



What We Share

Had an interesting conversation with someone last month in the airport

We were both traveling to see family and friends

It started as most airport conversations do, with the laments of travel and other complaints

But it soon turned to life

The ups, the downs, and the curiosities we never understand

We spoke of the joy of watching kids grow, and the heartache when they successfully leave

We agreed that the world is always a mess, and politics is a nasty sport for all teams involved

We shared some concerns and laughed about absurdities

As my flight lifted off, I was overwhelmed by a sense of community with this person

I realized we had so much in common, and so much to share

I remembered that life is a gift to cherish, and democracy an ideal to fight for

It's this common thread with that person and all others that makes me confident in our future

In the spirit of the holiday, I want to give thanks for the gifts we all know

I want to support others and respect opinions that are contrary to mine

And remember the differences between us are nothing compared to the commonalities we share

I will also try to remember my conversation with that wonderful person in the airport

Who had so much in common with me

Though she was a different gender, with a different skin color, and completely different background

I know those differences are meaningless when seen with love from above

*Merry Christmas, Happy Hanukkah,
and Happy New Year!*

Tim & Wynne & Megan

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