

It's just me

To know me is to love me, because not loving me, you have no clue of me. I am a has been, which should have been, gone way back when, but then, a dose of reality, mixed with maturity and a hint of spirituality turned out to be the special, none of a kind ingredients of "me." But as time goes on, some ingredients get added while the others fade in the mix...can't get enough of "carefree, peaceful and contentment." Don't have to be seen but always heard and not only through spoken word but also through my laughter which gives me a feeling of freedom. Crafted and Created by God...HE knows of my success and failures before they even start..He sees past the face and he knows what's in the heart..You and I will never part...starting to understand the importance of "my time" no matter what the current situation is because in my time, internal growth takes place. Time to erase the past hurts and pains and make room for the near future gain...book me on the next flight overseas if you please, I am a woman who likes to live exposure and broaden my education through unfamiliar territories. Flying high in the friendly skies or rolling low in my car preferable "solo"..So meet me at the southern most point on the map so we can exchange dialect and snack on some of Q's Mac&Cheese or Vi's rice and homemade gravy...that's just me..grew up on my parents soulful music of Chaka Khan, Stevie Wonder, Earth, Wind & Fire and Jimi Hendrix and I still came out okay..better than okay because I can relate to anyone who comes my way...developed a love for music extending my listening ear to jazz, classical, blues and opera tunes..Always believe in encouraging others because in my home, my parents encouraged me..As an adult I have made a conscious effort to be around the company of divine connections or people assisting me into my destiny. Not equipped with the wings of a penguin but an eagle...I soar beyond the clouds...no hesitation when it comes to goal setting participation. Many hats I wear but not titles, known by my name and not a title that holds value in mans earthly gain...that's just me...Thank God for growing pains, growing ways and growing days...many to be compared to, you look like, you sound like, but Thank God that there is no one just like me!

© Copyright Charlene Evans