

IF YOU HAVE 24 HOURS TO LIVE ESSAY

Time is a precious gift God has given to each of us. It should not be wasted nor spent extravagantly. It's a treasure, a limited treasure while we are on earth.

We let opportunities transcend touching the hearts of people around us pass by, forgetting the small details that make the difference in others. For myself this would be the greatest challenge in my whole life, how in the next couple of hours to soak up all this love from these three girls and what to tell them about life. I used to be able to take all three but those days have passed. I stare at each one of them as tears roll down my face. What would your list of activities for the day be? I die instantly. This was a great experience. Except taller. What things would you put in order to leave everything ready for your departure? How will you make a positive difference in the lives of others before you leave this world? And not like in a crappy riddle where you can rub the genie's lamp and ask for a hundred more wishes, but truly, what if I knew my time on this earth was up in twenty-four hours? I might say something like JC is going to hook me up with a nice pad and a couple of angels. August 11, Embed from Getty Images This is the final essay that we will be reading to each other as we finish our 30 day yoga teacher training program. I will offer a prayer for all I love so that before my time ends I have done something for them, something that is priceless and will never be taken from them. Whose day would you make? Those things are just so good to bid goodbye from everyone. I have a couple hours left. I'm assuming, for the purposes of this diatribe, that I get credit time the more west I travel. They all enjoy an unlimited shellfish buffet while my mother sits reclining, icing her calves, still in recovery from her surfing adventure. I wouldn't care about the tangible stuff -- settling business affairs, making sure there was nothing incriminating in my house to bite my legacy in the ass -- the hell with that, I've just been told I've got Get Essay I will be using it for the best purpose a person should use it. Victor Martinelli May 25, Advice Leave a comment I invite you to do the following reflection: imagine that you have 24 hours left to live and that you want today to be the best day of your life. Shit, what if they all read this? Besides my family history and how nuts the world has become, what if I only had twenty-four hours to live? I would tell them always respect everyone and treat everyone equally. Seventeen hours to live: And now we're enroute to Fiji. You are never alone. We're thrown to the floor as the plane touches down in Suva, Fiji and I've got Love yourself first, so therefore you can enjoy this life to the fullest. I will ask forgiveness from them from all my mistakes and for all the times I missed with them.