I Can Be Disciplined



Nothing worthwhile has ever been accomplished without discipline. Yet it's the most disliked word. While most approve of it, few abide by it. I won't be among the undisciplined crowd at the base of the mountain. I'll be at the top with the few who dared to discipline themselves. I know I'm similar to a stone. Yet I will not remain a stone. I'll shape myself into a masterpiece of inspiration for generations to come. I'm both the carver and the tools of sculpting.

My chisel is mental attitude and my mallet is discipline. I use the tools cautiously for even the slightest miscalculation can harm my hand or the stone. Gradually, I rough out uninvited traits in me. I learn to work with loving discipline for if I try to force myself into something I do not want to be in, I'll break. I recognize that I will turn into what I want to, by seeing it first and then by carving myself into it with calculated blasts of discipline.