

Life Voyager by Wendy Margaret

An adventurous spirit trapped in an aging body! Thoughts still excite, stimulate and feed the imagination. Dreams redreamt and people long gone still real. Mistakes used as guidance in the guise of a long-lost story.

A listening ear, a helping hand, a reassuring touch for someone in need. A hug and tear when sadness is near. These things I hope I am in the form of a friend!

The music still thrills. I can't move as before. It's become very hard to get down to the floor. But nature still beckons, flowers smell sweet! Love and laughter mixed with gratitude for a life well-travelled and hope and peace for the future.

This is me! Wendy