



Dear Failure:

Don't be surprised that I'm breaking up with you. I've tried to do it many times before, but I always get weak and go back to making bad decisions, failing grades, disobeying my parents, bullying, using foul language, being disruptive and disrespecting grown-ups. It's hurting me, not having freedom to grow in the ways I need to grow. Failure, you are holding me back.

I know I'll have separation anxieties and will be tempted to come back. But I have let you control me way too long. Being a failure isn't working for me. You don't listen to me or give me attention in the right ways. You don't make me feel good about myself yet I've stuck close to you, helpless and dependent.

I know you won't let go of me easily and will keep calling me, and asking me to come back. You will keep telling me "you are just a kid and you are supposed to have fun." But you are leading me the wrong way. You are leading me to destruction. Please let me go because I want to be a **SUCCESS**.

In the beginning you were always there, ready to make me feel better by telling me "hey, it doesn't matter or make a difference, you will be alright everybody else is doing it and you've got plenty of time to change." I looked to you for everything. I thought being tough, bullying and doing all those negative things were cool. For too long I've settled, afraid to go out there and become the best I can be. I need to do just that because there is no way you can fulfill my needs of being an outstanding student, a successful person or of being someone my parents can be extremely proud of. Starting to day, I'm saying Goodbye Failure and Hello Success because I'm going to be **SUCCESSFUL**.

I now withdraw my heart from you so I can be free to love the things that will help me be successful. I've tried to break up with you before. This time it's real. Failure I want to be in control of my own life and I can't do it tied to you. Thinking about being free to succeed scares me, but I want it, I need it, and I must have it. I believe I'm brave enough at last to go after **SUCCESS**.

I know I'll long for you. I know I'll think of you a lot, and be tempted to come back especially when I'm sad, lonely or having a hard time with peer pressure. It would be so easy to give up on myself, quit and accept failure instead of trying hard to succeed. But this time failure, when I have problems and things are not going my way I will find someone I trust to talk to and help me get back on track.

And when I'm bored, I'll find creative things to do or some good friends to hang-out with because failure you are no longer part of my life or vocabulary. At this point you are a troublemaker in my life and I intend to keep my feeling away from you. Even though I will come in contact with both of you from day to day, I will still chose success. So, Goodbye Failure and Hello Success!

...Soar like an eagle...

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