

Relationships

Stephen Goldberg (he's the guy whose picture is at the top of this page) e-mailed a link to me that sent me off to the wide world of cyberspace to complete a survey that would feed back results based on my responses to the questions it posed. The questions seemed to make no sense, but the feedback was very interesting. It didn't tell me anything I didn't already know, but it did confirm what I believed about myself, and sometimes forget as I trudge along trying to make a buck.

This got me to thinking about my younger years and the friendships I developed. We all chose different paths, but our values were all the same – friendship was very important to us, relationships were the key to a happy lifestyle so we believed, and yes, we all wanted to be rich and some of us even famous.

None of us are rich, none of us are famous, but for the most part, many of us have more than we had realistically thought we would have. I like to think we have what counts; we're comfortable yet wanting just that little bit more that helps to keep us on our toes. We're still in touch with one another, even after 30 years, which means I guess, that what we truly believed in, we worked hard at maintaining. These friendships have served to provide support through illnesses, deaths and for some of us, financial difficulties. My life lesson so far has been the confirmation that commitment to relationships is truly what nourishes us. Caring, empathy, interest and selflessness are what bring us happiness.

So a big THANK-YOU Stephen, for reminding me, in the middle of a busy day, that what I have strived for, I have attained.

Article by Linda Constant, lconstant@optimusperformance.ca