



Every human existence starts from a fragile, almost invisible conception. The newly conceived appears in the maternal womb as a project open to a thousand possibilities and also threatened by hundreds of dangers.

Sometimes, within a few days or weeks, a child dies in the womb, either as an embryo or as a fetus. His existence may have gone unnoticed, or perhaps his parents knew that he had started a pregnancy that ended in a miscarriage (or, unfortunately, also provoked).

At other times, the child arrives at the moment of childbirth. The mother, the father, and those near them, usually feel great joy, while perceiving their responsibilities to accompany that newborn life.

In the past, and still in many places also in the present, many children die during the first years. Their existences were brief, with few birthdays and, on so many occasions, without having come to develop the consciousness of themselves.

Others live longer years. But some before, and others later, the time of death comes. Also, there are cases of stocks damaged by serious illnesses, or by difficult social conditions, in which material deficiencies can be conjugated and, sadly, also affective deficiencies.

Among those who reach adulthood, some get a more or less realized existence. Find a job and a position in society. They Are appreciated by family and friends. They leave a little space in the story.

Others have more difficult trajectories. By physical or psychic illnesses, they come to situations of loneliness, abandonment, even marginalization. There are No shortages who, for various reasons, commit more or less serious crimes that harm others and lead them to jail.

In the wide range of possibilities, some reach certain fame. DeServed or misleading? It's Not easy to answer. Because sometimes they occupy an eminent place in the history "characters" that have caused enormous damage, while they

have a very small space in the books and in the lists of "famous" men or women who did good to others.

Looking at so many possibilities allows us to intuit that the distinction between short lives and long lives is linked to another distinction, between better-known lives or completely unknown lives. Those known, some are worthy of applause and others provoke deserved sentences.

The question arises: Is it worth more the life of those who achieve successes and recognitions, and is worthless the life of those who die before childbirth or before the age of 3? Is it right to set quality parameters, as if there were lives that were not worth it and others that had a higher value?

The answers can depend on many parameters. But there is something undeniable in every human existence: the intrinsic relationship with those who originated it and, more in-depth, with God who is the source of all life.

Therefore, in the eyes of God, short life is worth less than a long life. Every child is worth by himself, simply. Then, some acquire the year's nuances that turn them into good or bad people. But no human being is unknown in the eyes of God.

What characterizes us most as humans lie, therefore, in that relationship with the Creator. Only in future life do we understand the meaning and value of short lives, and the importance and responsibility of decisions taken in those who have had longer lives...