

SOMEDAY
by Bob Barry

Someday my lovely wife will help me out of bed and life will be gray, but not today.

Someday my whole body will shake and I cannot stop it, but not today.

Someday I will shuffle about afraid to take a step, but not today.

Someday my voice will be barely audible, but not today.

Someday my golf clubs will collect dust in the garage, but not today.

Someday someone else will drive me in my car, but not today.

Someday someone will take me to a ball game and I will sit and stare, but not today.

Someday I will drool in an embarrassing moment, but not today.

Someday I will look in a mirror and wonder who I have become, but not today.

Today I get out of bed and hug my wife and give her a big kiss, because I can.

Today I wake up, smile at the sun and have my coffee without spilling a drop, because I can.

Today I will pull on my socks and tie my shoes, because I can.

Today I will sing songs with my friends loud and clear, because I can.

Today I will walk the back nine looking for golf balls, because I can.

Today I will play golf with anybody that wants to, because I can.

Today I will drive my car anywhere I need to because I can.

Today I will wipe the mustard from my hot dog at a baseball game, because I can.

Today I look in the mirror, smile and say "It is what it is," because I can...

Today I will do everything I can with passion and excitement, because I can today.

Today my God has given me a reason to love life like there is no tomorrow.

There will be a "Someday", someday, but not today.

~Shaken but not Broken