



ALLORAH'S INSIGHTS

April 18, 2011

As a result of my “past-life” history, I have an appreciation, respect and affinity for the beauty of things from several cultures; for example, I can generally tell the difference between Korean, Japanese and Chinese writing though I am utterly clueless as to what the writing says. While driving on the 405 today (St. Paddy’s day, no less), I noted a truck with Korean writing. My first thought was “what does that say, I can’t read that.” My second thought was that I am perfectly capable of reading Korean, I simply do not (presently) know the Korean language. Reading Korean would simply be a matter of learning how to read Korean. What a lovely, empowering shift in my perspective. I think Spirit used that particular truck because Spirit knew approximately what response I would have to the writing on the truck. This mental dance with the truck began a many layered conversation about limits, abilities and possibilities. This is one layer of that conversation.

It is natural for our perspective to shift. Throughout our life (present, past and future), Perspective will serve as both opponent and ally; we need both experiences to help us grow. To illustrate my point, consider the tornado scene in the 1939 film *The Wizard of Oz*, Dorothy has been bonked on the head and we are safely viewing the tornado through a window in the house. How do we, the audience, feel about being caught up in that wild ride and what vantage point did we believe we were having? Where were we in relation to the storm? Now, what do you imagine Dorothy’s experience of the tornado was in those moments? What might Auntie Em been thinking and feeling? How do you suppose the cow felt circling around in the vortex? What did the cow see and what did she think of her experience? Did she “see” us looking at her as she circled ‘round us chewing her cud? Next, consider how the people in Oz and more specifically in Munchkin Land (including, the ill fated wicked witch) might have experienced that very same tornado.

Our lives are multifaceted and as such, we can be having many different tornado experiences at the same time, including the NO tornado experience. Where are you in your each of the facets of your life? Are you in the eye of the tornado, are you in the vortex of the tornado or are you watching from a distance? If you are watching from a distance, is the tornado coming toward you or moving away from you? Perhaps you are watching remotely from a television set? How you feel about the tornado and what you “must” do with regard to the tornado is going to be different depending on where you stand, or sit. I have heard it said that there is a calm in the eye of the storm. Would that prove true if you were in the eye watching everything swirl around and ‘round again? Perhaps, the cow knows...

Since our experience informs and re-informs us as to what is true, the cow might tell you that experience is a factor in what you believe is possible. Perspective and experience not only influence each other, they also influence and are influenced by how we feel and what we are thinking. Time also has an impact on how we perceive what happens to us. We are changed by what we learn from experience. Over time, our proximity to the experience will lead us to feel and think differently about everything especially the experience. This is one of the reasons perspective is subjective.

Something about seeing that truck that day triggered something deep within me that gives me more courage and faith that, "in the end, there is very little that one cannot do, be or have." I notice that I am hoping to manifest on a grander, more life and soul enriching scale; I am dreaming bigger dreams. I have even been joyfully adding to my wish list. This chat with the truck, opened me up and inspired me to consider that my life can be so much more than I was conditioned to allow myself to imagine.

All this, the result of the simple realization that I am perfectly capable of reading Korean.

Namaste,
Allorah