

The Thread

My favorite saying is, "Yesterday is history, tomorrow is a mystery, but today is a gift, that's why they call it the present."

Life is a lot like a piece of thread. It has a beginning and an end, but that's not that important. What is important is the stuff in the middle.

Life is fragile, and so is that thread. And yet both are strong enough to bind things together.

In life there will be good times, and bad times.

Successes and failures.

Friends and enemies.

Loves won and loves lost.

And through it all, it is important to have the good, and the bad. Because without one, how would you know that you had the other?

When we pass away, there are two always two sets of numbers on our graves. The first one represents when we came into existence, and the second for our departure from it. But they aren't important.

What is important was the little dash between the numbers. It's funny how the smallest part is the most important.

It doesn't matter the things you have: the clothes, the cars, the cash. What matters most is how you live and love, and how you spend your dash.

It doesn't matter how you choose to spend your dash, as long as it allows to you find meaning and importance on your journey. Because after all, our existence is a mere speck, on the thread of life.