

## *Fingal's Cave, Staffa, Scotland, 2003*

### **BEING:**

When you are young, you believe you know so much. When you become older, your wisdom tells you— you know hardly anything. It is the wise that often believe they know very little, that keep seeking and seeking and seeking and therefore they learn, but they also learn that they must continue learning. Because if they do not, their minds die, their hearts die, and they die before their body dies.

Be wise as a human being. Never let the playfulness leave you. And don't give up your wisdom for those who say you're too much for them or they cannot be who you are, therefore they hate you. Do not give up your wisdom to hatred or to littleness. Carry it like a sacred flower, gentle, fragile. For wisdom is fragile.

Unlike this water and cave working together, you may think there's nothing fragile, but you're not looking underwater at the many fragile life forms. You're not understanding the rock wishes to change and its wisdom is fragile.

Be gentle with your wisdom to yourself. It is a sacred part of yourself. It cannot be judged by anybody else. It is your own to be shared. If you cannot share it, then you will kill it. The flower will die. And it is shared in the heart, in the mind, in the voice, in the body, in all different ways; passionately, gently, with anger, with laughter, with kindness, even unkindness sometimes, but never without caring. Never does wisdom lack caring. And only you can know within yourselves if you're in caring or not. Let no one else tell you that you were uncaring. It is not for them to know who you are inside. It is for you to know if someone is hurt by what is spoken or done. You must then know if you were uncaring. They cannot tell you. You must honor this and be honest with yourself. No one can tell you. Let no one tell you your wisdom.

And yes, you will impact. You must impact. The water and the cave impact each other. They seek the impact of the connection. All

connection impacts, not always gently. But without the impact or the touch, there is nothing. Be more worried and afraid of nothing, than the impact. The cave does not say to the water, "Come more gently. You splash too hard." The cave yields to the water, and the water yields to the limit of the cave. One never saying to the other, "Rock, you are too hard. I can't get across you." "Water you splash too hard. It stings with your salt."

They accept the wisdom of each other, as it always is with wisdom.

**EARTH ORACLE:**

You don't always know your impact on others. Sometimes you need their feedback and then it's your choice on how to deal with it. If I have done harm, I need to own it. I need to ask myself what was my intention and if I did harm, I need to be honest about that and make choices around that, and understand where I was coming from inside myself.

*Let wisdom be a weed strong enough to grow anywhere, but like an orchid as well, so beautiful.*

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