

the power TO GO UP

Driving our green Ford pick-up truck up the mile-long and hilly country road on a snowy Sunday afternoon, the vehicle was not cooperating, like a stubborn child wanting his way.

It slipped and slid, back wheels spinning, the truck bed heading toward the guardrail. After numerous attempts backing up and beginning again, I finally willed that truck up the hill ~ with a gun of the engine and a push from the angels ~ until reaching our driveway.

Whining to Hubby about his uncooperative manly vehicle, he asked why I didn't switch the truck to 4-wheel drive. That truck doesn't have 4-wheel drive, I answered. Yes it does, he said. (Oops ...)

You mean to tell me I had the power all along to help myself, to get up that hill, and I didn't know it?

How many times can we help ourselves along and we don't know we hold the truck key? Instead, we play victim, act the innocent, proceed weakly ... instead of being the strong, capable women we are.

We ALL have the power to go UP, to put our psyches into 4-WHEEL DRIVE ~ and propel ourselves forward.

**if only we could believe better
in our female power**