Inbox x

The Universe theuniverse@tut.com via tut.ccsend.com to me ▼

Little tiny dreams, Pam, require little tiny thoughts and little tiny steps.

Great big dreams require great big thoughts and little tiny steps.

Do I paint a clear picture?
The Universe

Inbox x

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It won't matter that 10,000 doors might be slammed in your face, Pam, because when door number 10,001 flies open, revealing pathways of jade and gardens of love, with flowers dancing, fountains sparkling, friends blushing, moonbeams glowing, and abundance abounding, you'll completely forget about all the other doors.

Happens every day, The Universe .

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All you have to do, Pam, is think about what you want often enough that you start talking about it and moving with it, even if you have to fake it.

Pam, your job is simple. Even if you only "attempt" to do it, you will have done it. The slightest effort on your side is leveraged 10,000 times on my side. A nod, a wink, a whisper are sometimes all I need; a demonstration that breaks the ice, beginning a domino effect of happy "accidents" and "coincidences."

If you do this, I'll do the rest. It is that easy. I am that powerful. Life is that magical.

Thinking of your smile, The Universe

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There's a reason you chose Earth, Pam, exactly when you did, as exactly who you are, with those already in your life and those who soon will be: To be an example, to shine your light, and to give hope.

Yeah, you were needed, Pam... super bad.

Kind of obvious now, huh? The Universe

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Pam, can you imagine the joy, the peace, the complete sense of satisfaction? The harmony, the love, and stitches of laughter? Pam, can you imagine the interest income?!

Good, because nothing else shapes mountains, people, and bank accounts quite like imagination.

Go! The Universe

Inbox

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Pam, how much longer before you revel in the awareness that you are enough, that you've done enough, and that you're now worthy of your heart's greatest desires? What has to happen for you to give this to yourself?

No biggie. Just wondering. Take your time.

Tallyho, The Universe Inbox x

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to me -

Pam, let's pretend, just for today, all day long, throughout our every thought and decision, that life is easy, that everyone means well, and that time is on our side. Okay? And let's pretend that we are loved beyond belief, that magic conspires on our behalf, and that nothing can ever hurt us without our consent. All right?

And if we like this game, Pam, we'll play tomorrow as well, and the next day, and the next, and pretty soon, it won't be a game at all, because life, for us, will become those things. Just as it's become what it is today.

You're getting warmer, The Universe

Inbox x

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Actually, it's not as if your angels can just drop everything they're doing, Pam, and come running whenever you call for assistance, guidance, and love.

You pretty much are everything they're doing.

Before you even ask, The Universe What if, Pam, your greatest success in this lifetime is to come from a completely unexpected field?

And it will be made possible because you followed your heart in all of the expected fields?

Have you considered that?

It's all for you, The Universe The Universe theuniverse@tut.com via tut.ccsend.com

to me -

Struggling, Pam, trying to physically manipulate the circumstances of one's life, reveals a misunderstanding of how those circumstances were actually created. And for the focus placed on them during the struggle, it actually serves to keep things from changing.

Acceptance, on the other hand, reveals an understanding that today's circumstances arose from yesterday's focus, encouraging introspection and fueling new thought, actually serving to hasten change.

Yeah, sounds like an SAT question.

Score, The Universe