When I was a teenager, one of the most striking question that occurred in my mind was, “What is the purpose of our consciousness and why are we even alive in the first place?”

I was overwhelmed by this thought and it stuck in my mind for many days and I desperately tried to figure out the sensible answer to this question, which satisfies my intellect of that time, and I figured out a descent answer also. At that time, I thought that life is all about making it worth of living, it is something that we need to make great at the end of the day.

But now look back I realized something, it is our perspective and our experiences that makes us how we understand the whole concept of life. As our experiences grow our perspective of life also improves. Now, its on a person that how much experience he has gained in his life time and how he understands the outcomes of those experiences, so for every person the meaning of life is different and one can agree or disagree with his/her point of view, depending on one’s experiences.

Now, according to me at this stage of my lifetime, I perceive life as an open opportunity to gain as much experience as I can to improve my-self, life is like phases to me and different phases requires different understanding level, the phase I am going through right now, asks me to learn as much as I can so that I can make a perfect version of myself. The more I experience I get right now; more it will help me in the next phase of my life and the purpose of life will become clearer in my mind.