

~ **THE DASH** ~

There was a Reverend who stood to speak at the funeral of his friend. He referred to the dates on her tombstone from the beginning ... to the end.

He noted that first came the date of her birth and spoke of the following date with tears, but he said what mattered most of all was the **DASH** between those years.

For that **DASH** represents all the time that she spent on earth, and now only those who loved her knew what that little line is worth.

For it matters not, how much we own, the cars, the house, the cash. What matters is how we live and love and how we spend **our DASH**.

So, think about this long and hard. Are there things you'd like to change? For you never know how much time is left. (*You could be at "dash mid-range"*).

If we could just slow down, enough to consider what's true and real, and always try to understand the way people feel.

And be less quick to anger and show appreciation more and love the people in our lives like we've never loved before.

If we treat each other with respect, and more often wear a smile, remembering that his/her special dash might only last a while.

So, when your eulogy is being read with your life's action to rehash... would you be pleased with the things they say about how you spent the **DASH**?