

SPIRALING INTO CONTROL

EXPLORING THE 4-STEP BLUEPRINT FOR QUANTUM BREAKTHROUGH



Inner Change
ENTERPRISES, LLC

CONSCIOUS EVOLUTION FOR LIFE!™

4. RELATIONSHIPS WITH OTHERS

When my son was 11, I took him to Washington, D.C. for a trip through his school. We prepared for the trip for months ... my son with his studying of American history, me with the logistics of transportation and schedules, both of us with the research of where to go and what to see. But being in that city with him ... really *being* there with him ... I found to be an act of sacred relationship in ways I couldn't have planned.

We stopped at the entrance to the Vietnam Memorial and looked up a name. Not personally knowing anyone who died in that conflict, we chose to search for a soldier who had the same last name as my son's birth mother. We found him on panel 27W, line 61. We stopped ... felt the engraving of his name in the marble, our only tangible means of connecting with him. And we talked about this man we never knew

Further along the path, at the Three Servicemen Statue and the Vietnam Women's Memorial, we paused to look at each of their faces, sometimes kneeling on the ground so we could see. He and I shared with each other our thoughts and perceptions of what each of them may have been thinking and experiencing.

We stood on the steps of the Lincoln Memorial and imagined the scene as the Rev. Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr. shared his dream. We talked about the vision of both men so many years ago ... and how that vision shapes our lives today.

On the way to a museum, we ducked into a fast food restaurant for a quick snack. As I paused in our haste and looked around, I became aware of the many homeless people within the walls of that establishment, sitting at their tables with their life's possessions in dilapidated suitcases and make-shift bags at their feet. I felt such sadness within me for them and their circumstances. Again, my son and I talked about what and how we could best give

We stopped at a rest area on the way home. As we finished our food, I suggested that we take our trash with us. You see, at home we heat with a wood-burner, an excellent way to extend the usefulness of the paper wrappers. We also recycle, so our plastic didn't have to go into a landfill. With activities such as recycling and composting being a way of life in our home, my son didn't blink an eye. He simply gathered his stuff and headed to the car.

Friends, I truly believe we are connected, at the deepest levels of our being, with the entirety of humankind, with the work that is ours to do, and with the world in which we live. And my time in our nation's capitol with my son brought to life these connections in such profound ways.

As his mother, I often wonder what his his life will bring. Who will he be? Who will he love? What gifts does he bring to our world, and in what ways will he use them to make our world a better place? Although the answers to those questions will take decades to unfold, I truly believe that in no small way, I am contributing to the growth of a boy, who all too soon will be a man. The kind of man he will be, the relationships he creates with others in his life, with the world around him, I know beyond the shadow of any doubt, is seeded by my love for him and my willingness to relate to him, to be in our world with him, today.



Peace, Love, Joy,

Diana

