

## *Lessons for Life*

*The spark ignites  
the glimmering light  
that we had used  
to light a fuse.*

*The match goes out,  
except without  
the burning flame,  
we hang with shame.*

*The flickering heat  
goes to a beat.  
When the beat stops,  
the hope also drops.*

*The mighty fire  
brings a desire  
for the blazing story  
that brings us glory.*

*The droplet falls  
and makes us all.  
The wave crashes,  
and we enjoy its splashes.*

*The glass tips,  
the clearness drips.  
The water falls  
and eases us all.*

*The liquid that pleases,  
the substance that breathes,  
our very air,  
down to the last hair.*

*The vital clue  
in its shimmering blue,  
brings us life,  
and takes out the strife.*

*The elements of being  
that chase away the fleeing,  
the gift of our lives,  
don't need all the knives.*

*The wind blows by,  
in the night sky,  
the water churns,  
the fire burns.*

*The tsunami looms,  
to all of our dooms,  
the fire spreads,*

*leaving us dead.*

*The disaster has gone,  
and the elements are on.*

*The water lives,  
the fire gives.*

*Oh, but the fire still burns,  
and the water still churns,  
but with a new resolution,  
but with a new fusion.*

*What makes us strong,  
what makes life's song,  
lays in our hands,  
and meets our demands.*

*We should all be indulged  
for when the wave has bulged,  
everything we own,  
will nevermore be known.*

*We should all feel blessed,  
for when the fire's distressed,  
it will come to our leaving,  
and deprive our precious breathing,*

*WE ARE GIFTED!!!*