



# nicky

## Home Sick

It is awkward to admit you are feeling home sick while being in your own house. It is embarrassing to conclude that you are longing for something deeper than life has brought you so far. It is frustrating to know what you left behind before you came here.

But it can be such a revelation to admit that you are, indeed, feeling home sick. It is liberating to confess that life on Earth has its moments, that all the pain and suffering you went through, are finally paying off. It is almost silly to yearn for home beyond the borders of our dimensions, when you are finally beginning to cope with your faith here on this planet.

I look outside and see the bright sun light. I look around me and I see people that I truly love. I find myself content with my job, my house and my commitments. I have every reason to enjoy life and to explore the unlimited opportunities alongside my path.

And yet in my hours of greatest pleasure, between the secure surroundings of what I love most, I can feel my heart pounding, I can picture myself on the other side of the veil. It is funny how often it is not the sorrow that makes me feel home sick, but the encounters I have with paradise in the here and now.

At first this feeling truly scared me. I was afraid of creating my own death, afraid that I would deliberately end my pleasant dreams and thoughts. I feared my own power of creation because I was not sure I could control my longing for home.

But now I know that before, it was not safe to truly remember. Before I turned happy, that longing for home contained a serious flight risk. I still need to learn how to cope with the yearning, but I know it will not seduce me to leave heaven on Earth. I am here to stay and make this place an even better place for me to be.