

DIANA'S STORY



Inner Change
ENTERPRISES, LLC

I'm so glad you want to know!

Many years ago, I was at a crossroads in my life. I had completed my career as a high school English teacher and was wondering what direction my life should take next, but nothing clear was coming to mind. I wanted to get married and have children, but frog after frog yielded no prince. I had a head full of ideas about traveling to distant lands, meeting famous people, becoming famous myself for God-knows-what. But I couldn't get my mind out of the fantasy stage, because I was preoccupied with up-to-my-eyeballs debt, a clear outward indicator of the degree to which my life wasn't functioning.

In short, every ounce of my creativity went into finagling a paycheck to keep a creditor from calling, manipulating a man into sticking around, or trying to figure out who would want to hire me.

And, as astounding as this might sound, I didn't think I needed to change! My *life* needed to change, but I had no perception that I would have to make some changes *within* me in order for the outside of my life to evolve. I kept waiting ... and waiting ... amid engulfing feelings of loneliness, shame, despair and failure ... for a magical experience to whoosh into my life and transform it. A prince on a horse, a winning lottery ticket, a Hollywood talent scout ... any of them would do. I just needed them to show up so my life would get better. But they didn't.

Slowly I came to realize, as I wallowed in endless waves of self-pity, that it was my own thinking—not the small-minded principal, not the lack of available men, not the minuscule amount of money I was making, but my own thinking—that got me into the mess that was my life.

At first I resented that notion. I protested: This couldn't be true because *I'm a nice person!* Yet the reality was clearly staring me in the face. No matter what seemingly disconnected outer circumstance was in my life that had gone awry, there was one common element: me.

That realization, once it finally sank in, became a liberating force. If I created this mess, I could also create something else. I just had to change ... just had to squelch the pity parties, take charge of my mind, and clean up my consciousness.

Simple enough, right? So I began to search for a way to do that. But I couldn't find all my answers in any single process, book, or seminar. I guess I'm too eclectic for that. Instead, out of sheer determination to live a different kind of life, I pulled together various ideas until, over time, I discovered an inner toolbox, then developed a pattern to engage those tools to affect my proactive, Spirit-centered change.

What happened was remarkable. As I honed this system, changes that at one time in my life took years to implement with enormous investment of blood, sweat, and tears—if I was successful at all—began to happen more quickly, with less stress and more ease. I was no longer fighting the change or waffling in my implementation. I felt like I was finally “in the flow”. The changes I intentionally made were also rooted deeper in my consciousness and, therefore, were more lasting.



“...for no one is a light unto himself, not even the sun.”
– Mitchell Warren Korcheck
(my 10th grade geometry teacher)

Over time I began to share what I was doing. Others, too, intentionally began to shift their inner perceptions and outer circumstances using the same pattern for change. As they used the pattern, their changes (like mine) were brought about more easily. And like mine, their changes lasted. Our lives were no longer the same—by design.

Experiencing how the pattern worked for me, seeing how it has worked for others, knowing how it helped all of us make lasting changes more quickly and smoothly, how it freed us to live our lives in vastly more rich and meaningful ways, has drawn me into this work, the potential of which is as limitless as the Essence that sustains it.

