

Hearing you write your diary a few minutes ago about the weather brought that song "Bring Me Sunshine" to my mind. I always believed that laughter was the best medicine. You cannot laugh without it affecting how you feel.

Humour is a wonderful gift to us all, don't you think. What a dull life it would be without music and laughter in it.

When I was that life there, I loved comics well into my adult life. I used to buy them occasionally just to read my favourite characters latest adventures.

I know you have a good sense of humour too. Perhaps you might like to encourage some back when times seem hard. Life is too

sermons to be sermons all the time.

I know we all love laughter here. We have some of the old great comedians here that lay on do's that we can attend. You would not believe what a tonic it is to see hundreds of dead people enjoying themselves. Yes, we do sometimes refer to ourselves as 'dead'. We can see the funny side of that!

Another of your great comics will be passing here soon and no disrespect intended, but I cannot wait to see if he continues to perform for us.

Yes the name in your mind is whom I'm referring to, but do be careful not to print his name. That would be funny if he

got to read his name in your works without not as yet passed! I suppose that's no so funny for you, but for us that would be!

Those of us here that occasionally visit other mediums have to tone our humour down. We're expected to be serious, though we'd rather not be, if you don't mind.

I do wish some people on earth would lighten up a bit. There's more in life to laugh about than there is to live too serious a life.

Learn to love with laughter. Humour can heal your heart and your soul. So use humour to get you through tough moments.

The language of humor crosses all borders and doesn't work well within boundaries.

I've got to let you go now. Your mind is too fragile right now.

Rest up and look at the bright signs you'll see throughout your days.

Ta ta.