

## **Vulnerability**

We feel vulnerable. Our bodies are vulnerable, subject to decay and eventually death. That which is vulnerable is not ultimately real. The real is invulnerable. That which feels vulnerable in us, is our false I.

Love, specially, makes us feel most vulnerable because love is the opposite of separation, and separation, the belief in separation, is the material our false I is made of. Therefore love is a direct threat to our false I.

Love makes us feel vulnerable but love itself is invulnerable. Paradoxically powerlessness and vulnerability are the road to real Love.

If we dear to follow love it will eventually burn everything which is not real in us and will leave us in Love eternally.

**Pedro Brañas**