexican replied, "Only a little while."

The American asked, "Why don't you stay out longer and catch more fish?"
"It's enough to support my family. I'm happy."

The American asked, "What do you do with the rest of your time?"



"I sleep late, fish a little, play with my children and take siesta with my wife, Maria. Every evening I stroll into the village, sip wine and play guitar with my amigos. I have a full and busy life, senior."

The American scoffed, "I am a Harvard MBA and could help you. You should spend more time fishing and with the proceeds buy a

bigger boat. You could catch more fish and buy several boats. Eventually you would have a fleet of fishing boats. Instead of selling your catch to a middleman, you would sell directly to the processor, eventually opening your own cannery. You would control the product, processing and distribution. You would need to leave this small coastal fishing village and move to Mexico City, then Los Angeles and eventually New York City, where you will run your expanding enterprise."

The Mexican fisherman asked, "But, senior, how long will this all take?"

"15 to 20 years."

"But what then, senior?"

The American laughed and said, "That's the best part. When the time is right you would launch an IPO and sell your company's stock to the public and become very rich. You would make millions."

"Millions, senior? Then what?"

The American said, "Then you could retire and move to a small coastal fishing village where you would sleep late, fish a little, play with your kids, and take siesta with your wife, and every evening stroll to the village where you could sip wine and play guitar with your amigos."

The Mexican fisherman looked at the face of the Harvard MBA American and smiled.



***"Be aware of wonder. Live a balanced life.
Learn some and think some and draw and paint
and sing and dance and play and work every day some."***

Flaunt The Love Sign

This is a true story. The Japanese usually tear open the wooden walls while renovating their homes, as there are hollow spaces between them.

While bringing down one such wall, a man found a live lizard inside. A nail hammered from outside had stuck. He felt great pity for the lizard. But at the same time there also arose in him some curiosity. Upon checking, the man realized that the nail had been hammered nearly 10 years ago when the house was built.



The shocked house owner knew the lizard had survived without moving in the dark partition for 10 years. For the man this seemed impossible. He wondered how the lizard had survived. So he stopped the demolition work and observed the lizard - what it did, what and how it ate. Sometime later, he chanced upon another lizard, with food in its mouth. He was stunned and touched deeply. The second lizard has been feeding the nailed one for the past 10 years without giving up on hope!



Mom's Love



When you were 1 year old, she fed you and bathed you. You thanked her by crying all night long.

When you were 2 years old, she taught you to walk. You thanked her by running away when she called.

When you were 3 years old, she made all your meals with love. You thanked by tossing your plate on the floor.

When you were 4 years old, she gave you some crayons. You thanked her by coloring the dining room table.

When you were 5 years old, she dressed you for the holidays. You thanked her by popping into the nearest.

When you were 6 years old, she walked you to school. You thanked her by screaming. "I'M NOT GOING!"

When you were 7 years old, she bought you a baseball. You thanked her by throwing it through the next-door-neighbor's window.

When you were 8 years old, she handed you an ice cream. You thanked her by dripping it all over your lap.

When you were 9 years old, she paid for piano lessons. You thanked her by never bothering to practice.

When you were 13 years old, she suggested a haircut. You thanked her by telling her she had no taste.

When you were 14 years old, she paid for a month away at summer camp. You thanked her by forgetting to write a single letter.

When you were 19 years old, she paid for your college fees. You thanked her by saying goodbye outside the campus. So, you wouldn't be embarrassed in front of your friends.

Touchy Story

When you were 21 years old, she suggested certain careers for your future. You thanked her by saying. "I don't want to be like you."

When you were 23 years old, she gave you furniture for your bed room. You thanked her by telling your friends it was ugly.

When you were 24 years old, she met your fiancé and asked about your plans for the future. You thanked her by glaring and growling, "Muuhh-ther, please!"

When you were 25 years old, she helped to pay for your wedding, and carried and told you how deeply she loved you. You thanked her by moving half way across the country.

When you were 30 years old, she called with some advice on the baby. You thanked her by telling her, "Things are different now."

When you were 40 years old, she called to remind you of a relative's birthday. You thanked her by saying you were "really busy right now."



When you were 50 years old, she fell ill and needed you to take care of her. You thanked her by thinking about the burden parents become to their children. And then, one day, she quietly died. And everything you never did came crashing down like thunder on your HEART.

IF SHE IS STILL AROUND, NEVER FORGET TO LOVE HER MORE THAN EVER.. AND IF SHE IS NOT. REMEMBER HER UNCONDITIONAL LOVE AND PASS IT TO YOUR CHILD...

ALWAYS REMEMBER TO LOVE THE MOTHER, BECAUSE YOU ONLY HAVE ONE MOTHER IN YOUR LIFE TIME.



This is the story of a middle class man named Ganuji. His only dream was to go to office in his own car. He was working hard. His salary was reasonably good. But, due to unexpected expenses, he was not in position to save money for the car. But, he was desperate to have a car. So, he worked hard for many years without losing hope. He got promotion. His dream becomes true after 12 years of job and within few months he could save money to have a second hand car. Now, he was very happy and going to office in his own car.



One day, while Ganuji was polishing his new car, his four year old son picked up a stone and scratched lines on the side of the car. In his anger, Ganuji took the child's hand & hit it many times, not realizing he was using a wrench.

Child admitted in a hospital. At the hospital, his child said, "Dad, when will my fingers grow back?"

Ganuji worked hard and arranged money to fix fingers of the child. Fixing fingers costs him lacs of Rupees. Child's fingers fixed in next two years, but, it took more five years to repay all loans taken for hospitalization and operation for the child. Than after Ganuji never used that car!

Ganuji was so hurt and upset for many years. One day he went to the car looked at the scratches. Child wrote "I LOVE YOU DAD". He cried with unbearable pain in heart.

ANGER & LOVE have no limits. We never realise when we hurt someone. It is easy hurting and it is easy forgiving but it is very hard to forget at for the one who's hurt...!!!



Time and Love

Once upon a time there was an island where all the feelings lived. Happiness, sadness, knowledge, and all of others, including love. One day it was announced to the feelings that the island would sink. So, they all prepared boats and left. Love was the only one who stayed. When love was almost sinking, she decided to ask help.

Help, Help!!! Who can Help me?



Richness was passing through in balloon.
Love asked " Richness, can you take me with you ???"

Richness denied and replied : "No, I can't. There is a lot of gold in my balloon, there is no place here for you

Richness did not stopped and went to its way.

After few minutes, Sadness was passing through in a big boat.

Love : "Sadness, Let me go with you." Sadness : "Oh Love, I am so sad that I'd prefer to go alone."

Sadness did not stop and went to its way.

After few minutes, happiness was passing through the island in aero plane.

Love : "Happiness, Help me, Help me ~ ~ ~ ~"

Happiness was so happy. So, he did not listen when love called him!

When love was almost to give up asking for help, suddenly she heard a voice.

"Come love, I will take you to the safe place." Love was saved and after few minutes the sailor leave it on an safe island. Love could not asked the name of the sailor in hurry.

Love met the knowledge and asked the name of the sailor. Knowledge said:"It

was Time."

Love asked:"Time? But why did he help me?"

Knowledge said:"Because only Time is capable of understanding how great love is..."



Child Care for Special One



TAARE ZAMEEN PAR way -

Taare Zameen per is the story of one such boy whose 'specialty' lay in teaching others a colorful lesson about people, society and the world. This story is teaching to convert a abnormal child to special(extra ordinary) one. In the first half of the story, it shows common mistakes generally we make. Elders' mistakes are forcing a child to lose interest in life and that ultimately converts in to depression. In second half of the story, it is showing the way to get solution for the child.

Mistake No. 1 - Comparison

Every child is unique. If you do not see uniqueness than at least do not compare with other one.

The film starts by showcasing images of dancing numbers, blurry images and jumbling up alphabets as seen by the delicate nine year old Ishaan (Darsheel Safary). His difficulty in comprehending sentences and symbols cause despair to his teachers. He becomes a laughing stock among his peers. Added to which his cheeky and obstinate stance exasperates his parents. Constant comparison with his older brother who is a first rank holder makes matters worse.

Mistake No. 2 - Avoidance

His interest lies in fishes and splashing colors on paper depicting his passion for painting. The inability to understand his queer problem instigates his family to pack him off to a boarding school with a hope of improvement in his overall stature.

Life becomes depressing and frustrated for Ishaan who is unable to bear the separation from his family and difficulty in faring well academically. He dwells in darkness until an unexpected turn of events which seeps in radiance and a ray of hope into his life.

Solution No. 1 - Give open sky to fly

The entry of the effervescent art master Ram Shankar Nikumbh (Aamir Khan) brings in delight to his students. Breaking the conventional barriers of teaching,

Nikumbh dares the little boys to let their imaginations soar to great heights.

He manages to notice the sullen and scared Ishaan and draws him out of his shell.

Solution No. 2 - Find the problemFurther probing leads to the discovery of Ishaans problem of Dyslexia which is brought to the notice of his parents immediately.

Solution No. 3 - Motivate to tap the inner potential of the true inherent talent

With encouragement and support, Nikumbh helps him overcome his difficulties and taps the inner potential of the true inherent talent. With every stroke of splash he enables the emergence of the star child in a flash.

Solution No. 4 - Give opportunity to achieve success in his domain

How Nikumbh unleashes the stringent attitude of parents, teachers and the system with an artistic turn around, form's rest of the narrative; accompanied with a strong social message.



"If you judge people, you have no time to love them."

Bad Boy



Little Bobby came into the kitchen where his mother was making dinner. His birthday was coming up and he thought this was a good time to tell his mother what he wanted. Mom, I want a bike for my birthday. Little Bobby was a bit of a troublemaker. He had gotten into trouble at school and at home. Bobby's mother asked him if he thought he deserved to get a bike for his birthday. Little Bobby, of course, thought he did. Bobby's mother

wanted Bobby to reflect on his behavior over the last year. Go to your room, Bobby, and think about how you have behaved this year. Then write a letter to God and tell him why you deserve a bike for your birthday. Little Bobby stomped up the steps to his room and sat down to write God a letter.

Letter 1

Dear God,

I have been a very good boy this year and I would like a bike for my birthday. I want a red one.

Your friend,

Bobby

Bobby knew that this wasn't true. He had not been a very good boy this year. So, he tore up the letter and started over.

Letter 2

Dear God,

This is your friend Bobby. I have been a good boy this year and I would like a red bike for my birthday.

Thank you.

Your friend,

Bobby

Bobby knew that this wasn't true either. So, he tore up the letter and started again.

Letter 3

Dear God,

I have been an OK boy this year. I still would really like a bike for my birthday.

Bobby

Bobby knew he could not send this letter to God either. So, Bobby wrote a fourth letter.

Letter 4

God,

I know I haven't been a good boy this year. I am very sorry. I will be a good boy if you just send me a bike for my birthday.

Please! Thank you,

Bobby

Bobby knew, even if it was true, this letter was not going to get him a bike.

He went to his mother without letter and asked for another option to get an bike. Bobby's mother was intelligent. She asked bobby to go to his classmate Shirin and get recommendation for bike. It was more confusing for him. He bitted her forehead with duster and eats her chocolates yesterday only. He went to her home with no hopes. Shirin's mother welcomed and gave his a glass of cold drink. When he meets Shirin, she smiled and gave him chocolates. He neither eats nor asked for recommendation. He came back to home and wrote a letter.

Letter 5

Dear Mother,

I know, I was not good for the whole world. But, everybody is not like me. I like good people. Now, I can understand that being a good boy is more important than

Dear Mother,

I know, I was not good for the whole world. But, everybody is not like me. I like good people. Now, I can understand that being a good boy is more important than getting something. Today, I do not deserve even a bicycle. Will you please guide me to become good boy?

Your only son,

Bobby

The mother replied: "My dear son, you have to abstain from killing any being; abstain from stealing; abstain from all sexual misconduct; abstain from telling lies; abstain from all intoxicants."

Today, that boy is grown up and having manufacturing unit of bike.



"Tell me and I'll forget, show me and I may remember; Involve me and I'll understand, let me experience and I will change my self."

Most Caring Child

Author and lecturer, Leo Buscaglia, once talked about a contest he was asked to judge. The purpose of the contest was to find the most caring child. The winner was : A four-year-old child, whose next door neighbor 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 him what he had said to the neighbor, the little boy just said, "Nothing, I just helped him cry."



God's Wife

An eye witness account from New York City , on a cold day in December, some years ago: A little boy, about 10-years-old, was standing before a shoe store on the roadway, barefooted, peering through the window, and shivering with cold.

A lady approached the young boy and said, "My, but you're in such deep thought staring in that window!" "I was asking God to give me a pair of shoes," was the boy's reply.

The lady took him by the hand, went into the store, and asked the clerk to get half a dozen pairs of socks for the boy. She then asked if he could give her a basin of water and a towel. He quickly brought them to her.

She took the little fellow to the back part of the store and, removing her gloves, knelt down, washed his little feet, and dried them with the towel.

By this time, the clerk had returned with the socks. Placing a pair upon the boy's feet, she purchased him a pair of shoes.

She tied up the remaining pairs of socks and gave them to him. She patted him on the head and said, "No doubt, you will be more comfortable now."

As she turned to go, the astonished kid caught her by the hand, and looking up into her face, with tears in his eyes, asked her, "Are you God's wife?"



Nail in the Fence

There once was a little boy who had a bad temper.

His Father gave him a bag of nails and told him that every time he lost his temper, he must hammer a nail into the back of the fence.

The first day the boy had driven 37 nails into the fence. Over the next few weeks, as he learned to control his anger, the number of nails hammered daily gradually dwindled down.

He discovered it was easier to hold his temper than to drive those nails into the fence.

Finally the Day came when the boy didn't lose his temper at all. He told his father about it and the father suggested that the boy now pull out one nail for each day that he was able to hold his temper.

The days passed and the young boy was finally able to tell his father that all the nails were gone. The father took his son by the hand and led him to the fence He said, "You have done well, my son, but look at the holes in the fence. The fence will never be the same. When you say things in anger, they leave a scar just like this one.



Grow in Mother's Heart

Teacher debbie Moon's first graders were discussing a picture of a family. One little boy in the picture had a different hair color than the other members. One of her students suggested that he was adopted.

A little girl said, "I know all about adoption, I was adopted."

"What does it mean to be adopted ?", asked another child.

"It means", said the girl, "that you grew in your mother's heart instead of her tummy!"



Two Monks

Two Monks on a pilgrimage came to the ford of a river. They saw a young woman was sinking in river. The first Monk jumped in river pull her out.

Then the Monks continued on their way. On second day, the second Monk complained their teacher about the incident. The teacher asked the first Monk about it.

First Monk replied, "I set her down by the river a day ago, why he is still carrying her ?"

The second Monk was speechless.



*"A day without laughter is a day wasted."
– Charlie Chaplin*

Smile Please



*"A day without laughter is a day wasted."
- Charlie Chaplin*

Letter to God

A little boy wanted Rs.50 very badly and prayed for weeks, but nothing happened.

Finally he decided to write God a letter requesting the Rs.50.

When the postal authorities received the letter addressed to God, INDIA, they decided to forward it to the President of the India as a joke.

The President was so amused, that he instructed his secretary to send the little boy Rs.20.

The President thought this would appear to be a lot of money (Rs.50) to a little boy, and he did not want to spoil the kid.

The little boy was delighted with Rs.20, and decided to write a thank you note to God, which read:

“Dear God: Thank you very much for sending the money. However, I noticed that you sent it through the Rashtrapati Bhavan in New Delhi, and they have deducted Rs.30 in taxes ... ”



Boss First

A junior manager, a senior manager and their boss are on their way to a meeting. On their way through a park, they come across a wonder lamp. They rub the lamp and a ghost appears. The ghost says,

“Normally, one is granted three wishes but as you are three, I will allow one wish each” So the eager senior manager shouts, I want the first wish. I want to be in the Bahamas , on a fast boat and have no worries for a month. “Pffffff, and he is gone. Now the junior manager could not keep quiet and shouts, “I want to be in Florida with plenty of food and cocktails for a month.” “Pffffff, and he is also gone. Then it’s the boss’s turn, and he says calmly, “I want these two idiots back in the office after lunch”

Lesson - “Always allow the boss to speak first”.



“Because of your smile, you make life more beautiful.”

A Bagger

A woman was walking down the street when she was accosted by a particularly dirty and shabby-looking homeless woman who asked her for a couple of dollars for dinner.

The woman took out ten Rupees and asked, “If I give you this money, “Will you use it to go shopping instead of buying food?” the woman asked “No, I don’t waste time shopping?”, the homeless woman said.

“I need to spend all my time trying to stay alive.”

“Will you spend this at a beauty salon instead of food?” the woman asked. “Are you NUTS?” replied the homeless woman. “I haven’t had my hair done in 20 years!”

“Well,” said the woman, “I’m not going to give you the money. Instead, I’m going to take you out for dinner with my hubby and myself tonight.

The homeless woman was astounded. “Won’t your husband be furious with you for doing that? I know I’m dirty, and I probably smell pretty disgusting.”

The woman replied, “That’s Okay. It’s important for him to see what a woman looks like after she has given up shopping and hair appointments.”



Confidence

A hypothetical situation where 20 executives board an airplane and are told that the flight that they are about to take is the first-ever to feature pilot-less technology: It is an unscrewed aircraft. Each one of the CEOs is then told, privately, that their company’s software is running the aircraft’s automatic pilot system. Nineteen of the CEOs promptly leave the aircraft, each offering a different type of excuse.

One CEO alone remains on board the jet, seeming very calm indeed. Asked why he is so confident in this first unscrewed flight, he replies: “If it is the same software that runs my company’s IT systems, this plane won’t even take off!!!!”

That is called Confidence!!!



“A smile is a curve that sets everything straight.”

Business Management



*"Excellent firms don't believe in excellence –
It believes in constant improvement and constant change."*

The Salesman



A young man starts working in a new sales job at a major department store. At the close of business on his first day at work, the store manager decides to stop in to see how the new recruit is doing. He asks, "How many sales did you have today?" The Salesman answers, "ONE" How come only one? Most of my salesmen have 20-30 per day. How much was the one sale you made?

Rs. 15.50 lac !

What ? . . . What did you sell ?

Well, a guy wanted a fishing hook, so I also sold him a rod.

Then I told him he was going to need a boat, so I took him to the boating department and sold him a 20-foot cabin cruiser.

Then I told him that his Volkswagen wouldn't be able to tow the boat, so I took him to the car department and sold him a sports utility vehicle.

"A guy came in for a fishing hook and you managed to sell him all of that?" Asked the manager.

" No, he came for a suitcase for his wife and I found that his weekend was going to be dull anyway."

So I just asked him, " Why not do some fishing?"



"We all have extra ordinary potential with in us....."

Rabbit Eats Fox

In the deep forest, one day lion caught a rabbit. Rabbit requested lion to leave him. But, lion was hungry. So, denied to leave him. The rabbit gave him an offer of partnership in hunting. The lion was very good in listening. Lion listened the plan. He agreed to give an opportunity to the rabbit.



As per the plan rabbit set outside his burrow, tippy-tapping on his computer. Along comes a fox, out for a walk.

Fox: "What are you working on?"

Rabbit: "My thesis."

Fox: "Hmm... What is it about?"

Rabbit: "Oh, I'm writing about how rabbits eat foxes."



Fox: "That's ridiculous! Any fool knows that rabbits don't eat foxes!"

Rabbit: "Come with me and I'll show you!"

They both disappear into the rabbit's burrow. After few minutes, gnawing on a fox bone, the rabbit returns to his computer and resumes typing.

Soon a wolf comes along and stops to watch the hardworking rabbit.



Wolf: "What's that you are writing?"

Rabbit: "I'm doing a thesis on how rabbits eat wolves."

Wolf: "you don't expect to get such rubbish published, do you?"

Rabbit: "No problem. Do you want to see why?"

The rabbit and the wolf go into the burrow and again the rabbit returns by himself, after a few minutes, and goes back to typing. Finally a bear comes along and asks, "What are you doing?"



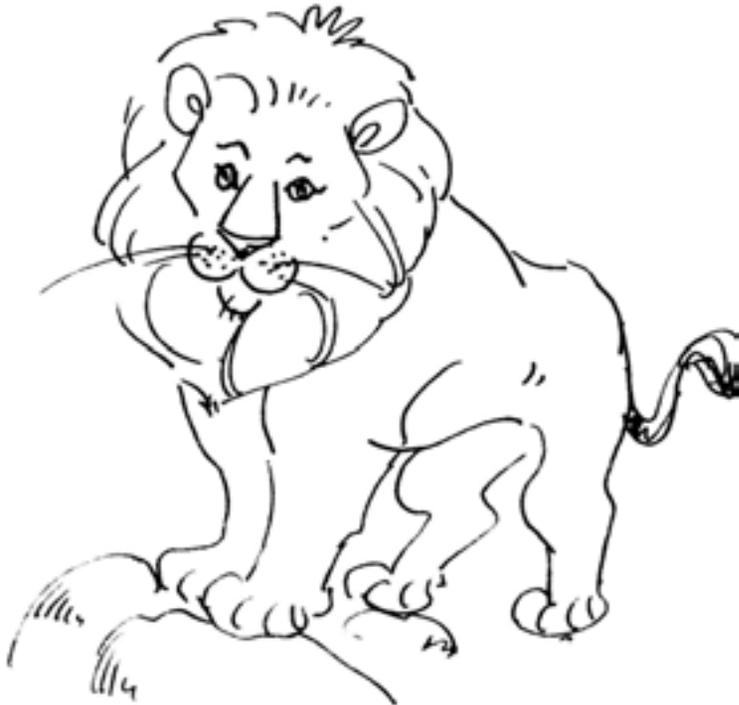
Rabbit: "I'm doing a thesis on how rabbits eat bears."

Bear: "Well that's absurd!"

Rabbit: "Come into my home and I'll show you"

Scene:

As they enter the burrow, the rabbit introduces the bear to the lion.



Management lesson : Do not ignore small people around you. Their ideas / partnership may help you to live comfortable life.

• • •

"There is no 'I' in 'TEAM' but, there is an 'I' in 'WIN'."

Customer Service

A guest checking out from Polynesian Village Resort at Walt Disney World. Front desk clerk smiled and asked, "How are you ?" "I am fine." She replied, "How was your time with us ?" clark asked, "I had wonderful vacation, but my heart was broken about several rolls of Koda color film still un developed." She replied.

Fortunately, The hostage at the front deesk understand the problem and had total service and satisfaction ideas in his mind.

He asked the woman to leave rolls of fresh film, promising he would take care of the rest.

Two weeks later, the guest received a package at her home. It was containing photos of the entire cast of the festival. There was second envelop of photos which she didnot clicked.

She was so happy. She decided to have all corporate meetings & holidays with the same resourt far the next year.

The guest was the C.G.O. of a Multi national company.

The company gave business worth us \$ 1,00,000 the resort in next one years.

• • •

The V

When you see the geese migrating, going to a warmer place, to sort the winter... Pay attention that they fly in a "V" formation Maybe you will be interested in knowing Why they do it this way.

By flying in a "V" formation

The whole flock increases the flight efficiency by 71% Compared to just one bird flying alone.



Lesson 1:

Sharing the same direction and working as a team, get us to the destination quicker and easier. By helping ourselves, the accomplishments are greater!

When a goose leaves the formation. He feels the resistance of the air and the difficulties of flying alone.

Then, he quickly comes back to the formation to take advantage of the the flock's power in front of him

Lesson 2:

By staying in tune and united beside those who are going in the same direction, the effort will be less.

It will be easier and pleasing to reach the goals, everyone will be inclined to accept and give help.



When the leader goose gets tired of flying. He goes to the end of the "V" formation. While another goose takes the lead.

Lesson 3:

To share the leadership, there must be mutual respect between us all the time. Sharing the hardest problems and tasks.

Gathering our abilities and combining our faculties, talents and resources.

The geese flying on a "V" formation, they quack to encourage to the ones in the front.

In that way, they keep the same speed.

Lesson 4:

When there is courage and encouragement, the progress is greater.. A timely word of encouragement, always motivates, helps and strengthens. It produces the best of benefits.

When a goose gets sick, is injured or gets tired , And he must leave the formation.



Other geese leave the formation too, and they fly with him to help him out and protect him. They remain with him until he dies or he is able to fly again. They reach their bey or they just make another "V" formation.

Lesson 5:

Let's stay beside each other no matter what the differences.

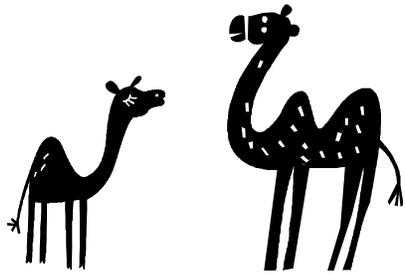
Specially in times of difficulty and great challenges. If we bond together and support each other. If we make true the spirit of teamwork. Regardless of our differences, we can rise to meet our challenge. If we are aware of the feeling of sharing.

LIFE WILL BE EASIER AND THE PASSING OF YEARS MORE FULFILLING.

MY FRIENDS LET'S BE LIKE THE GEESE!!!



Where are you ?



"Mother, may I ask you some questions?"

"Sure, why son, is there something bothering you?"

"Why do camels have humps?"

"Well son, we are desert animals, we need the humps to store water and we are known to survive without water."

"OK, then why are our legs long and our feet rounded?"

"Son, obviously they are meant for walking in the desert better than anyone does."

"OK, then why are our eyelashes long? Sometimes it bothers my sight."

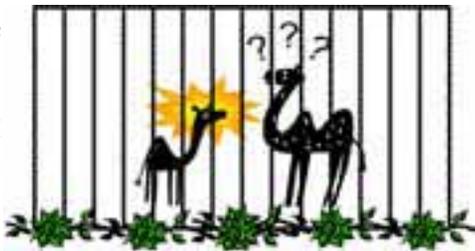
"My son, those long thick eyelashes are your protective cover. They help to protect your eyes from the desert sand and wind."

"I see. So the hump is to store water when we are in the desert, the legs are for walking through the desert and these eyelashes protect my eyes from the desert sand."

"Just one more question Mother. Yes, dear?"

"What the hell are we doing in the ZOO?!"

Skills, knowledge, abilities and experiences are only useful if you are at the right place!



"Your strength is useful if you are at the right place and at the right time."

Acres of Diamonds

A farmer was living in Africa and through a visitor became tremendously excited about looking for diamonds. Diamonds were already discovered in abundance on the African continent and this farmer got so excited about the idea of millions of dollars worth of diamonds that he sold his farm to head out to the diamond line. He wandered all over the continent, as the years slipped by, constantly searching for diamonds, wealth, which he never found. Eventually he went completely broke and threw himself into a river and drowned.

Meanwhile, the new owner of his farm picked up an unusual looking rock about the size of a country egg and put it on his mantle as a sort of curiosity. A visitor stopped by and in viewing the rock practically went into terminal convulsions. He told the new owner of the farm that the funny looking rock on his mantle was about the biggest diamond that had ever been found. The new owner of the farm said, "Heck, the whole farm is covered with them" - and sure enough it was.

The farm turned out to be the Kimberly Diamond Mine...the richest the world has ever known. The original farmer was literally standing on "Acres of Diamonds" until he sold his farm.

Each of us is right in the middle of our own "Acre of Diamonds", if only we would realize it and develop the ground we are standing on before charging off in search of greener pastures.

Opportunity does not just come along - it is there all the time - we just have to see it.



Blind Boy

A blind boy sat on the steps of a building with a hat by his feet. He held up a sign which said: "I am blind, please help." There were only a few coins in the hat.



A man was walking by. He took a few coins from his pocket and dropped them into the hat. He then took the sign, turned it around, and wrote some words. He put the sign back so that everyone who walked by would see the new words.

So, he were giving money to the blind boy. That afternoon the man who had changed the sign came to see how things were. The boy recognized his footsteps and asked, "Were you the one who changed my sign this morning? What did you write?"

The man said, "I only wrote the truth. I said what you said but in a different way." What he had written was: "Today is a beautiful day and I cannot see it."

Do you think the first sign and the second sign were saying the same thing? Of course both signs told people the boy was blind. But the first sign simply said the boy was blind. The second sign told people they were so lucky that they were not blind. Should we be surprised that the second sign was more effective?

Moral of the Story: Be thankful for what you have. Be creative. Be innovative. Think differently and positively.



Think Outside of the Box

In an interview, interviewer asked one question to the candidate.

You are driving along in your car on a wild, stormy night, it's raining heavily, when suddenly you pass by a bus stop, and you see three people waiting for a bus:

An old lady who looks as if she is about to die.

An old friend who saved your life once.

The perfect partner you have been dreaming about.

Which one would you choose to offer a ride to, knowing very well that there could only be one passenger in your car?

This is a moral/ethical dilemma that was once actually used as part of a job application.

- You could pick up the old lady, because she is going to die, and thus you should save her first;
- or you could take the old friend because he once saved your life, and this would be the perfect chance to pay him back.
- However, you may never be able to find your perfect mate again.

The candidate who was hired (out of 200 applicants) had no trouble coming up with his answer. Guess what was his answer?

He simply answered:

"I would give the car keys to my Old friend and let him take the lady to the hospital. I would stay behind and wait for the bus with the partner of my dreams."

Sometimes, we gain more if we are able to give up our stubborn thought limitations. Never forget to "Think Outside of the Box."



"The greatest discovery of all time is that a person can change his future by merely changing his attitude."

Magic in Self Confidence

A Business executive was deep in debt and could not see any way out.

Creditors were closing in on him. Suppliers were demanding payment. He sat on the park bench, head in hands wondering if anything could save his company from bankruptcy.

Suddenly an old man appeared before him.

"I can see that something troubling you". He said

After listening to the executive's woes, the old man said, " I believe I can help you".

He asked the man his name, wrote out a cheque and pushed it into his hand saying, "take this money, meet me here exactly one year from today and you can pay me back at that time".

Then he turned and disappeared as quickly as he had come.

The business executive saw in his hand a cheque for \$ 500,000 signed by John D. Rockefeller, then one of the richest men in the world!

"I can erase my money worries in an instant!" he realized. But instead, the executive decided to put the uncashed cheque in his safe knowing that it might give him the strength to work out a way to save his business, he thought.

With renewed optimism, he negotiated better deals, restructured his business and worked rigorously with full zeal and enthusiasm and completed several big deals. Within few months, he was out of debt and making money once again.

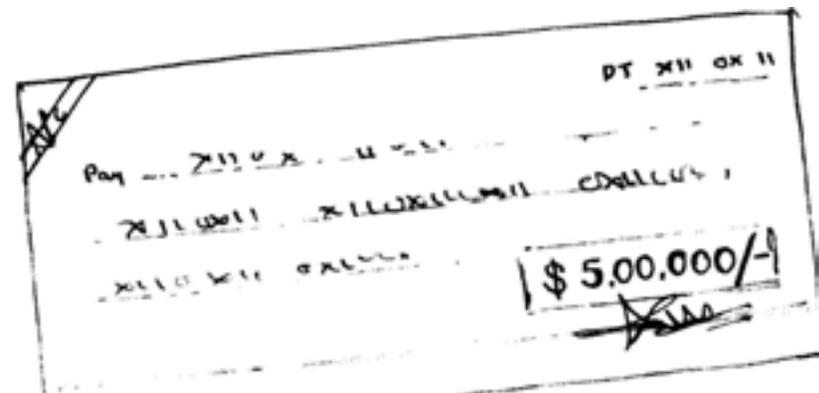
Exactly one year later he returned to the park with the uncashed cheque. At the agreed upon time, the old man appeared. But just as the executive was about to hand him back the cheque and share his success story, a nurse came running up and grabbed the old man.

"I'm so glad I caught him!" she cried." I hope he hasn't been bothering you.

He's always escaping from the rest home and telling people he's John D Rockfeller" and she let the old man away by the arm.

The astonished executive just stood there, stunned. All year long he'd been wheeling and dealing buying and selling, convinced he had half a million dollars behind him.

Suddenly, he realized that it wasn't the money, real or imagined that had turned his life around. It was his newfound self-confidence that gave him the power to achieve anything he went after.



No Ears

Sadly, Tony was born without ears, and though he proved to be successful in business, his problem annoyed him greatly.

One day he needed to hire a new manager for his company, so he set up three interviews.

The first guy was great. He knew everything he needed to know and was very interesting, but at the end of the interview, Tony asked him, "Do you notice anything different about me?" "Why, yes, I couldn't help but notice that you have no ears," came the reply.

Tony did not appreciate his honesty and threw him out of the office.

The second interview was with a woman, and she was even better than the first guy. But he asked her the same question: "Do you notice anything different about me?"



"Well," she said stammering, "you have no ears."

Tony again got upset and chucked her out in a rage.

The third and final interviewee was the best of the bunch. He was a young man who had recently earned his MBA. He was smart, he was handsome and he seemed to be a better businessman than the first two put together.

Tony was anxious, but went ahead and asked the young man the same question: "Do you notice anything different about me?"

Much to his surprise, the young man answered, "Yes, you wear contact lenses, don't you?"

Tony was shocked and realised this was an incredibly observant person. "How in the world did you know that", he asked.

The young man fell off his chair laughing hysterically and replied, "Well, it's pretty hard to wear glasses with no ears!!"

Frogs' Race

Once upon a time there was a bunch of tiny frogs who arranged a running competition. The goal was to reach the top of a very high tower. A big crowd had gathered around the tower to see the race and cheer on the contestants.

The race began.

Honestly:

No one in crowd really believed that the tiny frogs would reach the top of the tower. You heard statements such as: "Oh, WAY too difficult!!" "They will NEVER make it to the top." OR "Not a chance that they will succeed. The tower is too high!" The tiny frogs began collapsing. One by one. Except for those, who in a fresh tempo, were climbing higher and higher. The crowd continued to yell, "It is too difficult!!! No one will make it!" More tiny frogs got tired and gave up.

But, one continued higher and higher and higher. This one wouldn't give up!

At the end everyone else had given up climbing the tower. Except for the one tiny frog who, after a big effort, was the only one who reached the top!

Then all of the other tiny frogs naturally wanted to know how this one frog managed to do it?

A contestant asked the tiny frog how he had found the strength to succeed and reach the goal?

It turned out. That the winner was Deaf !!!!

The moral of this story is:

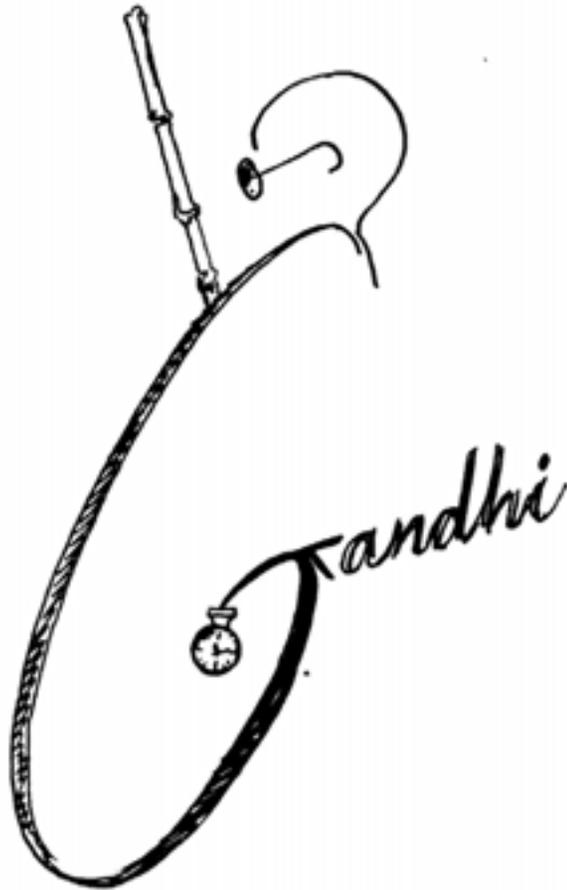
Never listen to other people's tendencies to be negative or pessimistic because they take your most wonderful dreams and wishes away from you, the ones you have in your heart! Always think of the power words have.

Because, everything you hear and read will affect your actions!

Therefore: Always be Positive!

And above all: Be Deaf when people tell you that you cannot fulfill your dreams!

Gandhi Says



A customer is the most important visitor on our premises. He is not dependent on us. We are dependent on him. He is not an interruption in our work - he is the purpose of it. He is not outsider to our business. He is part of it. We are not doing him a favour by serving him. He is doing us a favour by giving us the opportunity to serve him.

- Mahatma Gandhi



Customer Care - True Story

A few years ago, British Rail had a real fall-off in business. Looking for marketing answers, they went searching for a new ad agency - one that could deliver an ad campaign that would bring their customers back. When the British Rail executives went to the offices of a prominent London ad agency to discuss their needs, they were met by a very rude receptionist, who insisted that they wait. Finally, an unkempt person led them to a conference room - a dirty, scruffy room cluttered with plates of stale food. The executives were again, left to wait. A few agency people drifted in and out of the room, basically ignoring the executives who grew impatient by the minute. When the execs tried to ask what was going on, the agency people brushed them off and went about their work.

Eventually, the execs had enough. As they angrily started to get up, completely disgusted with the way they'd been treated, one of the agency people finally showed up.

"Gentlemen," he said, "your treatment here at our Agency is not typical of how we treat our clients - in fact, we've gone out of our way to stage this meeting for you. We've behaved this way to point out to you what it's like to be a customer of British Rail.

Your real problem at British Rail isn't your advertising, it's your people.

We suggest you let us address your employee attitude problem before we attempt to change your advertising."

The British Rail executives were shocked - but the agency got the account!

The agency had the remarkable conviction to point out the problem because it knew exactly what needed to change.



The Commitment

Tom grew very fast in the Ad business. He could made many corporate clients in just 2 years. Now, He was going to have presentation with one of the biggest corporate 'SOHO' after three days. So, He was busy in preparing his presentation till evening. He came back at home and go to bed at 10 pm. He walked up by a phone ring at 2 am. Representative of 'SOHO' called him to inform about reschedule of their company president – Wills Smith's Schedule. Wills was supposed to go to Europe day after tomorrow. So, meeting can be preponed at 9 am or after 20 days. Tom decided to meet him at 9 am. He had only 7 hours. His presentation was not ready. He was supposed to meet the president at their corporate office 1000 miles far.

He took yellow pages and started calling private Airlines. He made 7 calls. Nobody was ready. Finally, he called air ambulance. The attained asked him reson for immergency. Tom replied, "If I will not reach before 9 am. My commitment will die."

Air ambulance agreed to give services at US \$ 700. Air ambulance could reached the destination at 8 am.

Tom made an average presentation. The company president was not that much impressed with the presentation and the size of Tom's company. But, He was known with the situation. He appricated the level of commitment and gave him one small opportunity.

That order was worth 1,000 US \$. Tom thanked the precident and finish his job before time. This deal was loss making because of Air ambulance expences.

After 17 days, Tom got a fax of order confirmation from 'SOHO'. The value of order was 10,00,000 US \$!

On second day, Tom got a phone call from the president's office of Air ambulance. He got business worth US \$ 45,000 from them without much detailing.

Tom asked the president, "Sir, you are not asking for details and giving the order ! Why ?"

The president replied, "We have random call checking system at our call center. My Q.C. Team selected your call for a case study. So, we know your level of commitment."



Put the Glass Down

Professor began his class by holding up a glass with some water in it. He held it up for all to see & asked the students, "How much do you think this glass weighs?" '50gms!' '100gms!' '125gms' ..the students answered.

"I really don't know unless I weigh it," said the professor, "but, my question is: What would happen if I held it up like this for a few minutes?" 'Nothing'the students said.

'Ok what would happen if I held it up like this for an hour?' the professor asked.

"Your arm would begin to ache" said one of the student.

"You're right, now what would happen if I held it for a day?"

"Your arm could go numb, you might have severe muscle stress & paralysis & have to go to hospital for sure!"

..... ventured another student & all the students laughed

"Then what caused the arm ache & the muscle stress?"

The students were puzzled.

"What should I do now to come out of pain?" asked professor again.

"Put the glass down!" said one of the students

"Exactly!" said the professor.

Life's problems are something like this. Hold it for a few minutes in your head & they seem OK. Think of them for a long time & they begin to ache. Hold it even longer & they begin to paralyze you. You will not be able to do anything.

It's important to think of the challenges or problems in your life, but EVEN MORE IMPORTANT is to 'PUT THEM DOWN' at the end of every day before You go to sleep.

That way, you are not stressed, you wake up every day fresh & strong & can handle any issue, any challenge that comes your way!

So, When you leave office today,

Remember friend to 'PUT THE GLASS DOWN TODAY!'





True happiness brings more richness
than all the money in the world