

PUSH AND LET GO by Sara Pruiksma

1.30.25

I owe it
to my kids
to push harder
so, I do.

Thoroughly
exhausted
worn out
and past due.

I don't feel the spark
of life
of joy
What was it like?
Inspiration must employ

The troubles of living
of family
of class
an abundance of
worries...

This feeling won't last.

Give it some time
Push
AND
let go
Things will come
together again...

This I know.