

Appreciation

By K. Brendi Poppel

There once was a grumpy old codger,
Who constantly criticized his wife
He barked out orders like a military man,
She grew to fear for her life.
Nothing she did ever pleased him,
She couldn't do anything right,
There was no communicating with the conflict escalating ,
She counted herself lucky to escape one cold, dark night.

He blamed everyone else for his problems,
He cursed God for his miserable fate,
He drove his friends away, he had nothing nice to say,
He spewed forth only venom and hate.
He grew lonely and bitter, he raged and he roared,
'til one day in a fit he cried out, "Help,help me, Lord,"
And slowly he began to see the beast he had become,
Belligerent and brutal, a bully and a bum.

It wasn't easy to turn his life around,
He'd fallen so far he perpetually frowned.
But in the midst of his misery, swimming in tears,
He let go of his bitterness, his anger and his fears.
He gave thanks that it wasn't too late,
And he gradually began to appreciate
The gifts he'd been given and the life he was living,

And even though he'd lost so much,
He was thankful for what he still had,
The frown turned into a little smile,
and before long he was truly glad.
Life became a celebration,
He rejoiced with great elation.
No longer bitter, he made amends,
His enemies became his friends,
He gave thanks for all he was grateful for,

And as he gave thanks he was blest with more.

For that is how it goes,
As appreciation grows, gratitude flows...
And as this loving energy opens up in you and me,
We can almost begin to see how wonderful this world could be.

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