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Untitled Photograph

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some of those hours were spent sharing with our children all the pleasures of the creations God put on this earth? What if we taught our children to be stewards of these creations?

What would you choose? If you could choose between working more hours or taking your son fishing, what would you choose? If you could choose between working more hours or playing on the floor with your baby, what would you choose? If you could choose between working more hours or sitting on the porch on a warm summer evening with a friend, what would you choose?

It’s simple, isn’t it? We would all choose working less and spending more time with our loved ones. Wouldn’t we? I know it sounds impossible. For a lifetime now our priorities have been based on worldly things, not Godly things.

I don’t have the secret formula, YET. But I know one thing for certain, it’s going to take a leap—a leap of faith. And I know that God wants us to concentrate on passing on our own legacies and His promises.

Once Again

Photograph by Namiko Kanaori

Once again I’m here with you
Unsure of just what to do
I scrutinize every thought
That goes through my head
I tried it into the ground
Until my courage is dead
Unrealistic expectations
Solely of my own creation

Once again we are face to face
Unsure of just what is my place
I analyze every plan
To do what I want to do
I think of everything I can
To get closer to you
Unexpected complications
Lead to my hesitation

Once again I feel you warm and near
Trying to overcome my fears
I rationalize the reasons why
I won’t leave my protection
Seems like every time I try
I suffer your rejection
Unintelligible explanation
Breaks my manic concentration

Once again I have the time
To hold your body close to mine
I realize this is the last
Chance you’ll give me
To correct mistakes past
So that you’ll forgive me
All this time in contemplation
Will it come to realization?

Once again I see you smile
It tears me apart
I want you to smile at me
But I don’t know where to start
Internalize all the signs
That things are less than fine
Unsuccessful application
Of my plans, soon resignation

Once again I want to sleep
But I can’t, for thoughts run deep
Ostracize all ill will
Coursing through me now
I’d take advantage of the moment
But I don’t know how
Can’t see my inspiration
No longer see my motivation

Nick Valent

Photograph by Namiko Kanaori

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