

The Rocky Road to Compassion

Years ago I heard a story about a spiritual man. As he was addressing an audience of a few hundred he asked the question "How many of you are on a spiritual path? Please raise your hand." In that moment only a few hands shot up to be counted. His next response was "The rest of you go home. I wouldn't wish this hell on anyone." That's comparable to how I feel about Human Design. I wouldn't wish it on my worst enemy. In fact, because of Design, I no longer even have the luxury of having a 'worst enemy'. It has been replaced by a sense of understanding. And since I no longer have to create a scenario around 'enemy', the wind has been definitely taken out of my sails. Simply put, I now realize that some people are for me, some aren't. To my own chagrin, I am actually becoming 'compassionate'.

The other day I was sitting with one of my girlfriends discussing how impossible mothers can be. To be honest, there was no love lost between her mother and myself (who I had always viewed as cranky, controlling and critical - mirror, mirror). In a very innocent way we decided to pull up her mom's Design. Shocking is the word that comes to my mind as I viewed her mom's Rave. Not shocking for what I could see, but shocking for the amount of compassion I actually felt. All the things I had felt, or perceived were indeed true. However, what I hadn't counted on was the depth of understanding I had for this 70 year old woman. She had never had a chance.

First, we had 2 channels in common ('Transformation' and 'Acceptance') and we were both Projectors with 2/4 Profiles and split definitions. However, that's where it stopped. She had, by far, the most defined Projector Rave I had ever seen. It was quite astonishing. She had a completely open solar plexus and an open sacral. The first part of the definition was 'Logic' (63/4) to 'Acceptance' (17/62) – defining the head to the ajna to the throat. The second part was 'Judgment' (18/58) and 'Transformation' (32/54) to 'Perfected Form' (10/57) to 'Initiation' (25/51) – defining the root to the spleen to the 'G' to the heart.

Here was a hermit/opportunist, whose best strategy would of course be 'to wait'. However, with 3 activations in the gate of aloneness (fueling the 2 in her Profile), the defined G, the defined Heart, well it wouldn't look like an option to her at all.

Here was a woman whose gift to the world was her ability to notice what doesn't work (the 58/18). However, we're talking about the conditioned self, the self that always presented an "I know best" attitude. The way she spoke to her daughter (and others) was always in a deprecating tone unless of course they played a part in her reaching a particular goal (the 54/32). Unmovable in most situations, she would go for years not speaking to others.

A question I've often asked others is whether they would rather be right or happy. For this particular individual, if her actions were translated into words, it would most definitely be "I'd rather be right".

Since I'm at an age now where based on past results I notice most people don't change, ultimately the best person to share my understanding of Design with is her daughter. Living with another human being whose gift of 'judgment' is often misconstrued, can be a living 'nightmare' for the people they are around. By letting my girlfriend know it wasn't personal would never replace the suffering she experienced. However, it may take a bit of the 'sting' out of the abuse.

Again, Human Design doesn't make everything pleasant and peachy, but through the understanding it imparts, it does give us the 'distance' necessary to have the opportunity to see things from a different point of view.

I believe the thing that most impressed my friend was my ability to feel compassion for her mother. Since (in the past) I had often led the posse when it came to verbally lynching her mom, her amazement in my change of attitude (ah, that lovely 17/62 of mine) goes without saying.

What I know today is that I was able to offer some valuable information that provided another human being with a bit of 'relief'. There is nothing more satisfying for me than that. Oh, and just for the record, I was invited....