

I never saw it coming...

I was used to the struggle, the suffering, the pain and disappointments that life kicked out.

I thought it was expected to feel neglected, rejected and best to just accept it than let hope replace doubt.

To once have - then lose - the hugging, the loving, seeing the fun in this life as others live it now...

To have had that intimacy when a brother was into me, digging me, may have thrown me for a loop somehow.

But I didn't see it coming: my heart jumping and humming like a drum in the wrong place in the middle of a musical score.

It was totally unexpected that I could feel this rested, free to just let it – let me just express it – my soul drifting out to sea but always coming back to shore.

Through soul-searching and self-discovery, I uncovered me. Though first unwilling, I find it thrilling living independently.

My reliance just on One, not his earthly sons, but on Him who cares, shares and repairs what broke inside...

I found strength in my aloneness; it took some boldness but now I own it and have no cause to hide.

I went inside myself and came out flying, determined and trying to let go, make a difference, start anew and do something.

I found my voice. I had no choice to go it alone, but with Jah's help, I found my home and I never saw it coming!

*For my Monica, with love
Baci ed abbracci, Adrienne*