



PAWSitively Yours...

from the Sceptre King

... did I tell you lately that I love you?

Thirteen years ago, I was a fresh furry ball of curiosity rolling away from my mothers side. I knew I would always be a mover. Yet today, much like some of you, I have become 'somewhat' set in my ways... Actually it does not take long if you are not careful, even small children within a short time can shift into 'try and move me mode'.

Life was good where I sat at the top of the heap around me – ah yes, the King. I liked to believe I was a good leader, a kind and noble species and welcomed my duties. I thought I had planet earth under control...until...The shock wave started one brilliantly sunny summer evening when we noticed a blur of black streak through the hedges. Shortly after a little black and white face peeked through the greenery. "YIKES," I gasped...there was a new kitten in the neighborhood! At that moment it didn't matter where he came from, sooner or later every cat in the area lands at my catdoor, because they are curious about the energy. As I've mentioned before, cats are ancient keepers of the stones and crystals and my house is full of them. I've never minded the 'curious' coming to have a look and going home again. But this time I just knew...I could feel the difference... this time there was something different in the wind when those little fresh eyes stared into mine.

Over the years I've learned not to be jealous. That might sound a bit odd, some people think you either are or you aren't, but I know you can cultivate the talent because I've done it myself. It starts with self worth, believing that you are important and special to the ones you care about the most. From that vantage point living in love becomes easier. Whether it is an animal or another person, if you come to understand that you are unique and no one else can take your place, then it becomes less threatening to open your world to others. If you have pets and new people, babies or other animals around, make sure you continue to reassure them they are still the most important

ones in your life. Tell them you love them, out loud, so they feel the vibration of your words.

So there he was, jumping, leaping, rolling ... "Lord have mercy," I beseeched the heavens when he swiftly swatted my tapping tail with great delight. For a moment I was appalled when my family ran over and exclaimed how cute he was. Wasn't this young kitten's fur so soft, and didn't he look just like me. Hummph I begged to differ! On and on it went. I turned my back just in time for him to come roaring around the corner, tumbling over nothing but himself and fall adoringly at my feet. Oh no! It is obvious he loves me. What has just happened to my wonderfully stable world? Suddenly I realized I had become a little less agile as I watched him leap in the air to greet a passing butterfly. I wonder why aging seems to slow us down. Slowly but surely aging sneaks into our lives until we notice that we did not even notice. I was shocked at myself. "Teach me...show me...play playplay", he whispered as he snowploughed through the fresh bark mulch. Well perhaps it is time to shake off my acquired cobwebs. Perhaps his black and white nose nudging me back into action was really a lifesaver. It appeared I was being given a choice, a gift, to be a bright loving light, a mentor in this little one's life or to ignore him and go about my business (whatever that is). My mind said no, he is a bother... my heart said YES he is a beauty.

My heart said, "LEAD as you were destined to do, not just when it is convenient, but every day". My heart said, "let him follow and show him the way until one day he may bravely lead you to places you would never dare go yourself". "Teach him Love", my heart begged of me... 'but what if he likes it too much and wants to stay?' "Show him Love", my heart begged once more. "If not you...who will teach him how to love?" So I blessed his baby paws as he followed me through my cat door. I smiled as he toppled over a crystal...and then in a perfect surprise move...he jumped up, gave me a quick purr, ran out the door, and went home. Ahhh!

I share this with you because we all have 'kittens' in our world, people who tumble into your lives for 'good reason' because you are the one who can help them reshape their lives for the better. So it appears it's time to polish up the old crown, and shine your light for everyone to see. Take it from me, your own heart will soar because of it... SK/

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