

1: Attitude Is Everything - Life Is All about Choices

A good positive attitude can truly change the way you approach life, and your future. Let me illustrate with a short story. A few years ago, there was a wildlife organization out west that offered a bounty of \$ for wolves captured alive.

He was always in a good mood and always had something positive to say. He was a natural motivator. How do you do it? You can choose to be in a good mood or you can choose to be in a bad mood. I choose to learn from it. Every time someone comes to me complaining, I can choose to accept their complaining or I can point out the positive side of life. I choose the positive side of life. When you cut away all the junk, every situation is a choice. You choose how you react to situations. You choose how people will affect your mood. Soon thereafter, I left the restaurant industry to start my own business. We lost touch, but often thought about him when I made a choice about life instead of reacting to it. Several years later, I heard that Jerry did something you are never supposed to do in a restaurant business. He left the back door open one morning, and was held up at gunpoint by three armed robbers. While trying to open the safe, his hand, shaking from nervousness, slipped off the combination. The robbers panicked and shot him. I saw Jerry about six months after the accident. Want to see my scars? I could choose to live, or I could choose to die. I chose to live. Did you lose consciousness? They kept telling me I was going to be fine. I knew I needed to take action. She asked if I was allergic to anything. Attitude, after all, is everything.

2: Positive Thinking

Here are some inspiring short stories that not only gives a powerful lesson, but can also be helpful to learn about some unknown truths about life. 1. It's Little Things that Make a Big Difference.

I really believe that in all her life she has not wasted a minute in silence. Her mother is often vexed at this, and would stop her prattle, but I would not. To see Mini quiet is unnatural, and I cannot bear it long. And so my own talk with her is always lively. One morning, for instance, when I was in the midst of the seventeenth chapter of my new novel, my little Mini stole into the room, and putting her hand into mine, said: Ramdayal the door-keeper calls a crow a krow! Bholu says there is an elephant in the clouds, blowing water out of his trunk, and that is why it rains! The child had seated herself at my feet near my table, and was playing softly, drumming on her knees. He wore the loose soiled clothing of his people, with a tall turban; there was a bag on his back, and he carried boxes of grapes in his hand. She had a blind belief that inside the bag, which the big man carried, there were perhaps two or three other children like herself. The peddler meanwhile entered my doorway, and greeted me with a smiling face. So precarious was the position of my hero and my heroine, that my first impulse was to stop and buy something, since the man had been called. I made some small purchases, and a conversation began about Abdurrahman, the Russians, the English, and the Frontier Policy. As he was about to leave, he asked: She stood by my chair, and looked at the Cabuliwallah and his bag. He offered her nuts and raisins, but she would not be tempted, and only clung the closer to me, with all her doubts increased. This was their first meeting. In all her life, it appeared; my small daughter had never found so patient a listener, save her father. The man accepted the money without demur, and slipped it into his pocket. Alas, on my return an hour later, I found the unfortunate coin had made twice its own worth of trouble! For the Cabuliwallah had given it to Mini, and her mother catching sight of the bright round object, had pounced on the child with: It was not the first or second time, I found, that the two had met. They had many quaint jokes, which afforded them much amusement. Seated in front of him, looking down on his gigantic frame in all her tiny dignity, Mini would ripple her face with laughter, and begin: Then the Cabuliwallah, not to be behindhand, would take his turn: But she would not show it, and with ready tact replied: It is a euphemism for jail, the place where we are well cared for, at no expense to ourselves. These were autumn mornings, the very time of year when kings of old went forth to conquest; and I, never stirring from my little corner in Calcutta, would let my mind wander over the whole world. At the very name of another country, my heart would go out to it, and at the sight of a foreigner in the streets, I would fall to weaving a network of dreams, "the mountains, the glens, and the forests of his distant home, with his cottage in its setting, and the free and independent life of far-away wilds. Perhaps the scenes of travel conjure themselves up before me, and pass and re-pass in my imagination all the more vividly, because I lead such a vegetable existence, that a call to travel would fall upon me like a thunderbolt. In the presence of this Cabuliwallah, I was immediately transported to the foot of arid mountain peaks, with narrow little defiles twisting in and out amongst their towering heights. I could see the string of camels bearing the merchandise, and the company of turbaned merchants, carrying some of their queer old firearms, and some of their spears, journeying downward towards the plains. Whenever she hears a noise in the street, or sees people coming towards the house, she always jumps to the conclusion that they are either thieves, or drunkards, or snakes, or tigers, or malaria or cockroaches, or caterpillars, or an English sailor. Even after all these years of experience, she is not able to overcome her terror. So she was full of doubts about the Cabuliwallah, and used to beg me to keep a watchful eye on him. I tried to laugh her fear gently away, but then she would turn round on me seriously, and ask me solemn questions. Were children never kidnapped? Was it, then, not true that there was slavery in Kabul? Was it so very absurd that this big man should be able to carry off a tiny child? I urged that, though not impossible, it was highly improbable. But this was not enough, and her dread persisted. As it was indefinite, however, it did not seem right to forbid the man the house, and the intimacy went on unchecked. Once a year in the middle of January Rahmun, the Cabuliwallah, was in the habit of returning to his country, and as the time approached he would be very busy, going from house to house collecting his debts. This year, however, he

could always find time to come and see Mini. It would have seemed to an outsider that there was some conspiracy between the two, for when he could not come in the morning, he would appear in the evening. One morning, a few days before he had made up his mind to go, I was correcting my proof sheets in my study. It was chilly weather. Through the window the rays of the sun touched my feet, and the slight warmth was very welcome. All at once, I heard an uproar in the street, and, looking out, saw Rahmun being led away bound between two policemen, and behind them a crowd of curious boys. There were blood-stains on the clothes of the Cabuliwallah, and one of the policemen carried a knife. Hurrying out, I stopped them, and enquired what it all meant. Partly from one, partly from another, I gathered that a certain neighbour had owed the pedlar something for a Rampuri shawl, but had falsely denied having bought it, and that in the course of the quarrel, Rahmun had struck him. Now in the heat of his excitement, the prisoner began calling his enemy all sorts of names, when suddenly in a verandah of my house appeared my little Mini, with her usual exclamation: He had no bag under his arm today, so she could not discuss the elephant with him. She at once therefore proceeded to the next question: Time passed away, and he was not remembered. The accustomed work in the accustomed place was ours, and the thought of the once-free mountaineer spending his years in prison seldom or never occurred to us. Even my light-hearted Mini, I am ashamed to say, forgot her old friend. New companions filled her life. As she grew older, she spent more of her time with girls. I was scarcely on speaking terms with her. Years had passed away. It was to take place during the Puja Holidays. The morning was bright. After the rains, there was a sense of ablution in the air, and the sun-rays looked like pure gold. So bright were they that they gave a beautiful radiance even to the sordid brick walls of our Calcutta lanes. Since early dawn to-day the wedding-pipes had been sounding, and at each beat my own heart throbbed. The wail of the tune, Bhairavi, seemed to intensify my pain at the approaching separation. My Mini was to be married to-night. From early morning noise and bustle had pervaded the house. In the courtyard the canopy had to be slung on its bamboo poles; the chandeliers with their tinkling sound must be hung in each room and verandah. There was no end of hurry and excitement. I was sitting in my study, looking through the accounts, when someone entered, saluting respectfully, and stood before me. It was Rahmun the Cabuliwallah. At first I did not recognise him. He had no bag, nor the long hair, nor the same vigour that he used to have. But he smiled, and I knew him again. I had never before talked with one who had wounded his fellow, and my heart shrank within itself, when I realised this, for I felt that the day would have been better-omened had he not turned up. Could you perhaps come another day? In fact, in memory of former days he had brought, carefully wrapped up in paper, a few almonds and raisins and grapes, obtained somehow from a countryman, for his own little fund was dispersed. I felt a little sorry, and would have called him back, but I found he was returning of his own accord. He came close up to me holding out his offerings and said: Will you give them to her? Keep me in your recollection. Do not offer me money! I think of her, and bring fruits to your child, not to make a profit for myself. With great care he unfolded this, and smoothed it out with both hands on my table. It bore the impression of a little band. The impression of an ink-smear hand laid flat on the paper. This touch of his own little daughter had been always on his heart, as he had come year after year to Calcutta, to sell his wares in the streets. Tears came to my eyes. I forgot that he was a poor Cabuli fruit-seller, while I was "but no, what was I more than he? He also was a father. That impression of the hand of his little Parbati in her distant mountain home reminded me of my own little Mini. I sent for Mini immediately from the inner apartment. Many difficulties were raised, but I would not listen. Clad in the red silk of her wedding-day, with the sandal paste on her forehead, and adorned as a young bride, Mini came, and stood bashfully before me. The Cabuliwallah looked a little staggered at the apparition. He could not revive their old friendship.

3: 4 Short Stories that Will Change the Way You Think

The Best 5 Inspirational Short Stories About Life. When life has got you in a slump, turn to these motivational short stories. Not only is reading them like getting an internet hug for the soul, but they just may spark an idea or a change in you for the better.

Catherine Pulsifer Your outlook on life, basically your attitude can determine your happiness and success in life. Attitude is a mindset, how you view your world. Do you see the positive or do you focus on the negative? Our perception of the events in our life, and how we regard these events can be attributed to our attitude. How can you change your attitude? Focus on the good; do not dwell on the negative. Depending on the situation, you sometimes have to look hard to find the good but it is there. By doing this you start changing attitudes to a positive attitude rather than a negative attitude. When someone tells us this we have a tendency to take a defensive attitude, instead focus on how you can change. Can you change attitudes of other people? You will end up becoming very frustrated if you try and change other people. Remember, you can only change yourself and how you deal with that individual. True Reflection The story below is a story of attitude. The individual in this story could have easily developed a "poor me" attitude, but instead he chose to focus on what he can do, his attitude reflects what a positive outlook on life can be like. Hensel Too often in life, we focus on the things we cannot do. Sometimes we cannot do things because of financial limitations, health limitations, family limitations, educational limitations, and so on. Sometimes, we end up limiting ourselves from achieving success in reaching our goals. We end up having a negative attitude which limits our ability to achieve success and happiness in our life. Through the Internet, I have recently met an individual whom I found to be very inspiring. He has a positive attitude, he focuses on what he can do. To name a few of his accomplishments: You see, Robert was born spina bifida; a disability that affects your sense of balance and also has an impact on your kidneys. Robert could have easily used his disability to limit his achievements, yet he has accomplished more than many. His attitude and outlook on life is one that, for me, is inspiring! To quote Robert, "I have learned that limitations open doors that have been closed, showing other ways to meet our needs. Ramblings of a Contemplative Life.

4: Positive Attitude | Inspiring Short Stories

Positive Inspirational Attitude Stories. The Train Story - a journey, an experience, and a feeling! I was travelling by train from Circular Quay to Central (in Sydney) one morning some years ago.

I came up with this fictional story when I was musing one day how to really see our own attitude towards life. When my brother and I we were children we spent a few weeks each summer in the countryside. Our uncle was a geologist and loved to go on long walks to find stones to his collection at the university. More often than not we followed him. He had a housekeeper who could cook like an angel and always gave uncle a big basket full of good food for those trips. One day we left early and this time uncle had bought us backpacks. The whole day we then walked around the countryside and every now and again uncle put stones in our bags. We were a bit surprised he also took some stones out from our bags at times, but figured he had just found better samples than the ones we already had. Still, when we reached the house in late afternoon, we were beat. The backpacks were so heavy we gave a big sigh of relief when we thumped them on the porch. You did," he said cryptically. He waited for a while before continuing: You see I listened to every word you said. And when ever you were complaining about anyone or anything, I added a stone to your bags. And when ever you talked about something in an attitude of gratitude and positive thinking, I took off a stone. And now look at your backpacks. They were almost bursting at their seams. You see your negative thoughts are like stones. You carry them on in your mind just like those stones in a backbag. The more negative thoughts, the heavier your mind is. A positive thought, however, cancels a negative one. So look at those bags and start paying attention to what you say and how you say it. What if you took the attitude test too? What if you tried this little exercise too for one day? No need to use stones or backpacks- you could buy little plastic pearls you know - the kind you can use to make your own jewelry. You might put the pearls in one pocket and move to the other when you recognize a negative thought. And then take the pearl out when you think positively. No - the point is not to avoid difficult subjects. An interesting experiment to say the least!

5: Positive Attitude, Inspirational Words Phrases.

An inspirational short story how belief in your own skills can make you achieve things others consider impossible. So read the short story about the arrogant lion and the determined little mouse. Negative Attitude.

Rowling Let me distract you for a moment and tell you four short stories. These are old stories – familiar stories. The people and the circumstances differ slightly for everyone who tells them, but the core lessons remain the same. This past Sunday my curiosity got the best of me, so I stopped jogging and walked over to her. As I got closer, I realized that the metal cage was in fact a small trap. There were three turtles, unharmed, slowly walking around the base of the trap. She had a fourth turtle in her lap that she was carefully scrubbing with a spongy brush. It can also corrode and weaken the shell over time. I scratched my head. I mean, I think your efforts are kind and all, but there are fresh water turtles living in lakes all around the world. So, no offense – but how exactly are your localized efforts here truly making a difference? You can change the world – maybe not all at once, but one person, one animal, and one good deed at a time. Wake up every morning and pretend like what you do makes a difference.

The Weight of the Glass Once upon a time a psychology professor walked around on a stage while teaching stress management principles to an auditorium filled with students. It all depends on how long I hold it. If I hold it for an hour straight, its weight might make my arm ache a little. If I hold it for a day straight, my arm will likely cramp up and feel completely numb and paralyzed, forcing me to drop the glass to the floor. Think about them for a while and nothing happens. Think about them a bit longer and you begin to ache a little. Think about them all day long, and you will feel completely numb and paralyzed – incapable of doing anything else until you drop them. No matter what happens during the day, as early in the evening as you can, put all your burdens down.

Shark Bait During a research experiment a marine biologist placed a shark into a large holding tank and then released several small bait fish into the tank. As you would expect, the shark quickly swam around the tank, attacked and ate the smaller fish. The marine biologist then inserted a strong piece of clear fiberglass into the tank, creating two separate partitions. She then put the shark on one side of the fiberglass and a new set of bait fish on the other. Again, the shark quickly attacked. This time, however, the shark slammed into the fiberglass divider and bounced off. Undeterred, the shark kept repeating this behavior every few minutes to no avail. Meanwhile, the bait fish swam around unharmed in the second partition. Eventually, about an hour into the experiment, the shark gave up. This experiment was repeated several dozen times over the next few weeks. Each time, the shark got less aggressive and made fewer attempts to attack the bait fish, until eventually the shark got tired of hitting the fiberglass divider and simply stopped attacking altogether. The shark was trained to believe a barrier existed between it and the bait fish, so the bait fish swam wherever they wished, free from harm. Many of us, after experiencing setbacks and failures, emotionally give up and stop trying. Like the shark in the story, we believe that because we were unsuccessful in the past, we will always be unsuccessful.

Read The Road Less Traveled. Being and Breathing One warm evening many years ago – After spending nearly every waking minute with Angel for eight straight days, I knew that I had to tell her just one thing. So late at night, just before she fell asleep, I whispered it in her ear. The room was peaceful – almost silent. All I could hear was the soft purr of her breathing. Nor did the future hold any significance. All that mattered was the serenity of the moment. Just being with her and breathing with her. We must not allow the clock, the calendar, and external pressures to rule our lives and blind us to the fact that each individual moment of our lives is a beautiful mystery and a miracle – especially those moments we spend in the presence of a loved one. Your turn – How do you think differently today than you once did? What life experience or realization brought on a significant change in your way of thinking? Please leave a comment below and share your story with us.

6: 6 Motivational Stories for Employees

Attitude Is Everything | Inspiring Short Stories. You can do it. You just have to believe it and keep a positive attitude towards your goals. By Fiona MacKay.

Sometimes fact, sometimes fiction, stories encourage your staff to think, and to reflect on the lessons. This is a much greater force than simply telling someone to work harder. If you really want to influence your staffs behavior you need to convince them that the goals are worth reaching. If this sounds interesting check out this course on becoming an influencer , and learn the power behind this mentality in your own workforce. There are two main types of motivational stories for getting your employees fired up. The first is taking examples from real life, where people have overcome massive challenges and risen to success. Giving them both an idol to look up to and encouraging them to strive ahead. As follows are real life examples you can use to motivate your employees towards success: Vowing to himself never to be in the same position again, he made a habit to practice daily “ without fail. Derek Redmond A massive commitment to finish what you start. In the Olympic Games in Barcelona, his dreams as a sprinter were crushed as he faced a hamstring injury that took him out of the race. Instead of giving up and admitting defeat, giving over to the pain and submitting like many others would have done in that position “ he was determined to cross the finish line. Hobbled towards the end of the race he almost is overcome by the pain his dad bursts onto the track and helps him to make it over the finish line. Sometimes you need to support your staff, and other times they need to do whatever it takes to get it done. You can watch the race for the maximum effect. Oprah Winfrey A household name today, but a woman with a troubled past. From being sexually abused at age 9, to living on the streets at 13, and losing her first baby at 14, she has overcome all of her troubled past to be a role model for an entire generation. Determined to succeed despite her past she became the first black woman on national television and a millionaire at the age of Sitting down and wallowing in your own self pity means you will achieve nothing in your life. Taking a step away from reality there are many motivational fables that serve an ultimate goal of delivering a lesson, which is the second type of motivational story you can share with employees. Your objective is to get your staff thinking, and reflecting on their own behaviors and actions. The goal of their trip was to investigate this new market, and to report their findings back to headquarters on the potential of the market. The Power of Positivity There was a gardener who was running his family business, that had been passed down from his grandfather to his father and now to him. The staff were happy, and they had more than enough customers, and the team and business were both very successful. For as long as anyone could even remember, the current owner and his ancestors before him were always happy, positive and optimistic. Generally, people assumed that was because they were all running a very successful business. The key was that no matter the success of the gardening business, the owners attitude was always the same. What the badge was great for was starting a conversation, where the owner could then talk about all of the positive parts of the business. The list goes on and on. No matter how bad a mood the customer was in before walking in the store, they would leave feeling an awful lot happier just from a couple of minutes talking to the owner and being a part of the infectious positivity and enthusiasm. The great business came after. Being part of a successful team is the end result, your attitude is what comes first. Once the work was done he congratulated the men, and approached the puzzled section leader. This lesson is a fantastic one for supervisors and leaders that you are coaching to help them “ help their own teams. This is what makes you a truly motivational leader, and you can learn more on how to be inspiring in this course. Using these six stories as a base for motivation, you have an arsenal of themes and topics that you can use to raise your employees to additional success. The key in all of them is to be an effective communicator, which you can learn a little more about in this post.

7: Short Inspirational Stories - Helping You Live a Positive Life

Attitude Is Everything - Awe-Inspiring Story. Jerry was the kind of guy you love to hate. He was always in a good mood and always had something positive to say.

The Story of Life Sometimes people come into your life and you know right away that they were meant to be there, to serve some sort of purpose, teach you a lesson, or to help you figure out who you are or who you want to become. You never know who these people may be possibly your roommate, neighbor, coworker, longlost friend, lover, or even a complete stranger but when you lock eyes with them, you know at that very moment that they will affect your life in some profound way. And sometimes things happen to you that may seem horrible, painful, and unfair at first, but in reflection you find that without overcoming those obstacles you would have never realized your potential, strength, willpower, or heart. Everything happens for a reason. Nothing happens by chance or by means of luck. Illness, injury, love, lost moments of true greatness, and sheer stupidity all occur to test the limits of your soul. Without these small tests, whatever they may be, life would be like a smoothly paved, straight, flat road to nowhere. It would be safe and comfortable, but dull and utterly pointless. The people you meet who affect your life, and the success and downfalls you experience help to create who you become. Even the bad experiences can be learned from. In fact, they are probably the most poignant and important ones. If someone hurts you, betrays you, or breaks your heart, forgive them, for they have helped you learn about trust and the importance of being cautious when you open your heart. If someone loves you, love them back unconditionally, not only because they love you, but because in a way, they are teaching you to love and how to open your heart and eyes to things. Make every day count!!! Appreciate every moment and take from those moments everything that you possibly can for you may never be able to experience it again. Talk to people that you have never talked to before, and actually listen. Let yourself fall in love, break free, and set your sights high. Hold your head up because you have every right to. You can make of your life anything you wish. Create your own life then go out and live it with absolutely no regrets. I stood up to look around when a gentle hand touched my shoulder. I turned around to find a wrinkled, little old lady beaming up at me with a smile that lit up her entire being. My name is Rose. Can I give you a hug? I was curious what may have motivated her to be taking on this challenge at her age. After class we walked to the student union building and shared a chocolate milkshake. We became instant friends. Every day for the next three months, we would leave class together and talk nonstop. Over the course of the year, Rose became a campus icon and she easily made friends wherever she went. She loved to dress up and she reveled in the attention bestowed upon her from the other students. She was living it up. At the end of the semester we invited Rose to speak at our football banquet. She was introduced and stepped up to the podium. As she began to deliver her prepared speech, she dropped her three by five cards on the floor. I gave up beer for Lent and this whiskey is killing me! There are only four secrets to staying young, being happy, and achieving success. You have to laugh and find humor every day. When you lose your dreams, you die. There is a huge difference between growing older and growing up. If I am eighty-seven years old and stay in bed for a year and never do anything I will turn eighty-eight. Anybody can grow older. The idea is to grow up by always finding opportunity in change. The only people who fear death are those with regrets. One week after graduation Rose died peacefully in her sleep. These words have been passed along in loving memory of ROSE. We make a Living by what we get, We make a Life by what we give. The Starfish Story An old man walked across the beach until he came across a young boy throwing something into the breaking waves. Upon closer inspection, the old man could see that the boy was tossing stranded starfish from the sandy beach, back into the ocean. There are thousands of miles of beach and millions of starfish. He wanted his sons to learn to not judge things too quickly. So he sent them each on a quest, in turn, to go and look at a pear tree that was a great distance away. The first son went in the winter, the second in the spring, the third in summer, and the youngest son in the fall. When they had all gone and come back, he called them together to describe what they had seen. The first son said that the tree was ugly, bent, and twisted. The second son said no "it was covered with green buds and full of promise. The third son disagreed, he said it was laden with blossoms that smelled so sweet

and looked so beautiful, it was the most graceful thing he had ever seen. The last son disagreed with all of them; he said it was ripe and drooping with fruit, full of life and fulfilment. He told them that you cannot judge a tree, or a person, by only one season, and that the essence of who they are " and the pleasure, joy, and love that come from that life " can only be measured at the end, when all the seasons are up. He picked it up, now all crumpled and dirty. No matter what I did to the money, you still wanted it because it did not decrease in value. Many times in our lives, we are dropped, crumpled, and ground into the dirt by the decisions we make and the circumstances that come our way. We feel as though we are worthless. But no matter what has happened or what will happen, you will never lose your value.

Building Your House An elderly carpenter was ready to retire. He told his employer-contractor of his plans to leave the house-building business to live a more leisurely life with his wife and enjoy his extended family. He would miss the paycheck each week, but he wanted to retire. They could get by. The carpenter said yes, but over time it was easy to see that his heart was not in his work. He resorted to shoddy workmanship and used inferior materials. It was an unfortunate way to end a dedicated career. When the carpenter finished his work, his employer came to inspect the house. If he had only known he was building his own house, he would have done it all so differently. So it is with us. We build our lives, a day at a time, often putting less than our best into the building. Then, with a shock, we realize we have to live in the house we have built. If we could do it over, we would do it much differently. But, you cannot go back. You are the carpenter, and every day you hammer a nail, place a board, or erect a wall.

Find Happiness Once a group of 50 people were attending a seminar. Suddenly the speaker stopped and decided to do a group activity. He started giving each attendee one balloon. Then all the balloons were collected and put in another room. Now these delegates were let into that room and asked to find the balloon which had their name written within 5 minutes. Everyone was frantically searching for their name, colliding with each other, pushing around others and there was utter chaos. At the end of 5 minutes no one could find their own balloon. Now each one was asked to randomly collect a balloon and give it to the person whose name was written on it. Within minutes everyone had their own balloon. Everyone is frantically looking for happiness all around, not knowing where it is. Our happiness lies in the happiness of other people. Give them their happiness; you will get your own happiness. And this is the purpose of human life—the pursuit of happiness. Did any of these inspirational life stories help you shift your thinking? I know they did for me. Actually, the one about the carpenter made had me crying like a baby! I may add it to this list if enough people comment on it. Again, thanks for taking the time to read these stories.

8: 7 Inspiring Short Stories to Change Our Attitude for Life | Tat Tvam Asi

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An inspiring story helps you inspire yourself and motivate yourself. It also helps find out what you can do and what you cannot. There are hundreds you may have read in your life. But how many of them actually made changes in your mind is a question. Here are some inspiring short stories that not only gives a powerful lesson, but can also be helpful to learn about some unknown truths about life. There was a man taking a morning walk at or the beach. He saw that along with the morning tide came hundreds of starfish and when the tide receded, they were left behind and with the morning sun rays, they would die. The tide was fresh and the starfish were alive. The man took a few steps, picked one and threw it into the water. He did that repeatedly. There are hundreds of starfish. How many can you help? What difference does it make? Big or small, it does not matter. A farmer had a dog who used to sit by the roadside waiting for vehicles to come around. As soon as one came he would run down the road, barking and trying to overtake it. What bothers me is what he would do if he ever caught one. How would You Like to be Remembered? About a hundred years ago, a man looked at the morning newspaper and to his surprise and horror, read his name in the obituary column. The newspapers had reported the death of the wrong person by mistake. His first response was shock. Am I here or there? When he regained his composure, his second thought was to find out what people had said about him. From that day on, he started working toward peace. His name was Alfred Nobel and he is remembered today by the great Nobel Prize. Just as Alfred Nobel got in touch with his feelings and redefined his values, We should step back and do the same. What is your legacy? How would you like to be remembered? Will you be spoken well of? Will you be remembered with love and respect? Will you be missed? The Obstacles in Our Path. In ancient times, a king had a boulder placed on a roadway. Then he hid himself and watched to see if anyone would remove the huge rock. Many loudly blamed the king for not keeping the roads clear, but none did anything about getting the big stone out of the way. Then a peasant came along carrying a load of vegetables. On approaching the boulder, the peasant laid down his burden and tried to move the stone to the side of the road. After much pushing and straining, he finally succeeded. As the peasant picked up his load of vegetables, he noticed a purse lying in the road where the boulder had been. The purse contained many gold coins and a note from the king indicating that the gold was for the person who removed the boulder from the roadway. The peasant learned what many others never understand. He was a conscientious student and had breezed through the questions, until he read the last one: He had seen the cleaning woman several times. She was tall, dark-haired and in her 50s, but how would he know her name? He handed in his paper, leaving the last question blank. Just before class ended, one student asked if the last question would count toward the quiz grade. Mark never forgot that lesson. He also learned her name was Dorothy. Everyone in your life is everyone just like the people you give importance to. Everyone has a Story in Life. Every single person on the planet has a story. The truth might surprise you. The boy had a collection of marbles. The girl had some sweets with her. The boy told the girl that he will give her all his marbles in exchange for her sweets. The girl gave him all her sweets as she had promised. That night, the girl slept peacefully.

9: Choose Your Attitude – The Story of Jerry | XL Coaching

The 10 Best Inspirational Short Stories I've been reading plenty of these short stories in the past couple of weeks and found the lessons behind them truly wonderful. So I've decided to write out this article highlighting the 10 most inspirational short stories I've heard.

He is always in a good mood and always has something positive to say. When someone would ask him how he was doing, he would always reply, if I were any better, I would be twins! The reason the waiters followed Jerry was because of his attitude. He was a natural motivator. If an employee was having a bad day, Jerry was always there, telling the employee how to look on the positive side of the situation. No one can be a positive person all of the time. How do you do it? Jerry replied, each morning I wake up and say to myself, I have two choices today. I can choose to be in a good mood or I can choose to be in a bad mood. I always choose to be in a good mood. Each time something bad happens, I can choose to be a victim or I can choose to learn from it. I always choose to learn from it. Every time someone comes to me complaining, I can choose to accept their complaining or I can point out the positive side of life. I always choose the positive side of life. When you cut away all the junk, every situation is a choice. You choose how you react to situations. You choose how people will affect your mood. You choose to be in a good mood or bad mood. While trying to open the safe, his hand, shaking from nervousness slipped off the combination. The robbers panicked and shot him. Luckily, Jerry was found quickly and rushed to the hospital. After 18 hours of surgery and weeks of intensive care, Jerry was released from the hospital with fragments of the bullets still in his body. I saw Jerry about six months after the accident. Want to see my scars? I could choose to live or choose to die. I chose to live. They kept telling me. I was going to be fine. But when they wheeled me into the Emergency Room and I saw the expressions on the faces of the doctors and nurses, I got really scared. The doctors and nurses stopped working as they waited for my reply. I learned from him that every day you have the choice to either enjoy your life or to hate it. The only thing that is truly yours that no one can control or take from you is your attitude, so if you can take care of that everything else in life becomes much easier. She is passionate about empowering leaders to grow.

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