

***Please Don't Stop Me From Living,
To
Keep Me Alive!***

The Government sent all of us home a few weeks ago, to stop the Virus Pandemic. They were reacting in the best way the experts knew to deal with a frightening new threat to our world. New statistics now reveal it might have been more efficient to allow more freedom to the general population and isolate only those of us who are elderly or otherwise at risk.

My plea, as a 94 year old senior is, ***“Please Don't Stop Me From Living, To Keep Me Alive!***

There is a risk in living. In fact, I can't really live without risk. Knowing when to risk and when to refrain is a big part of life. That is part of the blessing and the curse of a free society

When I was a young boy, my parents allowed me to take a risk and go to a YMCA camp where we swam in the river. One Sunday afternoon a group of us were carried downstream by the current. One little boy drowned and several of us had narrow escapes. My folks never stopped me from going to other camps and it was a big part of living my young life.

At age 18, I volunteered for flight training in the old Army Air Corps. I left for overseas at age 19 to fly bombing missions in WWII. We were receiving 50% hazard pay for flight duty, and my brother had just been killed in a B-24 Bomber over England. I returned safely and it was one of the most momentous episodes in my life. Similar experiences matured a whole generation of young people, who are now called “The Greatest Generation”.

I married and we spent the next 61 years raising a family which now spans four generations. Every step along the way was a risk. I practiced law over forty years, and every case was a risk. In the

last 75 years I traveled hundreds of thousands of miles by auto, rail and air. Every time I left I was taking a risk.

But as I look back I wouldn't want to have missed any of it. Sure, I made mistakes and wish I could have done a better job, but isn't that what life is all about?

When I am helpless and can no longer make my own decisions and take risks, I will no longer really be living. I will simply be waiting patiently to die. Then help me as I leave.

But for now, I have my affairs in order. My work is largely done. I have prepared my final papers including a Do Not Resuscitate Order. When I was younger I was largely motivated by the *Three P's*: *Pleasure*, particularly when I was young; *Possessions*, in my productive years; and *Position*, as I sought to pass on to posterity when I grew older. But now I *am* old! Now I am principally motivated by *Relationships*. With God and other loved ones. As an old friend said when he reached Age 90, "*All that is really important is loving and being loved!*"

Of course I need time alone. But life without other people is not life! It is simply existing waiting to die. And, as another friend in the last stages of cancer, told me "*I don't mind dying. It's getting there I don't like!*"

I died to this World and became a citizen of the Kingdom of God when I surrendered my Will and accepted Jesus as Divine 50 years ago. I do not fear going to sleep and awakening in Heaven!

In the meantime,

Please Don't Stop Me From Living, To Keep Me Alive!

See You in Heaven!

From Grandpa With Love

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