Sharing Copedom

How do you cope with nopes, with fallen hopes, with must-haves that go poof in the night? Do you glum out and turn numb? I do, for a while. Join me.

How can you know what you don't know? You need answers, but all you hear is the inside of your head. Do you worry? I do, for a while. Join me.

Is happiness just beyond the next locked gate, and no one around with key or hammer? Do you fantasize with fruitless wishing? I do, for a while. Join me.

When trouble somehow dissolves from notice and leaves you breathing free again, do you smile a breath of thank you into the One? I do, for a while. Join me.

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