

Wayne's Note:



Spring, summer, fall and winter are the generally perceived four seasons by that the world seems to agree upon. Some areas have constant summer while others seem to be in winter mode most of the time. What we do know is that in this universe and out here where planet earth sits, we do have a variation of seasons.

For me personally, the fall is by far my favorite season. Yes it brings on the harvest, this edition's theme and so many wonderful aspects that just excite me to no end. The air changes, the wooded areas are filled with an abundance of colors and hues. There are different smells from the harvesting of the crops that were seeded way back in the spring. The thought of maybe even settling into to a slower more content pace for the long Canadian months of winter, seems to bring joy unto me.

For each of us, we have varying opinions on what season works for us and why but for me it is the fall.

I pondered on why the fall does this to me. Could it not been the spring where there is an abundance of newness in the air or the anticipation. Why not the summer which is a period of tremendous adventures and outdoor leisure. Winter, well let's not go there as I am Canadian and well you know our winters.

The fall seems to be how I have lived my whole life knowingly or not knowing why I actually loved it.

I have been extremely fortunate in my life to be able to see a finished project in my mind. If I desired a particular graphic logo for something, I could see the finished product. If I wanted to go for a hike up a hill or small mountain, I could see what the end desired view would be upon completion, before actually getting near or to the top. If I go shopping for a pair of new running shoes, I know exactly what type and color they are before I get there. It is maybe even like a movie that I can fast forward to the end and decided whether I like it or not.

Okay, go ahead and call me weird but this is one of my many gifts that I bring into my existence to move me forward in my life.

Yes, I see in my mind the end result of my thoughts. Now here is the really cool part of my rambling on here. Yes I see the completion but most importantly I feel the energy around that end result.

Let me repeat this, I FEEL the energy.

When I see something in my mind as in a new project of sorts, I then see the end of the project. My very first internal question to myself is always; how does it really feel? If I get an earth shattering vibe inside, I proceed with making the project move forward. If there is a ho hum feeling, I move to another path and or totally new conceptual idea.

The new smell of ideas, the changing air of the planet, the vibration of color and motion swirling together in creation, the clean and crispness of thoughts are all part of what makes the fall harvest so very special to me.

So getting back to the fall/harvest, this is what my life has become. I am a harvester of ideas and thoughts that I can almost instantly conjure up the energy around it and take it from there.

Please take the time to peruse the many wonderful articles in this edition of The Magic Happens. As the person who actually puts the layout all together, I get advanced readings on all the articles and let me tell you how extremely impressed with each contributor's magic I am. They all bring a wonderful varied menu to our Fall Edition of the harvest.

This is an exciting time of the year for me and I do hope it is for you also.

Peace and Love

Wayne

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