

JOURNEY OF THE PERSONALITY INTO THE INNER WORLD MEETING THE SOUL ON THE PATH OF LIFE



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When Silence arrives, you start to listen ... you hear the inner voice, you recognize it and the door to the world opens, inside you.

While living we do not realize how time is becoming, how much we are in an incessant and unstoppable change; we are never the same as we were a moment before and in this continuous process, we live.

We do not realize who we were and who we now are, because time swallows us up, because there is always something to do outside of us and we thus lose sight of our essence and our true path.

Then ...

One day, one of the many which seems to be just like

the others, that day, that pain that had already passed through you, changes its clothes and comes to visit you again.

On that day the soul decides to make itself heard and thus begins a profound and unstoppable internal dialogue.

A spontaneous conversation that speaks with the voice of silence, that accompanies you with intimate and wonderful dialogues that suddenly light up, in precise moments.

The more you talk to the soul, the more you perceive the desire to find it again because you recognize it, it is familiar to you, because when you are with it, you feel like you are with you, and it is like perceiving yourself intimately.

Thus, you realize that you are on a journey, on that inexorable journey called life, in the company of yourself and your soul.

It is a wonderful sensation, because it opens you up to life's experiences, it leads you to face events with confidence with the perception that the Universe seems to know everyone's secrets and open doors to inner worlds unknown to us.

Thus, the perception emerges of having lived your life only in part, discovering that what you missed was precisely the connection with yourself.

You now feel that you live differently from the previous moments, you understand that for much of the time of your existence, in many situations, you have worn masks that you didn't even know you had, as if they had been fixed on you and you acted with them.

You realize that there is a deeper feeling, a looking at life beyond, beyond what happens, with new eyes, as if you could read the invisible ink of the story that the Universe has written for you.

Awareness comes to you, and you recognize a wonderful guide in it.

It takes you to cross your inner worlds and gives you the opportunity to understand the meaning of that road, of that pain, of that fatigue, allowing you to encounter that inner joy when you perceive that you are intimately with you, thus realizing that you are also part of a whole.

We live life as if we were facing a test in which we have to prove our skills in the world of work, achieve a noteworthy position in society, achieve goals that society recognizes ... and then ... yes ... and then we discover that we have never met, and we don't know who we really are.

And when life presents us with *its accounts*, when we live painful experiences that we would not like to live, when we feel we have to justify to the world that situation which represents a failure (in the eyes of society through ours) we begin to understand that there is more than what appears.

So that pain becomes a door, what we call failure

represents a wonderful opportunity and finally that inner judge gives way to the loving observer within us.

When we understand that life is experience, then there is no judgement, there is no failure, there is the experience that we face to walk inside our inner world, to advance along the path of life which is part of the map of the Universe and we are part of a whole, creators of our life and a piece of the puzzle of the Universe itself.

And if we walk in love, we bring love everywhere and in every space, in every place, in every street, in every sky that we cross, we will leave traces of love and light.

And living thus takes on its own magic, even if pain comes, even if the Universe has painted our life as we would not have wanted, but we manage to feel a sense of gratitude, because it is thanks to those colours that we have met ourselves, as it happened to me, who now feel myself to be in the company of my soul, part of a whole, with infinite companions who, with their steps, their note, their colours, walk with me through life.