

If I could just find the opening.

Recently, at a luncheon, I approached the tea table as a woman was struggling to open the packaging that held her tea bag hostage. I offered to help, as only a short time before, I had conquered that same issue. She handed me the package, and I started to open it for her. In a moment of awareness, I handed it back to her, showing her the tiny pre-cut place to tear it. She was so excited, as she hadn't even thought to look for an opening. She was trying to use more and more force to tear off the top.

I was reminded of so many things.

- Things could be so much easier if I just remembered to look for the little opening
- The value of assisting someone to find a way to do for themselves rather than to do it for them
- And, most importantly, how much fun it is to share a moment of connection over “just” a tea-bag....

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