



For those who can agree to disagree. What?! Nowadays?! Yes, especially these days. It's easy peasy to hold a conversation with someone who agrees with you [cue the love and fireworks]. But quite tricky to do so with someone who doesn't. I am grateful for those who can respect another's opinion without giving up their own; who, without reservation, can converse respectfully and avoid unproductive conflict. We are all entitled to express our viewpoints, ideals, values, and convictions. But, really, do we have to get so "*pesados*" about it, so annoying, and feel so offended? I say, let's opine and move on! After all, isn't all this temporary? Our time here is precious. I am thankful for those in my life with whom I can agree to disagree and still enjoy a *cafecito* with after. Love above all. You get me?

What are you thankful for today?

["It is the mark of an educated mind to be able to entertain a thought without accepting it."](#)  
*-Aristotle*

"They come upon a woman standing at the bank of a river. She needs to get across, but is unable to make it alone. The elder of the two monks picks her up and carries her through the rushing water. Once they're safely on the other side, the woman goes on her way. The younger monk is stunned. It's part of their vows that they're not allowed to touch women, and he doesn't know what to make of his older friend's behavior. Finally, after stewing over the incident for several miles, he says to his traveling companion, "How could you touch that woman back at the river the way you did? Have you no respect for our vows?" The elder monk turns to his young friend and says, "Are you still carrying that woman? I put her down at the river bank over an hour ago."

*-Zen story*



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