

Let's dance

As freeing as a home-based network marketing career can be, often the price to be paid can cost more than we realize. Balance is key and 'life's too short' is something to always keep in heart and mind. Here's a reminder....

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Dear Bertha,

Now that I am 83 years old, I find that I'm reading more and dusting less. I'm sitting in the yard admiring the view without fussing about the weeds in the garden. I'm spending more time with my family and friends and less time working.

Whenever possible, life should be a pattern of experiences to savor, not to endure. I'm trying to recognize these moments now and cherish them.

I'm not "saving" anything; we use our good china and crystal for every special event such as losing a pound, getting the sink unstopped, or the first camellia blossom.

I wear my good blazer to the market. My theory is if I look prosperous, I can shell out \$48.49 for one small bag of groceries. I'm not saving my good perfume for special parties, but wearing it for clerks in the hardware store and tellers at the bank.

"Someday" and "one of these days" are losing their grip on my vocabulary.

***If it's worth seeing or hearing or
doing, I want to see and hear and
do it now***

I'm not sure what my sister would have done had she known that she wouldn't be here for the tomorrow we all take for granted. I think she would have called family members and a few close friends. She might have called a few former friends to apologize and mend fences for past squabbles. I like to think she would have gone out for a Chinese dinner, her favorite food. I'm guessing... I'll never know. .

***It's those little things left undone
that would make me angry if I
knew my hours were limited.***

Angry because I hadn't written certain letters that I intended to write one of these days. Angry and sorry that I didn't tell my husband and parents often enough how much I truly love them. I'm trying very hard not to put off, hold back, or save anything that would add laughter and luster to our lives. And every morning when I open my eyes, tell myself that it is special.

Every day, every minute, every breath truly is a gift from God. People say true friends must always hold hands, but true friends don't need to hold hands because they know the other hand will always be there.

***Life may not be the party we
hoped for, but while we are here,
we might as well dance.***