

I can say this.

No one has lived my life but me.

I am the one who experienced my experiences.

Unique ideas and perceptions germinated from childhood neglect.

Then, my core imploded, and I was stranded and alone.

A dim light grew brighter from my loyalty and honesty in wanting myself.

Time passed, a new day dawned, the light intensified within me, and I felt deserving.

I nurtured, cherished, and allowed my soul to guide me.

Life began offering me ever-increasing happiness, and I took those offers.

I was addicted to my freedom from a life pursuing physical pleasures.

I found who I am and why I'm here when my soul became my navigator.

Written by Peter Skeels © 9-23-2025