



a shout crowding a gentler whisper that says, 'I'm afraid I actually might get what I want...'

Want. Desire. Need. These are loaded words, oft kept in a box, labeled 'danger!' and rightly so... this Pandora's Box is a life changer, the love you eventually can't ignore though parts of you may try so hard to do so. There is nothing wrong with the delay of feeling what you most want, for you are wired to want MORE anyways. You are in gratitude for what you have, yes, yet this gratitude needs more space for breathing too, for expanding into a bigger heart container that also holds desires for more depth of relationship, a more suitable geography, an impeccable soul and heart romance, soul friendships within conscious community, challenges to just keep going, moving, healing, diving in... Gratitude cannot really be used to suppress your desires, but can instead be used to enrich and enliven them.

Your most sacred terrain of change is in your healing heart. No true and lasting changes can be made on the outside without the inside leading the way. New wants, needs, and desires rise up from process, as an aspect of feeling parts and soul fragments of you, as something to keep you heading along your path. They are meant to shift and change as you are, yet this shifting and changing need not be a dulling of your sharpness of wanting, your ability to create and co-create. If anything, it sharpens you further, clarifying with greater depth and breadth what it is you most deeply want NOW and NOW. If you are feeling yourself, if you are in a healing process, you need not worry about your desires being over-indulgent or false or harmful. As your heart heals, so do your motivations in every area of life, until life has no 'areas' or 'segments' or especially 'compartments' but is one life lived in and according to LOVE... where does LOVE want me to flow today? What does it want to illuminate for me in this phase, in this very moment?

The deeper fears of desiring and wanting, live under the

resistance to feeling them... they are the vulnerability of feeling that nothing in life is guaranteed and yet if your heart truly wants it, the path aligns to make it happen WITH you, not for or to you. The desire is the beacon, the light at the end of the sometimes long, long tunnel. It is the picture, the double-vision you can hold fast to while walking among hot coals of sometimes shadowy process grounds. It is the warm voice beckoning you to keep moving onward by turning inward, seeing for the first time that this voice is yours.

[READ THE REST OF THIS ARTICLE...](#)