

## **Open Hand**

An open hand...  
A gift of compassion.  
An open heart...  
A gift of love.  
An open mind...  
A gift of understanding.

It is not who we touch in life,  
So much as how we touch in life.

It is not what we see or hear,  
But how we choose to see and hear.

It is not enough,  
To ask of life, 'Why?'

It is perhaps equally important,  
To ask of life, 'What?'

Always, and everywhere,  
There are choices.

But on the Razor's Edge  
There are fewer  
Than you might think.