

Our Purpose, By Lindsay (Translated from Spanish)

Why are we here? The million-dollar question, which we may ask ourselves innumerable times throughout our lives. From the moment we are born until our inevitable death, the purpose of our existence pulls us forward. Humans, by nature, are curious. We like to find meaning in the smallest details. This inquisitive behavior has led to our growth as a race. Can you imagine life without electricity, without music or chocolate? If we lacked curiosity, we would not have to imagine, it would be our reality.

The cycle of our life seems quite simple: we are born, we grow, we reproduce, we grow old and we die, but we all know that life cannot be summarized in such a poor way. Life is a mountain, it is a journey full of ups and downs. Full of good moments and also of bad. The smiles, the tears and the people who accompany us in the experience. Life is a teacher who teaches us how to love, and sometimes our mistakes are lessons for personal growth.

Time is our best ally and our worst enemy. This cannot be controlled or stopped, and this is for all reasons, frustrating, not having control over something that has control over us. Many of us get up in the morning, every day at the same time out of obligation, since we have ceased to live and enter into a routine without emotion. A routine where we are enduring a job or a career that is not to our liking, because we believe it is "what there is" because we believe "that better times will come" but the years pass, and these times never arrive and when we least expect it we are in the eighth decade of our lives and we realize that it is too late ...

I think that as human beings we should not be lead to believe that the "perfect life" is awaiting us. A great majority of people are 'dead-to-life' and lacking a purpose, they have lost and forgotten that the true purpose of life is simply to live. We forget that life is not a puzzle or a crossword that can be solved by instructions or ingenuity. Life has to be felt, we have to look for that which brings us happiness and that point is when time becomes our ally because every second, every minute, every hour, month, year is no longer in vain.

Memories forge and unite us through time, these are the ones that we have when we are in the eighth decade of our lives. We are not here to accomplish a task and die. We are here to learn, when someone asks you, what is it that you cannot do? Your answer should be "what I have not set out to learn yet." No one is going to come and knock on your door and give you all the answers in life. Because these do not exist. We have to stop looking for answers and strive for the purpose of our existence, and instead of waiting for a miracle to happen we have to become who we were born to be! To be the miracle!