

Everyone Has a Beginning

Imagine being under a starry sky at night. You feel so peaceful and calm, but you also feel small and insignificant. Even with a telescope, you could never see the whole universe. Looking out into the vast space, you can easily imagine how earth must have take a long time to form, just like the entire universe took time to form. You can imagine earth before it contained life; when it was just an empty planet. Then imagine a bright sunny morning. The birds are joyfully chirping. Sunlight pores through the windows. Just as night seems like an end, morning seems to bring a new beginning—it celebrates the beginning of life. While watching the sun rise and seeing morning's glory one can easily imagine how, just as days have new beginnings, all life has a beginning. Cats start as kittens, chickens as chicks, plants as seeds; why should it be different for humans?

If children are not the beginning of life, there remains no other way for human life to come into the world. And if people do not accept these beginnings of life, they have rejected life itself. They cannot add their own joy and gifts to that life they have rejected. They destroy life, not only others but their own. We all have been given the beginning of our life; let us not take it from others.

Some people lose sight of little things. A flower blooming, a bird singing, kittens playing, all these are little things, but all are innocent, beautiful, and full of life. Life at its fullest is shown in little children. For them every minute is new; it is just beginning their life of eternity. They can appreciate the small everyday things. Children bring the joy of life to all people. They are the little beginnings of something as great as life. As Mother Teresa once said, they are like the flowers, there can never be enough. Nobody should stop these flowers of life from blooming.

Life is filled with beginnings. Though life's beginnings may be small and seemingly insignificant without the beginning we would not exist. Our planet, now filled with activity, would become an empty wasteland. Let us never forget that we ourselves were given the beginning of our own life. Life remains a gift, let us always accept it and respect it because without life our world would not exist.