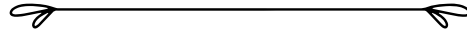


timshel



my favorite word is “timshel”
apparently, it’s a Greek word that means “thou mayest”

wake up at 5:00, get lectured, pray i will have a seat
on the train, be on campus by 7:17, teach, research,
go to class, come home by 8:30, eat, get lectured,
do work, sleep for five hours; repeat

i did the bare minimum, am still lacking, and barely
managed to get through the day

to this i cling: may the God of hope fill you with all joy and peace as you trust in him, so
that you may overflow with hope by the power of the HOLY SPIRIT (romans 15:13)

| | |
|--|--------------------------------------|
| i may rely on my strength | i may trust GOD |
| i may slap the next person that doesn't move their work bag on the train | i may be calm |
| i may ignore my students | i may be understanding |
| i may say and do things impulsively | i may be patient |
| i may dwell and spiral on the wrong i've been inflicted | i may hope for transcending peace |
| i may resent my life's situation | i may cling to god's grace and mercy |

i may. timshel. i thank GOD for timshel

even on the days i don't get it “right,” or there
seems to have been no “right” at all, i'm thankful
for the perspective (might take a few nights for me
to look back and actually process the perspective,
but you know what i mean). i have gained, i get
to try again tomorrow, and i only want to try again if
there's GOD