

Yesterday, I had in mind what I wanted to post about this morning. But life did what it tends to do. It threw a curveball. And now, it's fitting I post about how fleeting life really is.

It's wild how quickly life can change. You're here for a blink, then gone. We think we have all the time in the world. We plan, we wait for the "right moment," and we tell ourselves we'll get to things later. But the thing is, we never really know when our last moment will be.

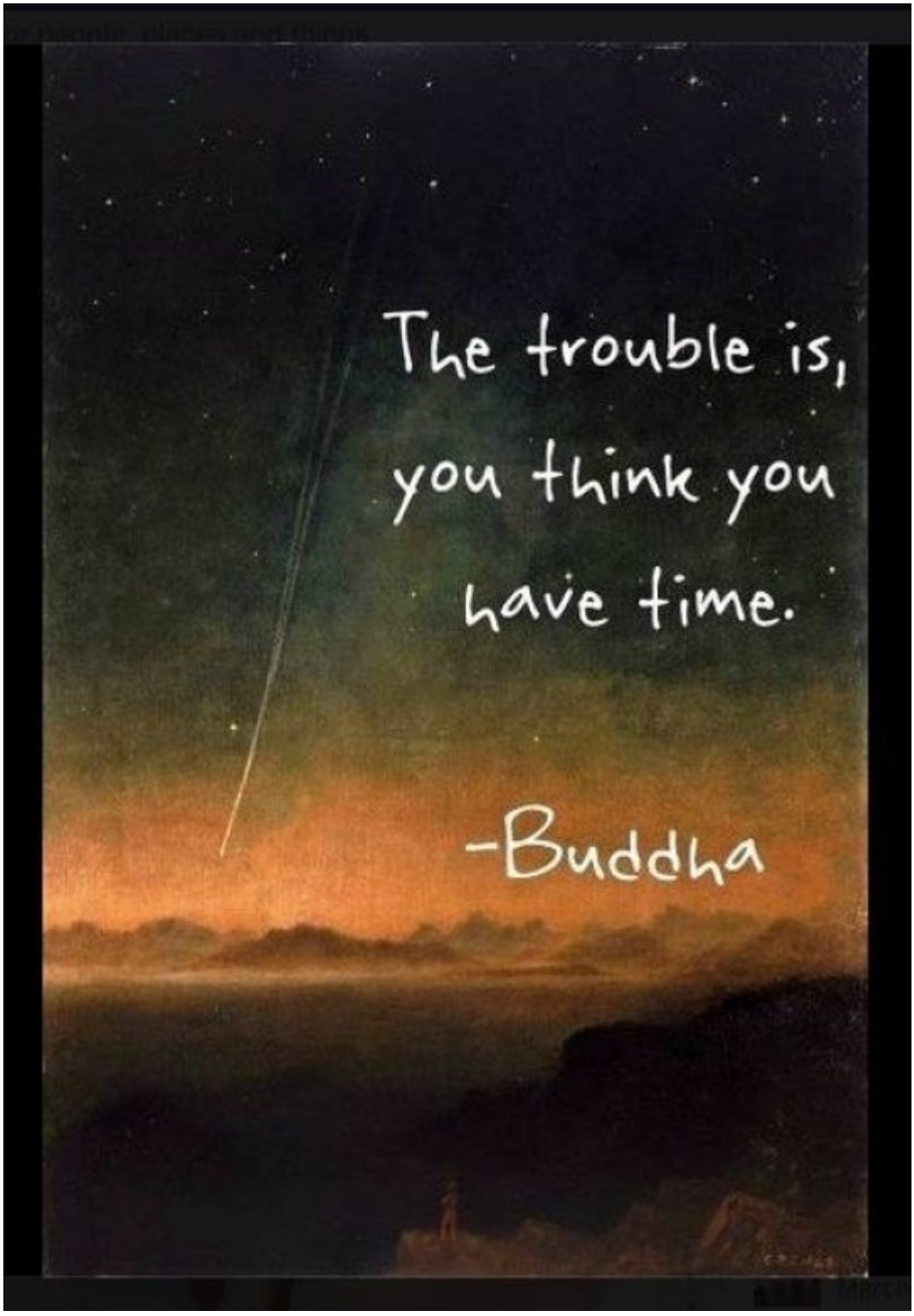
This morning, as I pray for the victims of last night's air collision tragedy, and their families who are facing unimaginable heartbreak, I remind you and me of this: Don't wait for perfect conditions to do or say something that matters. Life's too short, and none of us know what's around the corner. We're all here for a heartbeat, then we're gone. So let's make the most of the moments we've got.

I love you guys.

What are you thankful for today?

Until next Thursday's post…si Dios quiere.

"Faith, Sir, we are here one day and gone tomorrow."
-A. Behn


The trouble is,
you think you
have time.
-Buddha

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