In our ageist society, we tend to recoil from the hard realities of aging as if it represents a kind of wasting malady or affliction. Drawing on the insights of existentialism, I challenge this view and suggest that life is not diminished but enhanced when we are honest and accepting of ourselves as beings who are aging and dying. The point is to show that the evening of life is more than a time of physical decline and loss; it is an opportunity for existential growth, renewal, and transformation.