

The Way It Is—The Thread

There's a thread you follow. It goes among
Things that change. But it doesn't change.
People wonder about what you are pursuing.
You have to explain about the thread.
But it is hard for others to see.
While you hold it you can't get lost.
Tragedies happen; people get hurt
or die; and you suffer and get old.
Nothing you do can stop time's unfolding.
You don't ever let go of the thread.

My words for the thread that Stafford speaks of are the True Self—the immortal diamond that we have been mining here. Your True Self is who you are, and always have been in God, and at its core, it is love itself. Love is both who you are and who you are becoming, like a sunflower seed that becomes its own sunflower. Most of human history has called the True Self your “soul” or “your participation in the eternal life of God.” The great surprise and irony is that “you” or who you think you are, have nothing to do with its original creation or its demise. It's sort of disempowering and utterly disempowering at the same time, isn't it? All you can do is nurture it, which is saying quite a lot. It is love becoming love in this unique form called “me.”