One crowded hour of glorious life is worth an age without a name. The greatness of a man's life does not depend upon the number of years he spends in this world, it depends upon his achievements. In one of his short poems, Ben Jonson contrasts a lily flower with an oak tree. The oak tree lives for three hundred years, but when if falls, it is just a dry and bald piece of wood . The lily flower lives for only one day, but during this brief span it brings beauty and joy to the viewer and thus justifies its existence. How large is the number of people who die at the age of eighty. or more, but how many of them are ever remembered.

On the contrary, who can forget Keats, who lived just for twenty six years but enriched English literature and brought joy to millions of readers with his famous odes. Shelley, Byron, President Kennedy, Swami Vivekananda, Saint Dhyaneshwar, Jesus Christ - none of them enjoyed a long life.