

“I Saw the Future of Baseball Today...And It Was Good”

A group of college student-athletes had a task. Work a community service project with a group of local high school students. What could they possibly do on a Sunday afternoon? What could a bunch of “Wild Penguin Personality Types” do with a group of “Deer in the Headlight Types”?

These young men went into the project with the only thing they had to give; their best assets for teaching the game of baseball to the “newbies” that arrived at their field on this day. Maybe: find Joy in the day, teach a little, encourage a little, play a little, and enjoy the processes of the day? Yep... that would be the plan.

Three hours of this activity were conducted among the 55 players, coaches, and visitors. Never a dull moment, never a negative word, nor a condemnation on performance.....just play and give your best.

It was heaven. It was good, it made grown men cry again in Joy. And I was honored to be there, watching history in the making. In today’s world of financial influence and misguided focus on tangibles scores, status, and one-upness, we had a glimpse of what life could be like when children of all ages are allowed to play and enjoy the process of living with respect for self, others, and the process!

The initial motivation for the collegiate warriors may have been to just get the required job done and collect a grade, however, the power of love and respect took over and created an arena of glory on that Sunday afternoon’s baseball field in Charlotte Proper.

Smiles from brother to brother were contagious. Action, encouragement, success, repetition, discovery, “At A Boys”, and more words of positive motivation created avenues for the younger warriors of the day to bounce back from a mistake or an error, or a miscalculated skill set. Play, engage regardless of outcome, and do it again. Three hours of constant moving, sharing, working, and never once did a young warrior need someone or something to defend him, excuse him, protect him, praise him. They were young men doing their thing in their own way with their new family of elders. The young warriors were one in spirit with the Collegiate Veterans. They were a big band of brothers working and playing in harmony!

What else could anybody Want? Seize da day, Bring da Joy, and Live with Respect! The wave of the future was showcased, and our social future was provided with a glimpse of guiding light on October 27, 2024.

Thanks to the Baseball Team of Queens University, Charlotte, and to Steele Creek Athletic Association for making this Coach and Scout a proud global citizen of their Positive Waddle.

Respectfully,



Coach Frank Fulton
GM, the Global Wild Penguins
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