

A Bio With Opinions and Observations

I find it amazing that I am 68 years old, when I think of it. My age in fact often seems incredible and the realisation that my days are in fact numbered. Since there is no such thing as immortality it follows that I will follow my forefathers into eternity.

An honest assessment would have to say my life has been rather unremarkable. Unlike great leaders, great artists or others in the history of mankind, I will leave a very small or no footprint in history. Yet evaluating my contributions to society requires an honest evaluation of who I am.

Having been born during the war many things considered normal or essential to good health and development were unavailable. The postwar years provided little more than extreme hardship to my parents who struggled to provide a nurturing and loving environment. A mere eleven years following the war my parents took the bold step of escaping the hardship and hopelessness of communist Hungary near the end of the 1956 revolution. Leaving behind everything they had struggled for, we ventured into the unknown world of being refugees. The only motivation for this daring, risky and bold move was to provide hope and a future to my two younger brothers and I. The selfless sacrifices bore fruit that clearly overjoyed the entire family. Settling in Canada, we all made something of our lives that we can be proud of. I am sure I can unequivocally state on all our behalf's how eternally grateful we are for the sacrifices so willingly made on our behalf by our most proud and loving parents.

With age comes wisdom and understanding. Self appraisal and evaluation seem to come naturally. Who am I? What have I contributed? Is the world a better place from my contributions?

At a young age I realised others were far more athletic, some smarter, some more outgoing, more talented, more clever, more ruthless, more brutal and more energetic than I. I do have a tendency to be lazy and have struggled not to be a procrastinator. I knew I would have to work extra hard to keep pace with my peers. I learned at a fairly young age that no matter how hard I studied or worked there were some who would always be much more accomplished than I could ever hope for. No monuments, statues, streets or parks to honour my memory. No lasting works of art, music or literature for future generations to enjoy from my life long struggle.

I am not sure if my example is the norm or what quartile I would fall into but

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I never really knew what I wanted to become or where my passion lay. I more or less drifted into my career by accident, purely by chance.

Once I found a passion I worked hard to succeed knowing all the time that I would never become a genius but I enjoyed the struggle to become a credible competitor. I realised that I was lucky. Many go through life never finding something they enjoyed so much, they would do it free, for the pure pleasure of it, and yet earn a good living pursuing their passion.

I have reached a plateau many never get to see. I am 75 years old and still in good health. I may have lost a step or two but I am still just as passionate about computers as ever. I consider the inevitable more often but without fear.

I wonder if anyone has lived in a more exciting and interesting time.

Although I have no recollection of the evil Hitler perpetrated on humanity and have a very small recollection of the Stalin era, except to say it had significant effect on most of my life. Were it not for the Red menace, my life would have been lived in Hungary under very different circumstances.

I am grateful for having live in a time of such greats as JFK, Martin Luther King Jr., Albert Einstein, Stephen Hawking, Nelson Mandela, Barack Obama, Pierre Elliott Trudeau, Elvis Presley, Walt Disney, Gandhi, Johnny Mathis, Marty Robbins, Johnny Horton, Rodgers and Hammerstein, John Denver, Pope John Paul to mention a few. I am sure there are many I admire for a variety of reasons, who I failed to recall, as I write this. You may have your own choices but I have reason, as I am sure do you, for those I chose.

I have a new found hope for the future of humanity. The youth of today have found a voice against such evils as Trump Putin the NRA and discrimination. These young people are articulate beyond their age and serious about fixing the world they want to live in. I see the world taking a new direction within my lifetime, not merely change for the sake of change but for the betterment of civilisation. The insanity Trump has tried to make the norm will no longer be tolerated in the near future. Environmental protection will once again take priority to save the world for new generations to come. Protecting the drinking water, the air we breathe, the soil growing our food and the climate that sustains all life will once again be taken seriously, with the new generation taking charge. The hope I see seems to have real commitment to make the world a better place for all living things.