

Moral Story: 55 / A Glass of Milk

----- Forwarded message -----

From: GBCB | RHRC <retailcell@greaterbank.com>

Date: Thu, Jan 14, 2010 at 1:11 PM

Subject: A Glass of Milk [wonderful story]

One day, a poor boy who was selling goods from door to door to pay his way through school, found he had only one thin dime left, and he was hungry.

He decided he would ask for a meal at the next house. However, he lost his nerve when a lovely young woman opened the door.

Instead of a meal he asked for water! She thought he looked hungry so brought him a large glass of milk. He drank it so slowly, and then asked, "How much do I owe you?"

"You don't owe me anything," she replied. "Mother has taught us never to accept pay for a kindness."

He said ... "Then I thank you from my heart."

As Howard Kelly left that house, he not only felt stronger physically, but his faith in God and man was strong also. He had been ready to give up and quit.

Many years' later that same young woman became critically ill. The local doctors were baffled. They finally sent her to the big city, where they called in specialists to study her rare disease.

Dr. Howard Kelly was called in for the consultation. When he heard the name of the town she came from, a strange light filled his eyes.

Immediately he rose and went down the hall of the hospital to her room.

Dressed in his doctor's gown he went in to see her. He recognized her at once.

He went back to the consultation room determined to do his best to save her life. From that day he gave special attention to her case.

After a long struggle, the battle was won.

Dr. Kelly requested the business office to pass the final bill to him for approval. He looked at it, and then wrote something on the edge, and the bill was sent to her room. She feared to open it, for she was sure it would take the rest of her life to pay for it all. Finally she looked, and something caught her attention on the side of the bill. She read these words ...

"Paid in full with one glass of milk"

(Signed) Dr. Howard Kelly.

MORAL OF THE STORY: Be kind and helpful! You never know what your kindness and helping nature will get you back.

Moral Story: 56 / A small sweet story

----- Forwarded message -----

From: **GBCB | RHRC** <retailcell@greaterbank.com>

Date: Tue, Jan 12, 2010 at 6:39 PM

Subject: A small sweet story.....

To:

Hi.....Good Morning.....!!!!



A boy and a girl were playing together. The boy had a collection of marbles. The girl had some sweets with her. The boy told the girl that he will give her all his marbles in exchange for her sweets. The girl agreed.

The boy kept the biggest and the most beautiful marble aside and gave the rest to the girl. The girl gave him all her sweets as she had promised.

That night, the girl slept peacefully. But the boy couldn't sleep as he kept wondering if the girl had hidden some sweets from him the way he had hidden his best marble.

Moral of the story: If you don't give your hundred percent in a relationship, you'll always keep doubting if the other person has given his/her hundred percent. This is applicable for any relationship like love, friendship, employer-employee relationship etc.

Give your hundred percent to everything you do and sleep peacefully.

Have a nice day.....!!!!

Moral Story: 57 / Beautiful

----- Forwarded message -----

From: tanvee kulkarni <tanvee62@yahoo.co.in>

Date: Sat, Dec 12, 2009 at 12:15 AM

Subject: Fw: Beautiful

To: sudhir vaidya <smv2004@gmail.com>

Two Choices

What would you do?...you make the choice. Don't look for a punch line, there isn't one. Read it anyway. My question is: Would you have made the same choice?

At a fundraising dinner for a school that serves children with learning disabilities, the father of one of the students delivered a speech that would never be forgotten by all who attended. After extolling the school and its dedicated staff, he offered a question:

'When not interfered with by outside influences, everything nature does, is done with perfection.

Yet my son, Shay, cannot learn things as other children do. He cannot understand things as other children do.

Where is the natural order of things in my son?'

The audience was stilled by the query.

The father continued. 'I believe that when a child like Shay, who was mentally and physically disabled comes into the world, an opportunity to realize true human nature presents itself, and it comes in the way other people treat that child.'

Then he told the following story:

Shay and I had walked past a park where some boys Shay knew were playing baseball. Shay asked, 'Do you think they'll let me play?' I knew that most of the boys would not want someone like Shay on their team, but as a father I also understood that if my son were allowed to play, it would give him a much-needed sense of belonging and some confidence to be accepted by others in spite of his handicaps.

I approached one of the boys on the field and asked (not expecting much) if Shay could play. The boy looked around for guidance and said, 'We're losing by six runs and the game is in the eighth inning. I guess he can be on our team and we'll try to put him in to bat in the ninth inning.'

Shay struggled over to the team's bench and, with a broad smile, put on a team shirt. I watched with a small tear in my eye and warmth in my heart. The boys saw my joy at my son being accepted.

In the bottom of the eighth inning, Shay's team scored a few runs but was still behind by three.

In the top of the ninth inning, Shay put on a glove and played in the right field. Even though no hits came his way, he was obviously ecstatic just to be in the game and on the field, grinning from ear to ear as I waved to him from the stands.

In the bottom of the ninth inning, Shay's team scored again.

Now, with two outs and the bases loaded, the potential winning run was on base and Shay was scheduled to be next at bat.

At this juncture, do they let Shay bat and give away their chance to win the game?

Surprisingly, Shay was given the bat. Everyone knew that a hit was all but impossible because Shay didn't even know how to hold the bat properly, much less connect with the ball.

However, as Shay stepped up to the

plate, the pitcher, recognizing that the other team was putting winning aside for this moment in Shay's life, moved in a few steps to lob the ball in softly so Shay could at least make contact.

The first pitch came and Shay swung clumsily and missed.

The pitcher again took a few steps forward to toss the ball softly towards Shay.

As the pitch came in, Shay swung at the ball and hit a slow ground ball right back to the pitcher.

The game would now be over.

The pitcher picked up the soft grounder and could have easily thrown the ball to the first baseman.

Shay would have been out and that would have been the end of the game.

Instead, the pitcher threw the ball right over the first baseman's head, out of reach of all teammates.

Everyone from the stands and both teams started yelling, 'Shay, run to first!

Run to first!

Never in his life had Shay ever run that far, but he made it to first base.

He scampered down the baseline, wide-eyed and startled.

Everyone yelled, 'Run to second, run to second!'

Catching his breath, Shay awkwardly ran towards second, gleaming and struggling to make it to the base.

By the time Shay rounded towards second base, the right fielder had the ball .. the smallest guy on their team who now had his first chance to be the hero for his team.

He could have thrown the ball to the second-baseman for the tag, but he understood the pitcher's intentions so he, too, intentionally threw the ball high and far over the third-baseman's head.

Shay ran toward third base deliriously as the runners ahead of him circled the bases toward home.

All were screaming, 'Shay, Shay, Shay, all the Way Shay'

Shay reached third base because the opposing shortstop ran to help him by turning him in the direction of third base, and shouted, 'Run to third! Shay, run to third!'

As Shay rounded third, the boys from both teams, and the spectators, were on their feet screaming, 'Shay, run home! Run home!'

Shay ran to home, stepped on the plate, and was cheered as the hero who hit the grand slam and won the game for his team

'That day', said the father softly with tears now rolling down his face, 'the boys from both teams helped bring a piece of true love and humanity into this world'.

Shay didn't make it to another summer. He died that winter, having never forgotten being the hero and making me so happy and coming home and seeing his Mother tearfully embrace her little hero of the day!

AND NOW A LITTLE FOOT NOTE TO THIS STORY:

We all send thousands of jokes through the e-mail without a second thought, but when it comes to sending messages about life choices, people hesitate.

The crude, vulgar, and often obscene pass freely through cyberspace, but public discussion about decency is too often suppressed in our schools and workplaces.

Moral Story: 58 / Mistakes & Mistakes

----- Forwarded message -----

From: | **GBCB** | **RHRC** <retailcell@greaterbank.com>

Date: Mon, Jan 18, 2010 at 5:27 PM

Subject: Mistakes & Mistakes-----

If a barber makes a mistake,
It's a New Style

If a driver makes a mistake,
It's is a New path

If an engineer makes a mistake,
It's is a New Venture

If parents make a mistake,
It's a new generation

If a politician makes a mistake,
It's a New Law

If a scientist makes a mistake,
It's a New Invention

If a tailor makes a mistake,
It's a New Fashion

If a teacher makes a mistake,
It's a New Theory

If our boss makes a mistake,
It's a New idea

If an employee makes a mistake,
It's a Mistake Only

Moral Story: 59 / Never give up

----- Forwarded message -----

From: **GBCB | RHRC** <retailcell@greaterbank.com>

Date: Thu, Jan 14, 2010 at 10:36 AM

Subject: `` never give up: good story ``

----- Original Message -----

From: vilas sawant

To: retailcell@greaterbank.com

Sent: Sunday, January 10, 2010 11:47 AM

Subject: Fw: [forwards4all] `` never give up: good story ``

Moishe the Carpenter, returning home with his week's wages, was accosted by an armed robber on a deserted street.

"Take my money," said Moishe, "but do me a favour: shoot a bullet through my hat otherwise my wife won't believe I was robbed."

The robber obliged. He threw Moishe's hat into the air and put a bullet through it.

"Let's make it look as if I ran into a gang of robbers," said Moishe, "otherwise my wife will call me a coward! Please shoot a number of holes through my coat."

So the robber shot a number of holes through the carpenter's coat.

"And now..."

"Sorry," interrupted the robber. "No more holes. I'm out of bullets."

"That's all I wanted to know!" said Moishe. "Now hand me back my money and some more for the hat and coat that you've ruined or I'll beat you black and blue!"

The robber threw down the money and ran.

Moral of the Story:

It's never too late to use our brains to get out of a difficult situation!!

Moral Story: 60 / Step Forward

----- Forwarded message -----

From: **RHRC** | <retailcell@greaterbank.com>

Date: Sat, Dec 5, 2009 at 4:12 PM

Subject: Step Forward.... (Good Day!)

A thousand disappointments in the past cannot equal the power of one positive action right now. Go ahead and go for it.

If you've previously told yourself that it can't be done, this is the moment to change your assumption. When you can dream it, imagine it and visualize it, you can do it.

Instead of making excuses, make some progress. Instead of looking back with regret, step forward with enthusiasm.

Choose to define yourself based on the person you know you can become. Choose to see your life in terms of the best of what is possible.

If you focus too much on the past, you'll be held back by limitations that may no longer even exist. Instead, look forward with positive expectation, and you'll find yourself quickly moving in a forward direction.

A new, fulfilling reality is calling to you. Step forward right now, and begin to make it happen.

Moral Story: 61 / WHEN A LIZARD CAN, WHY CAN'T WE??

----- Forwarded message -----
 From: Bhushan <bhushan@email.com>
 Date: Thu, Dec 31, 2009 at 6:30 PM
 Subject: TRUE INSPIRING STORY.....
 To: smv2004@gmail.com,

WORTH Reading...
 WHEN A LIZARD CAN, WHY CAN'T WE??????????????????????????????

This is a true story that happened in Japan.

In order to renovate the house, someone in Japan breaks open the wall.

Japanese houses normally have a hollow space between the wooden walls.

When tearing down the walls, he found that there was a lizard stuck there because a nail from outside hammered into one of its feet.

He sees this, feels pity, and at the same time curious. He checked the nail.

It was nailed 5 years ago when the house was first built !!!

What happened? The lizard has survived in such position for 5 years!

In a dark wall partition for 5 years without moving, it is impossible and mind-boggling.

Then he wondered how this lizard survived for 5 years! Without moving a single step--since its foot was nailed!

So he stopped his work and observed the lizard, what it has been doing, and what and how it has been eating. Later, not knowing from where it came appears another lizard, with food in its mouth. Ah! He was stunned and touched deeply.

For the lizard that was stuck by nail, another lizard has been feeding it for the past 5 years... Imagine? It has been doing that untiringly for 5 long years, without giving up hope on its partner.

Imagine what a small creature can do that a creature blessed with a brilliant mind can't.

Please never abandon your loved ones.

Lesson from the Story:

Never Say you are Busy When They Really Need You ... You May Have the Entire World at Your Feet.

But You Might Be The Only World To Them. A Moment of negligence might break the very heart which loves you thru all odds...

Before you say something just remember... It takes a moment to Break But an entire lifetime to make...

Moral Story: 62 / Top Management

----- Forwarded message -----

From: <smita.shah@greaterbank.com>

Date: Sat, Mar 13, 2010 at 10:39 AM

Subject: Fw: Top Management... Good One!

To: Sudhir Vaidya <smv2004@gmail.com>,

A woman in a hot air balloon realized she was lost. She reduced altitude and spotted a man below. She descended a bit more and shouted, "Excuse me Sir, can you help me? I promised a friend, I would meet him an hour ago but I don't know where I am."

The man below replied, "You're in a hot air balloon hovering approximately 30 feet above the ground. You're between 40 and 41 degrees north latitude and between 59 and 60 degrees west longitude."

"**You must be an engineer,**" said the lady balloonist.

"I am", replied the man. 'How did you know?'

"Well", answered the lady in the balloon, "everything you told me is technically correct, but I have no idea what to make of your information, and the fact is I'm still lost. Frankly, you've not been much help to me at all. If anything, you've delayed my trip even more."

The engineer below responded, "**You must be in Top Management.**"

"I am", replied the lady balloonist, "but, how did you know?"

"Well," said the Engineer, "**You don't know where you are, or where you're going. You made a promise, which you've no idea how to keep, and you expect people beneath you, to solve your problems.**"