

I don't know who wrote this, because it was emailed to me. The message is important in our day!

A Keeper

Their marriage was good, their dreams focused. Their best friends lived barely a wave away. I can see them now, Dad in trousers, tee shirt and a hat and Mom in a house dress. Dad with a lawn mower in one hand, and Mom with a dish-towel in the other. It was the time for fixing things. A curtain rod, the kitchen radio, screen door, the oven door, the hem in a dress. Things we keep.

It was a way of life, and sometimes it made me crazy. All that re-fixing, renewing, I wanted just once to be wasteful. Waste meant affluence. Throwing things away meant you knew there'd always be more.

But then my mother died, and on that clear summer's night, in the warmth of the hospital room, I was struck with the pain of learning that sometimes there isn't any more.

Sometimes, what we care about most gets all used up and goes

away...never to return. So... While we have it... it's best we love it... And care for it.... And fix it when it's broken..... And heal it when it's sick

This is true... For marriage.... old cars... children with bad report cards..... Friendship. Dogs and cats with bad hips.... And aging parents.... And grandparents. We keep them because they are worth it, because we are worth it. Some things we keep. Like a best friend that moved away or a classmate we grew up with.

There are just some things that make life important, like people we know who are special.... And so, we keep them close!

I received this from someone who thinks I am a 'keeper', so I've sent it to the people I think of in the same way... Now it's your turn to send this to those people who are 'keepers' in your life. Send it back to the person that sent it to you if they too are a keeper.

</ SPAN> Good friends are like stars.... You don't always see them,

*but you know they are always there
People are made to be Loved and
Things are made to be Used.*

*There is so much confusion in this World because People are
being Used and Things are being Loved.*

(Author unknown)