

A Treasure Hunt for Meaning

By Ed Lubowicki



Day 28 at Sea

The crew is beginning to get restless. We have been on the ship for nearly four weeks and have not seen land for most of that time.

The ship has been battered by countless storms and there are clouds on the horizon. We began our journey in search of the Island of Deeper Meaning, but are now in survival mode.

Day 31 at Sea

Something magical happened today. Just as our crew was considering giving up, believing that there was no Island of Deeper Meaning to be found, we saw a break in the horizon. Amidst the storms and 30-foot waves emerged a large landmass. A heavenly oasis appeared before our eyes, and the crew went wild. "Land Ho!" they all shouted. Our purpose was finally becoming clearer.

Day 32 at Sea

All was not what we expected. As our crew reached closer to the island, we quickly realized that our eyes were deceiving us. It was no island at all, but rather the back of a massive whale. Now scrambling to protect the ship, we readied the defenses. One by one, each of us reached their station, almost enjoying the new task at hand.

Day 33 at Sea

Our training came to fruition in our fight against the whale. The fight more closely resembled a dance on the deck with each crew member finding newly established skills onboard. The whale proved to be a worthy opponent, but was no match for the skills of my women and men. Transcending what they had thought to be their own limitations, they had discovered that this journey itself was their true calling.

Day 37 at Sea

We have won at last! Through chaos and confusion, my crew realized that they enjoy the sea more than the land. They are skilled voyageurs and have dreamed of traveling the oceans since they were children. The search for meaning became meaningful in and of itself. We were born to traverse the oceans and we find solace in that.

