

12 Minutes Faster

A Message from Auntie Karen

Notice to reader :

Please find to follow one of many comments or stories that I've received. I will only publish stories or comments that I receive written/emailed authorization for. Further to that, I will never include full names or locations to protect the identities of those whom submit. Feel free to submit YOUR stories to me at any time!

Thank you – this website is only what YOU make it!

Auntie Karen

Comment / Story :

Dear Charles and Aunti Karen,

about 15 years ago a similar message was being sent via e-mail. we had just got our first in house computer, and this message was in my inbox. then i was a busy mom of two, worked at home, both kids in sports and was on the highway (#2) frequently. I sped, I disciplined my kids, and talked on my cell, all while driving during good conditions. I slowed down when it got bad, but still managed to have my mind 1/2 ways elsewhere. When I received this e-mail, and it was eerily similar to Auntie Karen's Message, it hit me right between the eyes. From that moment forward I took care, I slowed down, I put my cell phone away, I smiled and gave a hand wave at all the people who passed at 150 kms per hour with their one finger wave. I realized what was important, Arriving alive!! My husband and my children and my family are my finish line. if it meant 6 minutes, or Auntie Karen's 12 minutes of crossing the finish line so be it, i realized it wasn't a race. So thank you again Karen for reaffirming what again I was beginning to forget, that life is still important, no matter how much life makes us hurry. I pray to be still alive when i cross the finish line. Know that your message will hit some people where it hit me, right in the heart. Then it changed me, i pray your message will do the same today! God Bless you and keep you safe.

Sandy
Gull Lake Alberta