

## **His Sage Advice**

by Susan Glover (Westland, MI)

While at the fair that summer day  
My thoughts a million miles away  
Chores and bills not getting done  
I felt guilty having fun.

I needed help but never asked  
I kept my desperation masked  
My search for answers seemed in vain  
If only someone could explain.

Than a dapper man strolled by  
Dressed in a fancy suit and tie  
No stress or worry on his face  
He seemed oddly out of place.

The gray haired man and I locked eyes  
He looked so gentle and so wise  
As if he sensed anxiety  
He held my hand and said to me:

“I love to laugh, I love to dance  
And if you’ll give me half a chance  
I’ll share with you the way I know  
Your cup will one day overflow.”

“My view of life, my perspective  
That my attitude’s elective  
Seek out the best in everyone  
And leave them better when you’re done.”

“Share your story, stop their guessing  
Help them see that life’s a blessing  
Brighten moods and make their day  
A smile is made to give away!”

His words were few, his visit brief  
And yet he gave me new belief  
I was refreshed, the feeling nice  
I think I’ll take his sage advice.

I thanked him as he walked away  
And knew we’d meet again some day  
As I began to realize  
I’d met an angel in disguise.

*Awarded 3rd Place in the 2012 Short on Words Competition,  
part of the annual Arts & Acts Festival in Northville,  
Michigan. (June 22, 2012)*