

## Living with Motor Neurone Disease – A spiritual perspective # 25

Met a man who knew nothing this week.

Actually he was a fictional character, name of Manuel, from Barcelona. 'I know nothing' was just the demeanour his equally fictional employer had told him to adopt, should he meet the Health Inspector. We found ourselves at a Fawlty Towers' themed dinner. Goose stepping, rats in the kitchen, clever slapstick and Sybils annoying laugh accompanied our victuals.



It struck me that the three actors entertaining us were probably not even born when Fawlty Towers first aired. I found this surprisingly comforting. It felt like in a fast changing, and dangerous world, some things remain constant. Good scripts and well timed humour are enduring. As life is one of progressive change it is good to hold tight to things that last awhile.

Family, friends and peanut butter come immediately to mind! You will have your own thoughts. And for someone of faith like myself I remember the words of our pioneer saying:

'I am with you always, right to the end of time itself!'

It might be good to give a few moments this week to be thankful for the people, and things we rely on. Take it from me it can be a great antidote to the misery and cynicism of twenty four hour news! Keep your own perspective, though, because at the end of the day 'I know nothing!'