Good friends

Sunday, 15 April 2012

good friends are a blessing that makes life easier and worthwhile. i have found that i have had to grow up a lot in these relationships. previously i would 'delete' anyone for almost any crime. but then came to realise that i was living this life alone and getting more spiteful as i went along.

living life alone can be done but it is doing it the hard way. most people who prefer their own company are just saying that they cant really get on with anyone else. this is a waste.

as i couldnt stand myself so i had no real time for anyone else. as i have come to see myself differently i realise that all those bastards are only making the mistakes that all human being make - including myself. mistakes are one thing wilful harm is another. i made no distinction.

pride told me that no-one could get away with anything. and so because i had no real spine in confronting anyone all i done was hate them and poison the air around them. pride can be ruinous in human relations. it doesnt allow for the difference between mistakes and everything else.

seeing the world through kinder eyes has let me see different things. thank God for this. trust him, keep a clear conscience, and make someone elses life a bit easier each day. im not perfect but i have changed.

have a good day or night wherever you are.