

The Creator's Path

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There was a time in my youth when original ideas were coming so rapidly that I became entranced with the concepts themselves. The process of new potentials bubbling to the surface of the mind provided a sparkle for the intelligence and a beguiling emotional uplift but as the bubbles burst all that was left behind was an airy nothing. The effervescence of that chimerical cauldron ended up dissipating to simply leave an empty feeling. It was delightful but strangely devoid of substance.

A ten-watt inspiration suggested a different course of action: pick one project that seemed most interesting from among that seemingly endless percolation of possibilities and follow it through to completion. It goes without saying that my actual capabilities, determination and willingness to learn had to be sufficient to actually bring the plan to fruition. The decision to try that path meant giving up a seductively dizzying illusion of infinite potentialities in favor of creating one actuality. I could always go back to dreaming if reality proved less than satisfying.

The results of experimenting with that method of operating proved to be a permanent strategy. I found that new illuminations and discoveries were revealed during the process of each consummated project. They were exciting. They were substantial. It seemed as though they demanded to be used in the following endeavor and thereby helped define it directly. So within each project I would discover an exciting vision for the next creation. It became clear that there was a creator's path by working with those new potentials that kept appearing. Even more intriguing was an evolving awareness that I was becoming more *real* by pursuing such a course of action.

In time I discovered that there was a cosmic element to the path I was following. The realizations revealed during the process of creation weren't simply self-centered initiatives from some subconscious. To be sure, they sometimes seemed like that if there was no obvious light bulb moment. However, when I redefined those all those bits of enlightenment, both great and small, as directions from a super-conscious it provided an augmented insight. Suddenly the actual physical manifestation became secondary to the qualities, the spirit of the effort, manifested during the action of creation. The work required was still vital to the process. Without it there was no way for that spirit to be actualized from potential to becoming a part of my being.

For a long time I had been following two separate tracks. On one hand I would inquire within for spiritual guidance. On the other I would try to create beauty, truth and humor. The two somehow seemed separated as if the one was a manifestation of self-lessness while the other was self-full-ness. To recognize that the illuminations and discoveries of my creator's path were the practical elements of a larger spiritual existence suddenly brought a single focus to life. It wasn't a case of either/or. Both efforts were elements of a single process. The seeming separation was simply a matter of my limited perception.

It turned out that I thought I was following my own creator's path but unwittingly, although willingly, had been following The Creator's Path.