

## **PREFACE**

The reality of life is that there is more than one reality. In fact, there are as many realities on this Earth as there are beings on this Earth.

We all view reality (whatever that is) through our physical senses, through our experiences, through our mental processes.

What I perceive as reality is very different to what you perceive as reality.

Already, you might have gleaned that this is going to be a very different read. You may not like this book. You may not like me. You may not get to the last page. (I hope you will.) You may often wonder 'what is this guy on?' Remember ...this is my reality – and it works for me!

If you read this book as I have intended it to be read, it may take years. There are books within this book ...References to books and wonderful minds that have affected my mind. I recommend them to you.

The greatest battle of your life is the battle to control your mind – to own your thoughts and to keep them positive and supportive of you. Lose that battle and live a life of anguish ...a life of wondering 'why me?'

Win that battle and the rewards could be beyond your imagination ...a life of success, living great experiences and achieving great things. I wish that for you.

Welcome to my book.

## **THE JOURNEY SO FAR**

It's not about me!

This book is about life and finding your individual path. My path and your path are not the same and they are different to the path of everyone else on this planet. I don't mean to indicate, by briefly telling my story, that I am anything special or that my actions or thoughts should be duplicated.

This short history of me is only intended as an introduction. If you decide that you don't relate to this person or you decide that his life isn't anything special, then that's fine. Keep reading anyway. The book is not about me. It's about provoking thoughts about life.

No two lives are the same. No two people are sitting on the same point of their personal development. I don't see personal development as one linear line, anyway. It is a series of parallel lines with each line representing a facet of life ...Achievements, Health, Wealth, Relationships, etc.

One person can be well along the line in Achievements but well back on the Relationships and Health lines. Another person may have great relationships but be broke financially. How do you compare these two people? The short answer is that you don't. If I have learnt anything so far, it is that you don't compare yourself to others. You only compare yourself to you.

### **Don't compare yourself to others.**

By comparing yourself to others you always compare your inside (fears, doubts, insecurities, lack of confidence) with their outside (mask). It will never be a fair comparison. Even if you find someone who you shine next to, what is the point of the comparison? Help them shine like you and then, and only then, there may have been a point.

This bit is about me:

Briefly ...I was blessed. I was born into a loving family to wonderful parents in a beautiful, free country and I was encouraged to learn, respect and love.

I had two childhoods in one.

The son of a wharf laborer, I was brought up in one of the docks suburbs of Newcastle NSW Australia. There, on week days, I learnt how to play hard, fight and judge my peers and teachers.

On the weekends, my parents and I vanished to a small area of Port Stephens called North Arm Cove. In the 1950s to late 1970s this area was an isolated, unserviced (no phone, no electricity, no piped water), pristine cove with only a handful of weekenders situated between bush and water. There, on weekends, I learnt how to be alone, to walk and think in silence, to fish, to appreciate the beauty of nature and to feel part of the universe.

If there was any point to regrets in this world then I might regret that, in this hectic time in history, I could not give my children the same peaceful childhood existence that I had in that small cove.

### **There is no point to regrets.**

(I remain in awe of nature. I cannot begin to believe that this marvelous world has occurred by accident. I hasten to add, however, that I do not belong to any religion and that I fail so badly as a philosopher that thinking how the world was created and who created the creator, only makes my brain hurt.)

Much, much later in life, I unlearned the awful skill of judging my peers and teachers. I now leave all judgment to a higher being than I and accept my fellow beings as equals – no greater or lesser than I and with faults, like mine, that make us all human. When I eliminated judgment from my life and prepared myself to be a student, the teachers came into my life.

**Eliminate judgment, become a student, look  
for the teachers to arrive.**

So where am I on my personal development path? Oh ...I'm in there somewhere. Am I a great teacher of fellow life travelers? No, I don't think so. Am I preparing to be someone's guru? Not likely! Nor am I preparing to ascend or take on sainthood. In fact, I haven't found anyone in that category. I have found, however, some wonderful teachers who I have learned a great deal from. Perhaps I can thank them by passing on some of what I have learned.

I have worked in heavy industry (steel, hydraulics, mining) for most of my working life. I have been a Laborer, a Storeman, a Purchasing Officer, an Engineer. I have been promoted, retrenched, unemployed and self-employed.

I have been stressed, angry and hostile and I have held my wife and children in my arms and loved them and felt their love.

I've trod the boards as an amateur actor. I've stroked my ego in a political party, I've written the unpublished works seeking fame and fortune.

In short, I am just an ordinary person who has experienced enough of life to look back and make some notes. I hope that you may find them useful in your life, whether you find something that you can take on board or something that you can avoid.

So what was the point of my fifty (and some more) years on this planet?

Nothing really!

I'm not depressed as I write this. I am simply being honest.

When you consider the vastness of the universe and each individual's limited lifespan and even the limited lifespan of this

planet and the human race, then the stuff that we go through on a daily basis doesn't really matter. All the stress, all the heartache, all the tears and struggle, the bad times, the good times ...for what?

(You could be forgiven for thinking at this stage ...Well, what's the point of reading this book? Good question! But now that you've read this far ...just keep reading.)

However, next time you are about to blow a piffle valve over some irritation, just remember this point.

### **The 'stuff' doesn't really matter.**

In the great scheme of events, your irritations really don't matter. On the surface of things, this may not sound like great news to you. However, I found this to be the most liberating information that I have ever encountered. I no longer need to react with anger or stress when something goes wrong. It is simply an event in my life and I can always choose to sit placidly, reflect on what has happened, and think "it doesn't matter".

Having made this comment, there must be some purpose. We all need something to hold onto to make our lives meaningful.

I have found my something, ...my anchor.

Read on.

### **WHAT IS THE PURPOSE OF THIS?**

Philosophers throughout the ages (including that great sage, Monty Python) have asked the question “What is the meaning of life?”

Of course, there is no definite answer. No matter how well educated a person may be, they cannot logically answer the unanswerable. The pessimist will look at this and think how terrible it is that, while we remain alive, there will never be a definite answer. Those who want to step over to my side of the line will think "That's great. That means my theory is as good as any theory that the greatest thinkers of the world can compile".

So if we cannot logically answer the unanswerable, what can we do?

Step one: Stop being logical.

There is more to this world and universe than logic. I know that there is a lot of logical discipline involved in understanding what happens within our physical universe but there are also times that the human race can only turn to 'gut feeling' and faith (as it has over the eons).

However, if we are going to turn to this undisciplined approach of gut feeling and faith, please have the respect for your fellow human being to allow him to have a different gut feeling or faith (belief) to your belief.

Too many wars have been fought and too many poor souls persecuted because their unsubstantiated belief was different to the unsubstantiated belief of someone else.

I remember standing in a Christian church. I occasionally end up in those places for Christenings, Weddings and Funerals. On this occasion, it was a Funeral. The minister was speaking of the life of the lady who had died. (She was a lovely lady - Lindi's great

aunt – who I have many fond memories of) and he made the comment that "here was a lady who had known her purpose in life". I don't know why he believed that he knew this but his words certainly moved my thoughts down a different path to where they had been previously.

I remember thinking "If that were true, she would have been a very fortunate lady."

And in that very peaceful environment, at a time when I was feeling close to my God (whoever and whatever 'God' may be), my mind sulkily pushed forward the thought "I wish I knew what my purpose was".

Immediately and in a very different 'tone', a voice raced through my mind with the words "Well why don't you ask?"

It wasn't a simple, bland question. It was asked in a manner of frustration and annoyance that was responding to the sulkiness of my question. The intent was more along the lines of "Well why don't you ask? ...you dummy!"

It took me by surprise and I decided to take action when I next had the opportunity. I returned to concentrating on the funeral service.

Later that day, I put on some relaxing music, made myself comfortable on my lounge, closed my eyes and allowed my mind to become calm.

(Some people may call this meditation. I avoid the term because there are so many definitions of meditation and so many different styles of meditation, and so many people with hang-ups about meditation that you can usually end up with strange looks and convoluted conversations just by dropping the word into a sentence. It's like the snobbery ritual that some people place on the drinking of red wine. You can find lots of people very willing to look down their nose at you because you just have a simple desire to enjoy drinking the wine, but, back to the story ...)

When I was relaxed, I simply asked the question "What is my purpose in life?" and I received an answer that provided me with two missions to achieve. I am not prepared to share those missions here but this book is part of the process.

The point is: It was that simple!

### **Ask and you will receive.**

I don't want to get biblical on you, but Jesus (and Buddha before him) came to town with some very simple, basic messages that the human race has gone to extraordinary lengths to complicate ever since.

Feel free to ask what you want to know!

Feel free to ask for what you want!

Now, if you don't normally take time to sit quietly and you're normally stressed, your mind may not be ready to have this sort of communication. It may take some practice, perhaps over a period of months, in sitting quietly and de-stressing before you feel comfortable to ask questions.

You, the reader, may be cynically asking now "Who am I supposed to be talking to?"

My immediate answer is "I don't care". There are so many beliefs associated with a human's spirituality that a book could be written (not by me) on the huge variety and it's another occasion of "It doesn't matter!"

Depending on your particular beliefs (that themselves are dependent on the path that your life has followed to this point), you could be talking with:

- your own subconscious mind,
- your higher self,
- your spirit guides,

- your angels,
- your departed loved ones,
- Buddha,
- Jesus,
- God,
- Others that I have not listed (with sincere apologies).

It doesn't matter who you are talking to. Just ask the questions and see what replies may come.

So, returning to the question of "What is the purpose of this?", my comment in the last chapter of "Nothing really matters" was meant to refer to "the stuff". By this I mean the things that happen to you and around you ...your circumstances.

One day, your time on this earth will be through (and a large proportion of our fellow space travelers go through life blocking this fact from their thoughts). Afterwards there will be 'things' to be distributed among family and friends and a lump of decaying flesh that the appropriate people will have to dispose of in the socially acceptable way. You won't be concerned with any of this.

You will be left with nothing but you ...whoever 'you' is.

Here is where the theories all get very messy and contradictory. Various religions have various beliefs. If you're like me and don't subscribe to any particular religious belief, then you will have developed your own Spiritual beliefs or even a belief that says that you do not exist at all at this point.

I hold the belief that I, whoever 'I' is, will remain in spirit form. Spirit? Soul? Identity? Whatever! Where that form will reside I do not know.

Something that is very important to me is:

**If I am stuck with me for the rest of eternity, I want to like me.**

Can you imagine going through eternity with someone you don't like, even if it is yourself.

Therefore, what does matter while I am on this earth is that I do things, say things, think things that I am not ashamed of. Even better ...that I am proud of. I want to be able to look at me in the mirror and think "I like this person. I respect this person." I want to grow so that, eventually, I will be better than I am now.

Therefore, while the 'stuff' that happens to me doesn't matter, it matters to me that I grow better. To answer the question 'What is the purpose of this?':

**One of my purposes is "to grow".**

If I grow and I have principles and morals that I respect in me, then I can bear my company for the rest of eternity. Problem solved.

My next problem is that all of the other spirits, souls, entities that I previously shared this world with might end up in the same place as me. (I don't believe in a distinct heaven and hell. They are religious creations to control the masses. My God loves all of us, unconditionally.)

To put it bluntly:

**If I am stuck with you for the rest of eternity, I want to like you.**

It provides a new perspective on helping others to 'grow', doesn't it?

I once belonged to a Toastmasters group. I loved to watch people grow in confidence and abilities. It felt good to be part of the support group that made a difference in other peoples' lives. Because of those good feelings, I later spent time at my children's high school running Youth Leadership courses. Lindi

and I later joined with friends and had some wonderful times running Personal Development courses.

Those of us in this world who like to assist other people to develop and grow get a kick out of the process and the result. It has never been a totally unselfish act. Even less so now, when you consider the urgent need for everyone around you to grow.

### **Another of my purposes is "to help others to grow".**

I use the word 'help' intentionally. We cannot 'make' or 'drag' or 'push'. The person must be willing to grow – and, then, we can lead by example.

'To lead' isn't 'to talk about' the right principles, the right behaviour. 'To lead' is 'to display'. It amazes me that I live in a society where our elected leaders tell us lies ...and we know they tell us lies ...and they know that we know that they tell us lies ...yadda yadda yadda. And yet, people wonder at the principles of people in our society and the *supposed* lack of respect and lack of direction of the young people. To have principles in a society, a society needs principled leadership. To lead someone, you must continually display your commitment to living what you are suggesting to them.

### **Walk the Talk.**

As to the question of why am I here at all ...

I was asleep in bed. In my dream I was asking questions of a 'higher being'. Questions that I had forgotten by the time I awoke. But I remembered the last question because the being asked it of me.

"Why?", the being asked. (Implying the age old question of "Why am I? Why do I exist?")

I replied, "Because if I wasn't, I couldn't. To do I must be."

I had disturbed Lindi and I explained the dialogue that had taken place. She was sufficiently impressed (for that hour of the morning) but wanted to know more. "Ask why we want to do."

Before I was fully asleep, the answer came. Words fail to fit the thoughts and emotions that came through in my slumber, but below is the best fit that I can provide:

"Because in the spiritual realm I cannot touch a tree or drive a car or walk on grass or concrete. The spiritual realm is where souls blend in bliss and absolute love. It is a wonderful place ...but there I cannot do. There I cannot have an effect."

From this I have gleaned another purpose:

### **My purpose is to experience and do.**

Yet so many people hide in the corner of life and wrap themselves in cotton wool – hoping that if they stay away from the experiences that life might not hurt them. Some people develop addictions (tobacco, drugs, alcohol) to help them blur the real world.

It's like paying to get into the fun park and hiding behind the toilets until its time to go home.

Get over it!

Go out and experience life. That's what we are here for!

Yes life is dangerous. It was once pointed out to me that life is so dangerous that not one of us will get out of it alive.

I'm not suggesting that you run around doing dangerous things just to risk death (I'm not a skydiver or a bungee jumper and I don't intend to be - simply because that is not my interest) but don't let fears prevent you from doing the things that you want to experience in life.

Fear is a good thing. It was designed to keep us safe. It was designed to keep us from doing things that our mind knows will harm us. When our ancestors were confronted with a charging woolly mammoth or a snarling saber-toothed tiger, it was good that they felt fear. It added adrenalin to their system that helped them run faster. But, unfortunately, the body's fear system also acts by warning us of its concerns about new events that haven't been experienced before. (It sends adrenalin into our system and makes our knees shake when we just stand in front of a group of people to talk.) Make an intelligent judgment on the actual safety level and overcome the fear when you decide that these fear levels are unjustified.

One of my all time favourite books is *Feel The Fear And Do It Anyway* by Susan Jeffers. It changed my life. If you haven't read it, I highly recommend that you do so.

**Recommended Reading:  
Feel The Fear And Do It Anyway (Susan Jeffers).**

So there it is. I am now in the same league as Monty Python. I have tried to define the meaning of life. You may think "dribble". Great! To think that, you have at least thought about the question. You may be right. I may be wrong. But if I am wrong, my theory at least gives me a firm basis for living a wonderful, fulfilling life. I will:

- Look at the stuff of circumstance and think "It doesn't matter".
- Ask for what I want and what I want to know.
- Live my life so that I like and respect myself.
- Make my purpose to grow.
- Assist others to grow.
- Experience life to the full.

## **BALANCE**

When I was sixteen, I joined the Civil Defence (later renamed to the State Emergency Service) and remained a member for ten years. The aim of this voluntary organization is to provide trained people to assist the community during emergencies (Floods, Bush Fires, Storms, Earthquakes, Nuclear Attack – it was the 1970s after all). This is a wonderful community-orientated organisation and I enjoyed being around the great friends I made during that time. I recommend it to anyone who is looking to put something back into their community.

While I was a member, I trained in Radio and Rescue and was given the illustrious title of Deputy Intelligence Officer. This may sound very impressive but I hasten to add that there were only two members of the Intelligence Department – The intelligence Officer and his Deputy (me!) – and, to this day, I haven't been intelligent enough to work out just what this Department was meant to do. Nevertheless, a great time was had by all concerned and we did provide a service during emergencies.

One evening when I was in my late teens, I was working at the Headquarters finalising a report. The Controller of the organization (a Councilor, Past Lord Mayor and WWII Decorated Serviceman) walked past and then returned to my open door.

"Haven't you got a home to go to?"

(When an Australian asks this of you, he is simply reminding you that it's getting late and suggesting that it's time you went home to your family.)

Being only young and having had very little to do with this distinguished city identity, I very nervously explained that I was just finishing a report and would go home soon.

"That's good", he replied. Then instead of moving on he paused and looked me in the eyes. "You have to get your priorities right in this world."

I felt like I was at school and he was one of the teachers. I look back now and realize that he was being a teacher of a very different sort.

Before he moved on down the corridor, he added sadly "I didn't get mine right."

Then he was gone. I finished my report and went home.

The impact of these few words of wisdom would probably have faded and now be forgotten except that the newspapers, radio stations and TV stations, only a few days later, were reporting that he had died.

His words have stayed with me. The impact has stayed with me. How sad would it be to get to the last days of your life and decide that, despite the war medals and illustrious career (substitute your own successes in here), you got it wrong. And yet, when you think about it, probably more people would reach that decision at that point than those who decide they got it right.

(I've just returned from the bathroom after washing my eyes. I wonder if it would have made a difference to him that he made such an impact on my life that typing his words can still bring tears to my eyes over thirty years later.)

Did this event make a difference in my life? Probably. I wish I could say a resounding 'Yes'. But the answer is only 'Probably'. I still blindly followed a career path for much of my working life. I remember the conversations, on more than one occasion, with Lindi about whether we would keep trying or settle for a divorce. I look back and wonder when my little babies grew into adults. I refuse to have regrets, though. I simply accept that I did the best I could with what I knew at the time.

On the positive side, I remember making career moves based on what was best for my relationships rather than what was best for my career and pocket. As a result, I now have a wonderful, glorious relationship with Lindi and we are each other's best friend with plans of growing old together (sometime in the next hundred years) and we have a wonderful, close family.

There are many areas of your life that demand your time and energy:

- Family,
- Work / Career,
- Friends,
- Hobbies and Interests,
- Study,
- Community Involvement,
- Spiritual Growth,
- Financial Development,
- Leisure.

Balancing these and getting them in the right proportions will make a significant difference to the quality of your life. Getting the balance right will put you in the top five percent of human beings who currently reside on this planet. (Please don't go looking for the supporting statistics. This is a gut-feel figure with which you are at liberty to disagree.)

For the older readers who are now saying "Yes! But how the hell do you do that?" I empathise. For the younger readers who are wondering what the fuss is about ...read on.

I have found that it is very easy, in the bedlam and noise of this world, to become without purpose and to end up just swimming with the current. The problem with this is that the current may not be flowing in the right direction.

Step one in getting your priorities right is to work out what your priorities are. Asking yourself some basic questions might help. Questions such as:

- What is important to me?
- Who is important to me?
- What would I fight for?
- Who would I fight for?
- What would I be prepared to die for?
- Who would I be prepared to die for?

Answer these questions and you will have a clue as to what your priorities are.

(Now, if you are anything like me, you will read these questions and keep reading. NO! I recommend that you go back and answer the questions. Grab a piece of paper and write down the answers.)

This page now ends so that you can do the exercise. When you have finished, restart reading at the next page.

(If you are like me you will probably just keep reading. That's fine ...but remember I am more often, in this book, putting myself forward as the poor example that made a lot of mistakes. Follow my example if you like ...or learn from my mistakes.)

**If only I knew then what I know now!**

Have you ever heard anyone say this? They say it because they have realised that, if they had been armed with the right information early in life, they would not have made the mistakes that they now realise they did. Wouldn't it be great if we were issued with a manual for leading a wonderful life? (Many have tried to write it. There are a lot of great books out there.)

Hindsight is a wonderful thing only if you have the opportunity to start again. When you don't have the opportunity to start over (as with life), then the next best process is to learn from other people's mistakes and to gain from their experience. As a young man I did not do this. Nobody pointed me in the direction of the right books and I didn't go looking for them. Nor did I listen to people older than me. I knew more than them. (Dumb!) Hopefully, some young person reading this book may be more intelligent than I was when I was young and just simply have more common sense than me.

Two hints:

- 1. Take control of your life.**
- 2. Take responsibility for your life.**

One of the primary sources of satisfaction in life is to be in control.

When someone else is telling you what to do and when to do it, you cannot lead a satisfying life.

The bureaucrats of this world who need to make rules to control the way that we behave are creating an environment of stress, anxiety and depression that is reflected in the depressing news that we see on our televisions of an evening. (I've stopped watching the news. I suggest for the benefit of your mental health that you do the same. If you can't solve the problem, then you shouldn't be worrying about it.) The eruptions of violence

on our roads, in our schools, in a neighbour's home have a root cause in the helplessness of lack of control of a life.

The ridiculous blame setting and lawsuits that we hear of in our courts have a root cause in individual's not taking responsibility for their own actions and their own lives.

I am amazed at the number of young people that I meet who are on anti-depressant drugs. Why? Is it related to diet? Lack of a life challenge? Lack of control over their lives? All of the above?

**Firmly grab hold of your life and decide what you want from it!**

Another exercise (equally as important as the last):

If you were ridiculously rich and money was never a worry again, what would you do with your life? If you didn't have to work to pay the bills, (after the first week of sleeping in every day) what would you want to achieve? Who would you achieve them with? Where would you go? What would you experience? What goals would you set?

Compare this with what you do now. How far away from your real dreams is your current lifestyle?

I attended a Personal Development seminar and was asked to take part in an exercise that was an extension of an exercise that can be found in Stephen Covey's book 'The 7 Habits of Highly Effective People'.

**Recommended Reading:  
The 7 Habits of Highly Effective People  
(Stephen R. Covey).**

The exercise required me to sit quietly with my eyes closed and visualise my own funeral. (Sounds a bit morbid but it had significant benefits for me.) The plan was that I would have three speakers at my funeral:

1. A friend,
2. A work associate, and
3. A family member.

At the time of doing this exercise I was managing to keep in touch with my close friends on an irregular basis while working hard in my career. I was driving for three hours a day just to get to and from work and was working long days.

Consequently, the first two speakers went well and had no surprises for me.

The third imagined speaker was my daughter who, at the time, was about twelve years old.

A little bit of background:

When my daughter, Larissa, was only about four years of age I was working six long days a week. I was also studying and was attending classes on two nights a week. This was the little girl who asked her mother “Where does Daddy sleep?” because I was leaving for work before she woke up and arriving home after she was asleep. (Isn’t that ridiculous! I loved that little girl so much and wasn’t even seeing her awake. Are there any readers out there...)

This was also the little girl who was sitting in the bath one afternoon when I arrived home from work unexpectedly (because I had forgotten to pack some notes that I needed to take

to class) and asked me “Hello Daddy. Have you come to visit us?”

(Out of the mouths of children come some very important wake up calls! Listen out for them!)

I changed jobs not long after these wake up calls so that I could spend more time with my family. However, when I became bored with this job (about three years later), I moved back into career mode and took the job at a coal mine an hour and a half away from my home.

So Larissa at twelve years of age, the third imagined speaker at my imagined funeral, stood at the lectern and said:

“I think my Daddy was a great guy.”

This was fine. But then she paused and thought before continuing.

“I *think* he was a great guy. I didn’t see him very much.”

I didn’t like this exercise. I cried. It hurt to know that I was doing so badly in balancing my life and spending time with the people I loved. It hurt that I knew it down deep inside and I was deliberately keeping it buried and carrying on with my career regardless.

Within eighteen months I had resigned from that job and was working for myself as a Consultant in an attempt to gain some flexibility in my life that would allow more time for the people I loved. It sort of worked. Not as well as I would have hoped but things were better than they had been.

I also developed some affirmations as a result of the Personal Development course. (I am grateful to Peter and Sharon McMahon for their wonderful course.) My aim is to read these (and others) daily.

**I create an excellent balance between family, work, other interests and relaxation so that my life is complete and satisfying.**

**I have quality time with Lindi and our beautiful family. They are the lights of my life - my encouragement for growing.**

**I retain regular contact with my close friends. (their friendship is very important to me.)**

**I occasionally plan to spend time on relaxation. This is necessary alpha time. Great things will result.**

**I am a very successful businessman with affluence in money and in all other areas of life. Our lifestyle is admired by those around us.**

**Wherever I am, I am there 100%.**

These simple tools (the funeral exercise and the affirmations) made a magnificent difference in my life.

Not long after doing this course, my family and I were sitting around the table and I asked the question "Have you noticed any difference since Mum and Dad did the course?"

Gareth (about ten years old at the time) beamed. "Yea, we all love each other again."

Feedback is good. Good feedback is great!

Balance in life is the real 'balancing act'. It will not happen by accident. It is a matter of knowing what is important and continually reviewing your life to determine if you are dealing with the important things first. And then making changes, as required, to bring back the balance.

**Review, Change, Find the Balance, Repeat the process.**

There will always be forces that carry us away from the balance. Be ever vigilant!

I wish you even greater success than I have had.

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