

The Chess Game

Are you ready to leave the chess board behind?
The mental and emotional gymnastics have gotten exhausting.

I'll admit I've really enjoyed the game.
Truly.
I loved playing the pawn for awhile, the queen, especially the wise bishop.
I'm not running from it any more, not trying to escape it.
It's just time to leave the board for a time.
Let it go.

In choosing to leave the board I have freedom to move as mySelf.

You can choose to leave the game as well.
It doesn't really matter.
You can play as you do. It's really ok.
You may have been assigned to play a pawn this time around, but you don't have to.

This is an invitation to come with me.
And you have a choice, you can keep playing,
Or, you can just leave it.
YES, you CAN just leave it.

Like a game of heads or tails,
the game itself is not all that impressive after awhile,
but leaving the coin that's something.

It's not about denouncing the game.
You just don't pick up the coin, you just leave the chess board.
You thought you needed it, you thought you had to play,
but maturity is realizing you can let it go,
you do not have to be a pawn or a king, heads or tails...
you can just be beyond all the games and identifications.

It's ok to play a role for a while
But if you are overly invested, then you forget
And then even if you win
Unconsciously, you have lost yourself