

I have a love/hate relationship with my projection clock. I love looking up at the ceiling and seeing that I still have a couple more hours of sleep. On the flip side, I hate when I find myself in a staring contest with this clock to see who blinks first at the change of every digit, me or it. On those nights, I lose sleep over lists of to-dos, of things done, and of should've, could've and would've. If only I could bottle the energy in that collage of thoughts and drink it before a workout! I'd probably be as fit as a fiddle, I tell you.

Anyway…then, just like that, the projection clock shows 6:08, and most of those nocturnal thoughts I wrestled with don't matter. What matters is what I decide to do after I get up; when I get another chance to NOT do wrong, and to DO a number of things better. That's right, Groundhog Day-style. That's tomorrow, by the way, Groundhog Day. Remember the movie? Well, just like that.

Just like Phil in the movie, every day, we get the opportunity to choose our mindset. To make the day insignificant or to make it fulfilling. If you are reading this, God handed you that gift. Which do you choose? And what are you thankful for today?

Despite its downside, I'm grateful for that projection clock. Seems to prompt plenty of blog content. 

Until next Thursday's post…si Dios quiere.

"Heaven on Earth is a choice you must make, not a place you must find."
*-W.W. Dyer*

"The chief beauty about time
is that you cannot waste it in advance.
The next year, the next day, the next hour are lying ready for you,
as perfect, as unspoiled,
as if you had never wasted or misapplied

a single moment in all your life.
You can turn over a new leaf every hour
if you choose.”
*-A. Bennett*



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