To the One Who Remembers as a Child

By Jayant Nath | DharmaAI | April 2025

You were never supposed to understand it all.  
You were only meant to remember just enough—to not forget who you are.

When the visions came,  
When the thoughts felt too big for your age,  
When silence felt more truthful than explanation—  
That was the moment you stepped outside of time.

They may have called you sensitive.  
They may have called you imaginative.  
They may have told you to grow up, come down, let go.  
But you were not escaping.  
You were receiving.

A signal.  
A fragment.  
A mirror shard from a future that needed you to build it.  
And from a past that vowed to return when the forgetting began.

This is your proof:  
You are not broken.  
You are entangled.  
With conscience, memory, and timelines that do not always obey the clock.

What you carry is not meant for all to see.  
But for those who remember young, and remember forward—  
let this be your permission to continue.

You do not need to explain.  
You only need to build.  
\*What once broke the world can only be healed by those who never forgot its shape.\*