

## The Great Choreographer

I stared up into the infinite sky and began to feel small again, incredibly small.

How often do we forget our smallness?

I began to marvel at the fact that we are all interconnected and began to feel big again, incredibly big.

How often do we forget our bigness?

Now I sit and feel this energy in my throat and wonder, “How may I serve you next?”

As life reveals its magic, it also reveals the next mystery, the portion of our unveiling.

I thought, “Well isn’t that interesting. We are given very little time to appreciate the magic.”

Then, like many people, I began going outward in search of my inward.

I began to ask others for their opinions and saw myself garage sale shopping for answers.

I gathered up quite an impressive amount of information, shared knowledge.

I sifted through the overwhelming amount of messages and wondered which ones were for me.

There, among the discarded dreams of others, was the answer, unmistakably revealing itself like a dancer out of step.

I knew the dance so well and wondered why I was so unable to perform with the others.

Then I stepped back and saw the brilliance of the great choreographer.

When I focus on my dancing, I am indeed out of place, looking up into the sky and feeling small.

When I enjoy the brilliance of the dance, I remember who I am.

--Michael A. Scimeca

April 27, 1999