



THE DASH

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*I read of a minister who stood to speak at the funeral of a friend.
He referred to the dates on the tombstone from the beginning to the end.*

*He noted that first came the date of birth and mentioned the
following date with tears: but he said what mattered most of all.
was the dash between those years.*

*For that dash represents all the time they had spent alive
on earth, and now only those who loved them know what that little
line is worth.*

*For it matters not how much we own:
The cars, the house, or the cash.*

*What matters is how we live and love, and how we spend our dash.
So think about this long and hard, are there things you'd like to change?*

*You never know how much time is left, you could be a
"dash midrange."*

*If we could just slow down enough to consider that's true and real,
and always try to understand the way other people feel.*

Be less quick to anger and show our appreciation more.

And love the people in our lives like we've never loved before.

We would treat each other with respect and more often wear a smile:

Remembering that this special dash might only last a "little while."

*As your eulogy is being read with your life's actions to "rehash"
would you be pleased with the things they say about
how you spent "your dash?"*