

I haven't put any words to paper lately. I have a new job to learn, lots of extra hours at work, and of course the ongoing saga of trying to sell my home and move on with life. I won't lie, Mocha is a handful, too! None of that has slowed my thinking or my desire to write; to keep writing on love.

It seems that every time I have sat down to write something, literally anything, the state of this nation, and events of this world bog me down. Love is my required writing according to God. Yet when I read the news, look around and hear people talk, all there seems to be in the air is not only hate and divisiveness, but also I witness more confusion, fear, depression and anger than at any time I have ever seen in our societal theater.

Yes, all of this horrid crap going on is hindering my creativity. I can't seem to focus so I can continue my mission. And a few moments ago, I was going to close my iPad and call it a night when it came to me. I may be sounding trite when I say this, but this is the time to say it: This is the most important time to spread the message of love. We all need it. It is the answer to everything and it must be put out there as a means to counter the evil out there. This is the kind of historical weather where love is remembered over evil. This is where love becomes prominent in memories and subjects of writings, poetry, paintings and movies.

I must stick to and promote my consistent message, too. Do not give up on love.

I think I have given up on love to some degree and so I completely understand how easy it is to shelve love to worry and fight the wrongs that are prolific right now in this country. I did not realize that I was letting the events of our politics divert my thinking from what is more important. Anxiety is prolific in our society today to make things worse.

I want to be clear, I am not a pacifist in the extreme, and I am not an advocate of violence either. I think that these turbulent days will not be solved by inserting flowers into the bun barrels of the Guard troops or even ICE like in the 70s Vietnam War protests. It won't pacify the powers we face. I do think peaceful protest is the best tool for Americans, especially if the attendance is massive. Unfortunately, without some sort of miracle, I think violence is hiding around the corner and eminent. All it takes for another shot to be heard around the world to ignite the powder keg. I pray I am wrong.

Where is your line in the sand? Are you ok standing on the sidelines observing and commenting on every little news bite for now? Is your life still fairly comfortable and unthreatened still? What then if something bad affects you or your family? Jobs can be eliminated like those that already have been cut, family members could be kidnapped. People even are picked up for just speaking up against the president. What if it was your family member detained and they are even a citizen? What if your financial resources are diminished such as being taxed for assets or income yet to happen? How about healthcare? All of those deductions to Medicare and Social Security you paid into

all of your working life suddenly ripped away from you even though they is rightfully yours?

It is difficult to feel love these days. It is harder to demonstrate love. But showing love, the act of loving is exactly what is needed to get us through. The more I thought about this and considered history, the more I realize that now is not the time for some huge movement or mass love march or something. Now is the time for individuals to demonstrate love, to give unconditional love out to others in small doses.

Little gestures of love are often the most powerful examples of love. They tend to have more impact because they are not perceived as gestures for show. They are authentic and personal, including being unnoticed... and extremely impactful. The value of those moments are priceless compared to a mass organized love offering. When love is given freely, privately and with no strings attached, it is not forgotten. Love will grow and spread as others emulate or as some say, pay it forward.

None of this will topple a corrupt government overnight. It won't wipe out evil or stop the spread of hate in a day. It won't even give me immediate relief from an overactive Frenchie. But it is in line with our creator's wishes and in the long run, love will conquer all. Love actually won't conquer, it will live on, sustain and exist forever. Love will always stand in the end. Love is the one component in the universe that holds it all together. We will all know that and live it one day.

Writing about love and living what I promote is not easy for me to practice or keep in my mindset. I would be a liar if I said otherwise. But I know it to be the truth.

Never give up on love.