

## Far from a Distant Shore

Far from a distant shore I found myself.  
Far from a distant shore it found me.  
Far from anywhere I would recognize,  
Far from anything I had known before,  
My fate moved uninvited though my door.

Was it a nice fate you might ask?  
Yes and no but mostly yes.  
No, because it filleted the life my mind had sought  
Yes, as it brought me closer to my soul,  
Yet with pain and fraught.

Fate actually had always run a few feet along side of me,  
And chose this moment to claim me to its purposes.  
I am no longer far from a distant shore.  
I am on its banks and full of joy.  
Now my Heart's task is to guide you to your shore,  
And not your Heart to leave unexamined and unclaimed.

Fate is an aspect of Soul.  
Finding our Fate is to get into communion with our Soul.  
To listen and hold our own Heart is to tend our Fate.  
Living from the Heart we reside at the crossroads of Fate & Soul.

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Fate does not "find" us, something inside "invites the experience". Usually traumatic, horrific and full of pain. This is what it takes to open the covered up Heart. Layers and layers of false ego and small self must be blasted through in order for us to be able to hear our own Heart. Our Heart, after plenty of healing and flushing out and owning our own pain is fully in touch with our Soul and Fate. From this curious mix we move easily to fulfill our destiny with Joy and a sense of Inner Peace which passes understanding, by the mind but which can reach other hearts. Service, Giving Respecting and Caring. Those are just a few Heart Words for you and me to follow.