

My Recipe for Thanksgiving

The holiday of commemorating my gratitude.
I carry on the lessons being taught.
Showing gratitude makes me feel dedicated to show optimism.
Every corner of life offers a lesson, adding a flavor to the recipe of my Thanksgiving.
I turn to myself to notice what I am doing wrong and right.
The wrong can turn into the good; it depends how your actions transfigure it.
When in a muddled situation, commandeer and choose how you want to breach out of it.
Life is too precious to let go of opportunities.
Take advantage; take the step that is guiding you to success.
Show optimism to the little things; limit the negative inputs.
The outputs can be a change for resilience.
I show gratitude when I fail.
I am capable of fixing my mistakes.
I am capable of letting go of despondency and focusing on my emotions.
Every good deed, inspiration, and expression matters.
Every goal is focusing on the journey, not the destination.
I am thankful for being confident in the writing of this poem.
My peers and supporters are a blessing to me.