

HERE'S TO YOU BRAVE-HEARTED ONES, the ones whose souls are full or famished, with hearts and hands searching for one brave thing.

THIS, MY FRIENDS, IS OUR TABLE, a place to fumble with clunky beginnings and gut-wrenching endings. Because we carry too much – too much worry, too much anxiety, too often anchored by our fears of failing or succeeding, but remembering that today is our future and now is the time to feast.

DO YOU FEEL IT, WELCOME GUESTS? This is the time for a new thing. It is springing up beneath our feet, pushing through clay and quenching our thirst. This is the moment we are finding streams in the wilderness and paths through the desert, calling forth undiscovered gifts and new frontiers.

SO GATHER THE HUNGRY, the ones needing to be nourished with words or hope or food, the ones who need to share their secrets so that we can all be reminded that we are not the only ones – that we may all know the power of one brave thing. AND BECAUSE TOGETHER, WE ARE, THE BRAVE COLLECTIVE.



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