



**I will not die an unlived life.
I will not live in fear of falling or catching fire.
I choose to inhabit my days –
To allow my living to open me and make me
less afraid,
More accessible
To loosen my heart until it becomes a wing,
A torch, a promise.
I choose to risk my significance.
To Live
So that which came to me as seed
Goes to the next as blossom
And that which came to me as blossom
Goes on as fruit.**

Dawna Markova