



For inconveniences.

This morning, I woke up to a wheel-less car. The craft of stealth-like individuals quick at work last night, almost NASCAR pit road-style. Ugh!

As I stood there looking at my half naked automobile, I thought about those young people who lost their lives in that limo accident just the other day. And yeah, I'll take an inconvenience over a tragedy any day. Over an illness. Over the loss of a loved one. I, like you, don't like inconveniences, but I'll thankfully take them over the alternative.

What are you thankful for today?

Until next Thursday's post...si Dios quiere.

"One of life's best coping mechanisms is to know the difference between an inconvenience and a problem. If you break your neck, if you have nothing to eat, if your house is on fire - then you've got a problem. Everything else is an inconvenience. Life is inconvenient. Life is lumpy. A lump in the oatmeal, a lump in the throat and a lump in the breast are not the same kind of lump. One needs to learn the difference."

-R. Fulghum



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