

This Is Good

Nobody asked but ...

There are wide spaces, vast expanses, long durations, deep wells of good in our lives. Today, my granddaughter played in a church league basketball game. It was a beautiful day. Boys and girls, parents, coaches, and grandparents were everywhere. Only the referees made grievous errors. The good outweighed the bad, so greatly, there for awhile it seemed we would be happy forever. Just to be remembered the next time something in life makes me feel profoundly sad.

— Kilgore Forelle