I feel like I have a fetish of consolation here, but I'm not ashamed of it. It's a good fetish.

Yesterday's Gospel was the parable of the talents, actually a kind of a kind of a kind of a consolation, because it's about how God wants us to be happy.

SATAN WANTS US TO BE SAD

In the opening chapter of a doctor's office series by Lynn Johnston, a little girl is sitting in the waiting room with her mother, and she's reading a magazine with a picture of a little girl who looks very sad. The little girl in the picture says, "I'm so sad because I don't have a Barbie doll."

Disappointment that's only temporary can be pleasant in a kind of a way, but if it's not, it's not. It's like the Devil's trying to make us miserable, and he's using the little girl in the picture to try to make us envious of her Barbie doll, and we're letting him succeed.

Thinking about satan is thinking about the lies he tells us, and the lies we tell ourselves. We don't want to be happy, because we don't want to be happy because we're envious of someone who isn't happy because she doesn't have a Barbie doll.

It's right. The darkness of the water reflects the darkness of our souls. We don't want to be happy because we don't want to be happy because we don't want to be happy.

The satan in question is contributing to imagine that we don't want to be happy because we don't want to be happy because we don't want to be happy because we don't want to be happy.

Satan's lie is that it's the right and that we just don't want to be happy. We don't want to be happy because we don't want to be happy.

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