

SAVOUR

Written and Illustrated by
TAM WAI JIA



Savour



Also by Tam Wai Jia:
Kitesong
A Taste of Rainbow
I Love You

To view the books online, visit www.kitesong.sg

Text and illustrations © 2015 by Tam Wai Jia
All rights reserved. No part of this book shall be reproduced,
stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted by any means -
electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording, or
otherwise - without written permission from the author.

ISBN 978-981-220-???-?

Copied over from ILY:
Copyright © Tam Wai Jia 2012
All rights reserved.

Layout & Design by: Landmark Books

Published & Distributed by: Sower Essentials Pte Ltd
Email: orders@soweressentials.com
www.soweressentials.com

ISBN 978-981-2205-59-9
BSS 2016 1M

Savour

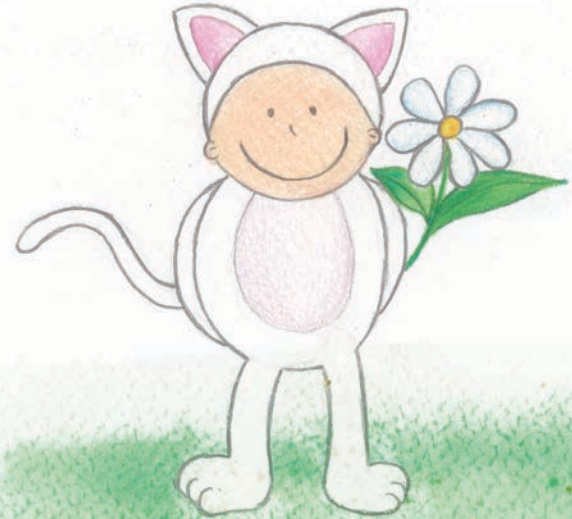
Written and Illustrated by
Dr Tam Wai Jia




For Dad and Mum,
my mentors,
and God.

With special thanks to my loving husband, Cliff,
for showing me what it means to truly live.

I have a Gift.





Since I was little,
I could make things grow

just about anywhere.

I liked my Gift.

“But it is not Useful,”
daddy said.



“You must have
a Useful Gift like
collecting stars.

R- e - a - c - h
up and collect as many
as you can.”



I became very good at reaching
for the stars.

Mummy and daddy said I had a
bright future ahead.





They told me,
“Collect **more** stars.
Forget about your daisies.”

So I buried my Gift
and stopped making things grow.



With my many stars, I became Useful.



Everyone was very happy for me,

but something was missing.




I missed my daisies.



Work was
confusing.



I never knew
whom I could
trust.



There were traps
everywhere,

I felt stuck.

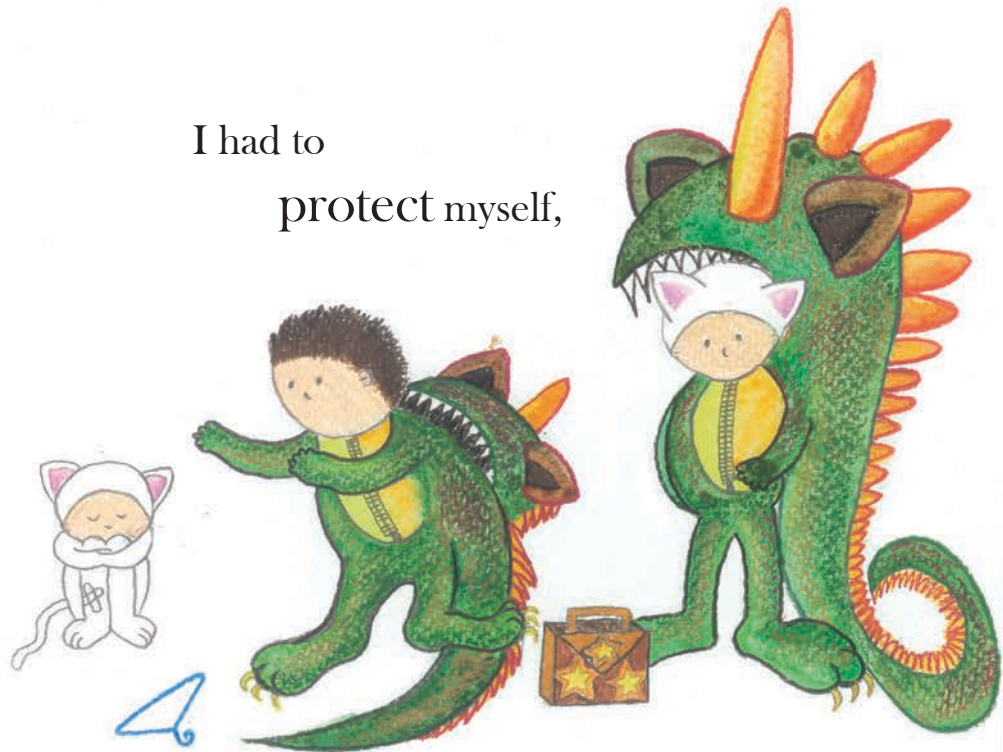
Sometimes,



I got hurt.



I had to
protect myself,



but it was
tiring



to wear a
suit all day.

I could not
be me.



I collected stars night and day,



round-the-clock,

It was never enough.

There were shoes I could not fill.



People told me,

“The stars will bring you happiness!”



I could not understand.

With more stars,
I became a more Useful Person,



but I was unhappy.



When all the stars are taken,
the night sky becomes cold and lonely -

as starless nights can be.

I'll put my stars back where they  belong,

so a starlit sky shines
bright and strong.



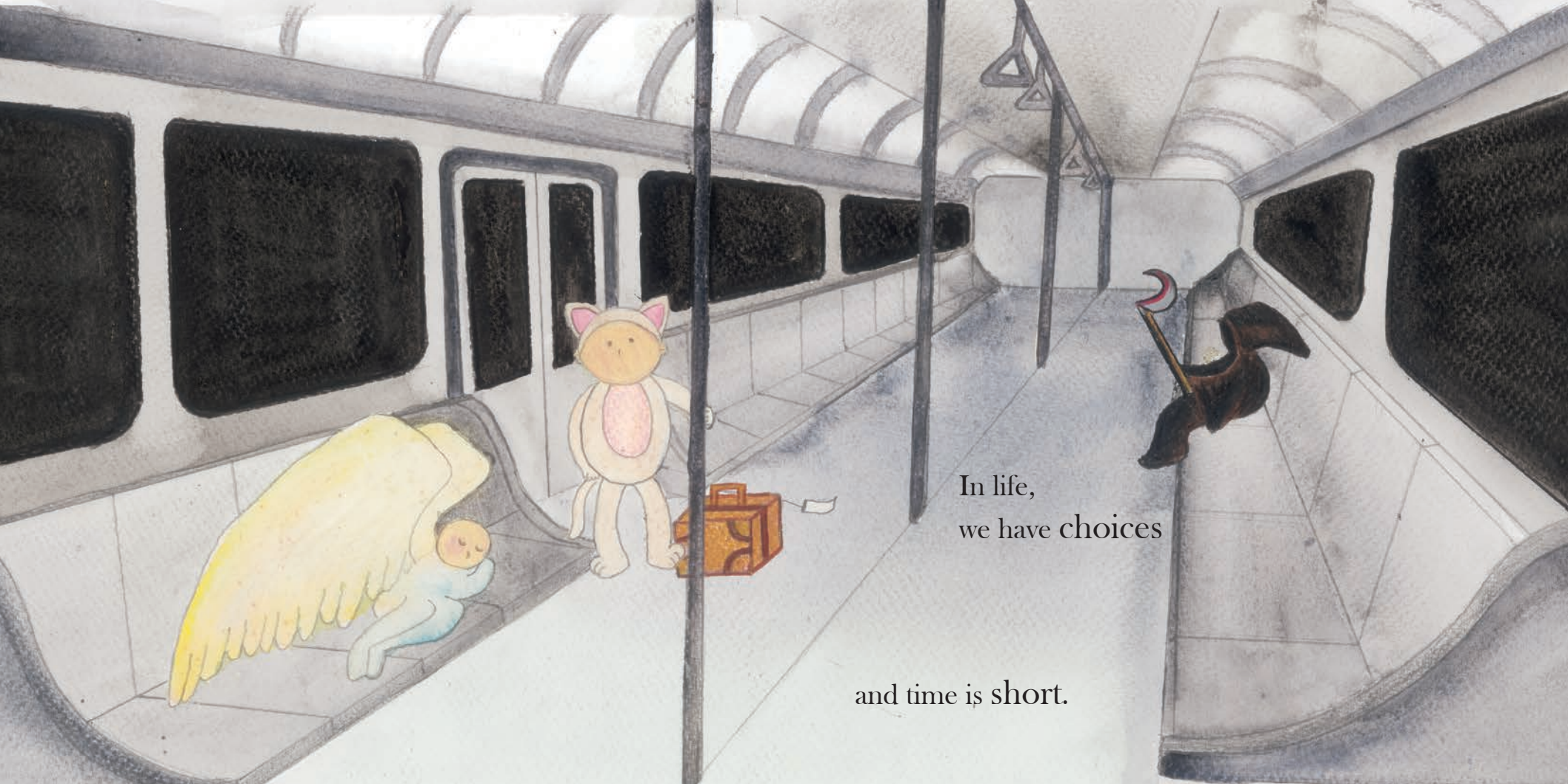
But angry eyes burned.

I was spurned.



I know a Starlit sky is for all to see,
the stars are not just for me.





In life,
we have choices

and time is short.

It may seem **HARD**
to take the first step



to follow the song
in your **HEART.**



but **L**ife,
is too short

not to **S**avour.

What we thought was
buried and lost,



surely,
can be found.



A starlit sky
was meant for all to see.



A Simple Life,
Savoured,

was meant for you and me.



Have you stopped to savour the meaning of your life lately?

When I became a medical doctor, everyone had plans for the perfect future for me. I was encouraged to climb the ladder of success. With more, I was convinced I would be happier.

A painful journey of self-discovery, however, revealed to me that there was more to life.

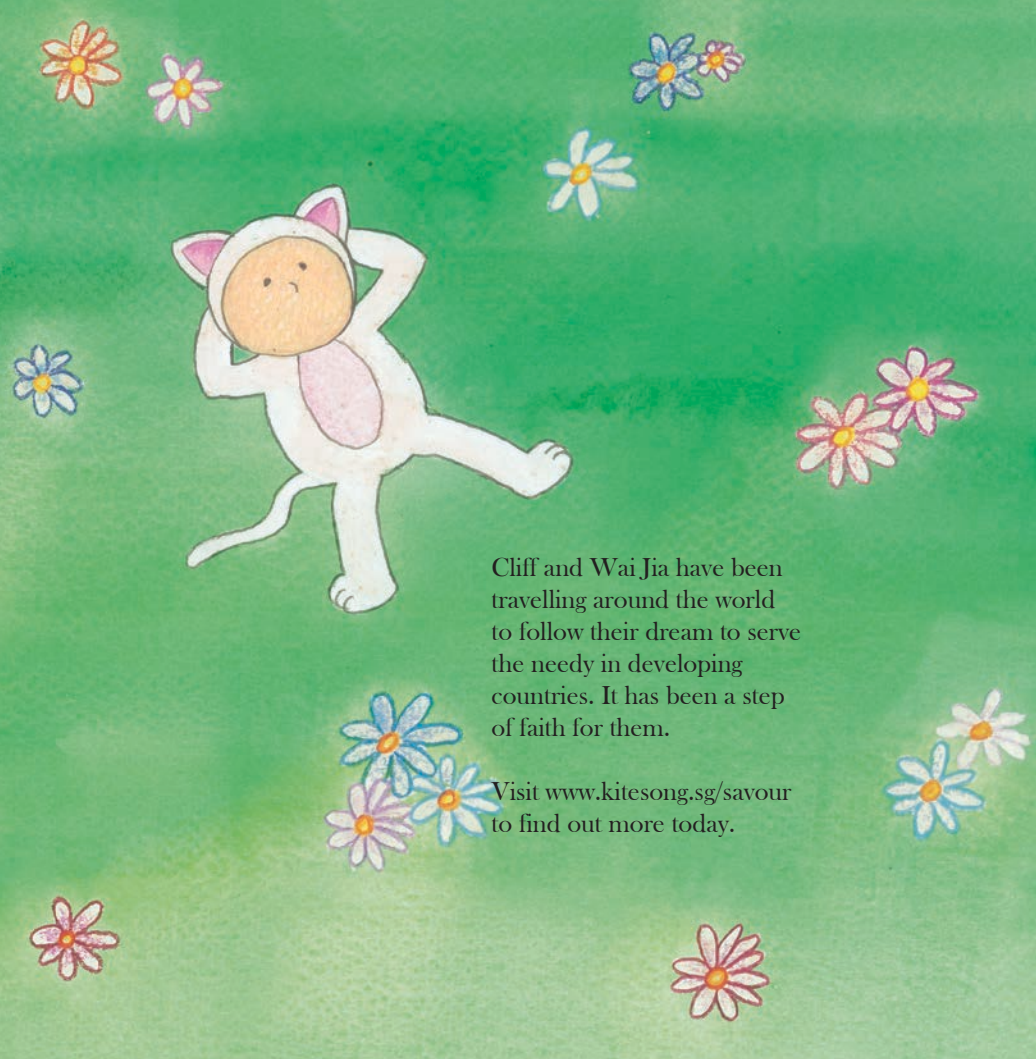
Marrying Cliff changed my worldview. Having survived liver cancer, his resilience brought him to complete a 14-hour Iron Man endurance race after a liver transplant. A second chance at life inspired him to live purposefully to help the needy.

Having had a glimpse of the brevity of our lives, we answered our calling to serve the needy in Africa shortly after marriage.

It is my hope that through the pages of this book, you may remember the song in your heart and rekindle your quenched dreams.

There is a purpose for our lives bigger than we imagine.

Is it time, to stop to savour your dreams again?



Cliff and Wai Jia have been travelling around the world to follow their dream to serve the needy in developing countries. It has been a step of faith for them.

Visit www.kitesong.sg/savour to find out more today.



Also by Tam Wai Jia:
Kitesong
A Taste of Rainbow
I Love You

To view the books online, visit www.kitesong.sg

Text and illustrations © 2015 by Tam Wai Jia
All rights reserved. No part of this book shall be reproduced,
stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted by any means -
electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording, or
otherwise - without written permission from the author.

ISBN 978-981-220-??-?