

My Purpose

Not everyone has the ability to experience a realization of their purpose in life. On the night of November 15, 2017, I was washing dishes and very distressed and crying. I was muttering to myself, but there was the answer to my purpose in life. I had THE MOMENT. I said I'm 50 years old. What is that even about? Why am I here? To love and serve. What about other experiences in life like school, social services, retail, or web development? No matter. To love and to serve. What about family dynamics? No matter. To love and to serve. I told my wife and was sad to have gotten to this moment so late, but relieved and full of joy.

Conclusion: When I say that things don't matter, I mean that the experiences don't detract from my overall mission. Moreover, I can't tell you yours, nor does this experience require me starting a new religion or giving away all worldly possessions. It does not require me to seek suffering, but rather to serve G-d joyfully, to borrow from Psalm 100. Rather, I must continue to simply and humbly follow my path. I bless you with the same realization of your purpose.