

5/01/2014

STILL STANDING

Take me prisoner, they may;
my freedom, they take away,
and my cruise on the freeway.
I'm still standing.

some things cannot be tread upon .

My free-will,
the need to smile;
wanting to dance with God.
Still standing!

Freedom to sing spontaneously;
like the wind, wistle.
Breaking in praise like the choir.
As the hyena laugh out loud,
still standing.

Like a child, pray on my knees;
and a lover's joyful cry.
To reminisce and to weep;
and the integrity of promises to keep.
Still standing.

To workout till I sleep.
The inspiration to create;
and my will to believe,
and determination to hope.
Still standing!

My legacy of health and Joy.
The gift of God to breath within;
and watching the moving clouds,
the overcast about.
Still standing.

No matter what; these I am keeping ,
and I am still standing!

Penned by C. Maxy, Stanley WI 54768-6500

**WHERE
THERE'S
A WILL:
THERE'S
A WAY.**