

"People won't like me if I have a lot of money!" Day #7 - Tapping Transcript

Disclaimer: This transcript has been edited; however, there may be English or grammatical errors since it is spoken English, as opposed to written English. Please ignore the errors (or let us know where they are so we can correct them). ⁽²⁾ Enjoy!

Let's declare our intention...

Let's call in our guides and call in our angels.

We say "*Thank you.*" for the guidance, for the love provided, for the ideas, the downloads, the "ahas," the breakthroughs, the transformation that comes as a result of doing this tapping and in the days to come.

We are grateful for the beliefs that are released, the ideas that we've been holding on to that are incorrect, that are not truth.

We release them and we say *"Thank you, thank you, thank you"* for the help and the support.

We know that only love is spoken here.

And so, it is.

Let's start tapping...

(Deep breath. Sore spot or karate chop and then just start tapping when you're ready.)

Even though I'm really afraid that if I make a lot of money, create a lot of money, win a lot of money, receive a lot of money, allow in a lot of money, whatever, however it comes in, the people are going to be jealous.

Because I did it and they couldn't.

They're going to be envious.

They're going to not like me.

They're going to reject me.

They're going to shun me.

I don't want to be rejected.

I don't want to lose what I've worked so hard for.

Relationships in my life, people in my life that I care about.

I don't want them to be jealous.

I don't want them to be making nasty comments about those rich people knowing full well that I'm one of them.

And so, I stop.

And so, I keep myself small.

I keep myself hidden.

I keep myself almost invisible so that I won't have to deal with that.

I won't have to deal with someone talking about me like that.

I would rather stay small, stay safe than have people reject me.

A spouse, my loving husband, my wife, my lover, my best friend, my mother, my father, or my brother, my sister, I don't want to lose them.

I don't want to lose them like that.

I don't want to lose them at all but *I* don't want to lose them where they run away from *me*,

Where they talk bad about me behind my back or make snide remarks even in front of me.

I'm doing my work.

I'm getting okay with having abundance and having wealth.

Why can't they?

Maybe, just maybe, there is more work for me to do.

Maybe there is work for me to do in allowing someone to be where they are without reacting, without making it personal, without making it about me and their love of a rejection of me.

Their acceptance of me with their validation of me.

I wonder if maybe I could let them have their shit and not have to fix it.

I wonder if maybe I could let them have their fears without trying to make them someone else.

I wonder if maybe I could let them just be who they are without trying to make it different.

Without trying to make them different.

So that they're acceptable to me.

(That was good.)

I wonder if maybe I could let them just be and be loved for who they are.

Maybe I can find the place within me that does not meet up with them in agreement about rich people.

That does not meet up with them in agreement about greedy, rich, wealthy people with lots of money who just grab at everything and want to take it all for themselves.

And has to go in the backdoor or hire people who can only go in the backdoor.

I wonder if maybe I could let go of my fears that I'll be that person,

That I'll be that greedy rich person who's trying to grasp everything for themselves,

Who wants to steal the joy out of every moment for everybody else because they're being this scrooge humbug Christmas.

Maybe I could realize that that is not me in any way, shape or form,

That who I am is someone of integrity.

And that will continue whether I have money in the millions or money in the hundreds of thousands.

Maybe I can get that my friends, that my true friends, will love me no matter what.

And my family will either get it or they won't depending on how healthy they are and how much they love me.

They'll either celebrate with me or they'll disappear.

Same with my friends.

Maybe what I'll discover is that my friends will say "You're an inspiration."

"Thank you for doing that so you showed me how."

"You showed me it's possible."

"You gave me a new way of thinking about money, a new way of being."

"Wow, I could do this, too."

"Tell me what you did."

(Well, I took this tapping class. Just kidding.)

Maybe the people who are real and authentic, who love me for me, will continue to love me no matter how much money I create.

Maybe my real fear is "I won't love me."

My real fear is "I'm afraid I'm going to be different."

My real fear is "I'm not going to want that person in my life if I make a lot of money."

That I'll turn snooty.

I let that go.

That is not who I am.

That is not how I roll.

That's not my character.

I love people.

And I am generous.

And I am kind.

And I'm compassionate.

And I share those qualities with others whether I have money or whether I don't.

That's who I am.

And I allow the money to flow into my experience, into my being, into my wallet, into my credit card, into my savings account, my retirement account.

I allow it to flow in so that I can help others,

So that I can make a difference in other people's lives,

So that I can help them.

And I'll know who to help.

I'll know what to say.

I'll know whether or now I can do it.

I'll know whether or not I'm going to be attached or if I'm just going to let it go.

The fact that I can do this fills me with joy and with pride.

I'll know whether or not someone is trying to take me for all I've got.

I'll know.

And if that's the case, I'll deal with it.

But money will not change who I am nor will it change how I perceive myself or how I show up in the world,

I will only amplify who *I* am and how *I* show up in the world.

Therefore, I'm clearing up my shit now so I show up in all the glory, in all the regality, all the wonder that I am.

And I show up with all the generosity and the kindness and the compassion that I am.

Because that's my true character.

That's who I really am.

Money will not change that.

It will only amplify it.

And not only will people love me for that, appreciate me,

They will want to be with me.

Because I will have something new, something more, something extra that they want to learn from.

It can only be good.

It can only be good. I allow more into my experience right here, right now. I welcome it in. \$25,000 in 25 days, bring it, baby! Bring it! I'm ready, I'm willing, I'm able, I receive, I say "Yes." I say "Yes." I say "Yes." Fuck, I say "Yes!" Let's roll! This is my truth. This is my truth. This is my truth. And so, it is. (Nice deep breath.) Go get your Divine ON! Divine hugs,

Anne

Rev. Anne Presuel *Your 6th Sense Guide to a 6-Figure Business* **DivinelyIntuitiveBusiness.com**

