

What if Life Mastery is the Core of Human Existence?
Could it Really Be the Source of all Our Joy?

We Are Human

CHAPTER 7

Created by

LION

Chapter 7

BECOME



"WHEN TIME PAUSES AND YOU BECOME YOUR CREATION, YOU ARE THE CAUSE OF PEAK EXPERIENCES ESSENTIAL TO NEXT LEVEL GROWTH."

-LION

We Are Human
BECOME

My thoughts don't stop, even as I sleep they run rampant. It's so clear to me now that I create me. Sleepless nights I've spent crying hopelessly, about all the love I had lost. About all the people in my life who had hurt me. About all those times I could not see, and made bad choices consciously. Hypocritical and analytical, trying to search for the right way to be! All my life, even though all I really wanted was happiness, anger and sadness seemed to flow from me, so looking for answers started with mindful cleanliness.

I peered out to see, tried to understand that angry side of me. As I looked upon it, hid away it did so guiltily. Now I call upon it, comes to my command immediately. Looked down desperately, crawled inside as I tried to see, the very deepest parts of me. Loneliness is what I found, held it in my hand and grasped on firmly. Now I hang with myself whenever I can, these dreams I have won't arrive early. Holding on to things of the passed? You forget that this moment will never last. Let it go and don't look back, looking forward as well, can be destructive. That's fact. If you're not happy now, you won't be then. Find "right now" in each moment. For that is the only time you truly own it.

My thoughts don't stop, even as I sleep they run rampant. It's so clear to me now that I create me. Restless nights I've spent creating endlessly, everything that's going on inside of me. About all the times I've experienced, tapping into my awareness and observing my actions consciously. Theoretical and experimental, thinking and being,

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discovering the right way to be! All my life all I really wanted was happiness. Love and joy seems to flow constantly, so I looked carefully and danced with the beautiful song of the Youniverse ever so gracefully.

I looked passed the veil of the heavenly, peered into the future and tried to see, how to create me. As I observed from a place much closer than within, everything began changing physically again. The vibrations expose choreography, duplicate the steps and it's mine inevitably. I zoned out and sat silently. Took my hand out from under my chin and planned carefully. My life's passions and desires, mapped out with certainty. My thoughts dance rhythmically. Every step, thought choreography.

My Thoughts don't stop, even as I sleep they run rampant. It's so clear to me now that I create me! A whole day feels like four hours. All twenty-four of them invested in mind powers. My thoughts dance rhythmically. I am not the artist but the art, I'm not Lion but, the heart. I'm not the human but, the land and sea. Not the skater but, humanity. Every step is thought choreography; Become.

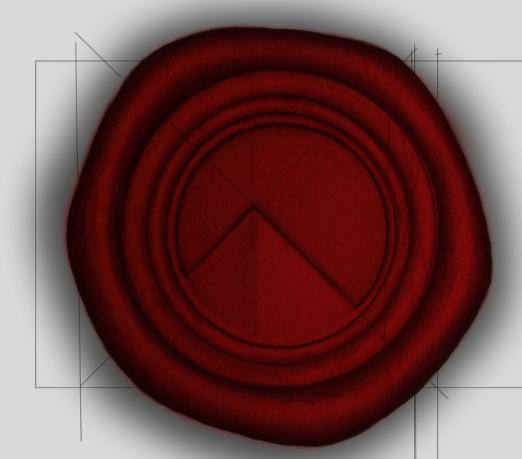
St. Paul to the Romans (5:3-4)

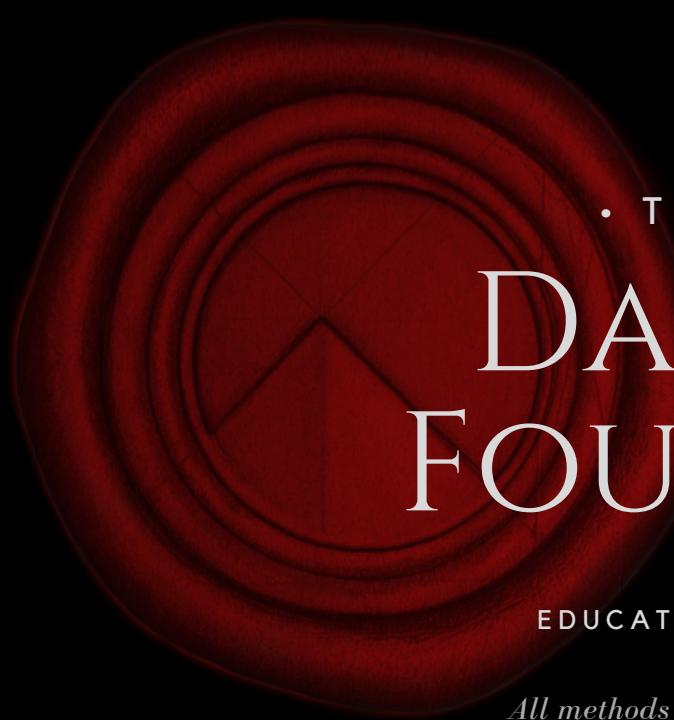
3 Not only so, but we also glory in our sufferings, because we know that suffering produces perseverance;
4 perseverance, character; and character, hope

Well done!

TAKING ACTION

I know the fire is in you too, doesn't this
feel great?





• THIS HAS BEEN A •

DAVID LION FOUNDATION

EDUCATIONAL RESEARCH PRODUCTION

All methods herein are experimental, results may vary.

THIS CHAPTER IS DEDICATED TO

THE COLLECTIVE UNCONSCIOUS



"IN ORDER THAT THE SLAVES MIGHT RESONATE
THE MIRACLES OF YOUR CREATIONS WITH
LOOSENERD VOCAL CHORDS. WASH THE GUILT
FROM POLLUTED LIPS. SAINT JOHN."