Hindsight

Anathema

"Intangible. Eternal. Without beginning nor end. The nameless, formless energy that permeates all living things. That sweeps t hrough nature like a ripple in an ocean, sending cascades of ti meless wonder through the air, on the song of a bird, the fresh ness of the morning air. A clear calling for our inner nature t o awaken beyond our every day lives, and fears. Love is timeles s, love is purity. It is the lightless light, the rays of the s unrise dancing on the surface of the sea. Love is you, and love is me. It is the deepest knowing, the serenity of being, the l aughter of the earth, the limitless breath of the wind, the won der of potential, the power of thought, the gift of life, the h ighest vibration, the most profound awareness... the knower. Li fe. Love. Infinite. within you. Now. Always.

For it is in love's gentle embrace that we come to know the spa ce between us. A feeling deep within that not all is what it se ems. that we bear witness to a magic as deep as our own, to a s ummernight horizon that whispers "welcome" to your soul. And in those fleeting, trembling moments that we share between the wo rlds, it is enough for us to know that in each other we must ca re, for alive and not alone are we the children of the world, h ere to witness time and the unfolding miracle of the soul.

There is no difficulty that enough love will not conquer. There is no disease that enough love cannot heal, No door that enoug h love will not open, No gulf that enough love will not bridge, and no war that enough love will not throw down. It makes no d ifference how deeply seated may be the trouble, how hopeless th e outcome, how muddled the tangle, how great the mistake. A suf ficient realization of love will dissolve it all. And if you co uld love enough, you would be the happiest and most powerful pe rson in the world."