

We, Life and Society  
By Mohamad Fawaz

It is that feeling that can never be described with human lips. It's that feeling that can never be expressed with human words. It is that feeling that is beyond all languages and beyond human comprehension. It is not one steady feeling—it could be joy; infinite delightfulness, where we feel so happy—with or without reason and we couldn't possibly describe the delight of our hearts. It could, also, be depressed feelings that weigh so heavy of a pressure upon our spirits, making us unable to value anything precious that we possess—even the most beloved to our hearts.

I can't recollect when I experienced my first joyous feeling, maybe because we humans tend to look for the empty side of the cup more so than its full side. Indeed, we tend to take everything with great value for granted; we are healthy and don't have to take any medication: well, that is the normal, we say. We can see, hear and walk: well, that is how it should be, we say; we have a home, love and are beloved: well, that is life, we repeat our old story. We, unfortunately, don't realize that many others haven't what we do. There are some people out there who have chronic diseases and can't live a day without taking their medications. Some of these people live every second of their lives wondering whether they will be able to afford their medication for the following month or will have to surrender their soul to its creator, parting from the apple of their eyes: their children, wives, moms or dads. There are some people out there who have nobody in this world, disconnected from this society: have no love in this world but their Lord's, and yet, these people live their lives to the fullest, struggling to maintain a smile on their faces, which enlightens many hearts with a strong effort on their part: the effort to smile. We, on the other hand, always want more. The more we get, the more we want, and we're never satisfied. Our intentional or unintentional goal is to turn off or diminish these people's smiles with one of our big frowns or via destroying their only source of living to satisfy our financial hunger. Indeed, 'the ends justify the means,' and as long as we get what we want, we think of nobody but ourselves. Miserably we always fail to realize that getting what we want doesn't grant us happiness. On the contrary, it often brings us more trouble—more to think about: losing a hundred dollars out of the ten millions that we have in our bank accounts, for example. What we should comprehend is that, happiness, or better yet, satisfaction, stems from being content in our own community: from the pleasure of those who are around us, and through being loved. The other thing that we should permanently stamp in our minds is that the world's frowns can't diminish one smile and the world's loath can't turn off the glow of love