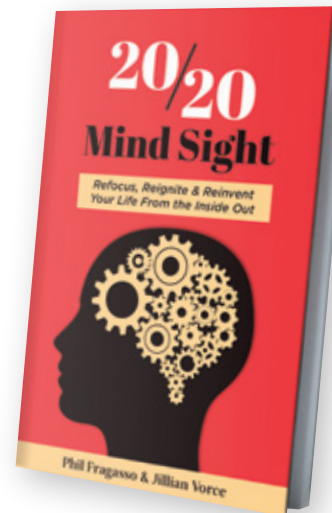


## Chapter 20: “Nobody Wants to Die” Live Your Eulogy

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### Sight Line Worksheet

This worksheet is provided as a supplement to **Chapter 20** of *20/20 Mind Sight*. For maximum benefit, please read the chapter prior to completing the exercise.



AVAILABLE AT:



# 20/20 Sight Line: What Will They Say?

As your final 20/20 assignment, we challenge you to write the eulogy you hope would be spoken at your funeral.

It's inevitable that you're going to die. It's totally out of your control. What is in your control is how people will remember you and honor your personal legacy. This exercise will help focus your remaining time on building out a legacy of love, service, and respect and living a life of empowerment and fulfillment. That, after all, is truly what life and this book are all about.

Here are some ideas to think about to help get you started:

- Who are the people you influenced – and how?

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- How are the world, your community, your friends, colleagues, and family better off because of you?

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- How did you make a difference that will outlive your mortal life?

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- What would people say they most loved and admired about you?

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- What will people most miss about you?

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# 20/20 Sight Line: What Will They Say?

In addition to these prompts, we're including the text of Senator Ted Kennedy's eulogy for his slain brother Robert F. Kennedy.

“ On behalf of Mrs. Robert Kennedy, her children and the parents and sisters of Robert Kennedy, I want to express what we feel to those who mourn with us today in this cathedral and around the world. We loved him as a brother and father and son. From his parents, and from his older brothers and sisters – Joe, Kathleen and Jack – he received inspiration which he passed on to all of us. He gave us strength in time of trouble, wisdom in time of uncertainty, and sharing in time of happiness. He was always by our side. Love is not an easy feeling to put into words. Nor is loyalty, or trust or joy. But he was all of these. He loved life completely and lived it intensely.

A few years back, Robert Kennedy wrote some words about his own father and they expressed the way we in his family feel about him. He said of what his father meant to him: “What it really all adds up to is love – not love as it is described with such facility in popular magazines, but the kind of love that is affection and respect, order, encouragement, and support. Our awareness of this was an incalculable source of strength, and because real love is something unselfish and involves sacrifice and giving, we could not help but profit from it.

“Beneath it all, he has tried to engender a social conscience. There were wrongs which needed attention. There were people who were poor and who needed help. And we have a responsibility to them and to this country. Through no virtues and accomplishments of our own, we have been fortunate enough to be born in the United States under the most comfortable conditions. We, therefore, have a responsibility to others who are less well off.”

This is what Robert Kennedy was given. What he leaves us is what he said, what he did and what he stood for. Our future may lie beyond our vision, but it is not completely beyond our control. It is the shaping impulse of America that neither fate nor nature nor the irresistible tides of history, but the work of our own hands, matched to reason and principle, that will determine our destiny. There is pride in that, even arrogance, but there is also experience and truth. In any event, it is the only way we can live.

This is the way he lived. My brother need not be idealized, or enlarged in death beyond what he was in life, to be remembered simply as a good and decent man, who saw wrong and tried to right it, saw suffering and tried to heal it, saw war and tried to stop it.

Those of us who loved him and who take him to his rest today, pray that what he was to us and what he wished for others will some day come to pass for all the world.

As he said many times, in many parts of this nation, to those he touched and who sought to touch him: “Some men see things as they are and say why. I dream things that never were and say why not.”