

Standing on the shore of Lake Michigan

staring over the dark waters,
rippling moonlight,
I wondered where my life would lead,
so many crooked paths we follow...

is life to enjoy for myself or to help others?
grand accomplishments or quiet epiphanies

how can we avoid regret
in the way the way we spent a day, an hour, a minute
a lifetime

the waters never respond and God is silent these days
So
I tossed a penny in for luck
and walked away