

Maybe you have other plans. . .
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I woke up early today, excited over all
I get to do before the clock strikes midnight.
I have responsibilities to fulfill today.
I am important.
My job is to choose what kind of day I am going to have.

Today I can complain because the weather is rainy, OR...
I can be thankful that the grass is getting watered for free.

Today I can feel sad that I don't have more money, OR...
I can be glad that my finances encourage me to plan my purchases wisely and guide me
away from waste.

Today I can grumble about my health, OR...
I can rejoice that I am alive.

Today I can lament over all that my parents didn't give me when I was growing up, OR...
I can feel grateful that they allowed me to be born.

Today I can cry because roses have thorns, OR...
I can celebrate that thorns have roses.

Today I can mourn my lack of friends, OR...
I can excitedly embark upon a quest to discover new relationships.

Today I can whine because I have to go to work, OR...
I can shout for joy because I have a job to go to.

Today I can complain because I have to go to school, OR...
Eagerly open my mind and fill it with new tidbits of knowledge.

Today I can murmur dejectedly because I have to do housework, OR...
I can feel honored because the Lord has provided shelter for my mind, body, and soul.

Today stretches ahead of me, waiting to be shaped.
And here I am, the sculptor who gets to do the shaping.
What today will be like is up to me.

I get to choose what kind of day I will have!

Have a GREAT DAY my friend

OR...

maybe you have other plans.

~Author Unknown~