



Every day we start walking. Prepare, put order on clothes and books, have some coffee, bread and jam, fit your shirt, fit your pants well.

Then, the exit to the office, the arrival, to put order between papers or files. Hours and hours to work, among greetings, messages on the phone, glances out the window, attention to the clock.

The time has come for the return. New routines, farewells, displacements. In the end, the latest news, the pending messages, the noise of the neighbors, the streetlights on the street.

Activities are happening. In many of them we face small goals. A completed work full of satisfaction. A pending issue sometimes becomes overwhelming, especially if others wait for the answer.

Other times, goals are more significant. Looking for a new job, making the decision for the holiday place, accepting or rejecting a complicated loan, meeting a doctor who will impose a new therapy.

At what point can we say that the race has ended, that we have reached the decisive goal? All the options seem provisional stops: they serve for a specific time, and then they launch us to new targets.

In the depths of so many decisions, the idea of a complete perfection, of a place for definitive rest, shines confusingly. We intuit that this cannot happen on this earth, where everything that comes to the end ends and passes.

So would there be a definitive goal? Is death, that all swallows, that erases debts and leaves outstanding friendships and promises? Or is it necessary to recognize that there is a Father God, an eternal heaven, a place of fulfillment and bliss?

Human perfection implies looking farther from the thousand avatars of our uncertain existence. Because only after death is it possible to reach a definitive place, fullness and bliss without measure.

Okay, then, act now with your gaze on that ultimate goal. The rest, even what looks beautiful and pleasant, will stay on the road. After the frontier of death they begin, for those who have known how to love and ask for forgiveness, fullness and true bliss.