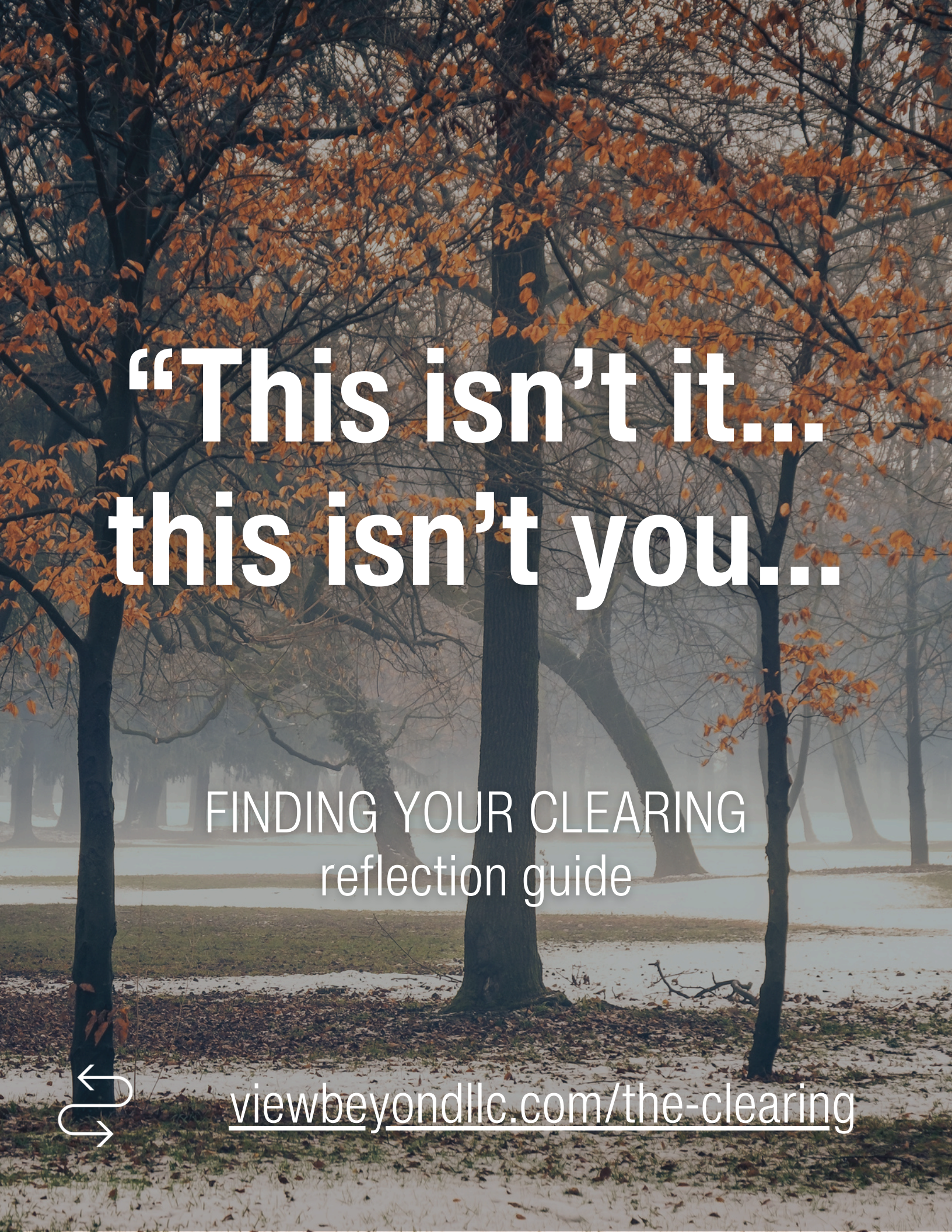




**“This isn’t it...
this isn’t you...”**

FINDING YOUR CLEARING
reflection guide



viewbeyondllc.com/the-clearing



**Before the journey,
you need a place to
breathe...**

**... and listen to the
whisper**

There's is a clearing in the middle of everything - a place where the noise settles, and you can hear the whisper underneath the chatter.

Don't worry about answers, there is something even better beneath.

You've been calling out to yourself all this time...

"This isn't it... this isn't you..."

WHERE ARE YOU STANDING RIGHT NOW?

Take a moment. Breathe. Close your eyes if it helps

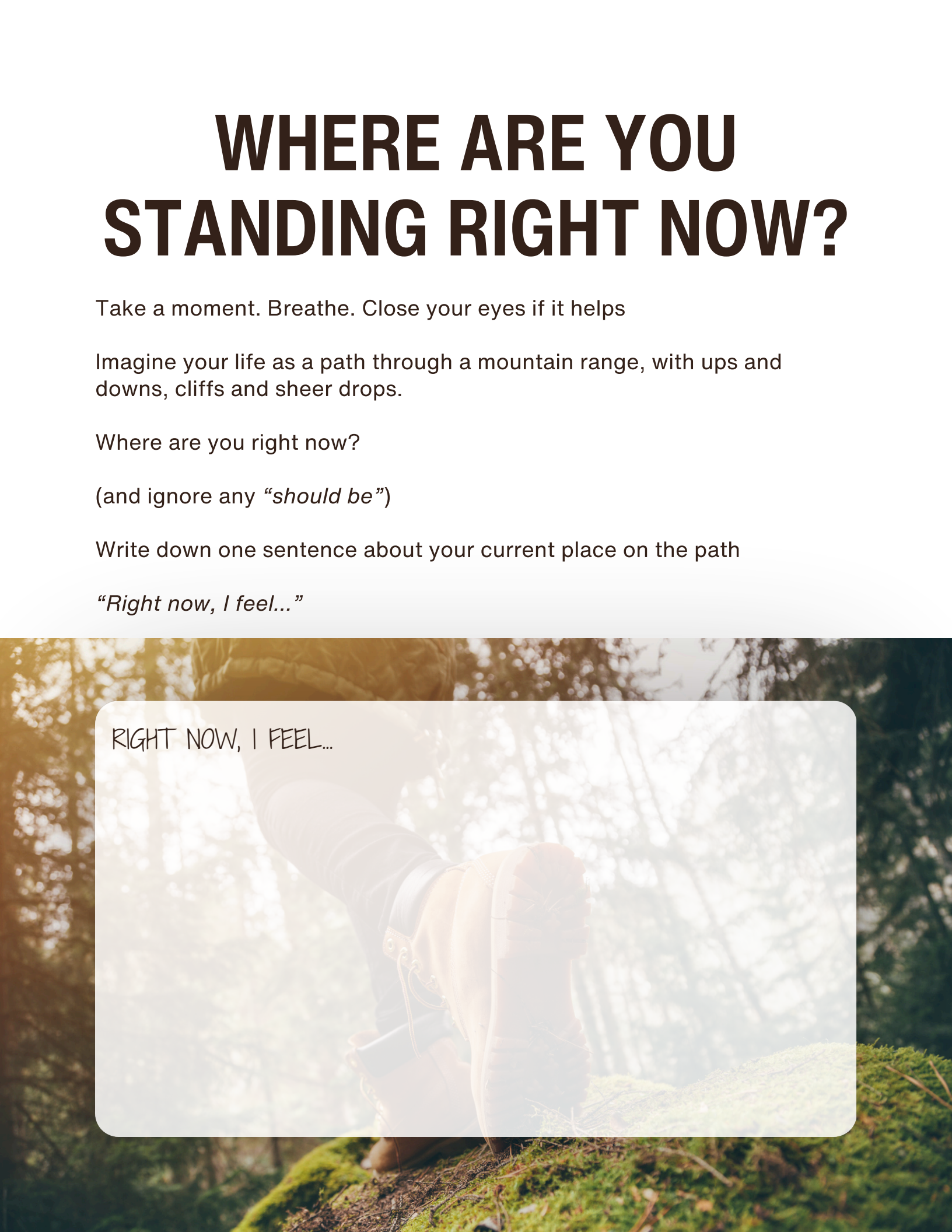
Imagine your life as a path through a mountain range, with ups and downs, cliffs and sheer drops.

Where are you right now?

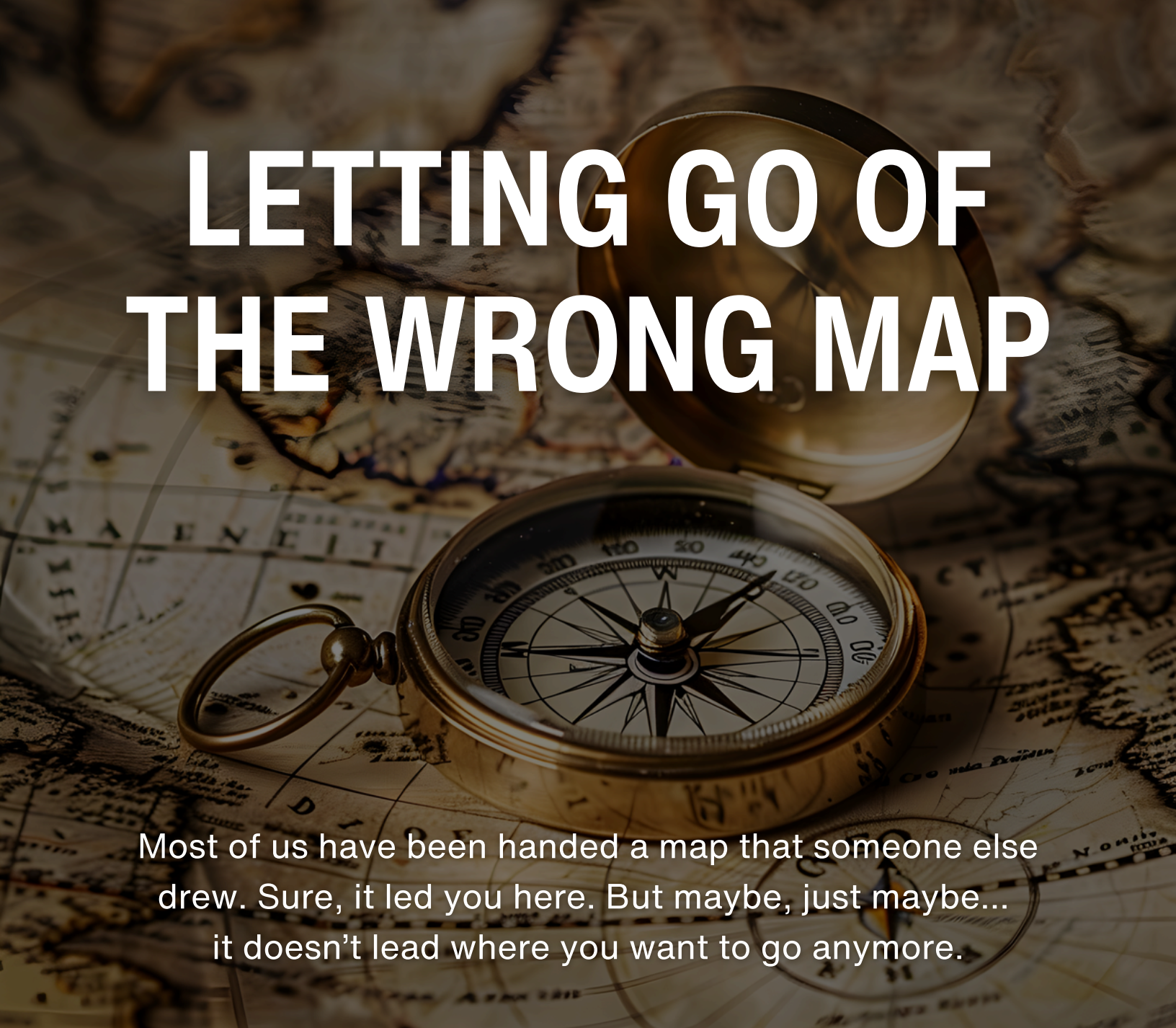
(and ignore any “*should be*”)

Write down one sentence about your current place on the path

“Right now, I feel...”

A photograph of a person's foot in a tan hiking boot stepping onto a mossy log in a forest. The background is a blurred forest scene with sunlight filtering through the trees. The text "RIGHT NOW, I FEEL..." is overlaid on the image in a white, rounded rectangular box.

RIGHT NOW, I FEEL...



LETTING GO OF THE WRONG MAP

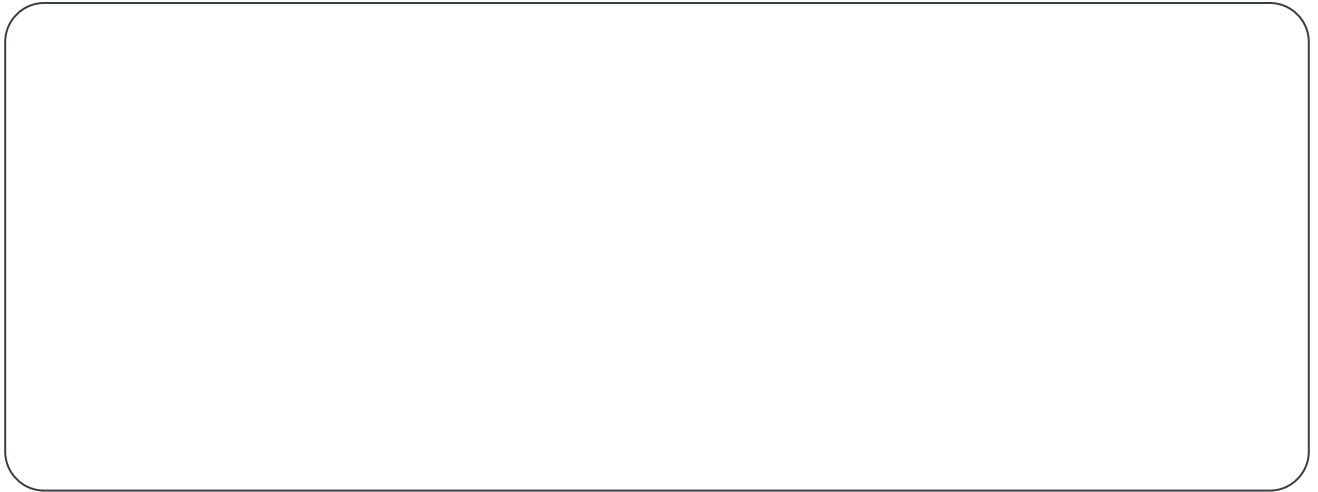
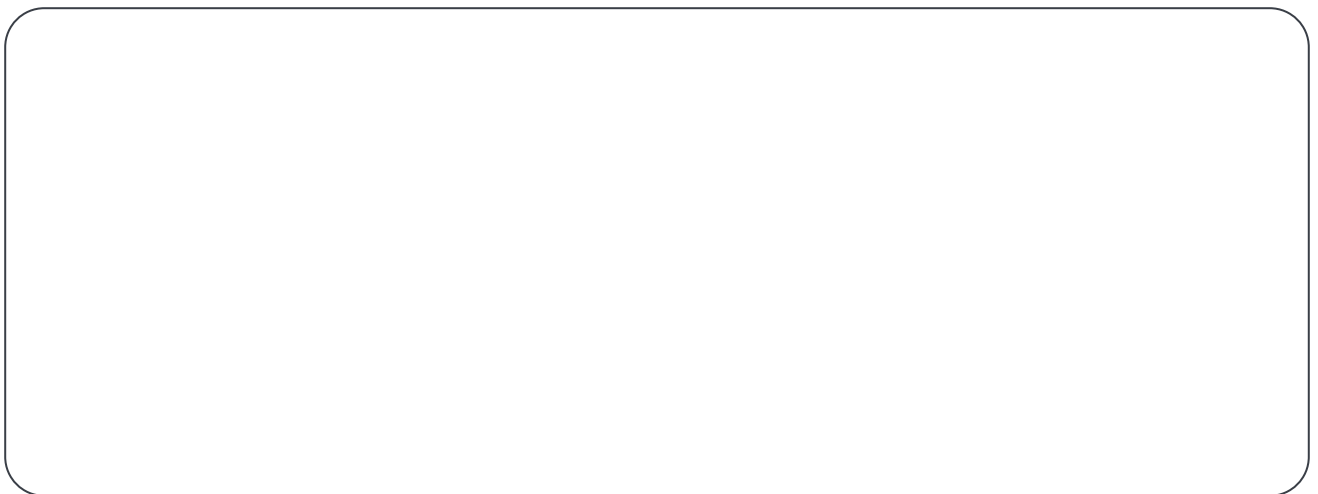
Most of us have been handed a map that someone else drew. Sure, it led you here. But maybe, just maybe... it doesn't lead where you want to go anymore.

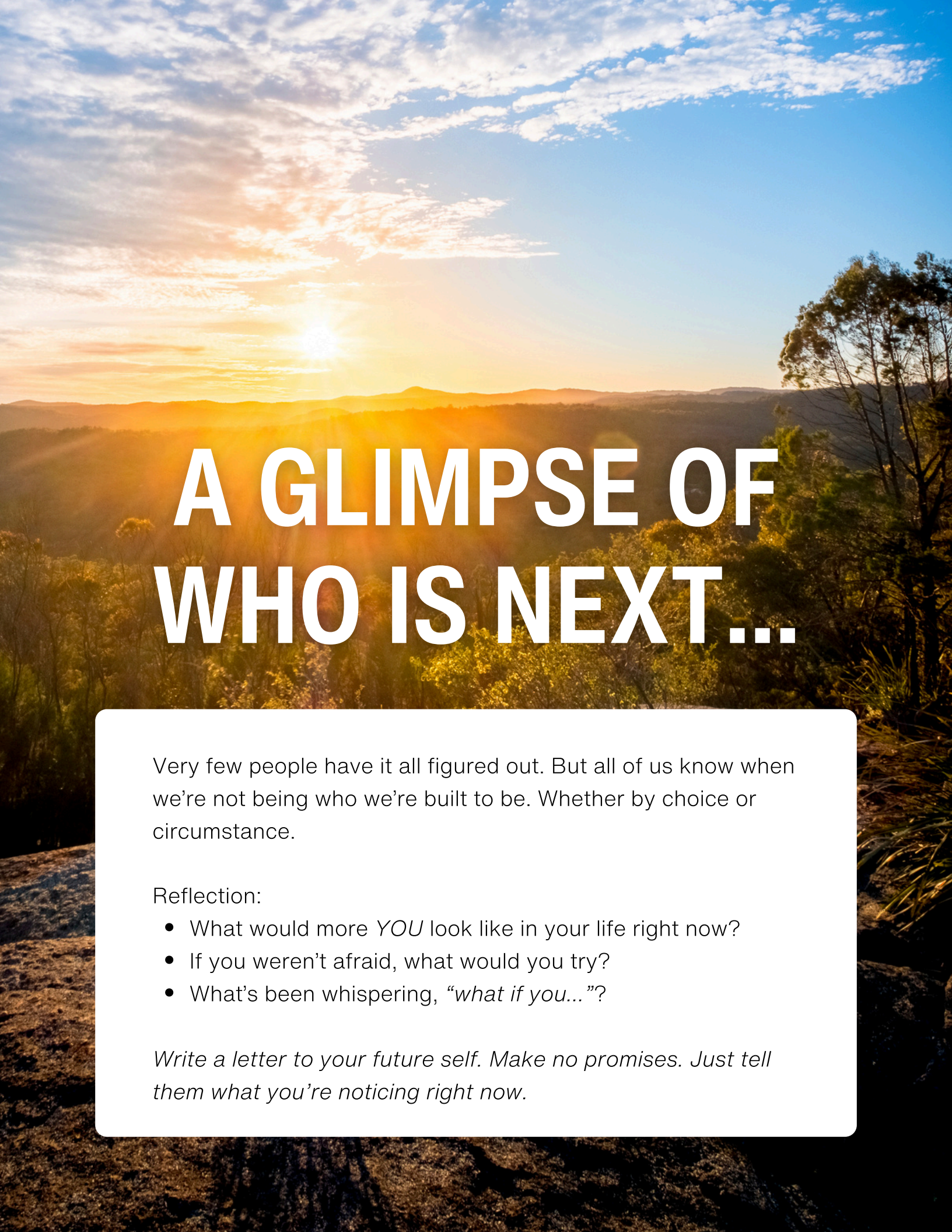
Reflection:

- Whose expectations have shaped your journey?
- What have you been chasing that no longer feels meaningful?
- What parts of yourself have you had to quiet down just to keep going?

Write down 3 things you've been carrying that might not belong to you anymore.

I've been carrying these things for a while, but I think they don't belong to me any longer...

A large, empty rounded rectangular box with a thin black border, intended for writing.A large, empty rounded rectangular box with a thin black border, intended for writing.A large, empty rounded rectangular box with a thin black border, intended for writing.



A GLIMPSE OF WHO IS NEXT...

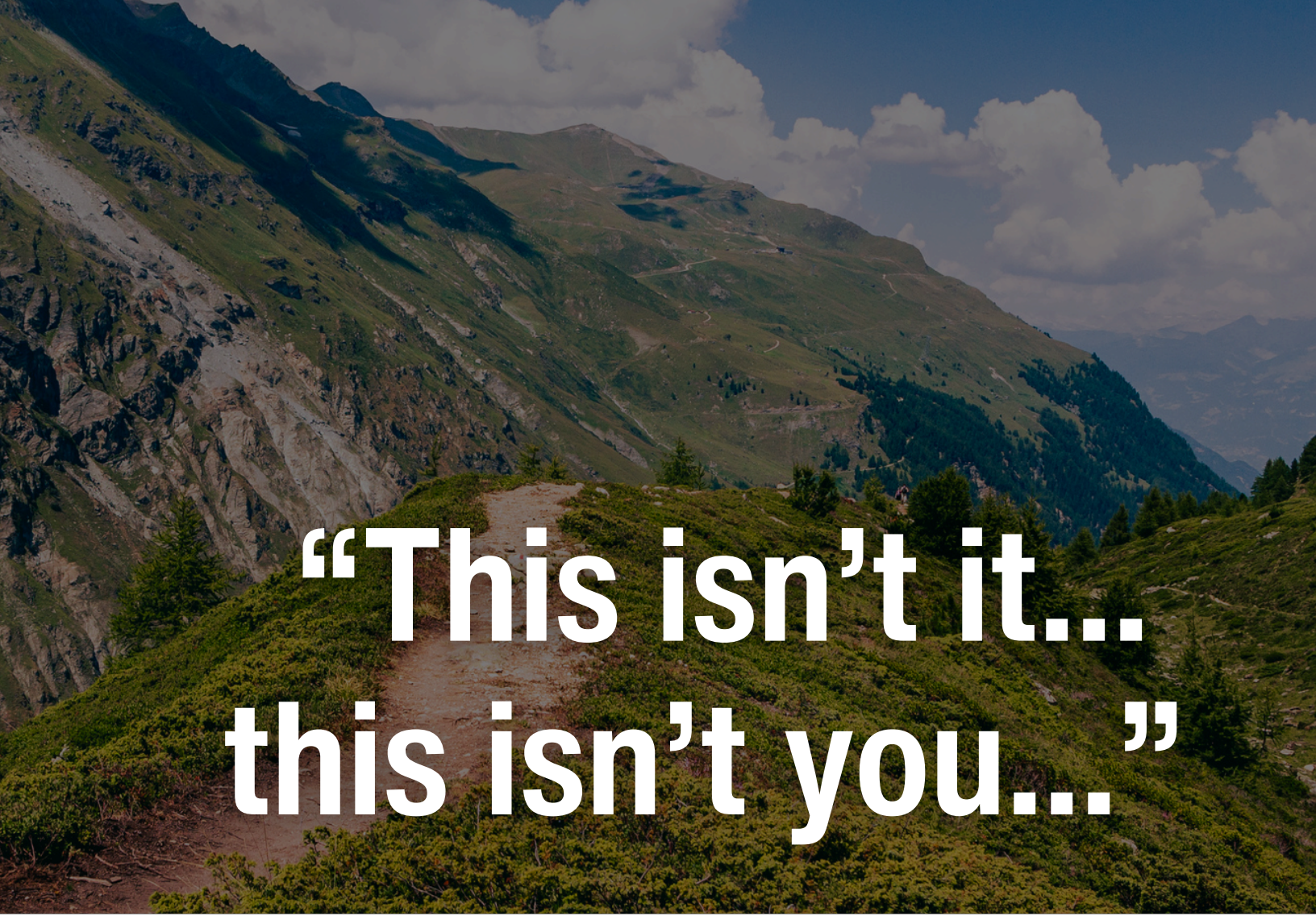
Very few people have it all figured out. But all of us know when we're not being who we're built to be. Whether by choice or circumstance.

Reflection:

- What would more *YOU* look like in your life right now?
- If you weren't afraid, what would you try?
- What's been whispering, "*what if you...*"?

Write a letter to your future self. Make no promises. Just tell them what you're noticing right now.

Dear future me...



“This isn’t it... this isn’t you...”

You’ve heard the whisper.

Fear of the unknown, fear of failure... that’s what holds you back.
Right now, you don’t need to leap. You don’t need to quit. You don’t need to have all the answers.

You simply deserve to start thinking about the different path you could choose this time, perhaps one where you don’t even know the Destination just yet.

Use this guide any time you hear the whisper. Revisit the questions. Reflect on your answers.

Keep breathing, keep going.



The Destination

The Way Through The Mountains


Your Next
Thing

micro-change
lives here



our gathering point
orientation, connection, readiness

GPS
(community)

The Foothills

YOU ARE
HERE



where we listen to the whisper
"this isn't it... this isn't you..."

The Clearing



The Thorny
Forest Path



We all get lost sometimes

No matter how long the journey, sooner or later, you can find yourself trapped on what I call The Thorny Forest Path. Where going backwards isn't an option and every step forward is painful.

This is how you become lost in the life you're living.

"this isn't it... this isn't you..."

That's you telling yourself to find the way back, back to who you are built to be...

viewbeyondllc.com/your-first-session