



New Earth Essence

astrology for your soul's journey

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~ Celestial Soul Story ~

I am here to shine, but you may not know that at first glance. My aims are exacting, my mind critical, and my process paramount. While I may seem confident enough in my presentation to the world, I harbor challenges that you may miss unless you get to know me. Secretly, I hope that you do, because your perception of how you see me lets me begin to discover something that has been hidden on this journey: my own value. It's highly likely that your perception of me is kinder than my own.

Because of a void in the basic knowing of all things Venusian, I can be a bit reticent when it comes to projecting the full expression of myself into the world. I hold back just enough – not so much that I'm inefficient at what I do, mind you, which I humbly acknowledge as meeting the highest of standards, but enough, still. In fact, much of my purpose here is to learn to love myself ~ and to love expressing myself in the world ~ to manifest the perfection of my spirit into form.

When it comes to values, possessions, and material things, I can get pulled into past worlds of duality – judging things as good/bad, right/wrong, either/or. When I open my mind to a more expansive place, I can enjoy things for what they are – I can focus without judging. I can love what I love simply because I love it. Either/or becomes both/and with this perspective, and when I relax into it, I have fun.

I speak from a logical, linear place and order my thoughts and beliefs according to a data in/data out system. Function is important, too, in my close relations, and community. If I'm in a more expansive state of mind, focus overrides judgment, and my messages are clear. Being clear is important to me, as I don't want to be misunderstood.

In my deepest inner being, I need to feel loved. I yearn to acknowledge my need for love, and to allow others – in my family, especially – to love me. A deeper part of me knows that as I open to letting love soften and change me, I increase my capacity to shine. In fact, each change I make inspires more changes, and I begin to emerge from my protective shell. Surprisingly, I like opening in this way ~ it feels joyful and childlike, and something deep in my soul is stirred.

This stirring feels vaguely familiar – primal in a way that I can't pinpoint – but in my soul, I know it well. The light *in* me is the light that *is* me. It has been my essence for eons. When I open to express what gives me joy, what sparks my creative juices, what makes me feel romantic, what lights me up, my soul dances with abandon. I am a child again. Young. Free. Me.

There is great power in playing with the energy of this light ~ it breaks through any messages of being less than enough, or not deserving of joy. It makes all sense of propriety take a back seat, or better yet – when I'm really dancing – it kicks it right out of the theatre! And here's the best thing – when I shine like this – it is my way of demonstrating that anyone can be empowered to shine!

Igniting the light within serves my mission in life. My source loves to create, to make into form that which is not form. To breathe life into what brings joy, not only to and for myself – although that is imperative – but also, to and for others – that is Divine.

As I embrace the imperfect/perfect me, I expand and grow into more than me. In this place of what is here, now, conscious, and mundane, I embody spirit and all that is. My work serves the higher purpose of growth through service.

My consciousness turns toward what is balanced, harmonious, whole. I think in terms of what effect I will have on others, and how well we'll work together to bring out the best in each of us - to serve all of us.

As my work takes on a deeper meaning and a larger purpose, the world before me begins to get bigger, more expansive, I tune into the farthest reaches of cosmic consciousness. The one that we all share, for better or worse – but hopefully, if I have anything to say about it, better. As I tune into my intuitive self, I receive messages that transport me beyond the darkness that I know all too well. I see the light in me as I illuminate the light in you, and a world of possibility and love radiates with light and grace that leaves me in awe.

Although I seek harmony in my relationships with others, I have some residue of fear about connecting deeply. I don't want to lose myself in you, nor do I want to create a dependence that could cost me in the end. I have a strong need to feel in control, even though I know that partnerships require cooperation and trust. I'm here to learn more about both of those latter qualities, though, so I'll work at making myself more

compatible. Just don't push me too much – I have to meet you on my terms, after all. The irony lies in the fact that the more I bend, the stronger I become (that's my secret – I have to have some mystery about me).

For all of the love of order and routine in my life, I crave freedom and liberation at my core. My destiny lies in changing the foundations upon which my life is built. My deepest values are at stake here, and I am destined to free myself from any definitions that limit my worth, whether self-imposed or cast upon me by others. The deeper my treasures are buried, the more committed I am to discover them and unleash their power. This is the fundamental process of transformation for which I was born.

The expansion I crave stretches across the sky of my life and blesses my higher consciousness. I seek to explore broader perspectives in order to understand the worlds in which we travel as humans on the Earthplane, and I can't get enough of the sense of adventure that comes from seeing new vistas. These journeys, whether on the physical or astral level, never fail to strike an ages-old chord that connects me with timeless wisdom.

I came here to lead the way with my logical and process-oriented methods that are guaranteed to work. What surprises me is the occasional realization that I really have to "work" at them very little. When I trust that responsibility can be shared, the burden that I carry for making things come to fruition falls away and I can relax. This act of faith and surrender is often a struggle, but if I'm honest, I grow weary of working so hard in life, no matter how much I'm wired for efficiency. What my soul really wants is to be childlike again and play! Something I brush up against constantly is how I'm perceived by others in the world. I often feel like I'm on the outside of the group, sort of misunderstood.

If I shared how radical my ideas really were, I can only imagine how others would respond to me. My mind races with these kinds of questions, while a deeper current ponders how I can contribute to the evolution of our human family, which frankly falls so short of my bar of perfection, it astounds me.

My spiritual acumen is sharp and runs deep, but it is also not something you may see at first, for I am discovering it myself after years of conditioning taught me to keep it from view. There seems to be an invisible but palpable veil over this area of my life. Even though I know fundamental truths from eons ago, I'm unclear about implementing them today. Much of my task in life is to bring Spirit down to Earth and find abiding peace in my life. I know I am protected and held up by higher forces including beings from angelic and other galactic realms. Why I find it so difficult to trust them completely evades me.

Yet, I come back to this eternal challenge frequently, hoping for a glimpse of what is possible, for a clear marker that I not only possess faith, but that it lives in me. I long to know that in the eternal moment of now, all is divinely perfect. This dance of what dwells in the details and what emerges in the bigger picture compels me onward, and my quest for my Highest Self takes me further into the mystery of all that is.

...and
then she
whispered,
“listen”
so I did,
and
everything
changed.



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