

Don't wait for flowers –decorate the garden of your soul

The new year has started . The mood is mellow and reflective. Resolutions are in the air. And so I too resolve not to wait for flowers and decorate my own soul.

I wish you all too would to live happily ever after. Here is the poem close to my heart that I would like to share:

After a while you learn the subtle difference
Between holding a hand and chaining a
soul,

And you learn that love doesn't mean
leaning
And company doesn't mean security,

And you begin to learn that kisses aren't
contracts
And presents aren't promises.

And you begin to accept your defeats
With your head up and your eyes open,
With the grace of an adult,
Not the grief of a child.

And you learn to build all your roads on
today,
Because tomorrow's ground is too uncertain
for plans.

After a while you learn that even sunshine
Burns if you get too much.

So you plant your own garden and decorate
your own soul,
Instead of waiting for someone to bring you
flowers.

And you learn that you really can endure...
That you really are strong.
And you really do have worth,

~ Veronica A. Shoffstall