

The Jegend

In the dark of the night magic awakens the veil is lifted and horse spirits walk the earth.

They call to your heart in the language of dreams to remember your purpose and why you came here.

You are not alone. Your story has a grand audience of witnesses cheering you on from near and far like the multitude of stars.

> As the spirits return to the One they carry your hopes for you until such time as you can carry them for yourself.

> > ~ Kim McElroy

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