All Along You Were Blooming

By Morgan Harper Nichols

if ever you start to feel weary
of the mundane
and completely restless
in all that has not changed,
and rather numb
to the mention of grace
let today be the day
you make the mindful decision
to find joy in the ordinary places -

the white light between the bedroom blinds,
the taste of rich, dark coffee grinds -

for even though the extraordinary calls you,
and you feel its river running wild through your bones,
and your heart is craving meaning and purpose
on the other side of your unknowns,
there are still these flickers of light and familiar tastes
that are calling your heart to know:
even when you are still,
there are so many ways to find your way
to gratitude.