

Change is incredibly hard for everyone. We as socialized beasts, love our comfort and security. We forget that someone had to *invent* all of the circumstances of modern life that we now take for granted. There were generations of people who planned cities and sanitation, invented safer modes of travel and distribution of food for the masses. We had grown complacent and unwilling to adjust to the next stages of consciousness that are required.



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One of the greatest lessons taught by our time in the whirlwind of Covid-19, is that you were probably reminded that you can quite literally change the way that you live life. You do not now, and maybe even **cannot**

ever live as before. There's no normal anymore, only a sweep of change that is quite literally breathtaking in scope, This wash of circumstance has done in a few months, what had previously taken centuries to accomplish. This is a new possibility of *vision*.

It is hard to imagine a kind way to awaken billions simultaneously. In fact, many had been bracing for a new, awful war as the catalyst for human's emergence into Light. Now, that's not to say that for some, this trial wasn't unlike the loss experienced through warfare, but it is to say, that no matter how challenging, fear-inducing and heartbreaking that this comet has been, it could have been monumentally worse for many millions more.

Many things occurred simultaneously. The swath of this upheaval revealed with ever greater clarity, the misdeeds and malfeasance in gritty relief. The world over, a wave of gratitude was formed. A sense of cohesion grew, that was indescribable before quarantine, for those who quietly, day in and day out, kept the peace, kept the light on and kept on keeping on. This moment of great contraction was like a wave pulling back out to sea, revealing the shells of what had been, the crawling beasties in the mud, and the birds flying overhead scouting to carry away the choicest bits. We got to see what had been hidden in the shallows waiting to pounce.

This reveal ushered in waves of protest and reminders of work still left undone that had been begun by previous generations, We were given moments to be awakened to the power of community and support from strangers. We understood what being united together truly *felt* like, not just what the shouted slogan sounded like. Everyone of us had moments alone and isolated to reflect upon what truly makes a life well-lived and well-made. Perhaps it wasn't best lived at a million miles an hour after all? Perhaps it wasn't in the acquisition of trinkets, or in the relentless quest to look good at all costs. We unearthed deeper roots and common bonds, and even more remarkably for those on the spiritual path, a true revealing of our light that could shine in any darkness.

We grew. Some kicking, screaming and waving weapons, but we grew. We are still growing with an alacrity that is impossible to measure with the old metrics. Which means we must now be the ones to create new markers for evolution, new pathways for humanity, and new avenues of empowerment. New hallmarks of stability and of truth have become our standard to rally

behind. We have been upgraded in ways that we have been searching for in our prayers and in our practice.

Thank you for the combined voices that have been in supplication for centuries asking for this change, because it has come to pass, Now, **keep it up Beloved**, because there is still way more to come.