

mm — A Moment for Vivian... February 18, 2019

I pressed the door-bell at a Group Home to see a friend...

"I've come to see Vivian..."

my words produced a stunned look...and response...

"Vivian just now died."

We both paused to breathe a shared new reality...

my silent thought was one of gratitude...for Vivian...

surely the thoughts of all who knew her...

an answer to her own prayers.

I have a "Vivian" file with a bare few of her many written words...

and a memory file going back to days when she was my secretary...

the keeper of files in days before computers.

She typed and printed my "Moments" for years...

moments about other people...

addressed and mailed to about 500 each week.

I wonder back over 40 years ago...

did I ever write about Vivian?

did I ever send out one of her writings?

A belated tribute is no good excuse...

but the least I can do is give her space

for one of her own "moments"...

DO MORE

Do more than look...

Observe the laughing child

Observe the old man on the bench

Observe the flowers, the rushing water, the rainbow.

Do more than look...Observe!

Do more than hear...

Listen to the birds

Listen to your mate, spouse or child

Listen to the music and what it says.

Do more than hear...Listen!

Do more than touch...

Feel the hand in yours

Feel the kitten's fur

Feel the squish of mud between your toes on a hot afternoon.

Do more than touch...Feel!

Do more than exist...

Live your dreams

Live to love your neighbors

Live to help the helpless.

Do more than exist...Live!

Vivian Ellsworth