

The Supreme Surrender

Supreme surrender is like a drop merging into the ocean. The drop surrenders its smallness and becomes one with the great ocean. Supreme surrender is a combination of inner faith and letting go. With supreme surrender, you're not giving up or waving a white flag, nor are you feeling weak or inferior when you truly surrender.

Surrender helps your spiritual journey in many ways, including:

- Surrender helps you remember you that you're here to grow.
- Surrender helps you accept that sometimes you need challenges to grow.
- Surrender helps you understand that spiritual principles are not about making sure everything in your life is always perfectly comfortable and easy, but to help you be in greater harmony with the great divine universal nature so you can achieve your highest potential.

Supreme surrender is a magic salve that allows you to more easily remove the layers of wrong understanding, fear, anger, limited desire, and all those other not-so-goodies that you and I know all too well. In fact, many people think they *are* all those false layers and therefore want to hold on to them that much more tightly. This is where supreme surrender comes in. You release the grasp of your small self and fall into the hand of God.

Spiritual Wisdom

Break the wine glass and fall into the glass blower's breath.

—*Jelalud'Din Rumi*

The law of allowing

Even better than the law of attraction is the law of allowing.

With the law of allowing:

- You enter into a trusting and harmonious relationship with the universe.
- You enjoy each moment and feel an ever-present sense of contentment.
- You move spontaneously and in the flow with whatever you do.
- You act without attachment and express with freedom.

Spiritual Wisdom

*I said to my soul, be still, and wait without hope
For hope would be hope for the wrong thing; wait without love
For love would be love of the wrong thing; there is yet faith
But the faith and the love and the hope are all in the waiting.
Wait without thought, for you are not ready for thought:
So the darkness shall be the light, and the stillness the dancing.*

—T.S. Eliot