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Struggle

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Struggle

Niece Madrigal

I wake up every day to the nightmare that took my basketball season from me.

I struggle every day overcoming the obstacles I must face.

I sit, stand, and lie in pain, unable to wish it away.

I keep thinking that nothing could be worse than what I'm facing right now.

?How selfish can I be?

I woke up the other morning to a bright golden sunrise.

I did not struggle to see it, because God has blessed me with a pair of eyes.

I sat there later that afternoon with my hand out in front of me.

I took deep breaths of fresh air, and sprinkles of rain dropped into my hand.

Not once did

I struggle to smell the air or feel the rain.

I lay in bed later that night looking out the window up at the stars.

I fell asleep to the sound of music playing on the radio. Needless to say,

I did not struggle to hear it. The next day,

I woke up in prayer thanking God for the gift of life.

I will overcome this minor setback with His help.

He will make me stronger.