

Triumph

A Poem from Sahome

Triumph

*It's never too late
to reinvent ourselves*

Triumph

*We all have a need
to know triumph in our lives*

Triumph

As long as we make right choices, we progress!

Who wants to be Rinky-Dinky-Half Stinky to the end? No way, José.

We don't want to be atrocious, but precocious.

We don't want to live in the caldron of contempt or the brew-ha-ha of ravenous crassness, debasing debauchery, bully brash behavior and the pathos of non pardon ~ forgetting forgiveness.

Who wants to become a menacing, meager, maniacal me that will just be a trashy me? No way.

We choose a higher way. One that will leave the lesser me behind as part of a lesser time and lesser self. We each need to say, "I want to be a part of the greater good for all. I want to be courteous and kind. I'm learning good-heartedness, right mindedness and healthy wholesomeness so that the best can be a part of me. I want no part of the hooligan me. I want to be free; have all of my options open. I don't want to live in disarray. I don't want to prey upon others to get my way. No way."

Give me a road to decency and I'll take it. For all my faults, I'll make amends and make it up and be better for it.

Give me a chance to do better, be better, make a better me and I'll take it.

I'm leaving the three savage *de's* behind me ~ debasement, derailment, decadence ~ and their three shadows ~ denigration, desperation, deviation.

It's time for the better me to be me. I want these *de's* to no longer have hold on me. I want to be freed up to be all the best of me.

My lot is no longer ignorance; it is eloquence.

My lot is to be a bright countenance and working for best consequences to happen.

My future is not with brutish blunders or brutality, but rather with wise judgment that favors mutuality and a helpful mentality.

My lot is not with the flagrant scoundrels and plunderers, but with the angels of my better nature living within good limits and boundaries.

My future is not to be untaught and uncouth, but rather to do all the oughts and shoulds as I realize them.

My hope is to surmount incompetent behavior that takes its toll on others.

My future is not with scorn but with better norms.

The past has come and gone. I can only change it with the present moment. I won't begrudge the fact that I've made mistakes. If we weren't allowed to make mistakes in this world, we wouldn't be allowed to make progress. We were meant for progress.

I've learned from my mistakes and now I can lay them to rest fully and finally by turning them to my wisdom.

I give myself permission to learn all I can from the past to help me be better today, to mend and amend myself and go forward. Only I can do that for me.

I want to live beyond consternation. I want to build self-realization, not emotional deviation or alienation.

If there is anything I'm doing that is robbing the joy from others, I'll stop. I want to be a sweeter, kinder, gentler me that follows the Golden Rule. I want to be a part of mutual betterment and benefit.

I want the rejoicing in my life to be around positive change in an orderly way.

Although a certain amount of distortions are built into every life, I will not settle for the poison of contempt which is a position of weakness nor for the blundering underhanded me.

I will process them out, move onward and upward.

I don't want to rob the rejoicing from my own life or from others. No way.

And it will help me to always ask myself ~

Is this right? Do I belong here or should I steer clear?

I steer. I can make a stand here; but do I belong here?

I will not ever fear what's right for me.

Yes, I want to get it right . . . to enhance, not deflate; be constructive, not vindictive; be helpful, not vengeful or hurtful; be more kind and completely considerate.