

## REFLECTIONS



Photo: "Grass Reflections" by Thomas Vorce, Santa Fe, NM

What does *this precious moment* offer when we **allow** ourselves to gaze softly into a crystal clear pool of holy water, bearing witness to ***the true beauty of our own soul?***

What happens in *this one timeless moment*, when we **choose** to tenderly and lovingly shed our cloaks and masks...whatever shapes and colors they currently hold...shedding them all, one-by-one...these worn and heavy garments...laying them gently upon the sacred ground beneath our feet, ***standing naked in our true essence?***

What then, when we **step into this holy love bath**, washing our Self free of any self-rejection, ***recognizing and remembering our unique and undeniable divinity?***

How does our world feel when we gift our Self, *during this season*, with *this love*? What then do we feel compelled to offer? What then do we open to receive?

As I type this email, I am soothed by beautiful music for this Winter Solstice season, and the soft, steady flame of a candle in these evening hours. There is a silent promise offered, as a loving hush settles into my bones. Outside, the snow falls softly, then heavily, then softly again. In this moment, your beauty stands clearly before me, and I bow to you, ***splendid being of love***. May you recognize the reflection of your own brilliant Self during this Winter Solstice, Full Moon time, and always. You are loved.

**Note:** The beautiful black and white image above is titled "Grass Reflections," and was created by Thomas Vorce, a gifted Santa Fe artist. To enjoy more of his black and white photography, visit: [www.ShadowWorksOfThomasVorce.com](http://www.ShadowWorksOfThomasVorce.com). To view his color digital images, visit: [www.JoyForTheEye.com](http://www.JoyForTheEye.com). He deeply enjoys hearing from those who are moved by his images, so feel free to email him at the addresses listed on these sites, if you are so moved.