

# I DREAM OF A WORLD

Inspired by The Tipping Point Network, January 2007

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I dream of a world in which we choose love over fear,  
Compassion over judgment,  
Community over isolation,  
Generosity and sharing over accumulating and holding on.

I dream of a world in which we know our happiness is a result  
Of our beliefs and attitudes  
Rather than what happens to us,  
And we know we can choose every belief we hold,  
So we accept responsibility for our own happiness or unhappiness.

I dream of a world in which we take responsibility  
For the consequences of our actions  
And live our values through our daily choices.

I dream of a world in which we accept each other exactly as we are,  
And value the worth of each and every human being, including ourselves.  
A world in which we cherish each person,  
just for being  
so that we are all loved,  
and most importantly,  
each loves our selves.

I dream of a world in which we let go of the  
"shoulds" and "have tos" and "can'ts"  
and all of the ways we judge ourselves and others  
as "more than" or "less than"  
and see all humans as equally worthy of being loved.  
That lets us be our true and authentic selves with each other  
And let go of our fears of being judged, and found not good enough.

I dream of a world in which we listen to each other  
tell the stories in our hearts,  
So we can see the humanity in each of us  
Because once we truly see another's pain and joy,  
Their humanness (which requires imperfection),  
They grow in our hearts.  
Then we can let go of the stories we tell ourselves

About how we are different  
And embrace the ways we can connect.

I dream of a world in which we tell people what we appreciate about them  
So they know what they add to our lives.  
And in which we choose compassion and forgiveness,  
And recognize that despite the differences of our backgrounds and  
Languages and religions, we are more alike than we are different,  
And that judging others diminishes us.

I dream of a world in which we turn off our televisions  
To move into connections with others  
And share our own stories rather than watching made up ones,  
And sing together rather than watch competitions.

I dream of a world in which we gather in each other's homes  
To talk about what we really care about  
And hold each other's hands in support through the tough times  
And celebrate each others' successes and the joy of living.

I dream of a world in which we recognize  
That money doesn't buy happiness or security.  
True wealth is measured in terms of those we care for,  
And who care for us,  
Having enough is a result of knowing you have what you need,  
And it is inside of you.

I dream of a world in which we choose not to believe  
the marketing machine's messages that  
the things money buys will make us happy,  
And recognize that gratitude for what we have  
Leads to experiencing abundance.

I dream of a world in which we recognize that security  
doesn't come from gates,  
Or having enough money in the bank to live your current lifestyle,  
Nor does it come from defense weapons or from border fences,  
It comes from having people who will help you down the stairs  
of a burning building,  
Or share their food with you  
And care about your well-being.  
That happens when we cultivate generosity -  
Doing something kind with no expectation of return.  
Generosity is contagious and it creates a world of caring

We can trust when our needs are greatest.  
I dream of a world in which we make 'love of others' rather than money  
Our medium of exchange,  
And we choose generosity and sharing rather than greed and hoarding.

I dream of a world in which we live in harmony with each other  
And with all of nature.  
In which we don't take more from the earth than it can replenish  
And provide into the future for our children's children's children  
Down to the seventh generation.  
I dream of a world in which we recognize our dependence  
On the earth and all its systems  
And that we aren't entitled to exhaust it, but that  
We are grateful for the gifts we receive  
and leave it in better condition for our children.

I dream of a world in which we don't trash the planet  
By dumping more into the air, water and ground  
than it can comfortably absorb.  
In this world things are made so they can easily be taken apart  
to be reused rather than dumped.  
I dream of a world in which we respect the rights of all beings,  
growing things and the earth itself,  
And we cherish her gifts, beauty and grandeur with gratitude.

I dream of a world in which the billions of dollars  
Spent on defending ourselves from each other  
Are spent instead on easing each other's suffering,  
and providing clean water, healthy food and shelter for all.  
A world in which we are all teachers and all learners  
Experiencing the joys of discovery together rather than  
Educators charged with instructing a curriculum  
And students taking tests to regurgitate material.  
Every moment would be a learning opportunity and  
Natural curiosity and creativity would be nourished.

I dream of a world in which we connect in circles of community  
And freely offer each other our compassion and love.  
Then I will be healed, you will be healed  
And the world will be healed.

Let's make the dream come true.