



Family, my communities, and circumstance
crafted me, one of their herd.

Much of my experience can stay, but some
parts just aren't in tune.

These poems are new tales we tell ourselves,
and then begin to live.

The analyzer and dreamer in me work in union.

Eight realms, eight ways to be aware; into one I
go!



My radiance shines as I enact my values in life.

My power, my joy, and my presence emit from
within.

The brilliance of discernment melts delusional
motives.

To live in my power, I need only let this inner
beauty shine.

May my joy and virtues power the solar system
in my life!



It's time to own my actions!

I will peer through delusion to be aware and
prepare.

Muster courage, draw forth your virtue, and lay
it bare!

My power comes with this vulnerability.

Honest integrity to virtue nourishes all my
community,



Brilliant, dazzling, and terrifying!

Many seekers shrink away from your piercing
heat.

They are not ready to face their truth within.

Melt my delusion as I writhe.

I know that beyond it, clarity is my healing
comfort.



Sometimes this shadow presents only what others want.

Other times, a group's esteem has hardened insight into a mentally flaccid Idol.

Never settle for outside approval when inner truth is what truly nourishes.



Hear your Ego, dear Psyche, that we may stand in union!

Out of Chaos, we know our realm, our virtue's champion, our shadow, and our helpers.

May my actions ever match these aspirations.

May other bearers of these virtues ally in common goals.

May this knowledge and action move me ever closer to my Ideal Self!



I bless myself for my efforts on this sacred path.

I bless the Order of Book Builders, sticking
apart with me in stride!

Joy from the future I KNOW I manifest by
magnetizing virtues, fills me now!

My life, my actions, when channeled through
virtues, give strength to my communities.

Grow in wisdom and compassion.