

## Try, Try Again!

8-2-11  
10:00 a.m.

Trying again is an act of faith, not in predictable outcomes, but in predictable blessings. We reach a time in life when we see that things have not turned out as we believed in our youth they would. We become afraid to hope, afraid to try again. We especially tend to be cynical about forming new friendships or finding a potential partner. Let alone a redefined brother who's in prison. Then the possibility of a new relationship opens up, or the potential of an old one is recognized, for never does God stop presenting opportunities. Naturally, a part of us is skeptical and holds back. We think that protecting ourselves is more important than loving another person. The result of thinking this way tends to leave us unhappy and alone and has us questioning who we are. But nothing is more important than love. Love will heighten your natural senses. You'll begin to smell the flowers as they bloom, recognize the beautiful harmony that the birds are singing and notice how much brilliance radiates from the sun's mind-boggling rays as it sets and brings darkness to our day. So I ask myself, is my current situation and location hindering that particular individual from reaching out and taking leap of faith on friendship? Unfamiliar friendships have the potential to excel from first base to home plate without it being forced. When there's a natural flow, don't fight the current because it's obvious that it's meant to be. Believe that!

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<http://betweenthebars.org/blogs/507/>  
Holla at 'cha boy!