## 

Courage First met Fear
When I was still a child;
Courage gazed with cool, clear eyes;
Fear was something wild.

Courage urged, "Let's go ahead."

Fear said, "Let's turn back."

Courage spoke of what we had;

Fear of what we lacked.

Courage took me by the hand

And warmed my frozen bones;

Yet Fear the while tugged at my legs

And whispered, "We're alone."

Many have been the obstacles

Since First I had to choose,

And sometimes when Courage led me on
I've come up with a bruise.

And many have been the challenges
Since Fear and Courage met,
And yet those times I've Followed Fear,
Too often—tagged along Regret.

tear

courage is the "heart" that enables us to take wise is

by Michael H. Popkin