

I am content with the incredible miracle of life my life on earth...long, rich, and adventuresome. God, to me, has always been that miracle, colored by the beauty that surrounds us, touching us through the arts and amazing us with each successive discovery of the intricacies of our universe...one in which we've yet to find another planet capable of supporting life as advanced as ours, and in which, when we do, we'll have to be content that it did so a million years ago when that knowledge first started its long journey to us on earth.

What remains of me after death is simply what I've been able to give of myself to those I love and to the world, my host. I worship Christ as a supreme teacher of how we should live in appreciation of life's miracle but have never quite known what faith has to do with it all.