

Bravery

Bravery is not man or woman
It is not rich or poor
Big or small
Young or old
It is neither idea nor characteristic
It is an action, a path, a choice
A level, an achievement
It is not weak or strong
In the mind or body
But it is the strength
Of the heart
It is not in place of fear
But instead is the knowledge
That something is more important
It is the courage to stand
Even alone
Against friend or foe
In order to do what is right
And not let anyone stand in your way
Or tell you differently
Every one can be brave
But only a few choose to do so
And those who do
Shall be remembered
In the hearts and minds of all
For although they may not live long
The cautious, meek, and timid
Never live at all
And those who are brave
Will live with honor and glory
No matter how big or small
Until their day of death
Yet those who withhold their bravery
Live in regret, guilt, and remorse
Until their day of death
The brave jump over the gap of risk
In order to do what is right
But the others stand back
In fear of falling

By Tommy Daley
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Kathy Daley is brave
And I pray to god she clears the gap