

Once upon a time, at the Spirit and Oneness Festival, there was a loving community known as Center for Spiritual Living Common Ground.

Every day we start our day knowing that we are in the presence of Spirit. Feeling guided by last night's reflection on the day before, we reaffirm that God is guiding us.

Until one day a disturbing and disruptive storm swept the nation. It leveled all the flowers but underground the edible mushrooms loved it and grew. We witnessed that while some things are fragile other aspects thrive and grow.

And because of that we are growing to trust the unfolding as a community, knowing that our collective faith emboldens our love and strength, knowing that everything is unfolding for our highest good.

And because of that people are sharing and listening to others ideas and feelings to find resolution.

And because of that some people are choosing to question their long held beliefs, some are confused by this disruption and thinking there's no hope and they become afraid. But a larger feeling of excitement is spreading as we come to see that this disruption is an opportunity to create places of care and community. People are coming out of their homes, meeting neighbors that they've lived beside for years but have never met. The feeling of fear, although not gone, is being transformed into a hope of peace and safety, comfort and love. They gather together. They feed each other in all ways.

Until finally a spiritual tsunami of truth, acceptance, love and kindness cleansed and cleared us of all illusion.

And ever since then... each person took their own responsibility to restore harmony and bring greater love and cheer.