

THOUGHTS FROM MY INNER SELF

WA Weishampel

I have come to the conclusion that this is paradise. This heavenly sculpted playground, full of rich tapestries of textures that excite all the senses is here to be ingested.

Drunk with the eyes, inhaled, wrapped about oneself and eaten with every morsel a delight to the palate. Mountainous ranges, valleys of dearth and plenty, water in every form imaginable and skies. Skies so full of magic that one could never tire of gazing upward and never see exactly the same image again.

Never in all my days could I have imagined such a thought as this. That the paradise we have been taught to long for was right here, right now, all the time. The only key to realizing this was simply to see everything I had always looked at with new eyes. With a new attitude. With new hope and emotion.

I suppose that this revelation might have evolved over time. Perhaps, before I died, but it presented itself now and I am not nearly ready to leave just yet.

I imagine there is yet another sort of paradise we will experience after this one, but just think about this present life with the thought that this is paradise and you will see hope. And glory.

And love. 4/24/15