



The Nameless Me

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Here in this world there are billions of people. In fact, in this universe, we are no more than grains of stardust. A lot may think that as we are so tiny, so insignificant and so powerless, our deeds cannot make any difference. Is this true?

Cruising around the city, we often observe that many people are in need. However, people with the ability to help do not always offer a helping hand. They think that even if their assistance does good to others, it does not mean anything at all as the world will still go on. In my opinion, however, this is not true. Our deeds and our words are affecting everyone around us, even strangers. We sometimes read the news of suicide cases. Some of us will consider those who committed suicide reckless and irresponsible, but some may think that dying is easy but living is hard. They may even find life worthless and miserable. From my point of view, it is unnecessary to hold such a pessimistic view on life. You may argue that

life is stuffed with fakers and haters, which is really depressing and suffocating. But can we look at it from a different perspective? Those people are influencing you and me, aren't they? Then why can we not also have an influence on others? Can it be a positive influence? People are perhaps anxious about showing their kindness, their love, their true selves, hence alienations everywhere. This cannot go on. We have to take the first step towards mending relationships, though this is by no means easy. Once some of us start off, others will follow. The world will soon be flooded with love and kindness.

God never creates something useless. It is we who conceal our ability to love. Though we may remain nameless in the memory of the one we have helped, our power of goodness has already caused an impact on him or her.

Never be afraid to love because your act of kindness will influence others. Let's choose to be an advocate of love without hesitation. Do not fear of being nameless.

