

Untitled

That first step you take towards a new future. That first decision you take to make a difference, that first initiative is the hardest action to take.

We all fear the consequences, we all fear the possible retributions we might face for our actions. But it is that first step in the journey we call life that brings the most fear.

Yet, there are those that take that first step, there are those that act on that first decision, and it might not always turn out the way you want it to.

But that first initiative may be the only initiative you may need to take, to open the flood gates that let fulfillment, longevity, and satisfaction pour into your being and let you soar on heavens only some dream of.

Hope

We all need hope.

Hope pulls people through sad moments, through teary conversations, through down days.

Hope is faith in a better tomorrow.

Hope is optimism.

Hope is love.

Hope is dreaming and wishing for a bright future.

Hope is what dreams are made of.

I lost my father to cancer when I was 19 years old. My father was everything to me. He was my hero, he was my teacher, he was my best friend. Now my best friend is gone. What do I hope for? Do I hope to turn back time? Do I hope to erase my past? Do I hope to change the chapter of my life that has already been written?

No. I remember. I remember my father's big, cheerful smile. I remember the sound of his shoes in the front hall, as he came in the door from work each day. I remember how he used to whistle and the types of food he enjoyed most. I remember his laugh and I remember the sound of his guitar. I remember his gentle personality and his coarse beard. I remember how much he loved me and I remember what an amazing person he was. Out of these memories, I derive hope. I hope that I grow up to be as kind and talented and wonderful as my father was. I hope that I can live a full and happy life, like my father did. I hope that I can find the best in people and leave an impact on those I love, as my father has done to me. I hope not to turn back time as I once did. But I hope to create NEW time. I hope to create NEW memories. I hope to make my father proud and I hope to live each day with him in my mind and in my heart.