

## NO MATTER HOW HARD YOU TRY

No matter how hard you try, you cannot destroy  
The Joy of your Soul.

You can bury it with sorrow and still it sings you alive.

You can wallow in self-pity, and Soul laughs at your tears.

You can give yourself over to grief, and Soul chuckles  
While it nudges you deeper.

In all circumstances, Soul knows you better than you do.  
It knows the dark secrets of your past lives.  
It knows your greatest triumphs and strengths.  
It knows your deepest heart's desire and longing.  
It knows the horrible things you've thought and done.  
It knows all your weaknesses  
*and loves you anyway.*

You can't fool it, trick it, hide from it, mislead it, or lie to it.

It knows what you're going to do, *before* you know.

It loves you like a puppy dog, because you are its favorite person  
—warts and all, especially those that get you into trouble.

No matter how often you make a mess,  
Soul is always there to clean you up,  
Merrily humming, "Whistle While You Work."

All you have to do is "Ask, and it shall be given unto you,"  
*If It contributes to Soul's growth and understanding.*

BUT THEN, **EVERYTHING** DOES, IN ONE WAY OR ANOTHER.

Listen to me, now.  
Life's tough teachings for Soul are topnotch reasons  
To be as careful as, "*Watch out for snakes!*"  
About what you ask for, Baby.

