

## THE PEACEFUL BLANK SPACE

Here's a story a for this moment...a true one...

### THE BEST INTENTIONS

Last night, I sat down to begin composing this New Moon email. Normally, I begin the email by sharing a small bit of my own life experience, and most often, without knowing ahead of time what I will share. I typically sit, and wait for the inspiration to arrive. Last night, however, when I sat down at the keyboard, nothing was coming to me. It *seemed* there was no inspiration for the beginning of the email, my personal sharing. I was drawing a blank!

### REMAINING OPEN

After an hour or so, I decided to leave 'blank space' at the beginning of the email, and move on to the information from the Mountain Astrologer Magazine, New Moon Astrology, and any other information I wanted to include. I completed that, and went to bed, trusting something would come to me in the morning.

### RETURNING TO THE PEACEFUL BLANK SPACE

Several times this morning, I sat, once again, facing the blank space at the beginning of this email. Again, nothing was coming. Again, I decided to take a break from staring at the blankness, and come back to it later. In the meantime, I decided to go to CNN news on my computer. There, I found the heartbreaking news of more violence and death...the shootings at Virginia Tech. I read the entire story, and allowed myself to feel the mix of feelings stirred from deep within me. Sigh. I returned to the peaceful blank space of the email. Nothing.

### FOLLOWING THE SILENT VOICE OF INSPIRATION

Next, I found myself dialing the number of a dear friend in Minnesota. I wondered if I am 'avoiding' the Void?! I followed through with my call, leaving a message for her, saying 'hello.' After playing telephone tag for a while, we reached one another, and with only moments available to chat, we shared stories. I felt my breath deepen.

### SPEAKING FROM THE INSIDE OUT

In the blessed presence of my friend's listening heart, I heard myself describing to her that 'nothing is coming to me' to write about in the New Moon email. We touched, oh-so-briefly, on several things...the value of 'what is;' that it's okay if I don't have anything to share; the bits of pressure I sometimes place upon myself to write. I shared that I attempted to put something about Flower Essences and Hospice in the blank space, but that it did not feel 'right', and that I would remove it. I mentioned that I'm trying to figure out how to 'let it be empty', when suddenly, I heard myself use the language of "**peaceful blank space.**" THAT'S IT! That's what is attempting to reveal itself. We giggle and laugh together, as I read to her what the Mountain Astrologer Magazine is saying about New Moons...about the value of **sitting in the dark...being in the unknown...touching the Void...emptying our minds...waiting to be filled.**

### BREATHING LOVE INTO ALL

As I consider all that we are experiencing in our World at this time, I am reminded, again and again, of the invaluable blessing of the **peaceful blank space...the void...the hush...the lull...the still point** that makes room for **LOVE...for breathing love into All...the empty space that fills us all with something new.**

**MAY WE EACH REMEMBER TO GIVE OURSELVES THE PRECIOUS GIFT OF SITTING IN THE DARK,  
EMPTY SPACE OF THE UNKNOWN...  
BREATHING LOVE INTO ALL...  
WAITING...  
TO BE FILLED WITH SOMETHING NEW.**