

⇒ PLENTY ⇐





I MAY ARRIVE AT ANY TIME TO THE
PLACE OF PLENTY.

Here life is sufficient, overflowing, abundant. Simple pleasures.
Ordinary beauty.

EACH IS EXQUISITELY ENOUGH.

There are imperfections. Yet no better place to be. No place from which I could
more powerfully contribute. No circumstance to bring more joy.

I IMMERSE IN THE POSSIBILITIES OF HERE.
WHAT IS, NOW.

Plenty is a mysterious place, not defined by amount. Some find it in conditions
of very little. Others never do. There is no point of prosperity. No number or
position or situation that determines when we arrive.

ONLY I KNOW WHEN I'M HERE.

Then, fear no longer pursues me. No inner hunger urges me to habitually chase.
Nothing seems slightly out of grasp that would make me more whole.

I am complete—yet not static or dormant. I dream and extend and create. Explore
while savoring the space I currently inhabit. Reach without feeling insufficient.
Grow without being inadequate.

I am utterly content and connected to infinite possibility. Engaged and at ease.
Unabashedly, enthusiastically here. Able to perceive what wants to happen.
Ready to create.

ABUNDANT NOW.