

Light

Light is a universe that many think they can control. They sweep it into their hands and bathe in its glory. Many take it for granted and let it swirl around them not really seeing. They trust that it will always be there. Some treat light as a friend, that they know it will be there, still loving it in the end.

Others cannot see light, wish it was there but it's not. Most people see Phosphenes, which is the swirling and spiraling light you see when your eyes are closed. You can lose yourself in this light. Some only see it.

Blind is a word when you're shut out to the light of the world. Light is taken from you, usually never coming back. Light is a delicate thing that you take for granted until it's taken from you. Sometimes darkness falls, and you wish with all your heart that the beauty of light will shine through. Light helps the darkest of situations.

Some never see the beauty of light, and never will. My message is don't take light for granted, because light is a thing that is beautiful in its own glorious-peace. May it always be with you.