

Whatever trajectory there is to our lives . . .

I am White Eagle.

Whatever trajectory there is to our lives, it is in the beginning – obscure. The trajectory it may follow – maybe like that of a star – it may rise to its given place only to fade, or be obscured by clouds, or it may fall from its height leaving a soon-dispersed trail of light. But then, too, it may rise to a certain height and shine thenceforth forever lighting the heavens with its perpetual glow. Whatever the trajectory a life may take, its course is self-evident only upon looking back over its course.

Who could know what path it would take and what design might appear to have steered its course? A life well lived is without sorrow, some may say, but the love of life does not rule out sadness in the end. For in the end, we are all sad to leave that which we think made us – to escape the full consequences or impact of a life well lived.

Who can know their own trajectory and stay the course to the very end?

Who can see the will that guides them? Who can understand the process by which they live? Are we not whole in and of ourselves? And yet does mystery surround us? What mystery surpasses that of a life well-lived?

Who knows the path they tread – the way that they are on? Who can foresee where it will lead or how far it will go? Who can see so far down the lane, they know which turn to take? How can they guess the land that opens before them?

Walk awhile and see how carefully you are led and how gently you are guided to the place where you belong. Remember who you are and the journey will bear fruit. For the guide is within you that leads you to that distant shore far beyond the voyager's first imaginings.

Dip your oar in the ocean of life and it will move you where you know not. Yet safe within the wave that moves you, you are free to create a life anew each time you set out to sail. Wander o'er the heavens with the stars and watch the progress of the wave. It will refresh you anew with the mysterious love of life that keeps it all going.

Believe, dear friend. Set out anew. Life has its surprises yet to unfold for you. Tend the wave that bears you forth and lap in the ocean of mystery that enfolds you.

Be at peace. For the sound of the waves will sing to your heart and soothe your soul. Bear up and you will be borne aloft – buoyed on a wave of light to a new dawn, a new life, a new light. The star of your life will shine – with infinite love – forever!