

# The Importance of Death



We often are led to think or we lead ourselves to imagine that death comes to destroy us and the person who meant the world to us has taken everything which we called ours. However do we ever stop to think to go beyond the departing and make us truly learn to live life and enjoy the living instead of mourning? I am not trying to negate memories but trying to rejoice in that memory of that beloved. The death reminds us that we need to belong more and more into the realm of the positivity of that earth it was made to rest. The earth now grows trees and flowers whose sweet scent is enough to fill our hearts with joy.

I chose before in my life to see destruction in death but when I saw life I was awoken to the needs of life and living. I see my world as pillow soft rather than hard as rocks and every step as taking me to soar beyond my dreams into a magical world I wish to create. I may be mocked, if wishes were horses then beggars would ride them, however my dream is not an imaginary horse but a strong step as building blocks to my

heathen.

We need therefore to see importance of a death that is responsible for creating life, a life that will take us into another realm of cultivating , of celebrating, of curating the new and the born. Let us see this vitality in a death not as decay but as dissemination of power in the unique fostering care and compassion once again.

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