

Life is fleeting, so ... Find your Purpose!



I arrived home yesterday at about 1:30pm and turned into my driveway. Instead of driving all the way to the gate, for some reason I stopped short, got out of the car and started walking up the driveway to our gate. Along the way I glanced down and there was a baby bird sitting on the driveway right in the path of my car! If I had done what I normally would have and driven all the way in, I would have killed the bird ... how amazing is this universe and the power of intuition? The bird must have fallen out of the tree and was just sitting helpless, unable to fly or walk and looking very unwell. The moment I picked up the bird to help my life changed ...

I panicked a bit as I really had no idea what to do. I found a small box, put a tea towel and some toilet paper in it and then placed the baby bird in the box. He was looking at me, with eyes that didn't show fear, but they did say 'help me' – so I did. I quickly drove to the chemist to buy a syringe to feed the bird some water. This made an immediate difference - he got some strength back and started moving and 'cheeping' – a great sign. I sent a quick video to Laura, who was working and we named him 'Cheep Cheep' – I know ... very original!

For the next couple of hours 'Cheep Cheep' came with me as I couldn't leave him alone. I had a meeting with a new prospect and brought 'Cheep Cheep' with me in a box so that I could keep an eye on him and feed him. When I got home again, I sat him on my desk as I worked and kept feeding him water every few minutes – he would look at me and chirp (see the **YouTube** on the home page of my website). I rang the vet to get some advice and they suggested I bring him in to get the right food to help him grow and get stronger.

Soon after that call he started to go down hill – he obviously needed food, so Laura and I jumped in the car and headed for the vet and on the way we stopped to get some apple juice to put in the syringe and give him some sugar. The vet had no food for him and so they sent us to a bird place which was closed when we got there. We started to panic as 'Cheep Cheep' was not looking good – so we rushed home, did the best we could to make food for him and feed him, but it wasn't enough to save him. So at about 7:30 last

night, only six hours after I had found him, 'Cheep Cheep' died in Laura's hands.

A short life, but a powerful impact

I don't know when 'Cheep Cheep' was born - it may have only been a day or two earlier – nevertheless, it was a short life. He was rejected by his mother and left to die, he couldn't fly in fact he couldn't even walk, but boy did this little bird have a powerful impact on me. I had him for only six hours and after he died I was sad, but inspired. This little bird's short life had a purpose and meaning ... he came into my life to reinforce a powerful lesson to me. The lesson is that it is not about how long we live, but far more about identifying and living our purpose – which, by the way, we all have!

'Cheep Cheep's' soul purpose in his short life was to inspire us all to find our own purpose – to waste no more time and get out there and live it. What are we really waiting for? No-one is going to hand it to us on a platter. Life is fleeting and so very precious ... so no matter how long you live, who you are, where you come from or what you have been through to this point, you are here for a reason. Find that reason and live your purpose!



Finding your purpose ...

This is not a joke and this is not something to take lightly – it is your life we are talking about. Don't wait any longer and don't live a life of regrets. We are at a time of the year, as we near Christmas and New Year, when we will stop and reflect on the year just gone and look forward to what we hope for in the New Year. No matter what has happened to you this year - next year and future years can and will be different if you spend time **now** to find your purpose and then spend the **rest of your life living it**.

The following very appropriate and powerful poem is by Katherine Wheeler:

**He came to my desk with quivering lip;
The lesson was done.
"May I have a new sheet, dear teacher?
I've spoiled this one."
So I took his sheet all spoiled and blotted,
And gave him a new one – all unspotted,
Then into his sad eyes smiled,
"Do better now, my child."**

**I came to the Throne with quivering heart;
The old year was done.
"May I have a new year, dear Master?
I've spoiled this one."
So He took my year, all spoiled and blotted,
And gave me a new one – all unspotted,
Then into my sad heart smiled,
"Do better now, my child."**

Have a Merry Christmas and a happy and purposeful New Year

December 25, 2011

AndrewJobling
ANDREWJOBLING.COM.AU