



Today is a blessed day, a unique and special day. For it is yesterday's tomorrow, and it is tomorrow's yesterday. Today is the *now* in my eternity, a moment in time that cannot be duplicated. Never again will the exact circumstances or environment enfold my day. Never again will the clouds in the sky, the plants of the earth, the birds in flight, or the people around me, appear exactly as they do in this *now*. Nor will I ever have the same thoughts, feelings, and persona as in this moment in time. Neither will the combined sounds and wind and scents surrounding me ever replicate those that touch my senses in this moment of life's ever-changing expression.

If I disregard the sensuousness of this instant, or am unaware of its potential to impact my soul's evolution, how will I be able to attune to the uniqueness of my tomorrows and harvest their spiritual gifts?

It is hard to realize that so much of the world is in turmoil. People are dying to make it better. People are killing to make it better.

*The sky is a beautiful blue, how lovely!*

And yet, much of our world is in a state of chaos. Is the dying helping? Is the killing bringing about a better life?

*There is a quiet peacefulness in the breeze. I smell roses!*

I feel totally removed from all the terror, the misery. I am not in that part of the world. It is hard to relate.

*The people walking by me are smiling. They give me a friendly wave.*

My heart aches for those who are suffering. Are we truly in the same world? How can that be? It does not seem real. It is but pictures on a screen.

*The grass is so green! It feels sensuous under my feet.*

My world is calm and beautiful. It's all right to be detached. I refuse to be a part of chaos.

*A mockingbird is warbling. My heart swells.*

I can bring about peace. I will picture the entire world as peaceful and beautiful, and that out-picturing will manifest. I want everyone on Earth to have the same calm and lovely world that I am living in, with smiling faces and light hearts.

*The sun is setting. How rosy the sky is!*



There are beautiful people all over the world. We can make our planet a wonderful place to live. We can do it through our imagery, by seeing our world as lovely, united, joyful, and bountiful. Thoughts are powerful! They are creative. We can do it! We can create a beautiful life for our future and our present.

*It is great to be alive, and I will always be alive, throughout eternity! What a wonderful world!*

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