

TUT - A Note from the Universe



Inbox x



The Universe theuniverse@tut.com via tut.ccsend.com

to me ▾

Trumpets blaring, horns tooting, bands marching, fireworks firing, dancers dancing, cheerleaders cheering, and revelers reveling... Pam, do they follow you everywhere?

Say, "yes" -
The Universe



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to me ▾

Do you know what we used to call you before you leapt into the jungles of time and space, Pam?

"Gutsy."

Do you know what we call you now?

"An example."

Do you know what we'll call you when you return?


"Teacher."

Tallyho,
The Universe

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to me 

As if the most accomplished amongst you didn't have their own piercing doubts, fears, and worries. Didn't have spells when they believed they were inadequate, lost, and dependent. Hadn't at times felt downhearted, discouraged, and all alone in the world.

Yet still, Pam... you know their names.

You are no less,
The Universe

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Some people just have big hearts, Pam. And with this gift they're very often able to feel, offer, and show far more love than they receive from those around them. Which, at times, is a heavy load to bear. So today I'd like to remind them, and especially you, that the sun asks not that the moon and planets help brighten each day, but relishes her role as a keeper of the light and a bringer of the dawn. A role much like your own.

From the Sun and Me -
The Universe



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to me ▾

Pam, I think you're amazing. I think your approach to life is dead-on. And I can't think of anything you've ever done that I wouldn't have done had I been in your shoes.

Still, beloved, I think we could have a little chat about visualizing more. Seeing the end result in all its glorious detail, bypassing the cursed hows, and feeling the emotions you expect to feel.

Hey, it's my life too.

Tallyho,
The Universe



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to me ▾

What if, Pam, the coolest person on the planet didn't know they were the coolest person on the planet, because of a few self-doubts, a few trace fears, or the occasional twang of inadequacy. Or because they somehow thought fame, or wealth, or popularity mattered. Or because they just didn't know the effect they had on others.

It would be a pity, huh? A real travesty. And, of course, telling them wouldn't achieve much because they'd never believe you. Never. They'd be too modest to accept it. Too naïve to see it. And, well, too cool to think it mattered.

So... well... ah... let's just leave it at that -
The Universe

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