



IN LIGHT OF TIME

So much has happened now ... too much to put here.

A lot of good news that I want to scream to the world, but it's not quite the time, just yet. But, I am extremely happy with what has happened: I have true friends and family in my life!

I had thought of ending my postings -- but I was immediately met with dissatisfaction by others in that consideration. As it turns out, I have a lot more readers than I had originally suspected, and these readers reached out to me to let me know that they wanted me to continue writing. So, I will, and forget the NONfriends that were never true friends to start with, I write for those true. And thanks to the awesome responses to my "cruel world" post, I will post even more now than ever. So those of you who'd commented on my "last post", keep those sentiments; because, it's thanks to you that I will continue. The more you hate yourself, and reflect that self-hate outwards, rejecting and/or ostracizing others: the more in Time you lose.

As for me? I have LOVE and understanding in my life:

116

Let me not to the marriage of true minds
Admit impediments; love is not love
Which alters when it alteration finds,
Or bends with the remover to remove:
O, no, it is an ever-fixed mark,
That looks on tempests and is never shaken;
It is the star to every wand'ring bark,
Whose worth's unknown, although his highth be taken.
Love's not Time's fool, though rosy lips and cheeks
Within his bending sickle's compass come;
Love alters not with his brief hours and weeks,
But bears it out even to the edge of doom.
If this be error and upon me proved,
I never writ, nor no man ever loved.

--William Shakespeare

Love has a way of finding us -- as I have fallen, I had given up, more than once -- but, here I am: loved, beyond all odds, Time, and place...