

Speed of the Years

A full-page newspaper advertisement for a new car was clever, and – as ad salesmen want – it made me think. In bold type, it proclaimed that this automobile “**goes 0 to 40 as fast as you did.**”

It went on to say, “What happened? One minute, you’re studying for mid-terms, then you take a little nap and somehow wake up 20 years later with a job, a mate and a couple of kids.”

Last month, I marked my 22nd anniversary with Life Care, having begun my career with the company on March 3, 1986. But it certainly doesn’t seem that long ago that I showed up for work on that day, climbed aboard a plane with Forrest L. Preston and headed out to Overland Park, Kan., to inspect the acquisition of a building that would become Garden Terrace at Overland Park.

It’s always a little startling to be confronted with the speed at which our years fly away. Centuries ago, the psalmist David sought God’s help as he grappled with the brevity of life. He wrote, “Lord, make me to know my end, and what is the measure of my days.” Rather than concluding that nothing really matters because life is so brief, he asked God for deliverance from his sins and for strength to live his remaining days.

A popular slogan, often seen on bumper stickers, says, **Life Is Short – Party Hard.** But God reminds us, **Life Is Short – Live It Well.**

After all, it’s not how long you live that counts, but how well you live.

--Beecher Hunter