Letting go



Letting Go In each and every one of us, there lies a fear. There are lots of fears in this life but what we're talking about is a fear that dwells inside of us, where mostly we do not tend to reveal it outside. That fear has the potential to eat us up slowly from the inside till it consumes our whole being. This fear is there in each and every singlehuman beingno matter how he strong he may be both on the core and the outside. These fears are but many and differ from person to person but I choose to be specific here and that is the fear of letting go.

People come and people go in our lives but what hurts the most than letting go of the one you love the most in your life, the one whom you once chose to never leave through thick and thin. People hurt us from time to time. Of course that's Life, No doubt about it, but HURT sometime can leave wounds in our hearts where scars left never seem to fade away. There are some things that time does not seem to mend. Hard to accept but true. But here's the funny part, No matter how or to what extent these people hurt you, yet you still love them.

You still chose to be patient. One of the Laws of Nature is the 'Limits of Tolerance'. There is a certain climax where one can bear a certain kind of pressure. When the "limit of tolerance" has been reached, the nature provides a feedback mechanism. We rise from dust, nature itself, and back to dust. These laws dwell In all of us. That's when we choose to stay away and give up every virtue of love. Yes. Maybe we've had our closures with them. Maybe we've given a good ending. But the worst comes into the picture when we still think of changing the past.

Still wishing sometimes you were a better person, a stronger person to bear hurtful things that the one you love does. Wishing you had done things differently. Wishing " had they only changed" and what not. This Is when that fear, the fear of letting go grows In our hearts. It consumes our thoughts Like a fire and rages our mind. It freezes our heart cold and turns It like a stone. Here's when we really make a real CHOICE. The choice to let go forever. To stop worrying what the consequences of our actions could be.

This fear is, In fact, against the attitude of love (which always bears and stays). Life Is governed by choices and the choice to let go of someone Is the hardest In life. It questions the attitude of love as In 'Yes I would bear, but even If I did, would It be worth It? " This question Is, again hard to accept, but a fear of letting go. But Life never gives us many choices and the beauty of this fear Is that the questions that It puts In our mind are only answered sometimes by gluing Into the fear Itself and choosing to let go because sometimes that Is the only way we can find out.

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