

The Race for Gold

A story out of the long ago tells of a king who organized a great race within his kingdom.

All the young men of the kingdom participated. A bag of gold was to be given to the winner, and the finish line was within the courtyard of the king's palace.

The race was run, and the runners were surprised to find in the middle of the road leading to the king's palace a great pile of rocks and stones. But they managed to scramble over it or to run around it and eventually come into the courtyard.

Finally, all the runners had crossed the finish line, except one. But the king did not call off the race.

After a while, one lone runner – the remaining one in the race – came through the gate. He lifted a bleeding hand and said, “O King, I am sorry that I am so late, But you see, I found in the road a pile of rocks and stones, and it took me a while, and I wounded myself in removing them.”

Then he lifted the other hand, and in it was a bag. He said, “But, Great King, I found beneath the pile of rocks this bag of gold.”



The king said, “My son, you have won the race, for that one runs best who makes the way safer for those who follow.”

And for those who work in Life Care, Century Park and Life Care at Home, I would add to the story: Those who run best are those who serve the ones who can no longer care for themselves along the way.

And it's true.

– Beecher Hunter