

29.

Goodbye



Our time together has come to an end, as every relationship does, sooner or later.

I love you.

Others willing to share their love with us have opened your heart and mine.

I pray that our shared love serves to open the hearts of others, many others.

Goodbye, dear lover.

Remember love.

Love yourself, your lover, and everyone, just as you are.

Practicing allowing your heart to yearn open.

Your active opening counteracts your habitual closure.

In your deepest heart, you and your lover yearn for something more than the passing enjoyments of work, sex, family, and friends.

Your heart is acutely sensitive to every moment that your man's depth is unoffered. And he is turned off every moment that your hardened shells nag and bash at his peace.

Beneath his dull face and your tension, love yearns to open.

Your yearning is a gift to each other and to everyone.

You can have everything and still be depressed, until you learn that you are here as an offering. You are not here to get; you are here to give.

You are born in human form, maturing through childhood, middle age, and death. No body or relationship lasts forever. Only your yearning—love's desire to open through you—is constant.

Your love is the same love that yearns to open at everybody's heart.

Constant yearning is the call to open and give yourself to all as love's offering.

You will attract and inspire a man as willing and able to open as you are. If your body is unwilling or unable to surrender open and fully express your heart's yearning and trust, then you will attract and inspire a man unwilling or unable to fully claim your heart open.

Your offering is a beacon, your man is, or will be, as deep as you are now offering the hole in your heart, your yearning to open as love.

Surrender open beyond the edges of the universe, and be claimed open by God.

Or, know that you are actively choosing less.

This moment is your opportunity to feel and breathe all, offering your dance of love and your heart of devotion as deeply as you have ever yearned.