

Biography

The author of this book has lived a regrettable and failed life. There is not one thing in it to cause anyone to think well of him. The old adage of onward and upward followed by defeat and collapse apply. Every failure in career, family, and life rests exclusively with the decaying image in the mirror. It is the one thing to own forever. A contemporary Dorian Gray stares back in that glass.

Opportunity and blessing pursued him everywhere, yet he did not yield to their repeated proffered entreaty. Instead, he chose to do what was right in his sight and only rarely counseled with the author of Creation. The result is both expected and deserved. Oedipus blinded at Colonus, and this author have much in common albeit the later is but a micro sized version.

The particulars are even less important. Trained in all things insurance and risk, cursed with a lively imagination a career in innovation ending in frustration. Like Cassandra in her time no one listened nor implemented solutions developed that work. An anathema to all served.

Who is he? Very simple look down and remove your shoes. If you find traces of gum underneath, then he is to you what that gum is to the shoe. If you find no gum, then you have him precisely. He is nobody and nothing.

Such a person is not the author of this work. That is obvious to everyone and anyone. Written through jim from Him and nothing more. Rest assured the person reading this is far better than the person used to write it. That truth is my biography in a nut shell. All else is indeed vanity.

Charles Ford

Book Steward

December 2021