For That, I am Thankful....

D. Sims

It doesn't seem to get any better, but it doesn't get any worse either.

For that, I am thankful.

There are no more pictures to be taken, but there are memories to be cherished.

For that, I am thankful.

There is a missing chair at the table, but the circle of family gathers close.

For that, I am thankful.

The turkey is smaller, but there is still stuffing.

For that, I am thankful.

The days are shorter, but the nights are softer.

For that, I am thankful.

The pain is still there, but it lasts only moments.

For that, I am thankful.

The calendar still turns, the holidays still appear and they still cost too much. And I am still here.

For that, I am thankful.

The room is still empty, the soul still aches, but the heart remembers.

For that, I am thankful.

The guests still come, the dishes pile up, but the dishwasher works.

For that, I am thankful.

The name is still missing, the words still unspoken, but the silence is shared.

For that, I am thankful.

The snow still falls, the sled still waits and the spirit still wants to.

For that, I am thankful.

The stillness remains, but the sadness is smaller.

For that, I am thankful.

The moment is gone, but the love is forever.

For that, I am blessed.

For that, I am grateful...

Love was once (and still is) a part of my being... *For that, I am living.*

