



FOR ANYONE IT SERVES

The Creed of a Learner

I do not run toward walls. I run toward benches.

The last mile is hardest only because I cannot see the end of it. So I stopped measuring the end. **I measure the step.**

Much of the work does not show. No one applauds. I do not ask them to. **Unwitnessed work is not lesser work.**

Burial and planting look the same from above. I water what I cannot see. This is not faith — it is the nature of seeds.

When harvest comes, I count what I earned, not what I wished for. And I count it honestly.

Then I rest. The bench, not the end. The land recovers. So do I. **Rest is not the reward for the work — it is part of the work.**

I am not building a thing. **I am being a builder.** The first ends. The second does not.

Nothing I am doing now is preparation for a life that begins later. There is no later. The rehearsal is the performance — so I rest as though it counts, because it does.

Every harvest is a seed. Every summit is a basecamp. And whatever I gather, I plant in the next generation.

The true test of power and influence is the distribution of power and influence.

I am a learner. Not a man who once learned. A learner.

The journey continues.

GODWIN TOM