

Weekly Message Weekly Message



Greetings Special Friends,
Well, it is countdown until school is out now that May has arrived. May will be an action packed month for many of you with tryouts, graduations, proms, end of school assemblies and Spring Football game. Many of you will be ordering new uniforms, costumes and practice wear. Make sure to visit our Links page for great companies like Curtain Call Costumes, Biogime, Tote Unlimited, Doughmakers and more! <http://www.danceadts.com/links.htm>

Here are some thoughts for the day:

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“You must change in order to survive.”
Pearl Bailey (1918-1990) entertainer
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“Whatever you do in this life, take time to sit quietly and let the world tell you what it needs from you. Take a moment to honestly understand what your gifts are – you all have them. The way you choose to live your life brings meaning to your life.” Ann Reed, songwriter and singer
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“You can make a difference. You can change the world. Because you are the difference, YOU are the world.” Frederico Peña, statesman
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“Let yourself re-graduate every four years. Celebrate what you have done. Admit what you are not doing. Think about what is important to you and make some changes. If you give yourself a chance to move on, you can do anything.” Cathy Guisewite, comic strip artist
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The Weekly Message is a bit early this week as we head out to visit one of our new contest sites this week.

We find ourselves in such a routine that we moan and groan about so many things that we take for granted. Below is a special passage that will remind us that we need to *count our blessings* for so many small things in life. I hope it serves as a special reminder to you this week to be grateful for what we have.

Have a wonderful week, and, as always, please *keep in touch*.

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Sincerely,

Joyce E. Pennington, Pres. CEO

American Dance/Drill Team

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Count Your Blessings

Even though I clutch my blanket and growl when the alarm rings, thank you, Lord, that I can hear. There are many who are deaf.

Even though I keep my eyes closed against the morning light as long as possible, thank you, Lord, that I can see. Many are blind.

Even though I huddle in my bed and put off rising, thank you Lord, that I have the strength to rise. There are many who are bedridden.

Even though the first hour of my day is hectic, when socks are lost, toast is burned and tempers are short, my children are so loud, thank you, Lord, for My family. There are many who are lonely.

Even though our breakfast table never looks like the pictures in magazines and the menu is at times unbalanced, thank you, Lord, for the food we have. There are many who are hungry.

Even though the routine of my job often is monotonous, thank you, Lord, for the opportunity to work. There are many who have no job.

Even though I grumble and bemoan my fate from day to day and wish my circumstances were not so modest, thank you, Lord, for life.