

The Paradox of Our Age

We have taller buildings, but shorter tempers;
wider freeways, but narrower viewpoints;
we spend more, but have less; we buy more, but enjoy less.

We have bigger houses and smaller families;
more conveniences, but less time;
we have more degrees, but less common sense;
more knowledge, but less judgement;
more experts, but more problems; more medicine, but less wellness.

We spend too recklessly, laugh too little,
drive too fast, get too angry too quickly,
stay up too late, get up too tired, read too seldom,
watch TV too much, and pray too seldom.

We have multiplied our possessions, but reduced our values.
We talk too much, love too seldom and lie too often.
We've learned how to make a living, but not a life;
we've added years to life, not life to years.

We've been all the way to the moon and back, but have trouble
crossing the street to meet the new neighbour.
We've conquered outer space, but not inner space;
We've done larger things, but not better things;

We've cleaned up the air, but polluted the soul;
We've split the atom, but not our prejudice;
We write more, but learn less; plan more, but accomplish less.

We've learned to rush, but not to wait;
We have higher incomes; but lower morals;
more food, but less appeasement; more acquaintances,
but fewer friends; more effort, but less success.

We build more computers to hold more information,
to produce more copies than ever,
but have less communication,
we've become long on quantity, but short on quality.

These are the time of fast foods and slow digestions;
tall men and short character, steep profits and
shallow relationships.

These are the times of world peace, but domestic warfare;
more leisure and less fun, more kinds of food, but less nutrition.

These are days of two incomes, but more divorce;
of fancier houses, but broken homes.

These are days of quick trips, disposable nappies,
throw away morality, one-night stands, overweight bodies,
and pills that do everything from cheer, to quiet, to kill.

It is a time when there is much in the show window and
nothing in the stockroom.