

Through Rose Colored Glasses

By Evstarr

Clarity...hmmn...this one might take some thinking, I thought as I took my position in my meditative wicker rocker in the angel corner of my office, preparing for my usual meditation upon writing my articles. OK angels...you have your work cut out for you this time...what in God's name am I going to write about "clarity"? Then I looked up from my rocker & gazed out at the skyline of Cleveland...for it was a clear day downtown. I could see for miles and miles.... the entire skyline from as far west as Lakewood...and as far east as Perry. Yes, it was surely a clear day in Cleveland, Ohio.

Now...as I sit looking out at the skyline my brain starts racing on all the times the skyline isn't visible because it's a cloudy, or rainy day in Cleveland...but the skyline doesn't go anywhere...it's still there. I know it's there, because I live on a street where I can see the view...but I say to myself...if you were an out-of townner, you wouldn't know it existed if you were standing on the point (the place where I sit at night in my fishing chair & look up at the stars & out at the lights of downtown Cleveland) and it was a cloudy or rainy day. Then I started to think about all the times in my life where I wasn't sure what was in store for me because I couldn't clearly see the future in front of me. Now that's where the light bulb went off...that's it, I exclaimed...I'll write about all those times when my life lacked clarity and the times when things were as clear as the nose on my face.

Metaphysically speaking, isn't that the Nirvana we're all striving for? When we are in the right spiritual place, physical, mental and emotional as well, then we are supposed to see clearly...right? Well...for those of you for whom that happens all the time...I'd like to meet you. For most of us, we work hard at trying to get to the place or space we need to be so that our intuitive side is in tune with our left-brain...and then the magic begins.

Sometimes...we need to get hit over the head with a

two by four or run smack into a brick wall before we get the aha moment...clarity. Well, I remember the time I spent two years preparing to relocate to Sarasota, connected with the Unity church there...critiqued the many schools with my daughter Shayna, secured a job in Social Work...sold everything I had...yada, yada, yada. Then a few weeks before my move...I received certified mail stating I was being sued for full custody of my daughter...along with a restraining order from leaving the state. Clarity...huh? Well, I'd say it was pretty clear I wasn't going to be moving for a while. Long story short, one year later...I retained custody...couldn't leave the state, but am living in a beautiful home in Avon Lake with a fabulous view of the skyline of downtown Cleveland on a clear day.

While there are also those times when we don't listen...or refuse to listen because we are in denial...because, of course, we are always right and in control right?

WRONG! There was another time when I was working closely with victims of domestic violence in the legal system and got caught in the middle of a vicious circle of political hardball. One sign after another was showing up on my doorstep, telling me it was time to move on...but I didn't hear the doorbell ringing...or I naively thought things will get better...people just can't be this cruel...or can they? Well, after losing two molars a few weeks apart.... severe ear aches in the left ear (what we are listening to that we don't like)...a sore throat so bad I couldn't even whisper...hives for the first time ever in my life...and two trips to ER in a month's time...well, did I listen! Could that message have been any clearer? Well, it wasn't until I received an email from God (literally) did I realize it was time to resign. Sometimes we get the clear messages but we expect God to come down in full garb with Gabriel sounding his trumpet, spell it out for us in a banner tied to the Goodyear blimp flying over downtown, and with a phone call right before, to tell us look out your window.

So, clarity is all around us. Whether you can see clearly now that the rain is gone...or whether you choose to take off your rose-colored glasses and just look at the signs all around you...clarity is everywhere my friend. Just open your eyes and open your heart and you will see. Blessings, Evstarr

Evstarr's spiritual journey has taken her coast-to-coast studying the various schools of thought. Look for her upcoming Louise Hay group (starting September 13th), Treasure Mapping workshops, along with Angel Card Readings at the Goddess Blessed (216 221-8755). Contact her at evstarr@yahoo.com to be added to her mailing list, also be sure to check out her new website reachforthemoon.net for latest class listings.



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