

## Ripple Effects

I wonder where you are,  
where all these absent years have taken you.  
I imagine you're the success you were striving to be,  
living the life you deserve.  
I tell myself that - that your happiness continued  
from our last day forward.  
In my finer moments of unselfishness,  
I wish that you're glowing and ageless.

I have lived much since last we spoke,  
and the years, well....they show.  
Half a dozen lifetimes can do that.  
My path, since you, has not been easy  
or straight or, at times, even a path.  
But I have arrived at a place  
well beyond the horizons that I imagined back then.  
I'm in an unplanned, undreamed of life  
and one I doubt that I deserve.  
I wear it well though and my days are full and happy.  
And in each of those days, love is given and received.

We had a fleeting life together, you and I.  
Filled with first events  
and a convenient invincibility, brief, though it was.  
We imagined big back then, didn't we.  
You dreamed of being an engineer.  
I dreamed of being with you.  
Your dream came true, mine did not.  
And because God is wise, His timing perfect,  
He weighed each of our dreams and blessed you twice.  
It took me a long, long time to be okay with that.  
But now, in this place, these long years later,  
I remember those days and I can still feel their endless ripple effects.  
Such thoughts always make me smile.  
I never really noticed, but it does. It always does.  
Perhaps that is.....my blessing.