

The Courage to Create Harmony in Life



By Jayn Adina

Once upon a time, there was a lady and a man who loved one another in the way of the human. They thought many times of the gifts that their love brought them and how they would like to make a world where everyone felt the love that they felt.

One day they were standing in the fields of Order, outside on the body of the Earth, and they felt a tremor pass through them. This tremor was a message from the earth beneath them that her body was experiencing a great unsettledness. They asked the earth what that meant and how to help her, and she said that the choices and decisions that people were making up on the surface of the earth were making her very sad. She said that no matter how beautiful her fields and mountains are, how refreshing her streams and rivers are, how magnificent her creatures and oceans are, that people do not take her beauty, and therefore her essence, into their hearts and souls.

She continued to express to the lady and the man that she did not know how to make a world where there was a peaceful acknowledging of her beauty or the beauty of each and every person on her body.

She lamented that the people did not see each other or her either, as they are... alive with gifts, full of wonder and curiosity, able to love and cherish and support each other. Able to realize the commonality of all beings. Able to restore Order in the world's systems... all of the possibilities that she

saw that the people did not seem to see. They seemed to have blinders or veils over their eyes and be unable to realize the truth of what was there.

The lady and the man looked at each other as if for the first time. What was different about them? How had they had this deep love for many years and not fallen prey to the human design of forgetting? How had their love been strong enough to endure all of the trials and tribulations of life? How had they not just survived, but thrived?

As they looked at each other, they began to remember the moments when they had looked away from each other and then when they had looked back at each other. They remembered when they had lost the thread of their connection and looked at each other to find it again, therefore finding the other. They remembered times when their thinking and the thinking of others had set them apart and the moments of rejoining... the moments when the love had endured, not gone way, and had been replaced with a steady choice to find the love again.

They had made the choice so many times to come back to their hearts that they had forgotten until the earth told them, that this was even possible... this idea that love changes and can be lost and is based on what the people call a change of heart.

When the thoughts of the lady and the man had been going around for a while and they were asking about what they could do to bring their choices to help the earth, the earth spoke again. She asked them how they would feel about sharing their love as a blanket to cover all of those who have forgotten that love never dies, that love can't die and that when we think we have stopped loving that we are in a place of the forgetting. She asked them to have courage and to stand in the center of the worlds' eyes and declare this truth. That love never dies. That there is no such thing as a separation that is real... that there can be no separation. How much courage does it takes to stand in the center and say, "No, yes, always, remember."

She reminded them of the courage it takes to look again... to look and remember the vows and the intentions and the decisions and choices and to stand by them. Not necessarily to keep the same patterns that one has chosen to learn from, if those need changing, but to not close the heart for any reason. Not closing the heart was the earth's message. Her plea for help was to open the hearts of the people to everything, beauty being the first step and then softening and then opening and then loving.

She told the lady and the man that there is no condition in which the heart being closed is permitted in her legacy of life. She said that she had

listened many eons to the excuses for the heart to be closed and had not yet found one that made sense to her or would support the lives and life essence that she had promised to uphold for everything and everyone.

She said that there was so much confusion about what was right or wrong or good or bad that no one was seeing or even listening anymore. That the balance was gone, the connection was being lost and soon would disappear from the human tablet of time.

She was afraid that she had not done her job well and asked them to witness for her the devastating sorrow she brought to them. She did not wish for them to be sorrowful, she wished for them to witness only *her* sorrow and to hold it for her with the courage to stand for the harmony that she and they had promised to each other so many years before.

She asked if there was a way for more people to again remember the voices of the wind and the rain and the stars, and the lights of fireflies and the wings of butterflies. She asked if there was a way to have all two-leggeds again respect life. All life... not just what seemed to be fanciful to them in the moment.

As the lady and the man stood contemplating all of this, for it was unusual and their walk had never before included such an experience, they put out their hands and touched each other's hearts. They made their feet an earthen vessel and become part of the earth's body.

They did these things without talking or conferring. It was as if the earth had spoken to them without words now, as a whisper of what the blood and bone knows about its original connection with the earth body of earth.

They first saw the beauty of the other. As the earth had said, beauty is the first principle in remembering. They softened, then. Somehow the years fell away and they saw each other with new eyes and a new awareness. Then their hearts opened, much like the flowers that surrounded them in the field. The field began to come alive around them, then. They heard birds now and bees and other insects and the rhythm of the earth's heartbeat began to flow through their bodies and down their arms into the others' heart.

Opening now, their hearts began beating as one heart. They saw the earth's request as a way of holding their lives and their love and their future. In their minds came a phrase... *the remembering*. *The remembering is all that we need. Take the remembering to the people, to all of the two-leggeds so that they can share it with each other and with all life.*

Their hearts then began to hear a sound, the sound of the earth's remembering. They felt the land beneath their feet in a different way, as if it was alive now. The sounds of life were increasing and expanding. They wondered why, but didn't ask her because there was so much excitement that they began to feel it as well, as if the earth's remembrance and their hearts' remembrance were the same thing.

Could it be that the courage was just that simple? The courage to live harmony by remembering that they were the same as the earth, that they were the same as each other? They had the same feelings and the same needs and that the earth could also cry and laugh and love? Was courage just facing the forgetting with the remembering? Was it that simple?

They heard a laugh then, deep and rich and ever-growing that filled the land and the sky and the life within it. Earth spoke then, sending them a gust of wind and the flight of a hawk. Yes, yes, yes, she said. *We are all the same and I am like you and you are like me and we want the same things. We want to walk in peace and be loved by all and remember that the time of remembering is upon us so that we write on the human tablet that we have moved away from the time of the forgetting!*

They laughed with her then, their hearts and voices open and calling out to the essence of all life. Love never dies and that whatever happens, one heart opening to another is all that is needed! When they opened their hearts to the other, the earth's heart had opened and then all of life had opened, too.

And they all lived happily ever after, and of course, you can too!

The End