

# DETERMINATION

I send my greetings. I'm glad that you enjoyed hearing my perspective on strength and weakness, because I truly enjoyed yours. Throughout my life, I've travelled a long and bumpy road. A road full of pot holes and cars running recklessly. My present circumstances show that I am still on this bumpy and pot hole filled road, that is full of reckless drivers. There are moments when I feel weak and defenseless, and I just accept being on this road. Then there are moments when my inner strength kicks in, and I decide to walk on the side of the road where it's smooth and not bumpy. This is what I call the never ending battle within me, "Weakness versus Strength".



I'll be the first to admit that my heart gets extremely heavy at times, and I don't think I would be able to get into a battle with weakness, because during those moments, my heart is buried underneath a cloud of despair, hopelessness, stress, hurt and pain. Through these clouds, I often reach for a helping hand, but never seem to find any when they are needed. So I have no choice but to reach deep deep within to find another helping hand, which is my own. It's always there, it's just hard to see and hard to reach at times, because the clouds are too thick. Whether it's a little bit or a lot, strength is somewhere within, you just have to reach and reach until you can't reach no more. Strength isn't measured in size, it's measured by one's determination.

PEACE AND BLESSINGS,

Tray