

Life for me..is giving!

Since childhood my mum always taught me one thing. To give to anyone who is needy, as much as I can. In her own ways she showed me how she helped some family members in moments of need when times turned around I saw how others react when they have to do something in return.

Life is giving your time to those that need it, Life is giving your love to those that need it, and life is definitely other name for giving anything that is not yours. And that truly if you ask yourself, is everything. Everything we earn, we own, we want, we had... all is going to be here as we all know the coffin doesn't have any place to keep our wallet or credit card, the white cloth that a dead body is wrapped in doesn't have any pockets..

But what is it that the person takes with them then? Well, what they are guaranteed to take with them are the prayers and blessings of those they helped in the hour of need, they will take with them the prayers of those that they gave their precious valuable time to.. And they will definitely take with them something that no one can take away from them, A life full of wonderful gifts of love.

That's the type of life I want to live, the more I move ahead in years the more I realize i can do more and more to make someone smile, to make someone happy, to show someone I care, and to show someone YES you are special!

For me Life is a gift from God that I want to be thankful for. I see life as a way of thanking God for each breath I take, I thank him for each time my mind continuously makes my fingers tap on the letters to make words, I thank him for each time when I am hosting a show that he granted me with a mind that thinks on the spot, as he could have made me numb towards any feeling in my body, he could have made me stutter each second I wanted to say something. I want to thank God for what I have and that's the life I want to live.

I value each and every person I have in my life and those are not in it anymore, those that I care for and those that care for me, those that love me and those that hate me. Since the radio network I run got so popular an extremist group said that "Wakas is the cousin of a terrorist he is being funded and so on" A very lovely friend said to me that "Wakas, rocks are only thrown at trees that bear fruit, no one throws rocks at dead trees" that line has been engraved on my heart and I never see any badness in anything anymore. I cherish each moment I am granted with from God.

So for me life is about giving and giving as much as I can. What I will take with me is going to be million times more than what I give. So where is the loss in that? I was quite good in mathematics in school but the calculation of how doing good to others can give me the beautiful wishes and duas is something I am not capable of calculating.

For me life is a gift box wrapped in sweet honey. If i don't open it and share with others, I might be left on one side with one closed box and will be unable to join others who have opened their gift boxes full of smiles, laughter and prayer.

So for me.. life is giving as only then I can be sure that I have lived it as God intended it.