ALL IS WELL

"Don't you mean all will be well?" No. I meant it when I said, "All is well."

I can breathe....all is well. I live in America, With all her faults... All is well.

Blessed in many ways Family, friends My loyal, loving Murphys All is well.

I behold beauty Witness the daily Miracles of life. All is well.

I am loved. I am able to give And receive love. All is well.

Am I hiding behind denial? Behind a wall of "Positive Attitude?" Indeed, I am not.

I feel my pain. I breathe with my pain. I honor my pain as my teacher.

I am greater for it, And deeply grateful. All is well.

-yvonne roza ©2006