**“Victory”** by Luke Anderson (8/24/14)

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| What do you want more than anything,  deep in the heart of your being?  What do you want?  If you surveyed your time on this earth from a deathbed, what would really matter to you?  What are the memories that would engender the peace of nothing essential left undone-  a life well lived?  Never forget what is most important to you.  Allow yourself for a moment to imagine a you  who has held steadfast to the clarity of your vision,  who has overcome all obstacles on the path,  who has vanquished all doubts,  composted all darkness,  to feed the radiant jewel of a life giving tree,  your unique offering to the world.  Invoke this liberated, potent, version of yourself.  Right her. Right now.  Any time you feel the fog  of fragmenting voices,  the hypnotic sleep of superficial agendas;  anytime you lose faith in yourself  and your commitment or capacity-  invoke the one who has already made it through to the very end.  Let your every cell resonate  With the frequency of victory,  And know that this is no arrogance.  For if you truly listen  to the deepest aspiration of your heart,  then what you discover  is that your core desire  is a note that serves an evolving harmony. | Your love seeks above all  to give itself fully to the world,  with nothing held back.  When you recognize that you, and only you,  are responsible for your choices,  for mastering your experience,  for the life you weave,  for delivering your gift,  then no-one,  no dark force,  no human insanity,  no sickness of body or soul,  can hinder you.  We are at all times surrounded,  Permeated,  By a great intelligence.  Creation moves unstoppably toward healing,  The ultimate revealing of our magnificence in the beauty way.  Countless allies come to the aid of all who align themselves with this light.  So offer your willingness to every step, however faltering, with all the sincerity, strength, and courage you can muster.  Though you might be daunted by all that would tear you down,  Though your willingness might seem insufficient for the task ahead,  give everything you are.  Your small willingness will be met by an infinite supply,  and you will rise up,  and we will all rise beside you. |