

LIFE IS A HORSE RACE

By Evsttarr

While researching what the famous and not so famous minds have to say about diversity, what I'm left with is my perception of the whole ball of wax. There seems to be a common thread amongst the tapestry of life and the world in which we live in, which is: *no matter how different we think, look, talk, eat, pray etc. etc. etc., we are virtually all the same.*

We crave love; we have fears; we have issues, some of us are in denial and others are so far in denial that they are convinced they in fact have *no* issues. We want love, but we sabotage it when it comes a knocking on our doors...why? Because we push away the actual thing we crave. We're scared as hell to accept or go after the one thing that drives us. So, you see, just in this minuscule part of my thoughts on diversity, I've pointed it out that as atypical as you and I are, we all want the same thing.

For an example let's look at astrology. Being the Planetary Pathways columnist is yet another avenue of how I view life, not to mention a passion of mine. It's like this: your individual birth chart is exactly like your fingerprints. There is absolutely *no one* anywhere on the planet with two fingerprints the same or two birth charts the same. Identical twins have two completely different charts because they are born minutes apart. So we all have fingerprints and we all have birth charts, common denominator, yet we are all so distinctive.

Let's look at myself. I am a Cancer, similar to many Cancerians walking this planet, or floating, yet I am unique in my own right. I've always beaten to the drum of a different drummer, much to the dismay of some family members. At times, that black sheep soul of mine has cost me various things. Ask me if I'd do it all over again, damn straight I would. I like the idea of following that burning desire deep inside of me, taking risks, going where others dared not tread. A mentor of mine, Edwene Gaines, leaves an indelible mark on my soul

with her courage and words of wisdom, "The fruit doesn't grow near the trunk of the tree, you have to go out on a limb." As unique as I'd like to consider myself, I still fall down, get bruised, pull myself back up and try again. I laugh, I cry, I feel pain and I feel an enormous amount of love and compassion. I get angry, I get frustrated and I am in an incredible state of awe when I look at nature. You see, I'm no different than you; we're as alike as two peas in a pod, yet as different as peanut butter and jelly.

We could learn a lot from crayons: some are sharp, some are pretty, some are dull, some have weird names and all are different colors...but†they all exist very nicely in the same box. – (Author unknown)

I live on the lake and spend a lot of time out on the point observing nature, watching the waves, watching the sunrise and the full moon rise above the water. For those of you who haven't experienced this, the moon starts to slowly rise above the horizon and is a deep red-orange and then slowly it lightens in color as it rises above the water turning pale orange, to yellow, then to white. It is an absolutely breathtaking event to behold. As I sit out there I know that the lake is full of fish, in that sense they are all the same, they swim, eat worms, bugs, or what have you and breathe through gills, but yet there are countless species of fish, same yet different.

My observations as I sit and watch the snowfall are: snow is snow, the east side of Cleveland and Buffalo get masses and it snows extra in the mountains and in Alaska. Yet, no two snowflakes are alike. What an awesome world we live in; there are so many similarities in life and nature, yet we all have a uniqueness to us; we are unlike any other.

Take art for example...have you not gone into a museum and seen that canvas *Green on Green* (the artist eludes me)? It's a light green rectangle with a dark green border on a rectangular canvas. I remember during one of my visits to the Cleveland Museum of Art observing paintings for the art history class I was taking and everybody was standing around staring at that particular painting. I missed the fascination, but then again, that's art. Not everyone is an Andy Warhol, Jackson Pollack or a Salvador Dali fan. So, you see, it's all art, but with assorted mediums: oils, clay, metals, wire, water colors, pieces and parts of what you may have in your junk yard...one man's trash is another man's treasure.

We can all assume that people like to eat; they need to eat to survive (unless you're undergoing training for your *grasshoppership* and you're sitting in a Tibetan cave, under the leadership of Buddha, chanting and drinking only water). It's safe to say that if you go to a



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Mexican restaurant most of the people there came for the Mexican food, or the margaritas. We each came for the Mexican food that we know and love, but some of us like chimichangas, some of us really go for the diversity thing in an immense way and get the combo platter of tacos, enchiladas, burritos, refried beans and rice. The Mexican food is what brought us there, we just place different orders. I'm a load-up-on-the-guacamole-and-sour cream type of junkie; you may just go straight for the Quervo.

In wrapping this up, remember, we are all connected and intertwined by past lives. We've all been here before. I've been your mother, you've been my lover. I've been a famous orator, magician and scribe, while at some other time I may have been Attila the Hun. We are all children of God from the same mold like it or not. So the next time you decide to judge someone remember you're looking in the mirror and pointing the finger back at yourself. We all share the same common denominator; we just wear different horseshoes. "It were not best that we should all think alike; it is difference of opinion that makes horse races." – (Mark Twain)


Evstarr's spiritual journey has taken her coast-to-coast studying the various schools of thought. Look for her upcoming Louise Hay group starting Jan. 3, at Unity Spiritual Center, Treasure Mapping Jan. 7, at Lakewood High School. Contact Evstarr@yahoo.com for speaking engagements for your upcoming events & to book your Angel Card parties. Check out her web site reachforthemoon.net for latest listings & to be added to her mailing list.

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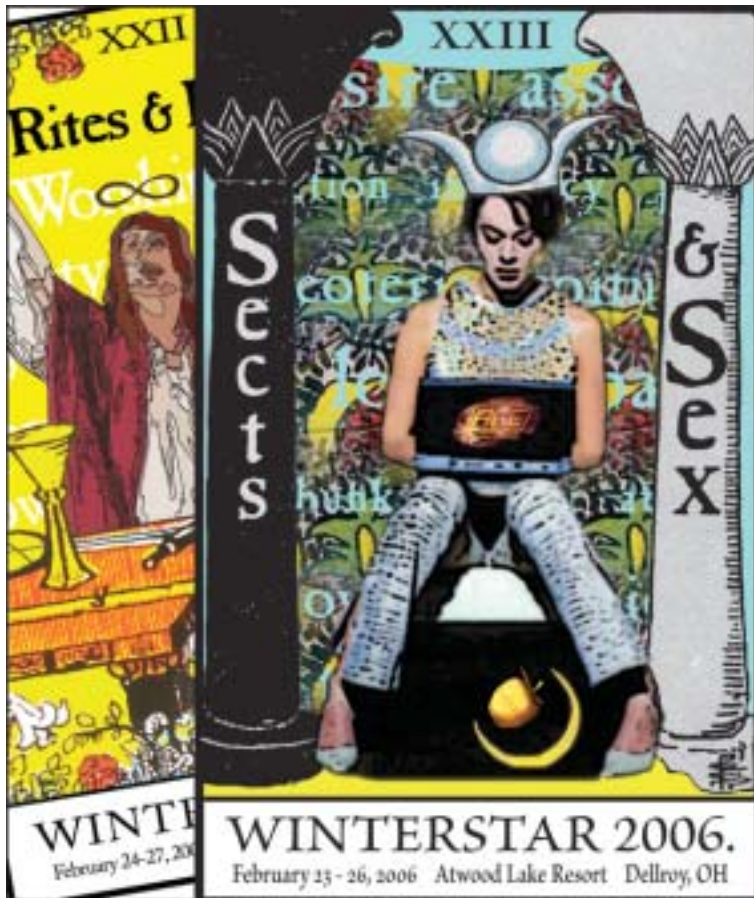
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