

A Teenage Epiphany

Written: October 15, 2020

Remembering Summer, 1970

I was at the park where I spent all my time that summer. Running wild and free; my mother trying to hold control through our long-gone umbilical cord, tethering me to a reality I wasn't happy in. I was luckier than I knew, as I danced along the far side of safe. Alcohol, pot, boys (men!) and sensation were all too much that night and I'd lost myself in the mix.

The beginning is lost in time, unimportant - in my memory the scene opens with me at the river's edge on my knees, my head swimming as my eyes followed evidence of my chaos washing away in the water. I had succeeded in creating a different reality, but it was no more comfortable than my mother's!

My eyes were caught by a luminous path extending before me, across the mirror-bright water, and up... stopped still, full of the full moon. My heart, captured, enraptured by Her beauty, ripped itself (painfully?!) out of my chest. Surprised, and confused by the pain, I was surprised again when I heard my voice cry "Help me!"

That spontaneous prayer rose unbidden from the core of my being. My mind held no hope, and had never thought to ask... but my head cleared - the storm inside me calmed.

I breathed a gentle "Thank You" and a tendril of thought arose that a boon from the moon should cost me. I witnessed my mind scurrying, searching the corners of my cranium for something that She would value that I possessed and could offer.

Busy with the search, my virtually unconscious conscious self was surprised again when words emerged from my mouth, once more unconceived by me:

"Yes, I will speak for You. When the time is right, I will speak for You."

I've wondered since then what I would say and who it was I would speak for. Could it have been a self-fulfilling prophecy, planted in my brain so I would seek to be and do as I said I would? I opened my heart and my life, allowing awareness and experiences to inform me.

I know now...

There is only One Now. And we all speak for You, the One We Are, in our Now.