

Days like These



Corona Virus 542,788 people sick today, 24,361 dead today, 124,351 people recovered. It's a jolt to the system everyone's system. It brings out the worst in people as well as the best. Am I afraid? No... Concerned? Yes. What frustrates me the most, how much it disrupts how I think. It's a new norm. Things are different today than last week. I am not the most adaptable person, it is my greatest weakness I fear. But adapt I must.

In a lot of ways that's why I created this Blog, I am trying to figure things out for myself, you are invited along for the ride, but for the most part this is a job I need to do for myself.

I don't know what this demon is that keeps haunting me... I try this and that and the next thing also... I am great at starting, then comes the wave, it overtakes me, and erases everything I had in mind when I started.

It takes me months some times years to figure out what I was trying to do at the start. I get mad and frustrated. Maybe this is good, It is forcing me to finish things even if they may at times look like crap. I need to get my voice. I need to express more than bewildered chaos. I need to focus better than I am.

25,000 people wished the new year in and are no longer here... they never expected to be gone. They had no clue. That could be me, it could be you. It would be so sad, if it happened and you hadn't thought to leave your mark behind.

I exist, I existed. What does the world have to know that I mattered? A little slab of Granite with a forgotten name on it?

I don't want to be a forgotten name. The Lord put me here for a reason, what reason that is, I fear is beyond my pay grade as they say. But I don't want to fail the test.

Late in life I learned to love. Maybe I always did, I just didn't know how to feel. After enough body blows you forget how some times. But my heart reaches out to a young lady, today I was surprised learn her daughter follows me. It some how makes me smile.

Love isn't a magic pill. It's a willingness to fight through hard times together. Hard times are here, and I find myself worrying everyday if she ok? How can I help more. Did I forget something?

These are thoughts I never knew in years past. These are things I am glad I now know how to wrap around my heart. God I pray take care of her and hers.

I don't know if any of this makes sense, but it is what I am going through. It is the trick this old dog is learning. It is something I need to know.

Thank you for your time, and bless you too.