

## 'On Our Terms' ~ by Leone Kennedy

### **the job at hand ...**

If you are reading this then you are on 'the path'. And at this stage of the proceedings chances are many of us are feeling an array of indescribable feelings, pondering many inconceivable outcomes and cultivating every bit of strength it takes to hold strong with conviction and unrelenting trust that planetary and personal ascension is soon to be a reality. Maybe you yearn deeply for the veil to fall, I know I do, living each minute of each day with layers and layers of dormant, true and sovereign power waiting to dance the dance and complete the task at hand. This is it; this is why we are here, too right the wrongs, to once and for all restore the magic and undertake a healing and reunification process like never before. Is it any wonder we feel trepidation. But do not be concerned, we were created for this, we are perfect for the job at hand, truly perfect.

### **eyes on the prize ...**

A few weeks ago I had the joy of receiving a deep and transformational knowing. I got to feel and understand just how prized and valued we (us humans) really are. I truly 'got' the magnitude of the seed that lies within each of us. The fact that we are the key to something that is beyond all Universal measure, the most epic treasure ever thought up is hidden in us. And with this knowing came the understanding and feeling as to why there are energies at play who are 'hell bent' on controlling and owning the prize. There are very few words to describe the significance of this experience, as I was sharing it with my husband William I could feel the elation we will all share when we have full realization of total Self, the Love, the Grace, the Surrender and pure Joy of finally be able to truly use and share with complete and full Universal awareness the gold that lies inside each of us. I was so humbled by this, deep within the magnitude of our free and true nature, our pure original energy, lies something profoundly natural and almost childlike. So that when the time comes (and it approaches quickly) when we re-member and re-connect with the valued prize that is us it will be in an innocent and whimsical way, each of us knowing exactly what it is we need to do with our unique vibration, each of us fully comprehending the entire spectrum of eternal energy that we are. It will be a celebration like no other. The 'other' energies at play have no idea what is truly unfolding here; they have chosen a path that has closed them off from any true understanding. There have been so many layers of deceit that they have lost their way. What lies in each of us has made them delirious to the point that they are now cornered and confused. Everyone here physical or non-physical, acting with benevolence or malevolence is playing an integral part.

### **to be or not to be ...**

Most of us have in our lives a mixture of friends, family and connections that are at varying degrees of understanding and wakefulness. I can count on one hand the amount of people who like me, truly 'get' this unfolding. They have become the people where I can truly let go and be who I am, say what I feel and speak freely of myself and the view I have of the world. And to my amazement this list of people is not growing, nor is it shrinking, so I guess that's a blessing. I am not afraid to admit that I have let go and allowed a natural distance with some friends and family simply because the drive to want to be in total integrity and truth with who I am over-rides the connections I had in their current form. And with this comes profound thoughtfulness coupled with conviction and a feeling that this time around, this life is 'on my terms' and it just has to be that way, for now. Everyone will understand, everyone will forgive and everyone will accept. Nothing makes this part of 'the path' get any easier. Often I have found that the more I share, the more I 'show up' and speak up that often the temporary departure of friends happens on their terms and so I wish them and me well on our chosen journeys. Through the Internet and the social networking phenomenon 'like-minded' connections have emerged. Whilst these are virtual friends and connections, the truth is that somehow through a thread of mystical energy you feel a sense of 'coming home'. You can exhale and smile and not feel so alone. This part of ascension has been a test for me, I think I have scored about 2 out of 10, but with that there is kindness and an understanding that it will get better. I do not share any of this with my family, my husband is an exception of course, and in not sharing this part of myself it is fair to say that sometimes I feel like a fake, I feel like I am deceiving myself and deceiving them because they have no idea of the truth I yield. Their world is a world I do not live in, a world I can no

longer relate too, it is a crumbling world bursting at the seams and crashing before our eyes. A few times I have thrown a line, hoping to catch a fish, being subtle and acting responsibly with the intention to not make anyone feel uncomfortable. Maybe a seed was planted, but so far, no lights have come on! Somewhere deep in my being I know that this is all okay, it is exactly the experience I have chosen to have, the main thing is, I have full awareness that the lesson for me is holding strong and trusting that across the full expanse of all that is that all will be accepted and fully understood. I am way stronger and way more resilient than any societal ideal designed to keep humans small and safely attached to the tribe. In the realm where spirit knows spirit everything is okay in a divine and joyous kind of way.

### **the shedding ...**

Some understandings came to me that encompass the shedding process that we are all going through. For eons we have needed certain elements of ourselves, we have needed certain systems and we have needed certain layers in order that we could perform this task of repeated incarnating. At the same time we had to side-line other elements of ourselves, I am speaking of the elements that are our truer Universal nature. It's a bit like standing on top of the highest mountain in full dress and splendor. As you look down the mountain you see your destiny for the next very millennia. The deal is that only part of you has to go and complete this task so you cut off your arm and send your arm down the mountain. When your arm arrives in its new life it has transformed into a physical being, one that will diligently set the course and live the lives as required. Somewhere deep within the memory of what was your arm lies a sense of 'there is so much more of me, where am I, how come I feel so detached' despite those feelings the arm soldiers on, adapting to the systems, getting used to new the elements, convinced it is only an earthly human waiting for 'something' or 'someone' to happen or re-appear. Well it's party time for the arm, but this party feels like we have to have the hangover first and what a hangover it is. Here we all are shedding layers and layers of used stuff, stuff that has served us well but that we no longer require. Letting go of something we actually thought was us so that we can climb back up the mountain to be reunited with the being we truly are. Some days I am finding the shedding / letting go process somewhat troublesome, a little bit like navigating through an unfamiliar forest blind-folded. You know there has to be some light somewhere and all you can do is follow your instincts. All other things turn out to be a dead end, pardon the pun, I think. Sometimes you find a tree in the forest which you cling to for a while, and then you move on, sometimes you sit down on the forest floor and just rest. And then when you really need it, somehow another blind folded person appears and you enjoy each other if even only for a short while. All is then well in the world. Some days the sun shines its brilliant bright warm light and the forest is full of splendor and on these days you are reminded of the view from the top of the mountain. These are good days, and more frequent too. It's hard to surrender to the shedding, but the simple fact is the outer layers of the onion are no longer required and whether you want to believe this or not, we did agree to all of this. We all knew there would come a time when we would have to drop the amour, remove the mask, take off the wig and stand naked in front of the mirror in full admiration of who we really are. If we think it's hard for us, just imagine how mother earth feels right now, she is doing this and with 6 billion children living on her body, so rest easy, we can and will do this, it is in our true nature, it is in our original design.

### **drum roll ...**

Just like the end of a movie, the credits will soon start to roll and like curious children we will want to see who really played the parts, who really produced the movie, directed the movie and created the costumes for the movie we just watched and starred in and thought was real. Unlike other movies, these credits are going to be a movie all of their own, we may need to actually purchase another tub of popcorn and relax in our chair to watch these credits. I am expecting to be surprised and maybe even in awe.

This wave we are riding is an opportunity, my advice, have a laugh and make the most of it!!!

Thanks for reading, LOVE Leone xx  
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