

# Changeless Change

## Turn on the Faucet



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 could 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 me 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.

One day a picture of a water faucet popped into my head and I grasped, at that very moment, the answer. It is all up to me.

The Source of my good is always present, always available to me. My Source has many names: God, Spirit, Buddha, Allah, Higher Power, and countless more. What the Power is called is not as significant as what It does – and even more importantly, what you believe It does.

But even when I came to understand that the Power, not I, would make a tree I planted rise to the sky, or a flower grace my garden with its blooms, even then I could not believe that same Energy or Creative Power had any interest in me.

One day I suddenly “got” that my access to the Power was totally up to me. It was always there, waiting for me to say yes.

There is absolutely a Power greater than me. It is in me, always ready to express Itself through me, and as me.

It is up to me to turn that faucet on and allow my good to flow, or to let it drip, or to shut it down.

Always, my choice – good, or not so good.