

Changeless Change

Only One Wind



One day my teacher walked me to his big bay window overlooking the ocean. He said to me, “See those sailboats out there? They are all going in different directions yet there is only one wind, and they are all using the same wind. The direction they sail is contingent upon how they tend their sails.”

No path is better or worse than any other path so there is no need to judge or to criticize.

What direction are you sailing/

I finally discovered that the direction I sailed was not as important as knowing there is a Supreme Source, a Creator behind all I see – my Higher Power.

How to access this Power became my newest dilemma. I was confused for a long time about where to find It and how to use It. My selfish, self-centered self couldn't not figure out how It worked.

I often asked my teacher, “Why isn't this Power showing up for me? Where is my good?” (Obviously, I needed to learn how to recognize “good,” but that's for another story?)

Then, Ta-da! I realized if It was small enough for e to figure out, It would not be big enough to run the universe, or able enough to help you and me at the same time.