Living a Magical Life in a Heartless World

The many paths are but the one path. When the many see themselves separate from the One, there is confusion, dissension and harm, both to others and self. An entire life of potential to the gift of love can be bypassed by sheer blindness to the clarity and closeness of love. Then suddenly, when the traveler passes from the physical world to the land of the spirit, it is so surprised and thrilled to find itself immersed in the joyous ocean of unlimited, pure, whole and non-judgmental love. We all, everything living and every conscious form of existence, have access to that love every second of every day. Without it, there would be no life; no love. There could not be light or dark, hope or fear, growth or pain. There would just be a nothing of void without border or form. Since we are shown that love exists now, has always existed, and will always exist, we cannot believe in a “no thing” existence. We are love, with the right to know we are loved, and with the ability to always flow the love through us to others, in all ways, and everyday. The creative force has never limited us from being able to love. It is only our own blind, troubled ego that tries to drive away our immense capacity by slandering our grace with hate, distrust and envy. If we do not force ourselves into our own prison of emotional glaciation, we can warm the coldest heart, and brighten the darkest day.

Chapter 1

The road has many footprints and many turns. Some fall off the path because of blindness. Some are pushed. It is not important as we know the path does not change or disappear. It awaits anyone who