

Embrace the Uncertainty, by Vickie McEntire

Everything is changing on a bridge called love
As order is born from our chaos—
A waft of smoke against the horizon.
Much like the crooked road I'm on.
The brain fog has begun to lift
like flowers after showers, a gift
to make choices, before we didn't see.
Questions loom about faith and fear.
Insecurity ribbons a common theme
which threads a silver lining—we are still here.

I've been hiding in my dreams,
Between aging parents and growing grands,
readers, leaders, and future dreamers—
We've all gone through some things.
Sleeping is not for nothing.

I'm so tired of being divided.
Inspired by purpose to unify
And leave fatigue behind.
Life is about so much more
than what will happen next.
Heal your body and your mind.
Divine timing will take care of us
in its perfect place and time.

Disruptions of the status quo
are invitations to receive
reflections of our legacy.
It seems like a year ago,
my real-life love watched with me
birds with feathers red and blue
perched in the backyard tree
sing a song noble and true.
Life's too short on the longest day.
I'm not too old and it's not too late.
When I get where I'm going,
I hope everyone will say
she loved kids, cats, and lilacs
and the breaking of the day.

What remains is right and pure
A perfect bond of unity
Let us all put on our love
And embrace the uncertainty.