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The difference between the desert exposing a vast bosom to the sun and the river surrendering her life blood in magnanimous generosity and accepting the Rain God in a grateful humility is one of spirit not kind.

Like a river my journey towards the Ocean of Spirit has been inundated by many other rivulets and streams so much that at times it has broken the banks unable to contain the excess of their unconditional love.

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Minnie Mattheew