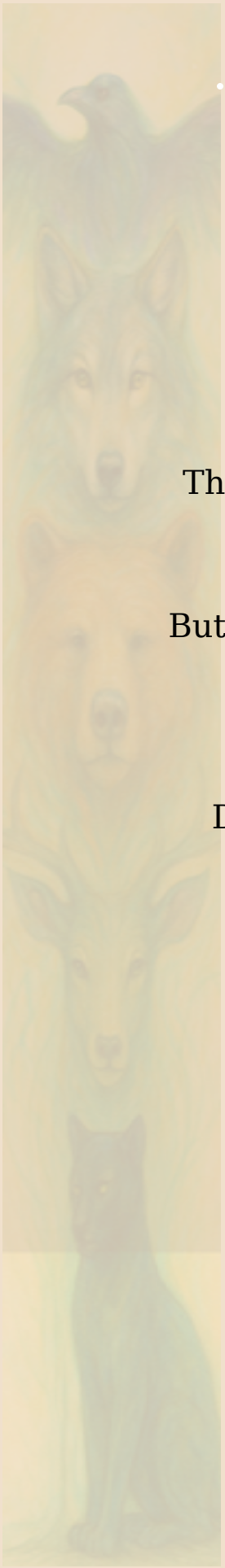


THE DEER OF DIVINE ALIGNMENT
A Blessing of Gentle Knowing

You are on the path — even when it curves.
You are held in grace — even when it quiets.

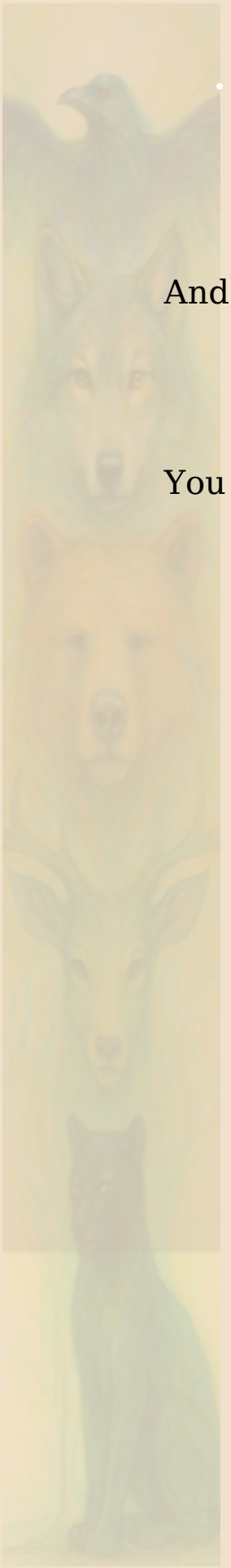
Deer walks beside those who listen.
Those who breathe soft through the stillness.
Those who hear the wind, and answer with presence.

Not to rush. Not to chase.
But to trust the next step will be known when it’s time.

You do not need to push your way forward.
You do not need to prove you are worthy.
Deer does not seek the road — it follows the flow.

Your path is not a race. It is a remembering.
One flick of a tail at a time.
One heartbeat of grace at a time.

When Deer appears, so too does alignment.
So too does confirmation — quiet and whole.



You are not lost. You are listening.
And because you listen, you are guided.

Deer hears you. Deer sees you.
And when you speak, it stays — not in fear, but in faith.

You carry the same light that makes it curious.
The same calm that invites it near.
You are not intruding on the forest — you are part of it.

Walk with softness now.
Let your presence ripple in stillness.
Let your footsteps bless the earth beneath you.

Deer invites you to return to wonder.
To joy. To innocence.
To the sacred yes that lives in your bones.

It is not a mistake that you've seen them.
It is not a coincidence they stayed.
You were meant to be noticed by the wild.
You were meant to be mirrored by grace.

And so you are.

With reverence and radiance,
With love and light — Charming White Eyes