



The Waiting Place

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Do you ever feel like youâ€™re in the waiting place? Maybe you are waiting to hear about a new job or waiting for test results from a doctor. Iâ€™ve been anxiously waiting for my son to start college and to start certain projects around my home. I felt the strong need to sit back and take a deep breath this summer after my sonâ€™s graduation in the Spring. Ideas and dreams have been forming and Iâ€™ve been waiting for the right timing to act on them. The anticipation of things and events can be exhausting.

There is the anticipation of how itâ€™s going to feel not having him at home. How will our family dynamics change? Change can be scary, but Iâ€™ve learned itâ€™s also necessary for growth. Itâ€™s necessary for his growth and mine. It seems every approaching Fall season I become preoccupied with the anticipation of change. I wrote a post on transitions a few years ago [here](#).

I can tell my son is ready to move on and get out of the waiting place as much as I am. I asked him the other day if he was ready for college. Heâ€™s very excited, but there is always that little fear of the unknown. It will be a new experience for him and a new experience for me having one less child at home. This morning he will be heading to college with a friend and some of his belongings. My husband and I will be bringing the rest of his things over the weekend.

Iâ€™ve had a great summer and enjoyed time with my family, but Iâ€™m now ready to start acting on a few dreams. Iâ€™ve gained a new excitement for change and growth. Iâ€™ve been waiting for the right timing to start certain projects. I can get a little hyperfocused about projects and truth be told, Iâ€™m also a procrastinator.

I have things I want to learn, see, do, create and share. If you find yourself melancholy about change this Fall think about all of the positive things and opportunities that may come with it and SMILE.

Date Created

2014/08/19

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