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## New Wings

By Denise Bissonnette

You say that you're not ready, don't put you to the test,  
You're like a bird with fragile wings, clinging to the nest.  
We tell you that your future holds possibility,  
Because we see in you what you can't see, your true ability.

Well it's not in leaps and not in bounds, that you will try your wings,  
You'll lift them gently from your sides, by risking little things.  
Starting exactly where you are, moving one step at a time,  
Learning to move slowly, to the beat of your own heart's rhyme.

Honoring who you've been, and how it's led to who you are,  
Bowing to every lesson, that's brought you where you are.  
You only grow by growing, you only move by moving,  
But with the faith of each small act, you will continue proving...

Your destiny is in your hands, not bound by luck or chance,  
It's in the choices that you make, in every circumstance.  
So move one foot, and then the other, and with each ardent stride,  
You'll make a habit of your courage, and with it come new pride.

The day will come when with surprise, you'll glide on eagle's wings  
You'll make new nests in future trees, with what the morrow brings.  
But you'll look back to where you are, you'll shake your head and sigh,  
As you hear again, that still, small voice, gently urging, "Fly!"

~ Denise Bissonnette

Excerpt from *The Wholehearted Journey*  
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