

micki's meanderings



Hello Again!

I was sitting at my desk today working on some spreadsheets and some other documents and went up to my tool bar (multiple times) to use the "undo" icon tool. For those of you who don't make as many mistakes as I do and don't have a need for this awesome tool, when you go up and click on the "undo" icon it takes the document back to the way your document was before last key strokes. It's fabulous!

But when I used the "undo" tool today it got me thinking. What if there was an "undo" button in life? That could be an amazing tool. There are things that happen to us in life that we'd like to "undo." For example, back in 1977 when my folks left Rock Rapids with my sister Gloria's three children to meet Gloria and her husband in Onawa. It was the day before New Year's Eve and everybody had convinced my Dad to go that night instead of New Year's Eve because of all the drunk drivers on the road on New Year's Eve. Right before they reached Sioux City a drunk driver crossed the median airborne and smashed into them. All had severe injuries and my father had the worst, a head injury that left him in a coma for three months until his death. That is definitely one time in my life

I wished I would have had an "undo" button. But when I think of that I realize that the Lord had other plans for my Dad and that's not an instance where I could use an "undo" button. There are certain things in life we shouldn't mess with and the good Lord's plan is one of them.

Maybe a better example of the times we should use an "undo" button is in our relationships with family, friends and co-workers. Harsh words and actions that you can never take back in real life, but if you had an "undo" button you could hit it and voila, they're gone. Wouldn't that be sweet?

The problem is friends, there is no "undo" button in real life other than on our computers so we need to think before we speak, treat others with respect and kindness and remember...once the words leave our mouths they're all ours, we own them and have to live with them.

