

2021 International Essay Contest for Young People

[Youth Category – 3rd Prize]

HAVING A REASON OF HAPPILY DYING

(Original)

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As long as we avoid falling into 'aberration', no life will be lived on earth. Respiring and all other life processes will still remain void; bare of the big thing on top of biology for us to have the true life.

Life means having a purpose. Purpose is what makes life worth living. It materializes the creation of value in the world. It is the life compass. Every human being has a duty of leaving the world better than how they found it. If today not everyone is doing that it is because not everyone is living with a purpose, not everyone has life. They are born, grow up, use earth resources, 'enjoy life' and die. They do not live. They were just creating harm. Having a purpose gives us what we fight for and are ready to die for, making clear what issues and deficiencies make us angry. What makes us envying having superpower to contribute to the betterment of mother earth. That is life.

I personally always feel having a sacred duty on Earth. The duty of not only consuming what the world has to offer me. But bringing positive contributions to what it already has. I would heavily rue it if I die without leaving any legacy behind me. I would have not lived. Have only come to harm the world. I would feel contrite about my time and presence on the earth. Because I would have not accomplished my sacred duty.

Losing my whole family in 2015 to tribal conflicts paved a road to losing the reason to continue living because my family was my motivation and source for happiness. I needed to continue living. But with a meaning. I reflected on what was making my days bright. What was making me feel that I had to continue being there. It was when I would have helped someone, in small or big ways. I found the meaning to my life. Living a meaningful life does

not necessarily mean being happy. Because looking for happiness mostly involves how much I have and receive. The sugarcoated process of desperately gaining it often negatively affects us and other living beings. But living meaningfully is more about how much I give to people. How much I offer. I also found that meaning through transcendence.

I also found that meaning is created by having a sense of belonging. Feeling connected to other people and nature. This sense has always been looked for from families only; that is why we easily lose it because it is not sourced from something big. Connecting to people means feeling them. Connecting to nature means feeling it and understanding and using its neglected power. Mixed up sacred scriptures interpretations have proscribed us against our own belonging to nature in plethora. As a result, we coin every practice necessary to connect to nature as unsaint. We have been coerced to refute the power and energy mother earth can offer us to fully live our physical spirit potentials as human beings. We are enervated.

We now live in societies filled with bane systematic oppressions fragilizing our lives' safety and retrograding the standards of living. Caring and making lives on the earth better summon me to first know my own identity, strengths, weaknesses and values; there is no way I can impact other people if I have not understood myself. Then I will seek to understand my communities; its mostly unseen assets (skills and talents), resources, and problems.

Getting out of comfort zone to effect changes and to fully explore one's potentials for an impactful life has been a slogan in our generations, but only a few people realistically achieve this. Few people seek to live differently from the disenfranchising traditional ways (school - job - possible start-up). Few people seek to learn what our curriculums do not require. To see what is forbidden to be seen. To hear what is forbidden to be heard. Few people's education is not stopped by schooling. Few people seek to discover the magic in studying what they would study if curriculums did not exist in the world. The magic of life lies in untraditional and unpopular lifestyles.