

DO YOU EVER WONDER?

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Have you ever listened to the stars and wondered who wrote their melody? Have you ever watched the sun rise and wondered who's in charge of THAT? Do you ever wonder about snowflakes and starfish, knowing each one is unique and special and wonder if the artist will ever run out of patterns?



Are you intrigued with the mysteries of the universe or are you content to know the world spins on its axis and that gravity will seek its revenge on all of us one day? Do you ever wonder who put the fragrance in the rose buds and then surrounded such beauty with thorns? Do you ever wonder who dreamed up artichokes and asparagus?

Do you ever wonder why it rains only after you wash the car and never during the week when you are stuck inside at your desk? Do you ever wish you knew who was responsible for calories and fat grams?

Do you ever feel alone? Do you ever feel lonely and wonder if your voice is heard by anyone? Do you ever give up looking for THE star or THE face or hoping against hope that the night will turn into day and we can all go back again?



What happened to coloring books and bubble gum and baseball trading cards and marbles and hopscotch and “kick the can”? Who thought up fireflies and hummingbirds and bumblebees and honeybees?

Do you ever wonder who made the mountains and why? Have you ever dreamed of sliding down a rainbow or wandering through a cloud? Who decided which things would fly and which would walk and how come some can swim while others don't do much of anything?

Who painted the meadows of wildflowers? And who wakes up the sun every morning and tucks in the Man in the Moon? Who made mud (it couldn't have been a *Mother!*)? Have you ever thought about being 6 again and running through the rain puddles? How come new shoes always seem to find the biggest puddles and bring the most trouble?

How come ice cream cones melt too fast in the summer and you cannot even find one in the winter? How come when you're 4 you don't want a nap and now we have to wait until we're 20 times 4 for another one? What ever happened to naps?


Have you ever wondered who you are? Or how you got wherever you are? Or where you're going or why you are?

How come the toast always burns, the pantyhose always runs and the car never has enough gas, when you're late? And how come the world's slowest driver is in front of YOU this morning, of all mornings?

Have you ever wondered why air feels softer in summer and why Dalmatian puppies don't have spots? Who thought of mixing lightening and thunder and getting a rainbow? Who's in charge of *THAT*?

Who's in charge of bells ringing and sunlight sparkling on icicles?
Who made the oceans and the wind and the merry-go-round and cotton
candy? Who invented moonbeams and why do they look silvery on the
water?

Why do we do laundry on Monday, iron on Tuesday and pray only on
Sunday? Why are there 7 days in a week instead of 9 and who turns the
wheel of the seasons? Who makes daylight come after darkness and then
again and again and again, forever in an endless circle?

Who thought of love and why do we fall *in* love? Shouldn't we *rise*
 in love and dance with joy? And who decided who would
know love and who would find each other? Who keeps
score and minds the passing of each day, counting the
number of moments we each are allowed to have?

Who gave me you and who took you away? Where do you go when
the dance is over and how did you get there? Are you ok and do you miss
me as much as I miss you? Are you still young or have the years etched
themselves upon your face as they have on mine?

Are you happy and can you see me, as I often wish I could you? Do
you remember me and the moments we laughed? Can you recall the secrets
we shared and the life we lived or was it all just a dream?

I do not know the answers to these and so many more questions. I
cannot hear the answers or understand their meanings, but it makes little
difference anymore. I no longer need proof or tangible evidence to know
that love lived once within me and although my arms are empty, my heart is
full.

I do not need to know the whys. Perhaps there are no answers that will satisfy everyone or anyone, but there once was love and I held it close. And if we can remember that and keep it near when memory fails, then starlight and daylight and moonlight become the same and we can live now, in **LOVELIGHT** until FOREVER comes for us and we can find our way to somewhere new.

I don't have to wonder who gave me you, and I don't have to know, but I'm saying THANKS with every breath I take, every moment I live. It's wasn't long enough, you and I, but it was something and for that, I am forever grateful and I will never wonder why.

