



Weekly Peace Decree



The Boundaried Bloom

I protect my peace with joy — not guilt.

I honor what is mine to carry
and I return what was never mine with love.

My “no” is not a wall —
it is a doorway to deeper yes.

I release the need to explain myself to misunderstanding.

I am not here to be palatable.

I am here to be present, powerful, and at peace.

“My peace is permission enough.”



Created with love by Peace Practitioner

