

PLANS

Miranda Mack, Class of 2015

I HAVE FOUND NO RATIONAL USE FOR PLANS.

The plans made today are often disrupted, becoming the regrets of tomorrow and YET, humans rise early and devote hours to devising a well-oiled plan.

“IF YOU FAIL TO PLAN, YOU PLAN TO FAIL.”

This is imbedded in the subconscious of every “civilized” mind and so all around us, people are armed with planners, calendars, lists of “to-dos” and schedules detailing each moment of their lives.

If we dared to **EXPERIENCE** life without a meticulously organized sense of where we want to be, society would surely deem us fools! But, what is to be said of the unfortunate souls whose intricate plans simply **NEVER MATERIALIZE?**

LIFE IS....INEVITABLY DISAPPOINTING.

At the day’s end, these life plans are often never realized, leaving one to wonder if even the perfect plan is ultimately out of his control.

I PLAN with the faith that my desires are heard and willingly sacrifice the present moments to secure happiness for the future; a future I have no way of being sure even exists for me.

“Want to make God laugh?” they often jest... **“Tell Him your plans.”**

I’m sure I make him chuckle—nearly pee his pants!

Why do I continue to stare into the distance, eyes filled with hopes and dreams that are so far out of my reach?

THERE ARE OTHERS LIKE ME.

And with each revolution of the moon, our plans dissolve into dreams that are lost the moment we open our eyes at the dawn of a new day.

Life has its **EXCEPTIONS.**

There **ARE** those whose plans take flight and follow the devised course. There are those whose effort is matched with good fortune. There are even those (to my disgust), who fly by the seat of their pants while the stars align and propel them into futures they never bothered to dreamed of.

I have found no rational use for plans, as it seems that with or without them, my life would be the same.

Perhaps this is the hidden meaning of life: days driven by plans manufactured into hopes of something better, something more. Hopes that one day, you’ll wake up and everything you’ve ever wanted stares you in the face.

Somehow, even the unrealized plans and deferred dreams strengthen my faith. Perhaps one day life will grant me the opportunity to be a part of the exception...so I continue to play by the rules.

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“Tell Him your plans.”

I’m sure I make him chuckle—
nearly pee his pants!