

LIFE

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The greatest of philosophers have written on this subject,

Absolute truth found in The Book of Proverbs.

What makes me worthy to comment.

Given but one, driven like a bumper car, a road of missteps.

In my rear view, struggle, success, heartache, chin-up, chin-down.

What makes me worthy to write on such a thing? I digress.

Was I good to my life? Was I good in this life? Did I strive to leave it a better place?

A 4-letter word sometimes cursed and sometimes blessed, joy to the newborn, grief for the passing.

Am I worthy to write on such a thing? Did my life create wealth? Did my life go unnoticed?

What makes me worthy to write?

Did I inspire, did I live with purpose? Did I build up, tear down? Why given such a thing.

A life in America, pantries filled to the ceiling, am I worthy, so many less fortunate.

Made a couple right turns, but credit goes to country, community, family.

Some of us came into the world planned, most here by circumstance, I'm humble, I'm appreciative.

High school mom must have been pulled in many a direction,

Pro-life apparently our family's political belief, moral fiber?

Do see what I see, blue skies, turquoise waters, mountain ranges of beauty.

A God's creation and it was given to me.

What makes me worthy.

Did I inspire, did I live with purpose? Did I build up or tear down? Why given such a thing.

A new day, learning from any wrongs, setting new paths, stretching horizons. It's life.

Shaping new beginning's, plans change, things will break, just things, risk, chance, explore.

Life is clay, you mold, you shape, turn it on, turn it off.

Constantly seeking that precious sweet spot in life, even if just for a moment,

a blessing waiting to find you...

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July 16, 2022