

Treasure

By Alice Walker

If we are to be treasures, let us demand to be treasured.

5 And let our awareness of, and tenderness to, the most helpless be our diamonds and our gold. Our last five minutes on Earth are running out. We can spend those minutes in meanness, exclusivity, and self-righteous disparagement of those who are different from us, or we can spend them consciously embracing every glowing soul who wanders within our reach. Those who, without our caring, would find the vibrant, exhilarating path of Life just another sad and forsaken road.

10 Perhaps the greatest treasure left to us, maybe the only one, is that we can still choose.