

Writing prompt: That which I long for ...

That which I long for is the ability to do the things I know I should and not do the things I know I shouldn't. This has been a mantra of mine for decades, always summoning Saint Paul and his similar diatribe in Romans. While I have come to appreciate Paul a bit more in recent years, he's still not my favorite nor someone I like having as a mentor. Paul is SO concerned with sin and that's largely where he comes down on why he's not doing the things he should and, instead, doing the things he shouldn't. He's a slave to sin. 🙄

There's so much about all that that really doesn't sit well with me. And yet I don't have an answer of my own to explain this exasperating behavior. I'll get up in the morning and tell myself that, if nothing else gets done today, THIS is the thing that needs to happen. And in the next breath I'll admit that I've probably just jinxed that one important thing getting done ... and often, I have. WTF??

I often get impatient with the behavior of others that seems too immature for their age. They're in their 40s/50s/60s/70s/80s and they still haven't figured that out? And then I'm reminded that when you point a finger at someone, three more are pointing back at you. Dammit!

