Pay attention to how descriptive the feelings are…you want to FEEL your vision!

Freedom Letter

The day after I promote to RVP I am taking my family on our Freedom Day, even if it’s a school day, all kids will miss school. We won’t tell them why, we’ll drive our old car to the Benz dealership and try out Mercedes GL450, C Class, AMG Convertible.  I’ve paid off all of my debt so I can get approved for a loan easily for my new Benz that has leather seats that are heated and cooled, and when I open the door the Mercedes symbol projects on the ground.  I will leave my old car there and drive away in the Benz.  Next we’ll head to the mall where I’ll hand each of my kids $100 bill so they can spend it however they choose.  After they freak out about having $100 to spend on whatever their hearts desire, I take my husband to Foot Locker where I let him choose whatever shoes he wants and then I will hand him the credit card that’s completely paid off and tell him to go to town and have a blast swiping it anywhere he wants!

After that we’ll take the family out for a fancy dinner where the kids can order anything they want…appetizers, milkshakes, dessert for dinner, whatever they want -  we don’t care because it’s our FREEDOM DAY!  I want to see my kids faces light up like never before, but above all I want their minds to grow and experience a life of having pure satisfaction without any strings attached.

After dinner we will go to the movies and the kids can have popcorn, candy, whatever they want.  And as we’re waiting for the movie to start, my husband looks at me and grins and at that moment, that “movie moment” with my kids beside me eating buttered popcorn their jaws wide open looking at the movie, that’s the moment I put my phone away and on silent because the work now is done.  And as I place my phone in my purse, it accidentally hits the new Benz keys and I’m reminded of our new safe family vehicle that’s parked outside of the movie theater on a Wednesday, yes, on November 1 (look up the day of your goal) that moment will be the defining moment that I know I made it.

That’s my moment, that’s my vision movie, that’s what I’m working for. NOT RVP – that moment!    
  
And as we drive away in our Benz to the Ritz Carlton, the kids are falling asleep and we don’t even make them brush their teeth when we bring them in bc today is a responsibility free day.  It’s FREEDOM DAY – November 1, 2020.

As my husband and I lay in bed, I look at him and realize that our family’s history just changed forever and all of our financial worries and fights we had are over and the handcuffs have been cut off.  I feel it, he feels it, and the kids feel it.  We all just know it.

In the morning, we wake up and run down for breakfast and have the most amazing waffles with whipped cream, chocolate chips and strawberries and we can’t help but notice that the hotel is empty because it’s Thursday and everyone else is at work.    
  
We head to the pool, which we have all to ourselves, and the kids are playing and my husband playing with them totally stress free.  I’m reading a book and enjoying seeing my family so happy and making memories together.

This is the second day – November 2 – of FREEDOM LAND!  When we check out we surprise the kids with one more stop.  We stop at a travel agent and we ask them to think about where they’d like to fly – anywhere in the world – only one rule, we have to have fun picking it out and we have to agree.  The travel agent shows us 5 different trips we can take as a family.  In that moment, we all agree that we want to go to Italy.  We’ll be staying at a 5 star resort and the dates are July 1 – July 10.  I swipe my credit card and it’s booked.  We are flying first class.

Our next stop is to go buy new luggage and everyone gets a new suitcase and then we head to different stores and everyone gets to fill their suitcase and everyone gets $250 each to fill their suitcase with new outfits for our trip – swimsuits, sunglasses and all the things!  Then we load our new suitcases in our new Benz and head to our last stop, dinner.  Only this time, it’s in our home.  We pull the Benz into the driveway and while you were away, your kitchen was renovated – new floors, new counters, new backsplash, new appliances and new cabinets.  You order pizza to be delivered and everyone sits at the island and eats and laughs and loves and LIVES.

As you tuck the kids into bed on your 2nd freedom night, they whisper “Mommy, I love you!  Thank you for the best time of my life.  I’m so excited for our trip to Italy!  I can’t even wait. And Mommy, instead of the school bus driving us tomorrow, can you take us to school in your new Benz please?”

You kiss them on their forehead and you say in the most reassuring, calm voice “I can’t think of anything else I would rather do.”

You turn off the lights, and you go to your bed, the night light is on, and you crawl under our new Pottery Barn bedding and my husband wraps me in his arms and he says “I love you and I’m so proud of you!” and you fall asleep into what is going to be day 3 of your freedom life, only this day things are normal but so much happiness fills your heart and home like nothing you have ever experienced.  You wake up, drop the kids off at school, go to the gym, and you are so happy to go live and congratulate your team and do all of your recognition and you announce the day of your car party.

That afternoon, I take my mom and my sister to lunch and we plan the most meaningful party of the year.

Do you see how this is like a movie that gives you a feeling?  RVP doesn’t give you a feeling – it is emotionless.  It is work.  This is not work – this is a goal based on love, growth, emotion.  It’s not work to show up for that.  It hits you in the heart and you can start seeing it as you play this movie on repeat morning and night and that lump will grow bigger and bigger in your throat, and you will face it, feel it and hear it.  You will want it SO BAD that you will SHOW UP and do the work for your biz.

RVP is not your goal – it is a title.  This moment, those freedom days, that’s what you’re really after.  Now go design your own, read it out loud and play it over and over before bed, when you wake up, when things get crappy and when your calendar is empty.

So many can’t see past their current situation – that is a huge reason why people stay stuck because they can’t see past their reality, so they just continue to create the same thing – only what they can see.  So until you cast a NEW VISION that we can see and feel and experience, only then can you create the new chapter.  And creating that new vision is SO FUN!!  The biggest thing that needs to happen for you is to be able to define what you want and feel it as if it’s already happened to you.  That is VISION!