

I just had a birthday in December (5?) and I find myself asking, maybe wondering, if I have the capacity to endure what is difficult or disagreeable to me without complaining. FYI this is the definition for Patience as given by the Webster's dictionary.

Wow! Reading again and again this definition, specifically the words "without complaining", I do have a lot to reflect on.

Do I not complain when the driver in front of my car is as slow as a snail (and I'm in a hurry).

What about the lady who is applying her makeup & drinking coffee, while driving in the crazy Kendall morning traffic? Do I not pass her by and give her "My Special Look"?

How about when you run to grab the elevator, people inside see you coming, and they don't hold the door open for you? Oh, and when you open a door to step inside a store or restaurant and a few (usually more than 4) young people, (men included) walk right in or out and never say "thank you"?

Oh! There are so many incidents I can recall....then I must ask myself: "AM I A PATIENT PERSON?????????"

Could it be that I'm not very tolerant?

Could it be that I'm surrounded by inconsiderate people???

The Webster's dictionary defines "considerate" as observant of the rights & feelings of others.

So now I really ask myself about my degree of tolerance; and later about how considerate am I with others?

But that's another story!

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