



What's on your horizon?

Morgan

Chai

"THE ABYSS

How far into the subjective world are we willing to submit ourselves when in search of answers?

How far dare we go before crossing the chasm between our human consciousness and divinity? The chasm of which the depths are unknown, as well as its secrets that are totally inconceivable by our mind and spirit. It is but a chasm for only a short period of knowing, and quite rapidly takes on the appearance of its real truth, the dreaded Abyss of humanity. It's an abyss of darkness that lays in wait of our faltering footsteps while we stumble our way toward our Source.

We may falter and fall during our journey through life's emotional dimensions and are always allowed to get back up and continue. But once we accumulate all the inner knowledge of our life's experiences, it is then that we must go the extra mile to reach the elusive plateau of our earthly pursuit; understanding and wisdom. Therein lies the snare, the Abyss. It lurks between our humanness and our Source. It lays hidden beneath our feet during our trek back to whence we came.

Is that where we are truly headed for? Our Source? Must the journey be so dangerous? We know that one day all our amassed life's experiences will have provided us with enough knowledge to either make a great leap of faith to cross the Abyss, or decide that what we are doing is more important than returning to our source. Either way, it's a choice that we are all faced with at least one time in our life.

For me, right now is the manifestation of the vast Abyss that so many of us have been challenged to surmount, to overcome, to cross. Interestingly, those of us who take the challenge are armed with only one thing, faith. And that faith should be so powerful that when we step out over the bottomless chasm of darkness we trust that a path has been made for us.

So, we step, one foot in front of the other, seemingly walking on top of nothingness. We look down and see absolutely nothing to stand upon yet our faith keeps us from falling as we continue . . . one precarious step at a time.