What is the meaning of life for which we live in. I tend to think we live outside of ourselves, to the extent that we are not living life, but merely existing in the from one continuum (being born) to the next (our ultimate death). We, as human, do a disservice to ourselves if we do not reach for higher consciousness, to find a higher plan of awareness. To believe we are more than the mundane. Life is a challenge to be embraced, and whatever happens along the way is only a challenge, not a stumbling block, not an obstacle. In due time the challenges will make us better people, stronger individuals, and better members of North American society. When viewed through a 20th century lens, we have more than we need, yet we want more, a constant state of living on a hedonic treadmill. Many will argue the taking a step backward, to live a minimalist life is the trend of what lies ahead of society as a whole. However, it begs the question, how do we conclude, or reverse for that matter, a lifestyle which is prevalent of thoughtlessness, and a lack of consciousness.