

Hello Spring

VIOLET ACTUALLY

Happy Spring

Spring is here, and so is this little booklet—meant to bring you fresh thoughts, bright mornings, and a sprinkle of inspiration for the season ahead.

I hope these words, mine and those of wiser souls, land softly in your hands and bring you the joy of new beginnings, the warmth of slow, happy mornings, and the quiet thrill of stepping into the light after a long winter.

May this be a season of blooming, of laughter, of stretching toward the sun. A time for dusting off old dreams, waking up with curiosity, and walking forward with lightness in your heart.

So take a breath, sip something warm, and let's welcome the season of possibility together.

Enjoy the pages ahead!





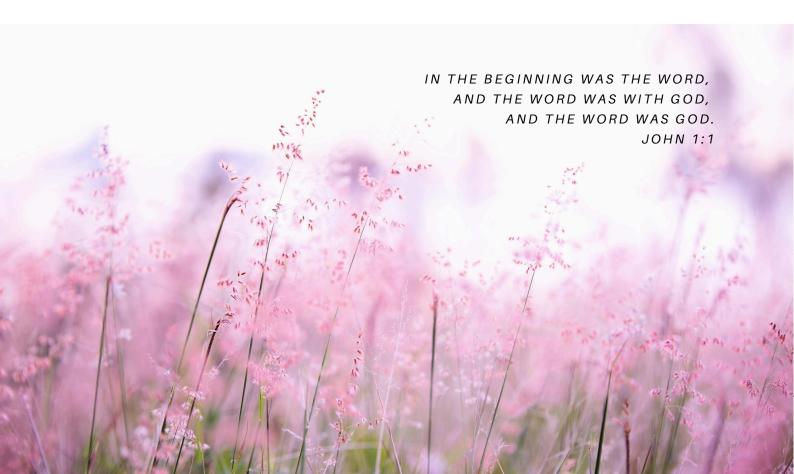
In Principio Erat Verbum

Read. Listen. Speak. Let the words open your heart, stretch your soul, and make space for something new.

Breathe in—deeply, until your lungs feel like they might burst, until every part of you expands with the fullness of that moment. And with that breath, feel the thought. Feel the word.

Words are not just something we say or hear; they are something we carry, something that stirs, shifts, and shapes us. May these pages offer you the kind of words that awaken, that plant seeds, that whisper of growth and light.

Take them in, let them settle, and see what they unfold in you.



Raise your words, not your voice. It is rain that grows flowers, not thunder. **Rumi**

One kind word can warm three winter months. *Japanese Proverb*

Breathe deeply and let your soul catch up with your body.

Ancient Proverb

And the day came when the risk to remain tight in a bud was more painful than the risk it took to blossom.

Anaïs Nin



Beginning

Are all beginnings grand, monumental events? I don't think so.

More often, beginnings are quiet murmurs, easily drowned out by the noise of life.

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And suddenly you know: It's time to start something new and trust the magic of beginnings.

Meister Eckhart



Perhaps the true monumentality of a beginning doesn't lie in its appearance but in the quiet gravity of the choices we make—each one a moment of authenticity, shaping the course of our lives.

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The beginning is always today.

Mary Shelley



New beginnings often resemble a foggy glass. obscuring our path as we strive to clarify our direction.



Isn't it strange how new beginnings can sometimes feel like unexpected endings?

Even in stillness, there is room for something new.

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New Dawn

It's within these small acts of creation that I find clarity, prompting me to ponder: could this gentle unfolding be the first step toward a new dawn?

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What we call the beginning is often the end. And to make an end is to make a beginning.





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