

## The meaning of life

Heyho everyone!

First I want to say, that the heading might sound very wise and in writing, I like to pretend that I am exactly that, but this is not true at all. I am only 18 and don't actually know anything about life, yet :) However, I had a lot of time to think over the last few months, so many questions about life are much more present. Doing this voluntary year, it is the first time that I am completely away from home, one of the first great changes. And additionally, it is the first time that it is really quiet in my life. Here, I work a lot with my hands and so it often happens, that my thoughts start to wander.

This is wonderful but it can also be quite demanding, suddenly your head is completely filled, even though really, nothing is happening. That is why it is very important for me, what I do in my free time, I need art, communication, noise. Finding a certain balance between both is quite a challenge and different for everyone, I guess.

Well, somehow I started to think about life, why does one do what one does, what does life want from you, what is its meaning? It probably makes no sense thinking about it, because I cannot find an answer, probably no one can. But instead, I can think about how I want to live my life because in the end that is the part that is much more important :) Last Saturday I saw a great movie in Viljandi's cinema and one of its scenes moved me a lot. In short, the movie is about life, youth and love and the father explains to his son how important emotions are. Yes, isn't that the thing that defines us? That we are able to feel beautiful and marvelous as well as sad and ugly things? Isn't the ultimate aim to prevent the latter, simply because it makes you feel horrible, and the desire for happiness, good fortune, love and contentment the reason why we get up everyday, pull ourselves together to experience and to learn so much? Why we want to save the climate and animals, try to protect the environment and nature and improve people's lives or why one does voluntary work? All of this comes to mind, when learning about and doing all those fundamental things that I didn't focus on as much before starting volunteering. One really learns to appreciate a lot, the love you have for people that you start to really feel when far away from them and the love for nature when working, living, being right in the middle of it. That is why I am incredibly thankful for the opportunity to be here and for the privilege of being able to ask myself all those questions and learn so much.

Most of you probably already found their place in life (or do some things just stay the same?), but maybe I could get some of you to think or at least to remember.

Best wishes!