THE FOX AND THE SOUR GRAPES

Aesop's Fable. Comments b y P. Ribes, s.j.

Love and Hatred!

A Famished Fox saw some clusters of ripe black grapes hanging from a trellised vine. She resorted to all her tricks to get at them, but wearied herself in vain, for she could not reach them, hiding her disappointment said: "<u>The Grapes are sour and not ripe. I do</u> <u>not care for them</u>"

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

We may despise what we like, want or need when we can't get it. Unsatisfied likes, needs and wants breed in us spite and contempt, even hatred. Likes, Wants, and Needs often masquerade themselves as *counterfeits* of Love. Genuine love doesn't like, want or need. Anything; it just loves True and genuine love will never hate or despise. Be aware of love's "*counterfeits*". Un-corresponded "*pseudo love*" "may turn into hatred "*Possessive love* "and hatred walk hand in hand. There is reason to be afraid of people who "*love*" us. *Do they really do*? We can never be afraid of God's love <u>`</u>Only God is love and only He can love genuinely 100%