

## **The Language of Secret Selves**

My secret self is not so secret any more  
As it talks to all the secret selves of time  
And scribbles pictures that describe  
The goings on inside our minds  
As we connect through our deep core  
Uniting now with all that went before.

There is no language quite as wide  
As one which reaches right inside  
Using patterns, swirls, and symbols  
Instead of boxes, lists, and labels,  
Using love and peace and hope  
Instead of moguls and kings and popes.

It reaches beyond all false divides  
To the part of you that truly decides  
Whether to follow your self or go and hide,  
Whether to smile or frown, stand up or lie down.  
Come on out, you are one of the crowd –  
Joining in is encouraged, not just allowed.

Lay down your 'sins', your past, your creeds –  
None of them really exist, you are freed.  
It's easy, it's wise, you don't have to bleed –  
Just leave doubt aside, and come and see –  
All of us can, and will, realign  
With the soul of our world, if we unite.

By Julia Woodman – Radiance-Solutions