The Beautiful Not Yet

Do you see, do you see, do you see it
Take a breath,
Oh, the restlessness,
The beautiful not yet.
There's a stirring,
There's sweetness,
At the edge of in between.

I feel it nearly trembling.
The restlessness,
The quickening,
The almost but
Not yet.

Carrie Newcomer



I Wonder Derek Tasker

I wonder what would happen if
I treated everyone like I was in love
with them, whether I like them or not
and whether they respond or not and no matter
what they say or do to me and even if I see
things in them which are ugly twisted petty
cruel vain deceitful indifferent, just accept
all that and turn my attention to some small
weak tender hidden part and keep my eyes on
that until it shines like a beam of light
like a bonfire I can warm my hands by and trust
it to burn away all the waste which is not
never was my business to meddle with.

Collectively we're moving toward the fullness of love; but every time you and I hate, fear, compete, attack, judge, separate—thus avoiding the necessary letting go—we're resisting the full flow of love, the energy that is driving the universe forward.

-Bruce Sanguin

Daily transformative practices for January and February

For __ minutes, maybe a few times daily, I abide in silent, warm, heartful presence to my own heart, my I AM. This is Presence to You. We share one life; we are One. Interbeing is the deep reality.

Throughout the day, may I bring this same warm, heartful Presence to every person: I AM—May WE BE! This leads to interrelationship, friendship across every boundary. We are challenged to create relationships everywhere. Interbeing is the deep reality.

May I bring this same warm, heartful Presence to every experience.

Welcome everything as part of the journey of love and transformation.