

“A smile”

To be thankful for something,
Is what we all should be.
Yet many don't acknowledge their blessings,
While some have none at all.
I am thankful, for my will,
My will to help others.

Often laughed at,
For a “Good morning!” and a smile toward the people
Who are shaping us into the adults we will be.
Who teach us how to think,
And help us learn how to navigate,
The beaten path of life

Laughed at for the simplest things,
The smallest bits of help,
Things that used to be the norm.
I am thankful for my acts of kindness,
Which, although small,
Shine like gems in the rough surf of today's world.

In the constant push and pull of society,
I am thankful to be able to help with homework.
Or a failed friendship.
Or just a bad day —
To be an island when others are drowning in the world,
To be a source of light in an inky darkness of emotions,
To be a helping hand when they are numb.

To help others,
Is something not everyone thinks about, yet —

A smile, and a question if they need help,
Is all it might take to convince a person to stay.
To stay in this world a little longer,
Just to see if they too can find the will,
To be thankful for something.

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