

SOUL LIGHT - Seven

NEW YEAR GREETINGS

Just as we retire from celebrating the birth of love, death ushers in our next challenge....the old year dies and opportunities and possibilities greet us at the doorway to tomorrow....

Another year dawns.

And yet for this new year to fulfill its promises, death must be our friend.

We must be ready – and indeed willing – to die to the old.

To die to the old ways of thinking.

To die to the old ways of doing.

To die to the old ways of loving.

To die to the old ways of living.

Only when we have died to old ways can we live in new ways.

Die a little and we get to live afresh a little.

Die a lot and we get to live afresh a lot.

Die completely and we get to live afresh completely.

This holds true for all and each of us, myself included.

Over the past few weeks I have been challenged, enticed, goaded and prodded into re-assessing everything from my way of living to my reasons and purpose for living. It has been both a painful and enlightening experience. From it has come new insights and awakenings. Those of you who follow my writings and journey will be privy during the year to the changes that arise from this re-assessment.

Like myself, are you willing to die to the old yourself?

Are we willing to let go of the comfortable, the habitual, the known – and step into uncharted territory?

I have come to believe that our greatness and our greatest joy lies in this unknown.

The universe offers its boundless gifts to us in a thousand different guises - but we most often shy away from accepting them out of fear.

Let our promise for the new year be one of bravery.

Let us be willing to die – and be reborn, here, now, to our fullest potential!

A friend who is being herself challenged wrote the following poem.

I share it with you as an Opening Prayer for 2008.

My Prayer for the New Year

TO DANCE AND SING

AND LOVE DEEPLY AGAIN...

I choose not to be a human the way I have been

I choose to be loved and be around love all of the time

I choose to live on a planet that exudes this love and peace

I choose to feel deep peace, contentment and joy coming from
within my being

I choose to not feel alone anymore

I choose to feel that I matter

I choose that money is not the currency upon which living
matters

I choose to feel the true depth of my Spirit welling up in my being, propelling me

forward on this journey on earth
I choose to be balanced and out of the dramas of this planet
I choose to be able to give the depth of the love that I know
exists within me
I choose to truly feel the joy of beginning each day that the kookaburras sing in to us
I choose to feel that I exist for a reason.... knowing is not
enough
I choose to embrace my All of All

Barbara Ann©, 23/12/2007

Love and Blessings,

Les