

# **The End of Self-Abandonment in Service of Pleasing and Appeasing Societal Hollow Parasitic Dynamics**

**by Pedro Lima**

I did not come here to transcend my divine humanness. I came here to inhabit it fully. There was a time when I was indoctrinated into self-abandonment, not because I was weak, but because my presence felt unsafe and misunderstood in a world that rewarded obedience, compliance, deception, subservience, dependence, manipulation, silence, and emotional restraint.

I learned to feel quietly. To know without speaking my Inner Truth. To carry the burdens of others without revealing the parasitic weight projected onto me. That survival self-preserving adaptation kept me alive, but it was never meant to become my identity.

There comes a moment in every soul's journey when survival patterns begin to suffocate the very egoic, curated, fragmented identities and roles they once existed to self-preserve and protect.

I embraced that moment.

I no longer confuse sensitivity with fragility. I no longer confuse empathy with responsibility. I no longer confuse safety with truth.

My emotions are not obstacles to inner clarity. They are energetic, alchemical instruments that shape my perception.

They do not exist to be managed, suppressed, categorized, labeled, judged, made logical, or explained away. They exist to reveal where alignment is present and where I was trained to betray myself.

I am not here to fight systems, people, or shadows. I am here to withdraw consent from everyone and everything that requires my self-abandonment and self-betrayal in order to function.

The collapse I once feared was never external. It was the collapse of an old agreement: the agreement to abandon myself for safety, belonging, and acceptance.

What remains is simpler. Quieter. Non-negotiable. Undeniable.

Presence without apology. Feeling without collapsing into self-victimization. Action without the need for external permission to exist.

This is not about becoming someone new. This is about remembering what was dormant within my heart, waiting me to take accountability for my own inner state, and stop outsourcing my inner divine co-creating authentic sovereign power.

This is the reclamation of my inner, sovereign, authentic truth, my uncompromising inner authority, embodied in each moment, regardless of who has something to say or how they feel about it, or what corrupt, parasitic, and hollow societal institutions, frameworks, ideologies, middleman-curated dogmas, and cultural paradigms.

I do not compromise my inner peace to please or appease anyone, and I do not seek the same from others.