



An old man lived alone in a village.
He wanted to spade his potato garden, but it was very hard work.
His only son was in prison.

The old man wrote a letter to his son and mentioned his situation:

Dear Son,

I'm pretty bad because it looks like I won't be able to plant my potato garden this year.
I hate to miss doing the garden, because your mother always loved planting time.
I'm just getting too old to be digging up a garden plot.
If you were here, all my troubles would be over.
I know you would dig the plot for me, if you weren't in prison.

Love,

Dad

Shortly, the old man received this telegram:

"For Heaven's sake, Dad, don't dig up the garden!! That's where I buried the GUNS!!!"

At 4 a.m. the next morning, a dozen FBI agents and local police officers showed up and dug the entire garden without finding any guns.

Confused, the old man wrote another note to his son telling him what happened, and asked him what to do next.

His son replied: "Go ahead and plant potatoes, Dad..
It's the best I could do for you from here."

Moral:

NO MATTER WHERE YOU ARE IN THE WORLD,
IF YOU HAVE DECIDED TO DO SOMETHING DEEP FROM YOUR HEART,
YOU CAN DO IT.

***IT IS THE THOUGHT THAT MATTERS.. NOT WHERE YOU ARE OR WHERE THE PERSON
IS....***