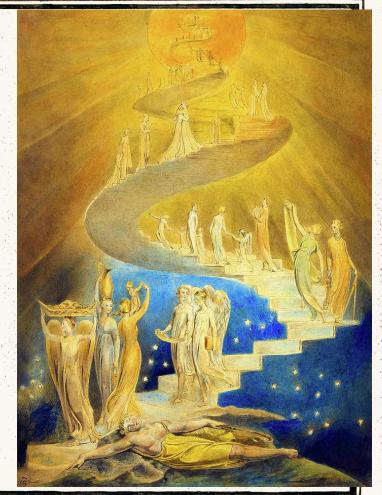
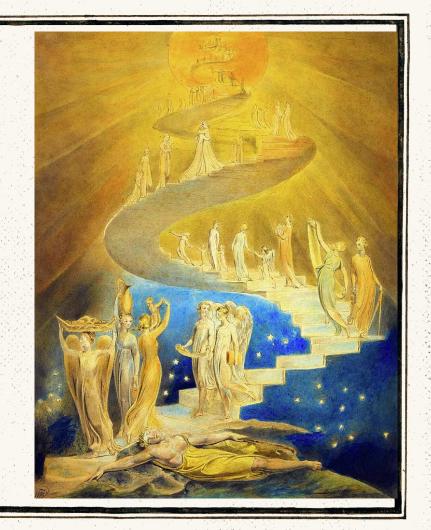


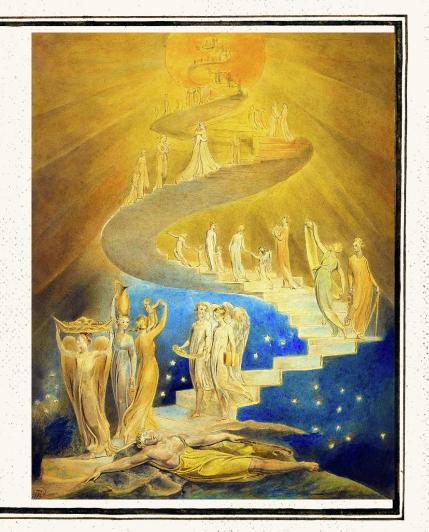
2004: I By Wendell Berry A young man leaving home For a long years to be gone Might fall asleep and dream, His head upon a stone A stair appears that bends In spiral towards the light, The bright Orb where it ends, Though he sleeps through the night,



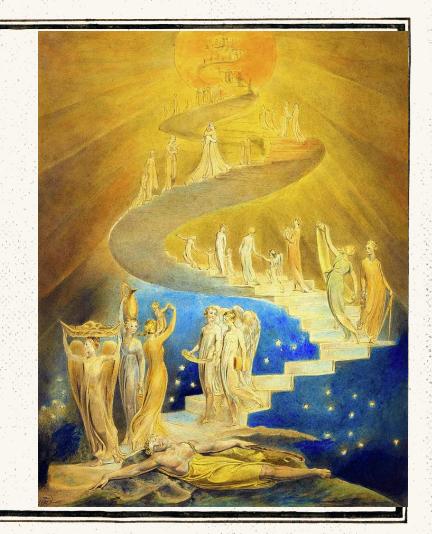
Darkened, below the stars, Angels in constant motion Walk up and down the stairs, Delight in clear devotion Make graceful they do. The light and dark are bound Heaven to all below Bright stair and stony ground



In one light joined. In sleep The dreamer wakes. He sees Above the stars the deep Of Heaven opened. Is He living, then his part Of Heaven's earthly life? And what shall be the art By which the sight can live



Darkened upon the earth, He fills with light is made A witness to high Truth And so man afraid. His land this meager sod, These stones, this low estate Is the household of God, And it is Heaven's gate



WHAT DO YOU FINANCE FINANCE



Imposter Syndrome

"I'm the worst at what I do best and for this gift I feel blessed."- Kurt Cobain



Finding your own path

"Dear mother, can you hear me whinin'?
It's been three whole weeks since that I have left your home

This sudden fear has left me tremblin'
'Cause now it seems that I am out here on my own
And I'm feelin' so alone"

- Green Day, (Welcome to Paradise)







Dreams and Uncertainty

"You may say I'm a dreamer. But I'm not the only one."

- John Lennon



If one advances confidently in the direction of his dreams, and endeavors to live the life which he has imagined, he will meet with a success unexpected in common hours. He will put some things behind, will pass an invisible boundary; new, universal, and more liberal laws will begin to establish themselves around and within him; or the old laws be expanded, and interpreted in his favor in a more liberal sense, and he will live with the license of a higher order of beings.

- Henry David Thoreau



