











Looking for guidance and courage at this crossroads, I became intrigued by people who had unearthed their true calling, or at least those who were willing to try. Those who fought with the seduction of money, intensity, and novelty, but overcame their allure. Those who broke away from the chorus to learn the sound of their own voice.

I learned that it was in hard times that people usually changed the course of their life; in good times, they frequently only talked about change. Hard times forced them to overcome the doubts that normally gave them pause.

They spoke of fulfillment, not happiness. Very often they found fulfillment in living up to their moral responsibility to society – in finding some way to feel they were helping others, or at least connect genuinely with others. In this sense, even though they were pursuing what they personally needed, they were learning selflessness.







Relationships, not accomplishments, matter. Fulfillment comes from loving relationships.

Challenges of the Day Opportunities to Create Living in an Evolutionary Spirit Transcending Boundaries



When asked near the end of his life what he believed, Albert Einstein...





One cannot help but be in awe when one contemplates the mysteries of eternity, of life, of the marvelous structure of reality.

The mystery of being is beyond all categories of thought.





LEADERSHIP and the NEW SCIENCE

MARGARET J. WHEATLEY

The new physics cogently explains there is no objective reality out there waiting to reveal its secrets. There are no recipes or formulae, no checklists or advice that describes reality.

There is only what we create through our engagement with others and with events. Nothing really transfers; everything is always new and different and unique to each of us. In this realm, there is a new kind of freedom, where it is more rewarding to explore than to reach conclusions, more satisfying to wonder than to know, and more exciting to search than to stay put.

I had become a cosmic voyager with amnesia. I had been confusing what I was doing - I wasn't a professor – with what I'd come to learn. I was being reminded why I visited earth.





My second trial taught me compassion. We and all things on earth are family. Teach me to love my enemies.



My third trial taught me all things, including this thing I call 'my' self, are illusory. Our attempts to cling to them bring suffering and discontent. Everything that's transitory is but an illusion and everything is transitory.

Collectively, the transformations helped me wake up, savor the visit to earth in ways I would not without embracing change, uncertainty, and mystery.



...in the end, three things matter, and the greatest of these is love... ...life is the stage on which the challenge to learn to love one another plays out, no matter one's vocation...

When we lose the capacity to love one another, we lose hope. When we lose hope, we lose the ability to imagine new relationships. In so doing we lose faith in our power to participate in creating them.









We have not even to risk the adventure alone, for the heros of all time have gone before us. The labyrinth is thoroughly known.



We have only to follow the thread of the hero path, and where we had thought to find an abomination, we shall find a god. And where we had thought to slay another, we shall slay ourselves. Where we had thought to travel outward, we will come to the center of our own existence. And where we had thought to be alone, we will be with all the world.



All boundaries are arbitrary. We invent them, and then ironically, we find ourselves trapped within them. Peter Senge