

# *The Manifesto Of Encouragement*

by Danielle LaPorte

right now:

There are Tibetan Buddhist monks in a temple in the Himalayas endlessly reciting mantras for **the cessation of your suffering and for the flourishing of your happiness.**

Someone you haven't met yet is already dreaming of **adoring** you.

Someone is writing a book that you will read in the next two years that will **change how you look at life.**

Nuns in the Alps are in endless vigil, praying for the Holy Spirit to **alight the hearts** of all of God's children.

A farmer is looking at his organic crops and whispering, "**nourish them.**"

**Someone wants to kiss you, to hold you, to make tea for you.** Someone is willing to lend you money, wants to know what your favourite food is, and treat you to a movie. Someone in your orbit has something immensely valuable to give you — for free.

Something is being **invented** this year that will change how your generation lives, communicates, heals and passes on.

**The next great song** is being rehearsed.

Thousands of people are in yoga classes right now intentionally **sending light out from their heart chakras** and wrapping it around the earth.

Millions of children are assuming that everything is amazing and will always be that way.

Someone is in profound pain, and a few months from now, they'll be **thriving like never before.** They just can't see it from where they're at.

Someone who is craving to be partnered, to be acknowledged, to ARRIVE, will get precisely what they want — and even more. And because that gift will be so fantastical in its reach and sweetness, it will quite magically alter their memory of angsty longing and render it all "**So worth the wait.**"

Someone has recently cracked open their joyous, genuine nature because they did the hard work of hauling years of oppression off of their psyche — this luminous juju is floating in the ether, and is accessible to you.

Someone just this second wished for **world peace**, in earnest.

Someone is fighting the fight so that **you don't have to.**

Some civil servant is making sure that you get your mail, and your garbage is picked up, that the trains are running on time, and that you are generally safe. **Someone is dedicating their days to protecting your civil liberties** and clean drinking water.

**Someone is regaining their sanity. Someone is coming back from the dead. Someone is genuinely forgiving** the seemingly unforgivable. Someone is curing the incurable.

You. Me. Some. One. Now.

[DanielleLaPorte.com](http://DanielleLaPorte.com)