

Wendy's Reflections

SELF-DEFINITION

What defines me? No-thing and everything. I've answered a zillion questions about myself, my beliefs, and my experiences in life, yet none of my answers define me. However, in all of those responses lies all of the ways I've come to know God. The only true definition of me lies in the Greatness I have come to know within myself, not from a place of ego but of essence.

I am defined by the Divine, and yet it is continuously taking new form within and around me. The Presence is the only definition worthy of seeking. It can only be found now, and now, and now... Isn't it wonderful to be unfolding the great mystery in each thought, word, and deed?

To know myself is to know God in this moment at the point of my existence. There is nothing else but God, nothing else but Love. If we see otherwise, our minds are playing with us. Play they will, but we will see beyond the fun and games to something much lighter and much more joyful.