

No haversack, no coppers for their purses.

The way they saw it was that they would build up a level of security and then make family commitments. Establish a place to live, with enough rooms. Have a certain degree of savings. Be sure of the stability of the relationship. Know where the school could be. Have grandparental baby sitters nicely retired and available for service.

Then the baby happened. Not quite within the timing required. The demands of the child's needs, heightened by neurotic reading on the internet... The inability to sleep at night, clouding the ability to cope during the day. Fear as the baby received teeth, and still as the adolescent moved into independence.

The greatest plans of mice and men.

In truth they had been summoned and sent out to care for another.

What possessions they assimilated proved largely immaterial to the real need.

What they needed was love, and faith in love, and the conviction to express that love with each new challenge.

The way she saw it, she had been through all the training, had done all the preparation. What could go wrong? During the interview for the job there had not been a question she could not answer. So approaching the day with resources, and objectives, all that was apparently needed was the confidence to take on the task

Then the task happened. Not quite within the timing required. The difficulties heightened by her neurotic reading of the expectations of her superiors. The nervous night spent trying to sleep, clouded her ability to deal with the day. As the role changed, new initiatives needed to be employed, while clear targets had to be remembered. Panic hovered around her every move

The greatest plans of mice and men.

In truth she had been summoned and sent out to take responsibility.

What preparations she had assimilated proved largely secondary to the real need.

What she needed was love, and faith in love, and the conviction to express that love with each new challenge.

The mortgage was paid. The children now beyond the years of legal responsibility. The pension in its respectful place. The membership of the golf club confirmed. During the last few dreamy years of work he had planned daily life patterns in his head. He had created images of what, and who, and were. Security had been pursued and even a number of options left open.

Then that time of apparent freedom happened. The choices made radically different by circumstance. The habits of a lifetime of nervous nights now devoted to new issues, clouded the ability to enjoy this freedom. As the role changed oddly everything took longer. Age a constituent

not until now taken into account began to make demands. The ability to worry about issues beyond personal influence had not gone away but had increased.

The greatest plans of mice and men.

In truth this was the summons and he was sent out to take responsibility for the unknown

What preparations had been assimilated proved largely secondary to the real need.

What was needed was love, and faith in love, and the conviction to express that love with each new challenge.

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Enough is as good as a feast

Here you are at the feast of life

With the help of god there is enough upon the table

Yet even more important

More needed

Is love, and faith in love, and the conviction to express that love with each new challenge.