

COVID-19 (Novel Coronavirus) Pandemic - Growing Old

April 20, 2020. People often ask me why I play golf 4 or 5 times a week and my answer is always the same, "Because I still can."

I am in my 80s and I am aware that the Good Lord only allocates to us so many good days on this earth. And as time goes by and I hear the news that another friend or peer is gravely ill or has passed away, I am constantly being reminded my time is running short. I can accept the thought of my ultimate demise, but I dread the thought of when the time comes and I can no longer be physically active.

I imagine I will be shuttled off to a nursing home or confined to my home and all the days will be filled with a new sameness. Golf will be gone but so will other simple pleasures like travel, visiting the grand kids, walking on the beach and dining at good restaurants. So I am determined to make the most of every day before that day arrives. Oh wait, maybe that day is already here?