

Sunflower magic

Smiles. Flowers bring smiles to people. A sunflower brings smiles and images that were created... send a smile, send a sunflower. A sunflower with a painted smile on its brown heart brightens the day.

Driving back from vacation Sunday I looked up after a short mediation in the passenger seat and there they were... I didn't want to leave the vacation behind... so many things had evolved, developed, been shown to me... indeed, I felt like crying because I knew it wouldn't remain like this when being back home... then I looked up: wow!

There they were... fields of sunflowers on the highway.. I looked over and all I could do was point like a little child and I uttered: "sunflowers!". I couldn't help but smile at that point.

David just looked at me, like he often does when I do things like this, then he looked over and .. yes, he smiled, too!!

Suddenly I was comforted and that smile stayed with me; those flowers are with me and when I close my eyes I see them... I am back in the car driving with the windows down just being in the moment with the sun and the smile in my heart.

What magic!

How come?

A sunflower is of the sun and by the sun and for the sun. Each little intricate detail of this flower is so much more precise than the smile on a human's face can identify. Can it comprehend? Can the human comprehend the intricacies of a flower, a sunflower at that?

Each part is designed to sustain the other, constantly communicating with each other to live and grow. When part stops communicating with the other, the flower starts to lose its glow, it begins the process of transitioning, going back home. Just because one part stopped communicating, participating, then the leaves start to lose their lives, the yellow little petals lose their glow and start letting their heads hang... the brown kernels of the heart begin to jump, swivel and die. Up until then though this sunflower has provided smiles to all, smiles and life.

Think about it... how many smiles? How many lives? Not just human lives by providing hope but lives of insects that pollinate, rest on it... the little worm moving up the sunflower to feed off it. So many lives sustained, so many lives brightened. The sun, Ra, the sunflower is descended from the Sun God.

The sunflower is like you. You bring smiles, you bring life, you help others grow ...but once you stop growing, once you stop communicating, once you stop your mission... you and all parts connected to you will not be able to fully sustain themselves anymore. You are the sunflower, you are the light – can you see? Can you feel it? You are what you are, live it. Live your connection to the sun, the energy, the source; brighten the day, bring a smile, save a life. What do you have to lose?