

As I Grow Older

As I grow older,
the beauty in things make their value priceless.

As I grow older,
the flicker of silver hair no longer dismays me, but reminds me of journey.

As I grow older,
the scents of spring and fall flash bittersweet memories of holidays and gatherings.
Moments that can never be measured.

As I grow older,
I now take in the knowledge and experiences with each passing day, and look forward to the next.

As I grow older,
I compare myself with that of the rivers and streams.
The turns, colors, widening and narrowing again,
the calm and its rush and then finally... the falls at the end.
Only to be continued by another.

As I grow older,
Those around me grow older still, and I admire their lessons.

As I grow older,
My name may never wind up in a book, or around the globe; but I did have a name.
That name meant something to someone somewhere.
It's who we become behind them.

As I grow older,
I cherish life.
 the seasons,
 the memories,
 the lessons,
 the river,
 the person I've become,
 In my life.

Brittany Price 10/18/16