

Chuck Norris and Mortality

by Phillip W. Weiss

Chuck Norris died at age 86. He fought against the ravages of aging by advocating exercise and physical fitness. But that did not prevent him from dying. It was his time to die. Now he is gone. There will be no more infomercials featuring Norris and his wife selling their exercise equipment.

There is no stopping death. When it arrives nothing stops it from doing its work. I am approaching 77 years of age. Sooner or later death will take me as it takes everyone else. That's just the way it is.

Death is part of nature. From death comes life. Death is the great recycler. It makes room for the new. Death is part of the process of renewal. No organism lives forever. The problem humans assign to death is its finality. Nothing reverses death. Chuck Norris is gone forever.

Death seems to make a mockery of everything we do. Death makes all our efforts seem pointless. If that is the case, so be it. What we do means something to us because we are alive and part of society. That invests our efforts with meaning. What we do means something to us. Death does not wipe out our accomplishments while alive. Death merely brings finality and closure to all we do mortal beings. So be it.

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