

# {A Little Heart Prayer} May You Be Pushed Down The Unplanned Path Of Beauty

[BY REBECCA ESCHENROEDER](#)

We are each born with it. A seed. A gift that we are given in order to live a life of inspiration, inspiring others to do the same.

It is up to us to cultivate, to create, to nurture... and then to wait.

A garden takes energy. A garden takes passion. A garden takes waiting. A garden takes patience... time.

As you dig deep into the depths of the nutrient-rich soil of your soul, may there be reverent darkness; may there be unexpected twists and turns around rocks and roots; only pushing you down the unplanned path of beauty beyond your wildest dreams.

As you continue to root down into the truth of your knowing and of your being, may you begin to experience that miracle that comes with the energy, with the passion, with the waiting, and with the patience.

May you begin to rise with light shining forth as you inspire the sun; living in your truth; spreading your seeds; leaving a resplendent garden in your wake.

*For more self-study, [The Urban Howl](#) recommends [The Inner Voice of Love: A Journey Through Anguish to Freedom](#) .*

*Sip a little more:*

*When My Heart Sinks, I Know I Am Not Alone*

*Let's Not Bring Each Other Down But Celebrate  
Our Differences*

*The Knowing That Is Not In My Mind But In The  
Depths Of My Soul*

We need the tonic of wildness...

At the same time that we are earnest to explore and learn all things, we require that all things be mysterious and unexplorable, that land and sea be indefinitely wild, unsurveyed and unfathomed by us because unfathomable. We can never have enough of nature.

Henry David Thoreau

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