

An Ocean of Tears by Earl Milton Jr. 4-16-24

Life is good, because the polar opposite is death. As we look through our own lives and see all of the pain, suffering, and struggles of the entire human race, we see if our perceptions are refined an ocean of tears. In life there are good times, yet there are also bad times, sad times, and even make you so mad times. Life seems to be this process of growing, learning, and developing our life force into what it needs to be in order for us to be all that we were created to become. Sometimes life hurts so bad that death seems better. Sometimes life is so good that we lose ourselves in the bliss of the moment. As we come to appreciate this rite of passage and understand that many times we are motivated by harshness to keep us moving , to keep us improving, to cause us to have to dig deeper than ever before. So, we must learn to appreciate this paradox as this is such as keeps the world moving forward. There were tears shed before you and there will be tears shed after you. Your tears that show outwardly or the tears hidden within are a unique currency mixed with your genetic code. Your tears are calling for something. Your tears are an indication that you need or want something so bad . The good times that we are enabled to enjoy mean so much more when looked at in contrast with the bad times that we've endured. Did you notice that if there were no bad times, the good times would in most cases be taken for granted? How can we know the good and not know the bad? Did you ever think that we notice what is good by what is bad? Did you ever really appreciate the breaths that you breathe before you have watched someone who was struggling to breathe take their last breath? Did you really appreciate walking to take your trash to the curb before you seen someone who couldn't walk and didn't have a trash can or a place to take it out from?

Did you appreciate your freedom before it was threatened or taken? The examples are numerous but I suspect that you are starting to get the picture. Take an inventory of what you do have and be grateful. When hard times do comes be strong because they are not forever. You can smile while you are crying, because you are still alive when you could be dead or dying. Whatever state that you are in remember that you are alive for a reason. And your story is an inspiration , encouragement, or a warning to others. Your tears matter. Every single one. Make your pain count. What you went through, or are going through could ease the pain of another. It also could warn someone to watch out and move purposefully. You have to make it because someone needs for you to make it. So, that they will feel that they can make it as well. The tears of humanity's past are helping us all right now. Whether we recognize it or not. Blessed be your tears as well as your smiles. Appreciate them both. Because balance is beautiful. Rise up even if you feel down. If you feel elated feel free to share. And always remember that there are people who care. Always remember God cares. God bless everyone, everywhere, and peace be with you all.