

# Monthly Conversation

## Encouraging authors every month



### The Last Day

The Last Day began well before the sun had a chance to recapture the sky. A sense of urgency moved my aching bones from cot to pen. This day needed its wisdom scribed as it happened.

Having started the year when the rock we reside on passed the Halloween section of its run around the sun, I once again took on the challenge of life with a sense of adventure. October, always a month split down the middle, is both my beginning and my end. On the 15<sup>th</sup> the race begins. Oh, thank you Uncle Jack for your talented hands working on a blue baby the day of my birth. Without you, all of this would be an unsung melody.

Now on the dawn of the 14<sup>th</sup>, I look back on my journey round the sun and see its blessings.



The evil witchdoctor lost the ballet to hold me captive and a new healer was scheduled for the spring. I would be given a special gift of a tiny-tummy and a new pathway through this wonderful world. March 19<sup>th</sup> became a new mile marker providing me with a full button and a new lease on life. Those of you who have known me are still giggling as you see me push plates away after only a few morsels. The wonder is, my protein first diet is not a burden but a comfort, now that I finally have control over my expanding (now contracting) waistline.

Of the golden journey, I still consider myself a bit of a novice. I seem to be picking through all sorts of projects and hobbies attempting to find the ones that suit me best. Officially finishing my 3<sup>rd</sup> year, I believe I can make just a few predictions.

- I am destined to be tied to the pen—it is where my heart finds its empowerment and I have come to believe my byline that ***“to write is to place love in the hands of generations to come.”***
- Some other pastimes slip away as space in my day is demanded by those pursuits that fulfill me. Letting them go feels right and I no longer feel doubt or second guess.
- The most important hobby is witnessing the growth of the gifts God bestowed on me. Bill and Stephanie have to put up with an old fool while I get to be within the glow of their wonderful lives.
- Do not look for me in the hustle and bustle of the outside world. I have found much comfort in my hermitage, letting my introversion act out its gift of solitary search for meaning. It is not a fear but a choice to remain apart so the search for meaning can be found in the whispers of life.

As to what lies next. This being the Last Day I can only pray for tomorrow. If the Good Lord blesses me with a new day I will:

- Continue to pour that which is within out on parchment. It has proven to be the spark of my life giving me the most pleasure and making me charge into each new day renewed and alive.
- Find joy in my new life of moderation in all things delicious. My operation gave me the gift but my choices will make it bring forth results. This year I will find the gift of peaceful satisfaction with my new nutritional requirements.
- Seek one new thing. I am not too sure where this thought came from but I have this sense of anticipation that something new and wonderful is about to happen.

But who can know for sure—this being the Last Day. I am at the end of it all and one final prayer remains.

Thank you, Lord for this gift of life and this year of wonder. I have run my race around the sun and offer it to You as my minuscule gift. If this is to be my final prayer, I consider myself fully blessed. If You find more within Your kingdom for me to accomplish, I accept gratefully and look forward to the next First Day.

### *Stories by Wrathe W. Aceing*

Wrathe W. Aceing is a pseudonym, an anagram created to remove celebrity from the author and place the focus on the central message of these adventures and other books contemplated. The "e" is silent. So is the warrior. But the vigilance, while silent, is real.

If you're looking for dark, I have it. If you're looking for empowered women, I have them. **Shadow Soldiers** is a series (books 1&2 available) of novellas focused on exploring the world of the soldier, especially how their code of ethics is affected by the challenges of real evil in the world today. More morality play than action adventure, these episodic stories ask the audience to judge their role in the world's challenges.

Book 1 - <https://books2read.com/u/mvY5ye>

Book 2 - <https://books2read.com/u/b6QWa0>

### *Stories by r.e.joyce*

I write to express the joys and adventures I have found in this world. Most come from the grace of being chosen to guide two beautiful souls through the adventure of growing up. It is my children, Stephanie and Bill, who make this life worth living. The grandbabies are a marvelous recreation of the joys I experienced without the diaper changes – such a marvelous gift!

Want to have a taste of the worlds my mind creates. You can get your FREE Excerpt right here:

<https://books2read.com/u/3kZp26>

### *Spiritual Expressions by Bill J.*

The wonderful joy of anonymity is that the thoughts and experiences written down take center stage, not the one who penned them. I have been blessed on this journey of wholeness and share it gladly with hope that just one other seeking serenity will find what I have found through our Higher Power.

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