

You may consider your life more important than that of another; know that is it what you do with that time that holds importance. Choose your walk with care and worry not about how others take their journey.”

She again falls asleep and I decide to change my own position as she is resting. I arrange myself in a lotus pose, creating a triangle to receive her in my arms, so that the sun rays can provide light for her from that angle. I am not sure of anything right now. I simply know that I will not disturb my old friend. I know this is a moment for me to learn about the passage from life to no life. I am certain she came to me to show me about life and now she is telling me about no life.

The Alpha duck waddles by, looking at me and then at Moma. One more look toward me and he walks away, I think he knows I am assisting his lady. He knows the process and goes on back to the lake from where he calls a council. They fly in all around him. Now they all know.

Moma extends her neck and looks at me again. Her eyes do not have their usual brilliance. The great expanse of sky and water appears to be still this morning. My heart and my senses cannot find the motionless peace that I see all around me.

“If you insist that I am a teacher, then consider this. My time of teaching is ending. It appears that humans have great attachments to life and do not understand or accept the temporary nature of the passage of time. We exist to experience what life is. You, on the other hand, appear to live a life filled with worries—too much to do and no time to know and experience just being alive. None of this is of great importance.

“Remember about making great memories; it is the

The above represents a portion of page 224