

Mistakes?

*Heaven knows I've made plenty of them. So why would anyone put them on a list of reasons not to die? Why would anyone be made happier by the things that they've done wrong?*

I think it's possible humanity is caught at its very worst when a mistake is made.

Let me give you an example. When I was a kid, I used to get mad at my Dad, and at least once, I'm sure I told him I wished he was dead. Sure, I think that's something that a lot of kids say before they're taught what it actually means – there is no 'everyone' in the world, but more often than not, I think if you looked into a family, you'd find a kid that said that to their parent in a bad moment.

It's weird – my Dad has been dead for so long, I don't really remember what he looked like. I can look at a picture and say 'that's my Dad', but... I don't know that I'd recognize him if I saw him on the street.

*But I feel like I still remember the look on his face when I said that.*

*I don't know that you'll find a much bigger mistake than that one (at least not one that I'm willing to talk about – yes, I do have more).*

A few good friends, but a large contingent of strangers – both relative and complete – took the place of the man that had been taken away all too soon. The simple to the complex – they kept me fed, a roof over my head, occasionally dug me out of trouble, and even took me in for surgery once.

*They did it just because they believed it was the right thing to do, and more than once at their own personal expense.*

If there's a greater expression of the good in humanity than choosing to preserve a life simply because it needs to be done – I certainly have no idea what it is.

So... A mistake happens, and then incredible acts of kindness and hope occur in its aftermath.

*I'm not happy about the things I've done wrong, but... My mistakes have helped me to see the very best in this world. The acts of kindness I've seen after things I've done wrong???*

Definitely a positive.