A field of sunflowers in the foreground, slightly out of focus, with a soft, hazy sky in the background. The sun is low on the horizon, creating a warm, golden glow and several bright lens flare effects. The overall mood is peaceful and nostalgic.

The ones who couldn't see their light

Mayra Porrata


The ones who couldn't see their light

Mayra Porrata
(c)2025 Solara Publishing
All rights reserved.

COVER & INTERIOR ART: CANVA PRO
BOOK & COVER DESIGN: Mayra Porrata

solara
PUBLISHING

This publication is not intended to diagnose or treat any mental, emotional, or physical health condition, but as a helpful adjunct in support of personal and community wellbeing.



For Serena & Camille
For my parents
For Mama Cari & Abuela



Abuela, do you remember telling me a story
about the ones who couldn't see their inner
light-- can you remind me how that old
story goes?

Well, there was a time in human history when the leaders of the land believed they were very, very smart.

Because they believed this, they made the laws and punished anyone who didn't follow their grand plan.

And although they thought they were the most powerful and cleverest, they were actually a bit blind.

What did the people do, Abuela?

Well, this was a time of great confusion. Some of the people saw the same way as the leaders.

But many others saw things in
a different light.

Abuela, what did the leaders see or believe
back then?

Well, they believed they were saviors and that they
were superior to everyone else. They created
volumes of documents, policies, and laws ---
to demand everyone see through their eyes. They
became middle-men between us and God!

They demanded loyalty and acted like royalty!
So anyone who didn't follow them blindly was
considered clueless grifters who were somehow
obstructing their greatness and might.

Did they get away with it?

They did for a little while-- leaders can use fear
when people believe their lies.

When leaders proclaim their ways are benign,
their behaviors are often violent and unkind.
Embracing the shades of human expression is not
an affliction or strange obsession.

We're all children
of God's infinite creation!

Abuela, remind me again how I can tell if I can see from my light:

Can you tell when someone is angry or scared?

Yes, Abuela.

Can you tell when someone is trying to control your thoughts with their fears?

Yes, Abuela.

Can you tell when someone is trying to sell you something you don't need?

Yes, Abuela.

Can you tell when someone is trying to tell you who you are?

Yes, Abuela.

Can you tell when someone is speaking from their heart?

Yes, Abuela.

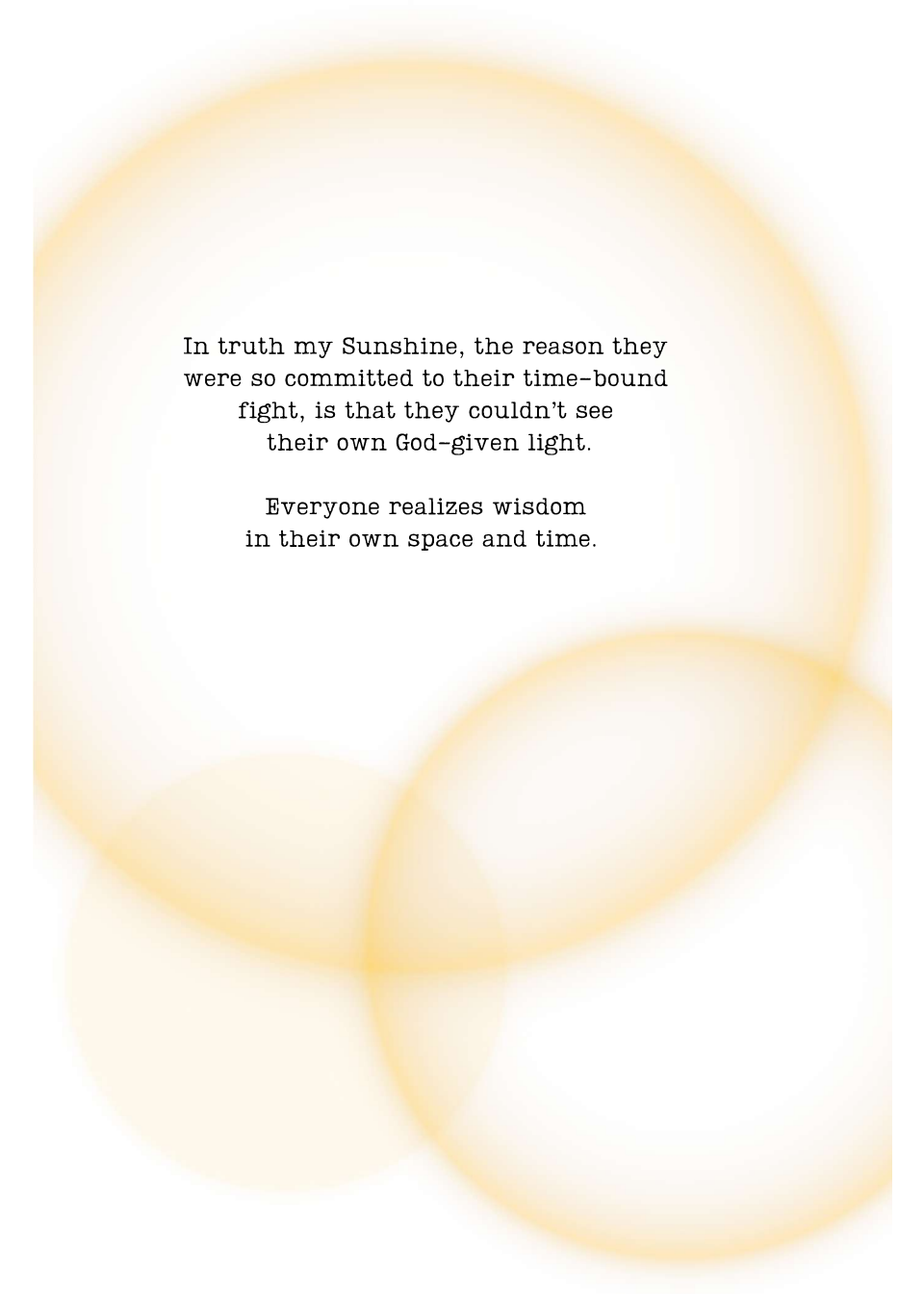
Can you hear the wisdom from the trees?

Yes, Abuela.

Can you see God in every single human and living thing?

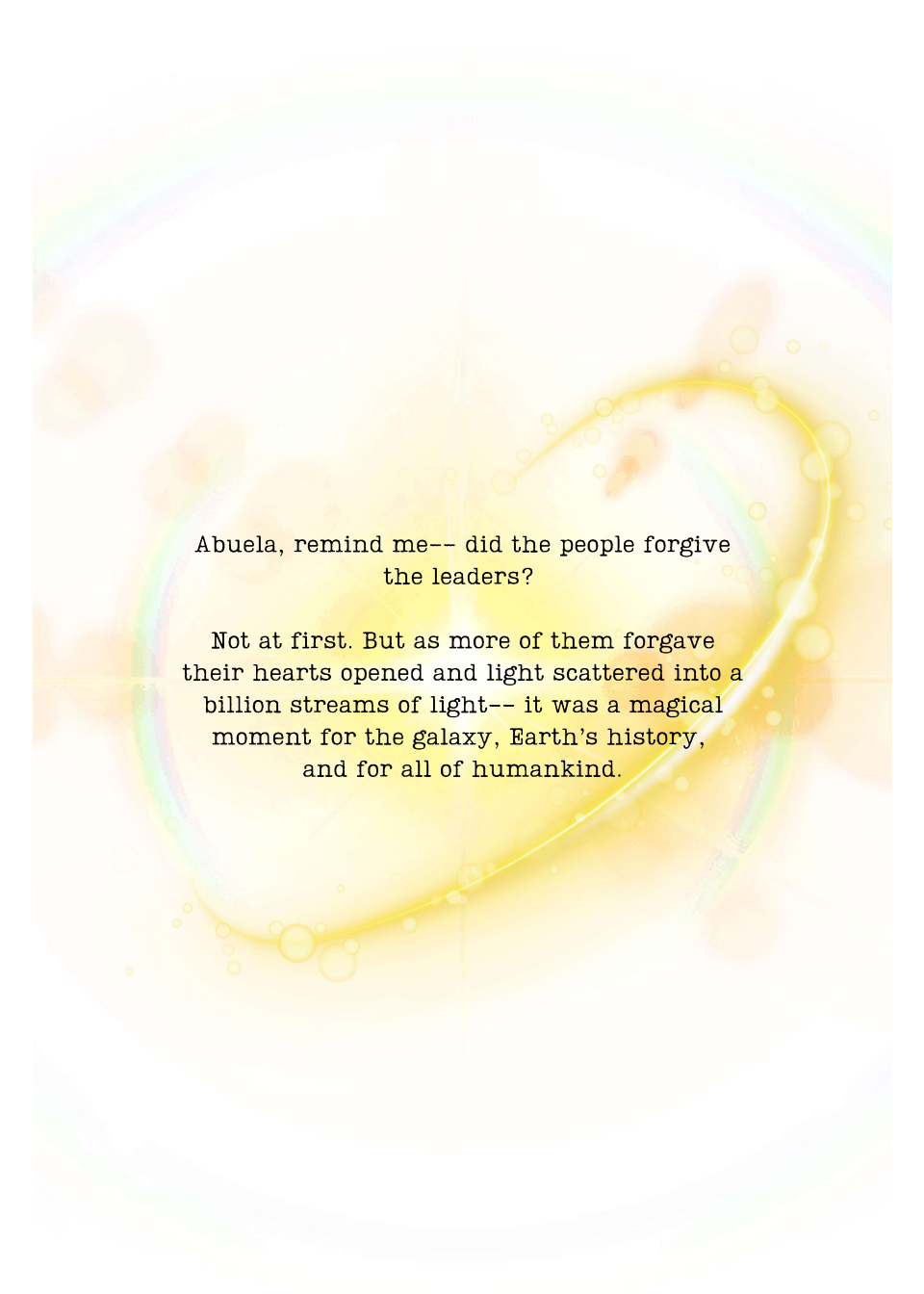
Yes, Abuela.

Then, you can see from your light.

The background of the page features several overlapping, translucent orange circles of varying sizes, creating a soft, bokeh-like effect. The circles are centered and overlap each other, with some appearing more prominent than others. The overall color palette is warm and monochromatic, dominated by shades of light orange and cream.

In truth my Sunshine, the reason they
were so committed to their time-bound
fight, is that they couldn't see
their own God-given light.

Everyone realizes wisdom
in their own space and time.



Abuela, remind me-- did the people forgive
the leaders?

Not at first. But as more of them forgave
their hearts opened and light scattered into a
billion streams of light-- it was a magical
moment for the galaxy, Earth's history,
and for all of humankind.

Abuela, I've always seen your beautiful light.



Other works by Mayra Porrata

When biology of grief and grieving

The day democracy cried

Unfortunately

Unfinished poems (creativity)

Silence is alive (poetry)

Unmasking (biography)

Have you ever been here?

Honoring your grief (biography)

60 ways to know love (English & Spanish)

Until it happens to you (poetry)

52 weeks (journal)

Gratitude Yearbooks (journals)
(2018, 2019, 2020, 2022, 2023)

All my mistakes (biography)

My True Feelings

The Workbook of Human Superpowers

GRATEFUL | 30-day self-care journal

People are like flowers

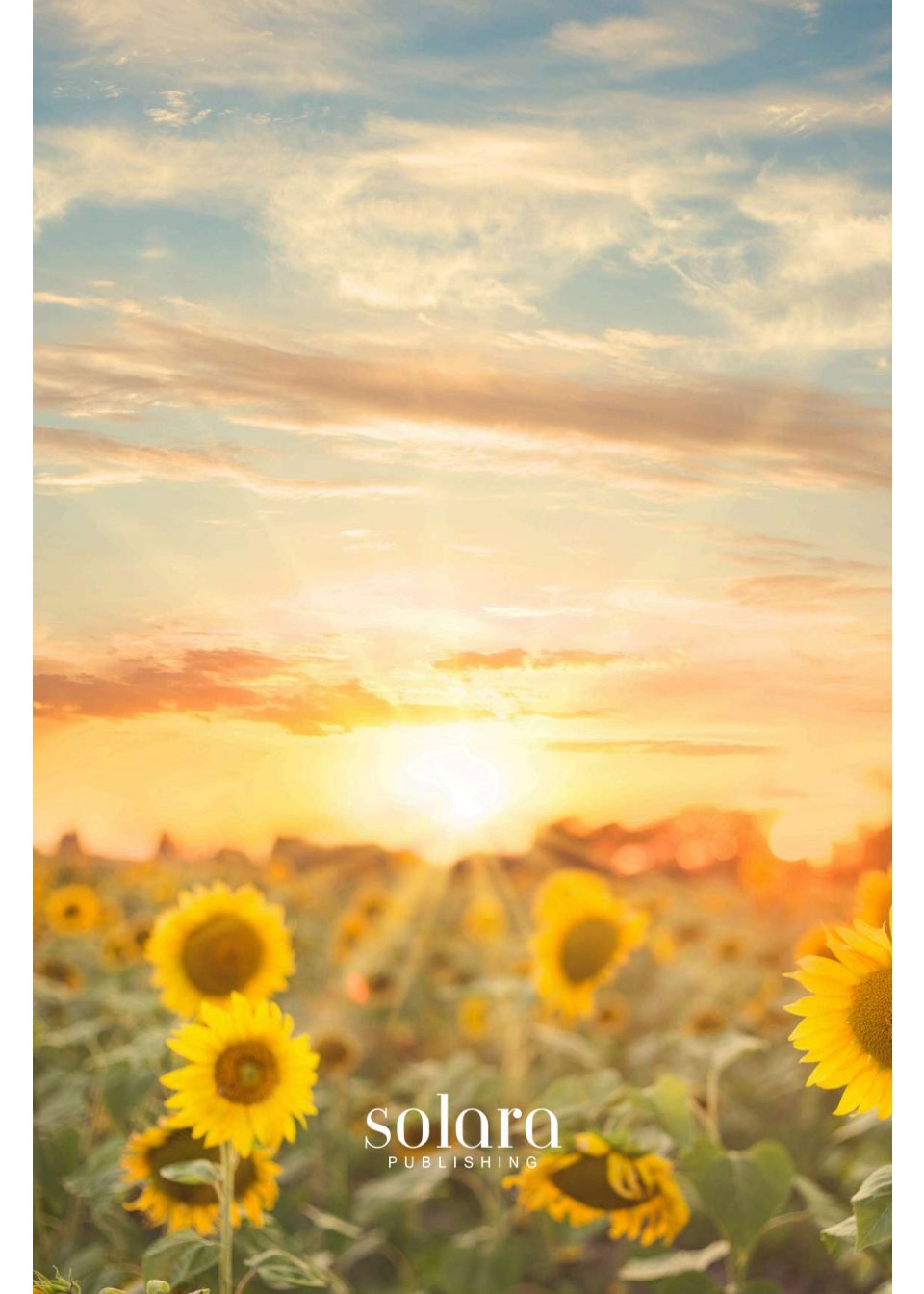
A Nighttime Trip to Planet NUF

Soul Friends

Wake Up Beautiful Girl

Lilly's Life





solara
PUBLISHING