

The Anchor.

The man thought that no single religion contained all truth, and also believed the truth was found within all religions plus mankind's overall experiences, as documented in the art, words, and music throughout their evolution.

The man meditated on that thought, realizing that was exactly how he felt.

He also recognized that he was sometimes confused when feeling he was a spiritual being because his human reality required sustenance that took up so much of his time.

Being human was the anchor on his spiritual side; it kept him pinned to earthly needs. He needed a plan to meet his needs and not only meet but exceed them, thus affording him time off while still having his needs met. Having his needs met without his daily output would give him time to release the anchor on his spirituality.

The recognition was wild, and as the man looked around, he saw that he had already met the unorthodox parameters of his thoughts. He had not only met his human needs but also installed how his needs could continue to be met.

All he needed to do was be satisfied with the bounty he had acquired.

The man sat while his mind's radar scanned for pitfalls for him feeling happy and optimistic, and finding none, he accepted this moment.

Written by Peter Skeels © 1-20-2025