

This is a story using the power of the imagination and vision to find faith to face the unknown.

## FUTURE

I'm looking out my window and I see FUTURE coming towards me...  
SO, I hide behind the curtain so she won't see me...but  
She keeps coming and I squeeze my eyes tightly shut.  
I hear her calling my name in a gentle voice.  
She is beckoning me to come outside....but  
I just hide behind the curtain. It is beige.

When I peek into the room, I see, it is empty.  
I am surprised because I thought I was in a safe,  
Comfortable home environment

FUTURE calls out to me again and says "Come with me now, there is nothing left here for you any longer".

I come out from behind the beige curtain and look around the empty room which now seems foreign and uncomfortable except for the honey-colored wooden floors. Even the floors seem Illusional, sometimes appearing as tile and then just bare concrete as I walk towards the door.

I stand at the door, now almost afraid to look back, and I wait to see if FUTURE will speak to me again.

I wait - and I am afraid.  
I am afraid to reach for the door handle. I don't want to go forward, but am afraid to look back because it may all be a crumbling illusion.

Now, I stand looking at the beautiful white door with the golden door handle.

I look down at my feet, and the wood floor is there under me in the entry area...but I can sense that is all. I look up and realize there is no ceiling and I can see blue sky. I think the walls too, may vanish.

FUTURE speaks then and says  
"You must open the door yourself when you are ready. The future on the outside is locked from you. Until you are ready, you may stay there. When you open the door, I'll be here to greet you."

I felt better being given a choice. I realized there is not much here for me – the certainty I'm feeling on this side is illusional, and rified with anxiety.



SINCE 2014

## CREATIVE HARVEST

My hand reaches for the door. I take a few deep breaths and turn the golden door handle.

I close my eyes and take another deep breath. I hear it unlatch. As I let go of the breath, I open the door and my eyes.

First, I notice the calm beautiful temperature and weather; and then I see FUTURE smiling and reaching her hand towards me.

I step out of the past and into a happy day and reach for FUTURE'S hand...

I now look back, but the house is gone, there is no door.

I look forward and FUTURE has begun to walk forward, ahead of me...her arm reaching out to me behind her. She doesn't need to say anything, but I hear her gentle beckoning.

"Come, it is a beautiful day."

And I begin my new journey.



*This story was the result of my using a WORD-ivator when I felt disillusioned with my present situation, and was fearful of the unknown future. I felt immobilized and frozen, afraid to move in any direction. With the help of the WORD-ivator, I was able to work through my feelings, and embrace the unknown with faith that it would all be fine. The road to the future had a few bumps but I kept the vision and kept moving forward in the desired direction to reach my goal of feeling secure and comfortable in a new place with a new job. All has worked out well and now I can share the story with you. If you are dealing with anxiety, in a survival mode, or afraid of the future, I am wishing you renewed strength and faith as well. Please contact me if I may be of help finding a creative cultivator to address anything specific.*



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