

Only One is Someone

by Skipperdoodle Productions

You are Nobody,

I, even less so.

Only God is someone.

Everything you do, say, or think means nothing.

Born but to die,

You'll wander aimlessly for eighty-something years (if you're lucky), looking in all the wrong places for some glimmer of "meaning," of purpose.

And then, you will die.

And everything you bought, built, or made will crumble to dust,

Within a generation or two, lost.

Unknown and unknowable,

Your hope of legacy lies in those you love.

Your eternal hope lies in turning to the author of Love,

The Alpha and Omega, God.

And since love is the death of ego, of self-interest, let's start there.

Put yourself last, and serve, love one another.

"Love one another, as I have loved you."

Therein lies your only chance.