





## The Dash

I read of a man who stood to speak at a funeral of a friend. He referred to the dates on the tombstone from the beginning...to the end.

He noted that first came the date of birth and spoke of the following date with tears, but said what mattered most of all, was the dash between those years.

For that dash represents all the time they spent alive on earth, and now only those who loved them know what that little line is worth.

For it matters not, how much we own, the cars...the house...the cash.
What matters, is how we lived and loved and how we spend our dash.

- Anon