



Look back, see what influences the decisions in and around our lives;
They live with us every day.
The present moment resonates with their visage, but only we decide which aspect moves us.

Joy comes from so many directions and seems fleeting, but the glow of it warms when the light of life grows dim.

Encouraging and optimistic, hope, an irrepressible weed, growing in the cracks of transition, waits to become a meadow.

