



“You must go on
adventures to
find out where
you truly belong.”

Sue Fitzmaurice
Author
(b. 1959)

Exploring the beauty and magnificence of what is yet to be experienced is a rewarding blessing that also helps you appreciate what is closest to you.

For some going on a vacation is something that represents true joy. There is the planning of where to go, what to do, when to leave. There is the actual vacation of enjoying the sight-seeing or the beach-laying or the visiting-excitement. It is a beautiful break from our norm and the stresses left behind. At some point in that vacation, though, a longing to “get back” sometimes enters. We want to return to what we left behind - and the people left behind.

Adventures expose us to so much. We see and experience and feel things we may not normally. In the middle of a northern winter, we experience a southern warmth. In the midst of living by the clock, we lose ourselves in freedom from calendars. We might see countries we have never visited before. We might try new events never before encountered whether it's mountain-climbing, sky-diving, trail-hiking or whatever it might be. Taking adventures opens us to all that life might have to offer.

But at some point we might long for something that is missing. And we might find out that what is missing are those things that truly matter. We miss our parents. We miss our kids. We miss our families. We miss our homes. We miss our pets. We miss fulfilling our calling. These are the things that represent our truest selves and our places of true contentment, happiness and joy.

As we seek adventures, whether wild rides or relaxing destinations, we always end up coming back to that -and