

The Fisherman and the Little Fish

One day, a poor fisherman had bad luck and caught only one small fish. When the fisherman was going to put it in his basket, the little fish said:

“Please let me go, Mr. Fisherman! I’m so small. There is no point carrying me home. When I’m bigger, I will make you a much bigger meal.”

But the fisherman quickly put the fish into his basket. “No, I won’t be throwing you back,” he said. “You may be small, but you are better than nothing at all.”

You’ll Never Walk Alone

When you walk through a storm
Hold your head up high
And don’t be afraid of the dark

At the end of the storm
Is a golden sky
And the sweet silver song of a lark

Walk on through the wind
Walk on through the rain
Though your dreams be tossed and blown

Walk on, walk on with hope in your heart
And you’ll never walk alone
You’ll never walk alone