

DISSOLVE SOFTLY INTO THE ARMS OF FAITH

OUTWARD MOVEMENT

It's strange sometimes, the way an insight arrives at the doorstep of our consciousness.

An increasingly consistent impulse toward outward movement has taken up residence in the limbs of my body, and the chambers of my heart, impelling me into action, lest I miss out on an entirely new and necessary Life experience.

It was this energy, this outward moving energy that led me to the recent realization that I've lived the vast majority of my life hidden within a quiet and protected, self-created chrysalis.

THE PRESENCE OF WINGS

On more than one occasion, I have felt the presence of wings growing from the edges of my shoulders blades. I'm telling the truth! While the purpose of their sudden presence is not yet clear to me, I do know they are there for a reason, and they are developing muscles!

IT HAS TO DO WITH JOY

It has to do with joy; that much I know! This liquid light called joy is pouring into my being, filling me with glorious colors that emanate from the inside out, along with the undeniable desire to take flight.

I want to be clear. I'm not talking about the kind of joy that turns away from the suffering that is part of our human existence. I'm referring to joy that is born out of splitting my own skin over and over again to make room for a new form to emerge, because I must, because it is what is natural.

A TIME TO EMERGE

For 49 years I've continually reshaped and reformed from the inside out, and the time has come for this butterfly to emerge! (Oh, I guess I am beginning to identify with my wings!) I swear to you, I did not recognize until this moment that I am literally experiencing within my being, the metamorphic change from the caterpillar in the chrysalis, to the butterfly emerging, to developing muscles in my new wings, to the desire to take flight.

The Sweet Nectar of Life is inviting me to drink from its cup, quenching my thirst as I float, and flutter, and soar from one Life experience to the next, landing gentle upon each unique and precious moment, sipping and lapping up honey! It is my birthright! It is yours too!

DISSOLVE INTO THE ARMS OF FAITH

As joy makes its way into my life, I allow my past to dissolve, to dissolve softly into the arms of faith, knowing I will return again one day, to the chrysalis.

Written by Jane Ellen on May 19, 2008