

Someone once said

*“Whether I become the hero of my life,
I do not know.”*

One day I asked myself this same question:

“Have I become the hero of my life?”

I too do not know.

I mean I never played in the NBA or any profession sport for that matter.

I never stared in a movie, sang on T.V., or danced my way to fame.

I have never saved anyone from a burning building or rescued anyone from drowning.

I have never even been asked for my autograph. In fact there aren't a whole lot of people I hang out with.

Have I become the hero of my life?

I do not know.

I do remember when I was a child my parents taking in a young lady who was going through some tough times. I remember crying for that lady all night. I don't know why, but I did. She never knew that I did. But that doesn't make me a hero.

I remember back in high school stopping some bullies from picking on a little boy. I remember the boy coming up to me later and thanking me. He didn't call me hero though.

I remember buying a pair of shoes when I was in college. When I got back to my dorm room I noticed the man had given me \$5 too much in change. I remember sending it back. He sent me a pair of socks and a nice note. But he didn't say I was a hero.

I remember visiting a friend who worked at an elementary school. While sitting in the office waiting to see him, a 12 year old boy sat next to me. He was sent to the office for bad behavior. I remember talking to this boy, encouraging him to do better.

I remember receiving a letter from this same boy 20 years later thanking me for my encouraging words and how they made a difference in his life. But he never called me a hero

I remember visiting a nursing home for the elderly and seeing an old lady sitting in a wheel chair with her head resting in her hand. I remember her crying, looking lonely. I remember sitting down and talking to that lady. When I left a half hour later, I remember her smile as she waved good by to me. But she didn't call me a hero.

I remember seeing a man lying on the side of the road on my way to a business meeting. He was drunk. I remember a few cars in front of me passing him by. I remember I stopped, called in for help and waiting for the police to come pick him up. The man never called me a hero. In fact the man never ever woke up the whole time I was there.

I remember a lot of things other people will never know.

Only I.

Have I become the hero of my life? Maybe not to other people, but you know what? To me I have. And you know something else? That's all that really matters. That's all that really matters to me.

Knowing I try to do the right thing for not only myself but for other people as well is good enough for me. In fact it's more than good enough. It's natural high that no one,

NO ONE,
can ever take away.

How about you?

Have you become The Hero of Your Life?

It's the Ultimate Question when you want to know where your values lie...

...when you want to know just what kind of person you are.

Not the kind of person based on what others may think,

but on who you **really** are.

Become the hero of your own life before you think about becoming the hero of someone else's.

All other heroes will come and go.

But the
Hero of Your Life
will remain forever.