

WHAT IS POSSIBLE

Imagine...It's raining.
You're on your way home from
work, like always.

Suddenly, there's
a flash of brilliant white light...

The world
disappears.
In that moment you realize that
there is no time, no space, no birth
and no death. Only endless unity
and boundless perfection.

Slowly, the world
reassembles itself.

It's still raining.
In fact, everything's the same except
for one extraordinary difference.

For some reason,
you now know that life is a
vast and profound mystery
pervaded by indescribable beauty
and compelling goodness.

You want to know: How can my
life express this?

Andrew Cohen