

That Is Enough

Have you ever heard something so many times you are tired of hearing it? Something said that simply makes your ears hurt: could be that is what prompted the invention of a mute button. When individuals have a need to express themselves, they come up with all sorts of catch phrases to emphasize their point and will not let it rest. Some of them may even be cute for the first dozen times: “I’m just say’n.”

The “Safer at home, mask-up, we’re in this together” mantras are as annoying as they come. Well, they are to me and me, and me, which makes three witnesses so it must be true. There is, however, another phrase that rattles the cage, and that phrase is, “Oh, my God,” or OMG. From the “just learning to talk” to the “just tired of talking,” it is difficult to get through the day with out being blessed with someone’s need to express the drama in their lives in such a manner, and if the moment calls for it, to express the same several times in a high pitched panic.

Such moments create a moment of contemplation, i.e., “Who is your God, or god?” or “To which God (god) do you refer?” And ultimately “What do you actually mean by the phrase?” Words have been described as vehicles upon which thought travels (or some such). With that being a truism, what concept is being stated, and what concept exits the vehicle once it has reached its destination? ret