

To Be Alive

Wouldn't it be nice
if every morning
after we've
opened our eyes,
-
-
we took one
moment of our time
to
raise the window blinds,
and
marvel at the wonders
. . . of the world outside . . .

-
-
-
~ ponder for a moment ~
to fully realize,

-
-
-
how wonderful it feels
. . . just to be alive . . .

-
-
-
Maybe then the usual
clutter that tries
to
invade and occupy
our ever-churning minds,
would there
. . . no longer reside . . .

-
-
-
~ the constant rehearsals ~
of moves,
and countermoves,
and moves,
and countermoves,
. . . and moves . . .

- - continued next page - -

for:

*troubles and difficulties
that would rarely
... come to be ...*

-
-
-

for:

*ambitions
which
compete*

-

... week ...

... after week ...

... after week ...

... after week ...

... after week ...

-

with:

... our dreams ...

-
-

... our friends ...

-
-

... our families ...

-
-

... our peace ...

-
-

-
-

.
.

f
o

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-
-

rank,

-
-

-

-- continued next page --

position,

-

-

a

n

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-

. . . opportunity . . .

-

-

-

.

.

.

not knowing

if we were

to

. . . slow it down . . .

-

-

-

~ let others take the lead ~

. . . it would set us free . . .

-

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-

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.

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f

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-

-

although they

might arrive,

sooner

than you or I,

-

-

-

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-- continued next page --

they'll be
less content,
about the time
they've spent,

-
-

continually haunted
by
accumulating debts
of
rain checks
and
aging regrets:

... for not having done ...

-
-

... for not having said ...

-
-

... for not having taken ...

-
-

... the humbler path instead ...

-
-

-
-

.
.

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.

s
o

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-
-

why do we
worry so much
about what
we do not have,

-
-

~ measure progress ~
by others

... outside ourselves ...

-
-

-
-

-- continued next page --

Every day
... brings a new gift ...
-
-
~ a new reason to live ~
and, if there's ever a time
when you feel insecure,
-
-
and cannot define
what your life
is worth,
-
-
speak with those
chronically impaired,
... left alone and despaired ...
-
-
~ I think you might find ~
... an answer there ...
-
-
-
.
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.
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o
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)
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d
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a
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(
)
(

!!R-e-j-o-i-c-E!!
with the naïve heart
and
smile of a child,

-
-

only in knowing
that you are still here,

-
-
-

.
.

a
n
d

-
-
-

that you lived
each and every
. . . hour of your years . . .

-
-
-

.
.
.

*Wouldn't it be nice
if every day we took
a moment to realize:*

. . . how wonderful it feels . . .

(
)

. . . how wonderful it feels . . .

(
)

(
)

just to be alive.