

Uncertainty...excites us, delights us, frightens us,
Makes us live each new stage of life, brings us higher,
From birth there are things we desire.
As years pass, the needs are more complex;
We change as do the contexts.

We play our part in the book of life;
As the chapters unfold so does the strife.
Yet we plunge forward into each abyss,
Each decision hit or miss.

You can't read ahead into your life's plan,
So you must do what your can...
To enjoy today's delights,
Because change comes with the night.

The rearranging in life stimulates the soul,
Although it always takes its toll.
Departing from the comfortable has its price...
But without risks...what is life?

To move ahead, we must say goodbye.
To shape the soul, we must break old ties.
However, we never lose that which we once had at the start.
It remains engraved in each of our hearts.

So the unknown isn't such a haunting aspect
Of the life we live...the life we took.
It adds intrigue to our life's little book ©

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