

Vision Walk

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5 Gemini 48'

No Such Thing As Security

What you think is what you see. What you see is what you get. Seeing involves the observer and the observed. The light of consciousness in the eye of the observer illuminates what is looked upon. Blindness in the eye of the observer casts shadows on what is looked upon. (This is the essence of quantum physics, by other names, spiritual science.)

Thinking confers authority. Have you ever had a wrong idea that you could have sworn was right? Leo is Gemini's third or thinking house. Thinking is willing. Thinking is creating. Thinking is determining and what we think is often entrenched for good or ill.

This New Moon we are focused on financial security. Many of us are focused on our retirement. What we are going to do for money when we are no longer able to do anything for money? Worry is the wrong state for the mind. It causes the mind to sputter, stall and create a bitter or low-yield crop.

Others of us want to improve our quality of living so that life can be more enjoyable and less stressful. We are concerned about what we do for a living, both because we want to better our standard of living and because we want to get more quality out of what we do for a living. Some of us are doing what we love, but not getting adequate financial compensation for it.

Choose your thoughts. Don't get pulled into them. No amount of money is going to make you secure about your life in this world. Helen Keller, the woman who did amazing things in her life despite being blind and deaf, says that there is no such thing as security. Do you believe her? If you will report that you are secure, what will you say is the reason for it, the basis of it? Will it be that job that you have, at last? Will you say, "I have enough money in my grasp that I never have to worry about it? Will you say it is the man or woman of your dreams that lets you exhale and inhale and say, It's a wonderful life?

My friend Michele and I were walking in the rose garden of the Huntington Library and Gardens in California this past Sunday, enjoying the magnificent elegance of dress and perfume of the spring pop-out of the roses, when we were joined for a time by a third woman when Michele offered to her, "Smell this one."

"Yes," she said, "I already did, isn't it wonderful? Oh look at this one. Can you believe how big it is? It looks like a peony."

The three of us hummed like free birds among the roses, flitting about them, flipping over their colorful and olfactory offerings, and the woman came to one and fingered its leaves that were splotched with yellow and dark brown spots. "My roses have this on their leaves," she said to me as I stood just to her left. "This man told me that it was from us getting so little sun this spring. I have been growing roses for 36 years, and I have never seen leaves that look like this."

"Scary," I said.

"It's a scary world," she replied.

"Yes." My shoulders and head tilted acknowledgment. Then we went on taking strength and nourishing courage among the fragrant blooms. We let the color dance in our eyes. It was everywhere we turned to look, and it was on arbors above.

I reflected on this part of the conversation on Monday morning, recognizing that the world has always been scary. The only thing that changes is the source of the fear.

If you are going to be secure, you are going to have to learn to drink the healthy potion of the Source. And Source as theory will not help your nervous anxiety. You've got to feel it.

Good is great and God is good.
God you must thank for your food.
Thank Good whether you have a little or a lot.
Abundantly yours is to be got.
Beget it.

Need something?

When I was trying to cross over from faith as theory to faith as reality, I came to a day that I was broke and breaking. Lights turned off and borrowed back on. Low.

I said, "Thank you for the sum of \$_____." It wasn't a lot, but it was enough to require a miracle and I needed it fast.

Whenever I felt fear - and I had felt fear many times over many months by then, I would say, "Thank you." Wallace Wattles (www.scienceofgettingrich.net) had just slid into home base of my life then and his words infused me as no other words had. He taught me to say thank you in advance for the answer to my needs.

What I found was that the expression of gratitude gave me the poise of mind to come up with a plan. It wasn't easy and it wasn't comfortable, but somehow gratitude gave me faith and faith gave me the ability to perceive the actions to be taken and to take them.

It was scary. It was heart pumping. It was magic. It was literally at the twelfth hour when the last two hundred dollars that I needed came through.

This was my conversion.

Someone who reads this will have just lost a job or quit one, just got asked for a divorce or received some other end-of-the-line papers.

Don't panic. If you panic you won't think and if you don't think you will do nothing or you will make a mess.

Say, "Thank you for the way out of or through this dilemma. Thank you for the calm of my heart and the firmness of my steps. Thank you for more than enough to see me through. Thank you for beauty, magic and majesty."

—Inez Singletary

Inez Singletary makes her life and living as a change agent using astrology, writing, and the visual arts.

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