

Lost and Found

As the year draws to a close, we realize we've lost a lot along the way. But few will deny that the year has also been filled with a treasure of things found and gained. If we glance back a moment, perhaps we can see just what it is we lost during our time here, and what it is we have found . . .

Lost:

It seems to go along with
"growing up".

We're constantly searching,
Constantly moving ahead into tomorrow.

But sometimes we realize that along the way

We've taken a wrong turn

And have been walking blindly along a wrong path

We look around,

Only to find ourselves lost in a sea of familiar

Strangers —

Very much alone.

And if we pause to reflect a moment,

Ignoring the swirling chaos about us,

We might realize we've even lost track of ourselves.

