

# Brave BEing

I am here.  
This is enough.

I am.  
This is what is.

I rest into the divine in this moment.  
I am connected to the sacred in BEing here now.

No longer am I negotiating with the outer world  
for who I am and how my life is going to be.

I stand here fully with this presence.  
I live from the heart of nature's coherence and magic.

This is a tender moment for BEing with myself.  
No longer am I splicing my being into fragments and pieces.  
I breathe into the wholeness of what is real.

BEing me is my greatest gift to the world.  
BEing myself is the bravest act that I didn't realize  
would change everything.

I pause.  
I let this settle.

Never to be forgotten.

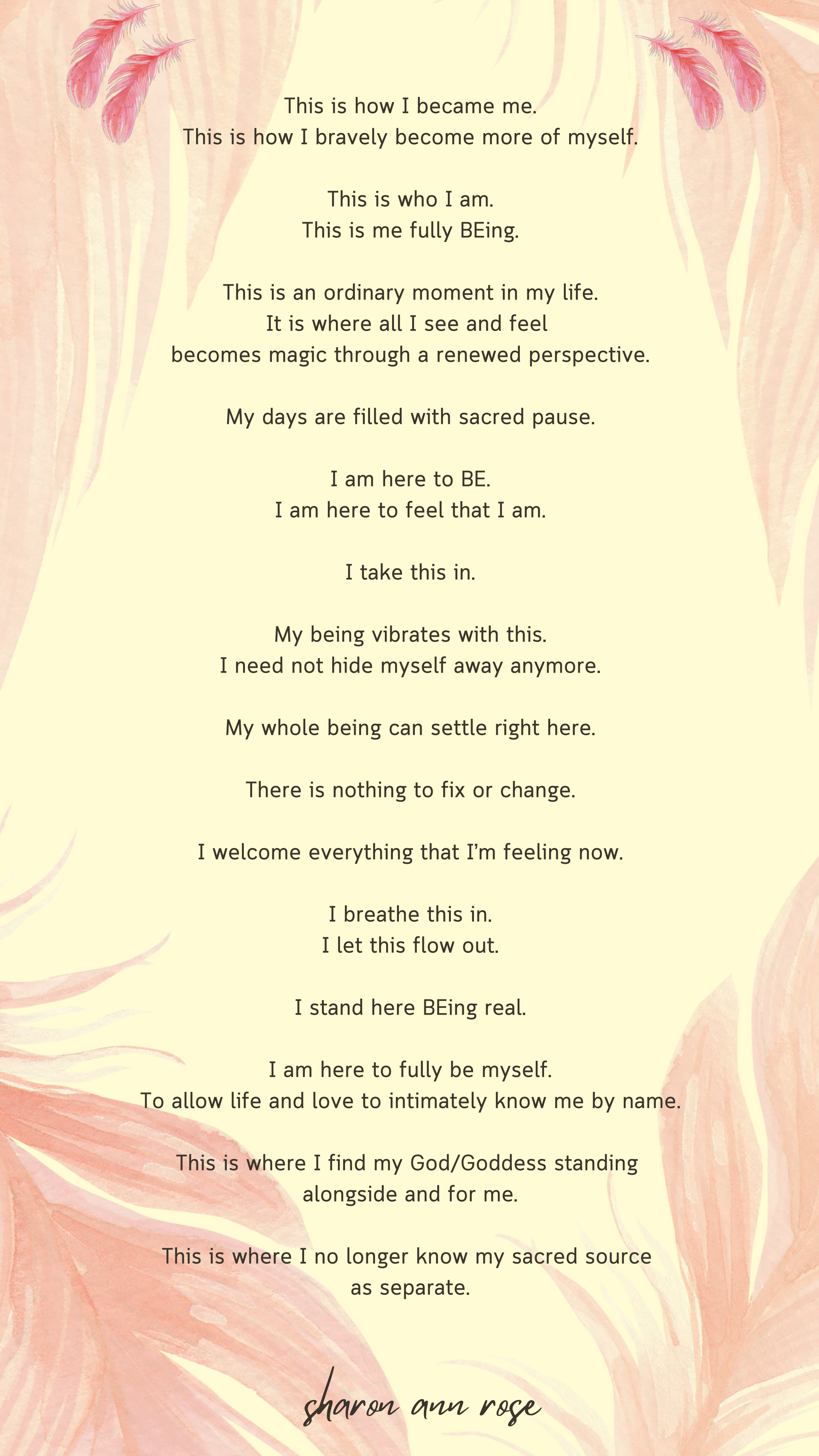
This is monumental.  
Its impact shifts everything within and around me.

I rest into my eternal being.  
I cherish my connection to the divine.

I celebrate my utmost care of my body.  
I make space for the wonder of my breath.  
I delight in the foundation of my belonging.  
I savor the wisdom of my blessing.

*sharon ann rose*





This is how I became me.  
This is how I bravely become more of myself.

This is who I am.  
This is me fully BEing.

This is an ordinary moment in my life.  
It is where all I see and feel  
becomes magic through a renewed perspective.

My days are filled with sacred pause.

I am here to BE.  
I am here to feel that I am.

I take this in.

My being vibrates with this.  
I need not hide myself away anymore.

My whole being can settle right here.

There is nothing to fix or change.

I welcome everything that I'm feeling now.

I breathe this in.  
I let this flow out.

I stand here BEing real.

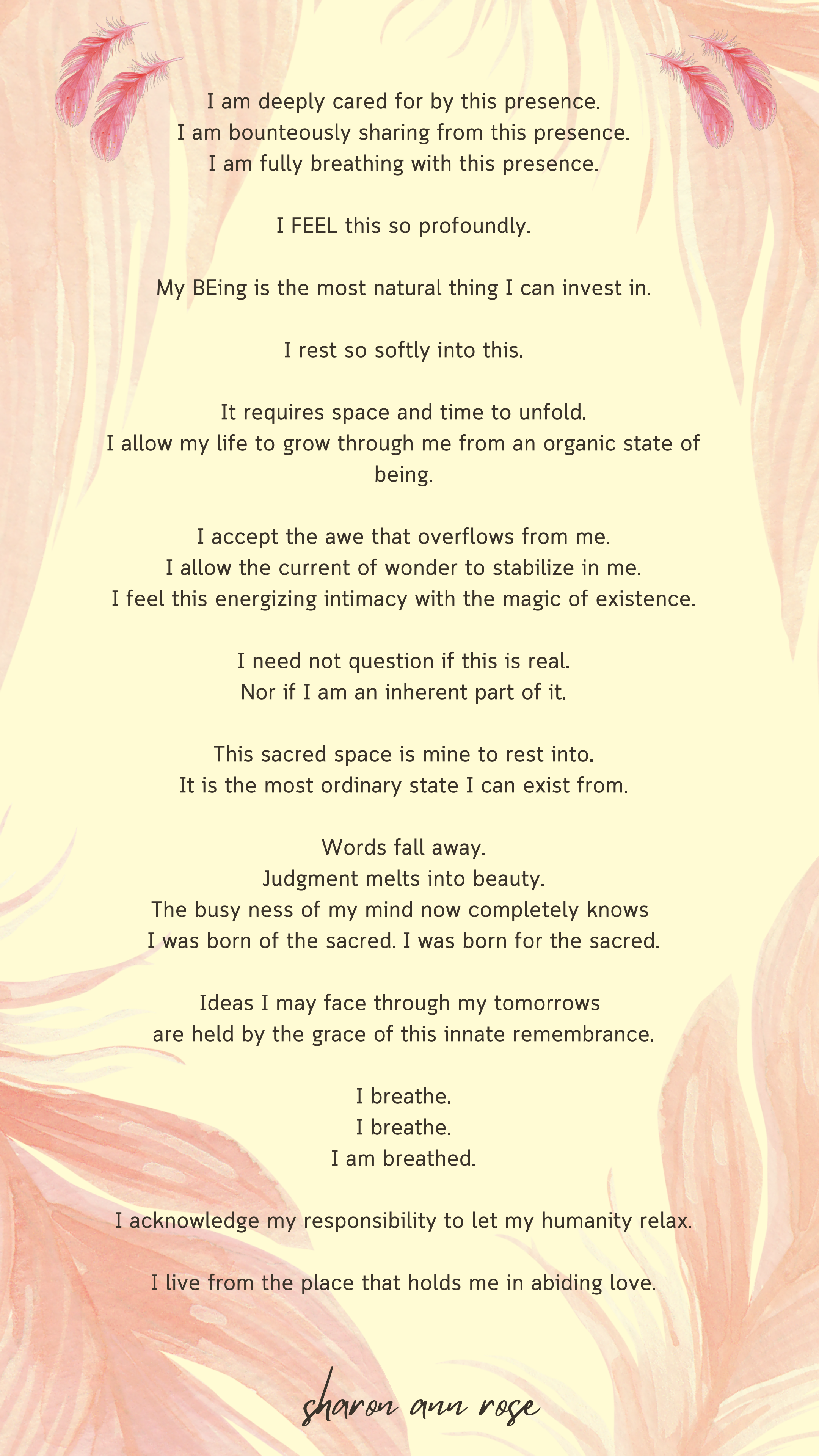
I am here to fully be myself.  
To allow life and love to intimately know me by name.

This is where I find my God/Goddess standing  
alongside and for me.

This is where I no longer know my sacred source  
as separate.

*sharon ann rose*





I am deeply cared for by this presence.  
I am bounteously sharing from this presence.  
I am fully breathing with this presence.

I FEEL this so profoundly.

My BEing is the most natural thing I can invest in.

I rest so softly into this.

It requires space and time to unfold.  
I allow my life to grow through me from an organic state of  
being.

I accept the awe that overflows from me.  
I allow the current of wonder to stabilize in me.  
I feel this energizing intimacy with the magic of existence.

I need not question if this is real.  
Nor if I am an inherent part of it.

This sacred space is mine to rest into.  
It is the most ordinary state I can exist from.

Words fall away.  
Judgment melts into beauty.  
The busy ness of my mind now completely knows  
I was born of the sacred. I was born for the sacred.

Ideas I may face through my tomorrows  
are held by the grace of this innate remembrance.

I breathe.  
I breathe.  
I am breathed.

I acknowledge my responsibility to let my humanity relax.

I live from the place that holds me in abiding love.

*sharon ann rose*