

# The World Does Not Benefit From You Hiding Your Bad-Assery

[By Aliza Gerritt](#)

*Cosmic Olympian*

*I used to say;  
I am "humble".*

*I used to say;  
I am "nothing" but a "vessel".*

*I used to say;  
I am "just" a "conduit" for Source energy.*

Well...

***Fuck ALL That.***

*It doesn't feel: authentic, aligned or accurate  
to willingly  
minimize my magic.*

*It doesn't serve my cosmic divinity  
to negate  
my fearless  
and  
perpetual  
efforts  
in the flesh.*

*In this perfectly, imperfect body form:  
I can do whatever I want,  
whenever I want,  
for as long as I physically roam*

*this* dimensional plane of existence.

**I choose:**

to *dedicate* my waking human experience to humanity,  
and all of creation.

**I choose:**

to *diligently* walk the path I chose alongside my Creator and  
cosmic guides  
before arriving on this majestic planet.

**I choose:**

to *devotionally* practice and train, *hard*.

Day and night,

**I**  
**choose:**  
to eat, sleep, shit the path with my third eye on the prize.

Because:

**I**  
**AM**  
**a Cosmic Olympian.**

Does my *unyielding commitment* provide:  
trophies, medals, awards, accolades, paid endorsements and  
media attention?

*Nope.*

*Au contraire.*

All things real,  
my fervent efforts frequently produce  
*illusive sensations*,  
including but not limited to:  
frustration, anxiety, inadequacy, unworthiness  
*and*,  
a plethora of ridiculous and profane conversations with the  
Universe.

So why do I *choose* to rinse, wash, repeat?

**I choose** to *show up*;  
over,  
and over,  
and over, again  
to *unite*  
with my *highest* self,  
potential,  
path,  
purpose,  
guides and Creator  
because:

**I AM here to honor an ancient and sacred contract.**

And,  
*no one*  
*ever*  
made it to the *top* of their game  
by *quitting*  
when shit got *rough, tough, real* and *raw*.

I *fiercely accept* my mission.  
I *conquer* perceived challenges.  
I *raise* the bar  
*every*  
*time*  
I *supersede* the goal.

I *used* to say a lot of things which  
*unintentionally* and *unknowingly*  
*diminished* my sacred endeavors.

Never again.

**I AM a Cosmic Champion of Epic Proportions.**

**I**

AM

*a Cosmic Olympian.*

For more self-study, [The Urban Howl](#) recommends [Tears to Triumph: The Spiritual Journey from Suffering to Enlightenment.](#)

they asked her, "how did you free yourself?"

she answered, "by embracing my own power."

yung pueblo

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