

Meditation On Neglect

Generosity and kindness kindle love but the waters of indifference quench it.

Our human spirit thirsts for sympathy and hunger to find affection, and yearns for the sunshine of good feelings.

It is an evil and bitter thing when the cheerful face of love goes forth in the morning to woo the world with smiles and is met by those who dwell on coldness, suspicion and rejection.

For such response can easily turn love and smiles to stone in the cold atmosphere of neglecting the feeling of our fellow humans.

The frozen breath of apathy seals up the fountain of affection.

Slumbering neglect is injury to those who love.

God Himself complained “*could you not watch but one hour,*” [Matthew 26:40] none regarded the need of the One about to sacrifice His all for every human being.

This world is full of people who only cling to their own idols.

This world is full of people who only cherish their own sorrows.

Sadly this world is a surging sea where every wave is a burden not shared.

Sadly this world is a beach where every grain of sand is a microscopic world in itself.

Sadly this world is a forest of innumerable trees, where every root seeks its own independence.

Is it not a shame that through our neglect that individuals are lost among the millions.

Our duty of concern for our fellow human beings may be a prickly shrub but the flowers that are produced will be happiness and love.

Hard it will be, hard and sad, to love and yet be unloved.

Many a thorn is thrust into the side of those whose love is forgotten.

Cold is the oppressive silence, the frosty atmosphere of a friendship that is failing through neglect.

How frequent in life can neglect rear its ugly head.

The unaided struggle, the unconsidered grief, the unesteemed self-sacrifice.

The gift, dear evidence of kindness received, long due but never offered.

The loving glance estranged, the letter of encouragement flung aside, the cheerful greeting ill received.

The services of unobtrusive care unthanked or passed unheeded.

Hard people mock at such things, that rend the feelings of the tender loving hearted.

Good people are the health of this world, yet often only valued after they leave. They are just like water, light and air, that become precious in their absence.

Each of us should examine ourselves to see if we are so busy with our own needs and feelings in life that we neglect those of other humans among who we live day by day.

Neglect is a deadly poison that can kill the love and friendship that are the life blood of a fulfilled, contented and peace filled society.