It Couldn't Be Done By Edgar Guest

Somebody said it couldn't be done but s/he with a chuckle replied "Maybe it couldn't," but s/he wouldn't be one to say so till s/he tried." So s/he buckled right in with the trace of a grin on her face. If s/he worried she hid it. And s/he started to sing as s/he tackled the thing that couldn't be done, and s/he did it! This is a motivational poem that encouraged me to never give up. A main theme of the poem is **to believe in yourself**. The poem is also a warning not to listen to negative, discouraging, pessimistic people.

I learned (memorized) this poem in the 6th grade. I am grateful to my teacher for that because it inspired me then, and continues to inspire me now. (And of course, I've changed the 'he' to "s/he" because that's how I am.)

There are always lots of folks around telling people what they cannot do, who they are not, how it's impossible to attain anything much because there's so much competition, that if you can't win or be the best, it's not worth doing. I've always felt that if I was called to do or try something, it was worth doing. I don't always need to be first, or the best. Sometimes I do things just for the fun of it in the moment. Sometimes I try things just because I'm an experiential learner.

Even in business I realized the power of focusing energy on your strengths, calling, vocation, or goals – and not getting distracted by naysayers or competitors. As a DEI consultant I've noticed how often people focus all their energy on what the don't want, rather than doing what they really want to do – and being who they really want to be.

Those naysayers, the "No's", the "Can't do's" - are distractions from the Yes!, the Can Do! At a minimum take the step in the yes direction that calls you...and if the universe continues to support you in that direction if your inner compass keeps calling for that Yes, take the next step and the next, and the next. And do it with a grin - with joy - with a song just for the love of listening to and being your full, empowered self.