





For our conscience. That inner voice we act upon – sometimes reluctantly. Like when it says to be nice but we'd rather kick butt, or to be true but we prefer fake to please all, or to stay involved but we wish to detach. How annoying, that voice! I call mine Pita (Pain in the Ass). But I listen and comply. Because I'll try to choose patience over intolerance, honesty over hypocrisy, love over indifference...any day (well, most days), hoping that my choices give me (and others) inner peace. And so for my annoying conscience, today I am thankful.

How 'bout you, what do you call your little voice?

"Conscience is like a pet: If you spoil it by too much attention it'll start yipping at the most inopportune times."

~Connie Brockway

And your ears shall hear a word behind you, saying, "This is the way, walk in it," when you turn to the right or when you turn to the left.



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