

MY LOGICAL PROCESS

by: Al Cunningham, California

As I sit here this morning watching the sun rise, observing all the important and positive effects its warm rays have on every form of life it touches. I'm encouraged to contemplate upon the influential moments of my earlier years of existence and their effects upon me. Notwithstanding and to whatever degree, nothing is as intense, excellent or glorious as the immediate existing reality.

In many instances and primary, I am fortunate, honored, and most appreciative to have lived to as long as I have. I am what the young men call "Pops", and what society classifies as "an old man". With this title comes certain cognizance of consciousness, actualities and truths I am forced to face and endure. I will get physically weaker with each approaching day, nonetheless as I become older, I also become wiser, or so such perspective viewpoints appear to specifically indicate a person's life. At least as long as we either drift or move gently and smoothly within the river of life. I am very happy to be able to relax and enjoy, and to expose myself pleasantly to the warmth in the fascinating phenomenon of the river's flow.

I no longer have those strong, sometimes uncontrolled desires and eager ambitions which I harbored in my youth. The fascinating ideas, and enticing dreams of riches and fame, and then there's the reality of putting aside for "hard times".

Well, today the hard times are here. My main concern is to preserve, conserve, and sustain my life so, as to bring about longevity. The compensations of a long life are mostly the memories of the good and bad times in my life, and how those times and experiences made me to be the man and person I am today.

I shall then continue to drink deeply of the river of life's abundant knowledges and bask in the wondrous currents that flow.