



REMEMBERING
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The purpose of life is not to be happy. It is to be useful, to be honorable, to be compassionate, to have it make some difference that you have lived and lived well.

Write it on your heart that every day is the best day in the year.

He is rich who owns the day, and

no one owns the day who allows it to be invaded with fret and anxiety.

Finish every day and be done with it. You have done what you could.

Some blunders and absurdities, no doubt crept in. Forget them as soon as you can,

tomorrow is a new day; begin it well and serenely, with too high a spirit to be

cumbered with your old nonsense. This new day is too dear,

with its hopes and invitations, to waste a moment on the yesterdays.

- The Purpose of Life (by Ralph Waldo Emerson)

