A MONTH OF CLOSURE

NOVEMBER OFTEN FEES UIE THE MONTH THAT GITS OVERDOORD, AND I NOVEMBER OFTEN FEES ALL DOOR FOR THE ORD THE TANDE BLUED WITH PRESSURE—A MONTH WHERE MID BROWN TO THE UP ALL THE LOSS ENDS BLOGGE. BLOS BLOGGE BADS BADS BLOGGE B

AS I WORK THROUGH THE DAYS AND NIGHTS, I FEEL A STRONG UNGE TO FINISH WHAT I'VE STARTED, IF I'VE MADE A COMMITMENT TO HIT THE GYM OR ACHIEVE A PERSONAL GOAL, NOVEMBER BECOMES THE MONTH TO GO ALL OUT. IT'S THE TIME TO ADDRESS ANY UNFINISHED BUSINESS, WHETHER IT'S WORK DEADLINES, APPOINTMENTS, OR EYEN RESOLVING PERSONAL COUNTLET'S.

I SEE NOVEMBER AS THE MONTH OF CLOSURES I WANT EVERTHING TO BE SETTLED BEFORE DECEMBER ARBITS, FOR ME, DECEMBER A MONT BE LEXAVITON AND ENVIYING THE HOLIDAYS WITH EAMILY AND FREINTS, AND FOR THE LEX BEBRACE THAT IF I HAVE LIMPHISHED TASKS LINGERING IN MY MIND OR HEART. THE NEED TO START DECEMBER RESH IS DEEDY INFORMAND IN ME, AND I FEEL

THIS MONTH IS ABOUT CLEARING THE SLATE SO I CAN STEP INTO THE HOLIDAY SEASON WITH A SENSE OF PEACE. NOVEMBER IS TRULY THE END OF THE YEAR FOR ME—A TIME TO ENSURE THAT I HAVE NOTHING LEFT TO CARRY INTO DECEMBER ALL DOWING ME TO BLILY PRIORY THE PESTUTTIES A HEAD.

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