The ONLY real failure is the failure to try. And the measure of success is how we cope with disappointment. We come here and we try, all of us in our different ways.

Can we be blamed for feeling that we are too old or young to change; or too scared of disappointment to start it all over again?

We get up in the morning and we do our best. Nothing else matters. At least, we have an opportunity to try again. As long as we have breath in our lungs; we can try again.

The person, who risks nothing, has nothing. All we know about the future is that it will be different. Perhaps what we fear is that it will be the same. So, we must celebrate the changes. Because like someone once said, “Everything will be alright in the end”, and if it is not alright, then trust me, it is not yet the end… Faith - Not Failure.