Time-Our Most Precious Commodity

There is nothing that will jar a person into having a reality check like death. Whether it be facing your own possible terminal illness or death of a loved one, death is one of life’s greatest teachers. That is, if, you are willing to become an astute student. Let me just say, having recently lost 3 very important people in my life; (my grandmother, my daddy, and Herb Hodges - a spiritual father) death has got me to thinking a lot about time.

The thing about time is, long life or short, we don’t have much of it. Just go to the cemetery and read the markers. Here lies so and so, born on such and such a date, died on such and such a date. In between the two is a tiny dash. We use phrases like, “living on borrowed time, or “spending time,” “wasting time,” “passing time,” “where has the time gone” and “time flies.” When we procrastinate we say, “I will get to it some other time.” Or “this is my time.” As if we have ownership of it. What I’m talking about, though, is redeeming our allotted time. How do we leverage time, so that we are not blowing this precious commodity on things that won’t mean a hill of beans when our time is up?