



# Bucket Fillosophy®

Weekly words of wisdom to keep your bucket filled

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## Terry the Bucket Filler



I met Terry about five years ago when I started bowling in a mixed league. Terry is a good bowler and one of the friendliest and happiest people I have ever known. Bowlers give lots of high-fives, but Terry is a full-blown bucket filler.

Terry had a brain tumor in high school that destroyed his optic nerve. He survived and was left with pinhole vision in one eye only. Terry has spent his adult life taking care of others, and now works part-time at a grocery store. Terry is legally blind, so he can't drive a car. Instead, he rides his bike, takes a bus, or walks. He wants to remain independent.

I save special cards so I can read them again when I need a bucket fill. Over the past few years, Terry has sent me or my husband a half dozen or more greeting cards for a birthday, holiday, new home, or good bowling score. The envelopes are recognizable and hilarious. The cards are funny. The notes are heart-warming.

We hung out with Terry this past Memorial Day and I asked him how many cards he has sent. Surprisingly, Terry has sent thousands with an average of two or three greeting cards a day for several years. Why? He "likes to make people smile because it makes him happy."

Terry is an inspiration to me. I'd like to fill as many buckets as he has. What about you?

*Carol*

Author Carol McCloud



**Bucket Fillers**

