With some pressure from my kids and other members of the younger generation I have switched from a PC to my first Apple computer. As the helper at the Apple Store said, "So you're coming over to the <u>light</u> side -- or the <u>dark</u> side, however you look at it." As you, my Brothers know from a previous Meditation, it was Brother Joe Marandola who first peaked my interest about Apple computers. But it was my children who gently, albeit in an almost patronizing way, thought I should at least **try** a new computer.

It's funny about this cross generational thing; I have always equated youth with enthusiasm but not necessarily Wisdom. Now I'm realizing that generations other than mine can possess significant wisdom. I suppose that's part of humility.

We should all try something new once in awhile. Leaning a new type of computer is like trying to learn a new language -- you know what you want to say but you can't quite say it yet; at least not with any speed or forethought. I imagine it's something like being in an accident and learning how to walk or talk again. On one level I feel OK about myself; on another level I feel like a child; and not in the good sense. Of course I suppose that's the way it should be throughout life: feel OK about yourself but still have a sense of humility. If trying to learn new skills, whether it be a new job, or how to play music, or how to speak a new language, leads to that sense -- that's a positive side effect.

My daughter sent to my new computer an email outlining life lessons learned from someone at the other end of the generational spectrum, a 90 year old woman in Cleveland, Ohio. The lessons include something like the following:

1) Burn the new candles, take the new car out in the rain, drink the champagne. Don't save them for a special occasion. <u>Today</u> is special.

I am guilty of not following that one. I am proudly a compulsive type who likes to keep everything perfect and sometimes unused; that is until it's begins to dawn on me that some of my things might outlast me. Maybe I should burn the new candles.

2) Don't compare your life to others. You have no idea what their journey is about.

I was constantly surprised as a psychiatrist that when I sat down with someone in my office I would learn about an entire world that the person was experiencing about which I would have never have guessed. And it wasn't all bad things, just a different world. I learned to never judge a book by its cover and try not be envious at the surface appearance of others.

3) Over-prepare, then go with the flow.

We all need a *broad behavioral repertoire*. Be compulsive when it's appropriate; be loose when that's appropriate. Quiet sometimes, boisterous other times. Aim; but then see where life takes you.

4) Be eccentric now. Don't wait for old age to wear purple.

I suppose that comes under the heading 'we tend to care a little too much what other people think of us.' Which, in a way, is very self-centered -- how do we know people are thinking about us?

As for our behavior, if it's not illegal or immoral -- then really it's OK.

5) Life isn't tied with a bow, but it's still a gift.

There is a biblical quote somewhere about us not just accepting the good in life but also the not so good. The bad, after all, is really a subjective judgment. God has put all on this earth for a reason.

It's important to hear others' opinion and direction. Sometimes getting used to a new way of thinking and the views of the young and old are difficult to assimilate, especially as *we* get older.

It was George Burns who said "It's hard for me to get used to these changing times.

I can remember when the air was clean and sex was dirty."