

The 90-Day Prosperity Experiment

Day 49: The Roar *by Kate Nowak*

Hello from my heart to yours!

A young lion cub was playing alone in the jungle one day while his mother slept nearby. As various objects attracted his attention, the cub ventured further and further from the safety of his mother's side, playfully exploring the world around him. Before he realized it, he had wandered so far away he could not find his way back. The little cub was lost.

Very frightened, the cub ran frantically in every direction, calling piteously for his mother, who, by now was too far away to hear his plaintive cries and so, did not respond.

But an old and gentle Barbary sheep, who had recently lost her only lamb, heard the lion cub's frightened call and came to investigate. Calming the trembling cub with her quiet presence, the sheep took an instant liking to the little lion and adopted him as her own.

Nourished by the ewe's milk, the lion grew quickly and soon was much larger than his foster mother. There were those times when she noticed a strange, faraway look in the cub's eyes, and other times when his size and ferocity almost frightened her, but most of the time she and her adopted son lived very happily together and were content.

Then one day, when the cub was well over half grown, a magnificent lion appeared on a nearby hill, his full mane and muscular body sharply outlined against the evening sky. The lion shook his tawny mane and roared, and this singularly stunning sound filling the entire valley and echoed through the hills.

Paralyzed with fear, the ewe stood quietly trembling, her only hope that her tawny coat, like that of her adopted son, would allow her to blend into the rocky terrain and go unseen by the lion. Caught up in her fear, she did not notice how spellbound the cub was by the appearance of this King of Beasts. She had no way of knowing that as she stood frozen by fear, the cub was experiencing a surge of excitement such as he had never known before.

The roar of the lion touched a chord in the nature of that half grown cub that had never before been touched. It aroused a force within him and called up new and unfamiliar desires. For the first time in his young life he was conscious of a certain power he possessed. A new nature of being stirred within him and without a moment's hesitation he answered the lion's roar with his own.

Then, as this new awareness overtook the fear and surprise and bewilderment he had known only moments before, the young lion cub looked at his foster mother one last time and then with a tremendous leap sprang away, running toward the magnificent lion on the hill. Conscious only that he was finally being called back home, the cub responded to this inner urge with eagerness and not once did he look back.

The lost lion had found himself. For a while he'd played with sheep and tried to be one himself, to conform to sheepish ways. Not once had he dreamed that he could do what those around him could not. Not once had he realized his own power, his own strength, his own ability to strike terror in the heart of every other beast in the jungle, including the very sheep that sheltered him. Instead he had stood beside his adopted mother and quivered with a similar fear whenever jackals and hyenas approached. Now, to his amazement, he noticed

that the very animals he had feared were turning quickly away in their effort to flee from him.

As long as the lion had thought himself to be a sheep, he had displayed the same timidity, cowering in the face of every fear. His strength and courage were that of a sheep and because he remained unaware of his birthright he had no idea that the strength and courage of the lion were his for the taking. He sent forth the vibration of a sheep and had been treated like one in kind. But now, his vibration was shifting. He was a Lion: The King of Beasts. And every other beast in the jungle could instantly feel this shift in persona and understand the full power of what he had become.

The roar of the lion on a distant hill had awakened the sleeping lion within the little cub. What is important to understand, is that the sound of that single roar as it echoed through the hills and floated down the valley had no power on its own. It could do nothing to add to the cub's strength. It could, in fact, give him nothing. It could only serve to remind him of what he already had. It could only make him aware of his natural state of being and remind him that he had every right to live a lion's life, to experience a lion's liberty and to display a lion's power. It was up to the lion cub to choose whether to remain a sheep or become what he was born to be.

And so he did.

This story, of course, is presented as an analogy of the way many of us go through our lives, thinking we are much, much less than, in truth, we really are.

Many a child has grown up in deplorable poverty believing himself to be no different than the other children around him, assuming wrongfully that there is nothing special in his future, nothing distinctive, nothing noteworthy enough to lift him out of the dreariness of his present environment. And then something happens: some emergency or catastrophe, some wake up call arising like a

roar from a distant hill, that reminds him of his greatness. And he responds, discovering to his great surprise that he is no more like those around him than the lion is like the sheep.

It is at this point, as greatness begins to stir within, that we become aware of who we are. And once awareness dawns, there is no turning back. From this point forward we find we absolutely must be the person we came to be. To do anything less cheats not only us, but deprives the entire world of the gifts we have to give. We must respond to the call. There is no other way.

As we become conscious of the truth of our being, as we feel the thrill of the divine force surging through us and we can actually feel every atom of our being tingling in its presence, we realize that we are both divinely planned and divinely protected. We came here with a purpose and that purpose was not to be timid, or weak, or hesitant or afraid. That purpose was to become all we could be: To take life by the hand and boldly affirm: "I command the BEST of you!"

This is our wake up moment. That point in our lives when we say enough is enough! When we stand silhouetted by the setting sun of failed days and with one clenched fist raised boldly toward the heavens, declare in Scarlett O'Hara fashion "As God as my witness, I will never go hungry again!"

Bringing you to this moment has been what a great deal of this experiment has been all about: Reminding you of who you are has been the purpose of every message you have received thus far. And now the moment has come for you to turn away from every fear, every concern, every wrongful memory of a wrongful past, and run boldly into the life that is rightfully yours.

The time has come for you to roar.

As soon as you have finished reading this paragraph I want you to stand up, take a deep breath and follow this directive: With your feet planted firmly on the ground, raise one clenched fist toward heaven and with all the feeling and emotion you can muster, boldly declare: "As God as my witness, I will never be powerless again. I will never be timid again. I will never be weak again. I will never be fearful again. I will, from this moment forward, become who I am destined to be. I will prosper in all I do. From this moment forward, this is my truth."

Now stand a moment more with your fist still raised to the heavens and imagine that you have grabbed on to the life of your dreams. Imagine that you have achieved every goal written down in your Prosperity Business Plan. Imagine that you have just succeeded in attracting your greatest desires to you and they are now part of your daily reality. Spend at least one minute imagining this, and let the reality of it sink deep into your being. Feel the joy, the exhilaration, the pure bliss of knowing that you can draw to you anything and everything you want.

Beginning with tomorrow's message, there will be an addition to your daily Action Steps. As you arise to begin your day each morning, for the 40 days remaining in the Prosperity Experiment, take a moment to stand firmly with one arm raised to the heavens, the fist clenched as firmly as if you were holding on to the hand of God. Now either mentally or vocally declare "As God as my witness, I am powerful today, I am brave today, I am strong today, I am fearless today, I prosper today. And I am living each moment of this day embracing my true nature and moving closer to becoming the person I am destined to be. For today and every day from this point forward this is my truth,"

If possible write this affirmation on a card that will fit in your wallet or purse and carry it with you so you can refer whenever you feel doubts or fears arising. And as before, each time you repeat this affirmation, say the words with as much

