



*A glimpse of the next three feet of road is more important and useful than a view of the horizon.*

Another photo from my Labor Day excursion. (I told you that it was foggy, so now maybe you will believe me). It was about 6:30 AM and very hard to see where I was going as I drove down the road. I parked my truck and walked around on this dead end road looking at things through the unique perspective this fog presented me.

Often we can see so far down the road that we fail to see what is right under our feet. Had the fog not been present I would never have seen the spider webs that graced the barbed wire fence. The fog caused me to change my viewpoint and my point of view. The fog forced me to focus on what was close by.

I believe we should have long range goals. We need plans and times when we climb the mountain to see what the horizon looks like. But sometimes a glimpse of the next three feet of road is more important and useful than a view of the horizon. Each day as we are driving through life we should pause and see what is under our feet. When our visibility is limited we should take our foot off the accelerator a little. Today, let's slow down and notice the person who is setting right next to us. Today, let us focus on those near to us. Let us consider the people we rub elbows with every day. We might be surprised what we find!

**Something to think about:**

- Today is mine. Tomorrow is none of my business. If I peer anxiously into the fog of the future, I will strain my eyes so that I will not see clearly what is right in front of me now.
- The world is full of untold novelties for him who has the eyes to see them.
- Things are seldom what they seem: that's why people mistake education for intelligence, wealth for happiness, and sex for love.

Your friend with the limited vision

Rickey Moore