## Weekly Message Weekly Message



Greetings special friends,

Contest has caught us in a whirlwind with seeing some of the most talented teams around the country. It is a joy to travel week after week and see the creativity and excitement of the performances. Make sure to visit our web site for schedules and results of competitions.

Here are some	thoughts f	or the day:	
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"You can have big plans, but it's the small choices that have the greatest power. They draw us toward the future we want to create."

Robert Cooper

"The critical responsibility for the generation you're in is to help provide the shoulders, the direction and the support for those generations who come behind.

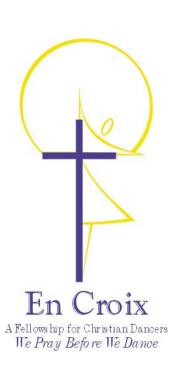
"Gloria Dean Randle Scott, educator

"You may fail a thousand times, but success may be hiding behind the next step. You never know how close the prize is unless you continue." Bob Tyler, football coach

"Vision is the art of seeing things invisible." Jonathan Swift (1667-1745), satirist

I am usually not one to send people to web sites. However, this one was sent to me and I sat and cried like a baby. It is a series of amazing photos that were taken in Iraq of our soldiers. With this profound election week in Iraq, let us all pause and pray for the safety of our men and women who are in this dangerous place fighting for democracy and freedom. http://www.iwo.com/heroes.htm

If you are interested in starting an En Croix group at your school or community (a fellowship for Christian Dancers) make sure to visit the web site of http://www.encroix.org. There are monthly topics as well as other motivational support.



Below is a passage that Erma Bombeck wrote before her death to cancer. It will make you stop and take a second look at how you view life.

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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## IF I HAD MY LIFE TO LIVE OVER by Erma Bombeck

I would have talked less and listened more.

I would have invited friends over to dinner even if the carpet was stained and the sofa faded.

I would have eaten the popcorn in the 'good' living room and worried much less about the dirt when someone wanted to light a fire in the fireplace.

I would have taken the time to listen to my grandfather ramble about his youth.

I would never have insisted the car windows be rolled up on a summer day because my hair had just been teased and sprayed.

I would have burned the pink candle sculpted like a rose before it melted in storage.

I would have sat on the lawn with my children and not worried about grass stains.

I would have cried and laughed less while watching television - and more while watching life.

I would have shared more of the responsibility carried by my husband.

I would have gone to bed when I was sick instead of pretending the earth would go into a holding pattern if I weren't there for the day.

I would never have bought anything just because it was practical, wouldn't show soil or was guaranteed to last a lifetime.

Instead of wishing away nine months of pregnancy, I'd have cherished every moment and realized that the wonderment growing inside me was the only chance in life to assist God in a miracle.

When my kids kissed me impetuously, I would never have said, "Later. Now go get washed up for dinner."

There would have been more "I love yous".. more I'm sorrys"..but mostly, given another shot at life, I would seize every minute...look at it and really see it...live it...and never give it back.

In memory of Erma Bombeck who lost her fight with cancer.