**For The Time Of Necessary Decision**

The mind of time is hard to read.  
We can never predict what it will bring,  
Nor even from all that is already gone  
Can we say what form it finally takes;  
For time gathers its moments secretly.  
Often we only know it’s time to change  
When a force has built inside the heart  
That leaves us uneasy as we are.

Perhaps the work we do has lost its soul  
Or the love where we once belonged  
Calls nothing alive in us anymore.  
We drift through this gray, increasing nowhere  
Until we stand before a threshold we know  
We have to cross to come alive once more.

May we have the courage to take the step  
Into the unknown that beckons us;  
Trust that a richer life awaits us there,  
That we will lose nothing  
But what has already died;  
Feel the deeper knowing in us sure  
Of all that is about to be born beyond  
The pale frames where we stayed confined,  
Not realizing how such vacant endurance  
Was bleaching our soul’s desire.

~John O’Donohue, from To Bless the Space Between Us

**Journal Questions**

* What force has built inside your heart that’s left you uneasy as you are?
* What threshold do you need to cross that would have you come alive once more?
* What might have died within you?  
  What wishes to come alive?
* What richer life are you seeking?
* What is about to be born?
* What is keeping you confined?
* What have you been vacantly enduring?
* What is your soul’s desire?
* What questions bring you here?
* What struggles are you having around vocation?