

Attitude

I woke up early today, excited over all I get to do
before the clock strikes midnight.

I have responsibilities to fulfill today.
My job is to choose what kind of day I am going to have.

Today I can complain because the weather is rainy
or I can be thankful that the grass is getting watered for free.

Today I can feel sad that I don't have more money or I can be glad
that my finances encourage me to plan my purchases wisely
and guide me away from waste.

Today I can grumble about my health or I can rejoice that I am alive.

Today I can lament over all that my parents didn't give me
when I was growing up or I can feel grateful that they allowed me to
be born.

Today I can cry because roses have thorns or I can celebrate that
thorns have roses.

Today I can mourn my lack of friends or I can excitedly embark upon
a quest to discover new relationships.

Today I can whine because I have to go to work
or I can shout for joy because I have a job to do.

Today I can complain because I have to go to school or eagerly open
my mind and fill it with rich new tidbits of knowledge.

Today I can murmur dejectedly because I have to do housework
or I can feel honored because God has provided shelter
for my mind, body and soul.

Today stretches ahead of me, waiting to be shaped.
And here I am, the sculptor who gets to do the shaping.

What today will be like is up to me.
I get to choose what kind of day I will have!

Have a great day...unless you have other plans!