

THE DREAMS AND DESIRES OF MY HEART

The Dreams I Have Dared to Ask God For

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Dream enormously. Live presently. Love completely.

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A Personal Testament of Hope

This is not a business plan, a bucket list, or a catalogue of ambitions. It is an attempt to gather in one place the dreams that have kept returning throughout my life - the enormous ones and the intimate ones, the dreams for the world and the dreams for a single ordinary day.

Some have already come true. Some have changed shape. Some may never unfold exactly as I once imagined them. But taken together they reveal what my heart has been asking for all along.

To experience the fullness of life, to love deeply, to help other people flourish, and to leave this world more loving, generous, connected and hopeful than I found it.

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INTRODUCTION

I Have Never Been Afraid to Ask Big

Joel Osteen once said that sometimes we do not have big things because we have never asked God for big things. That has never been my problem.

I have asked. I have imagined. I have dreamed dreams so large that, on paper, some of them appear almost impossible.

I have dreamed of becoming a champion. I have dreamed of building businesses. I have dreamed of creating the greatest golf and racquet-sport experiences I could imagine. I have dreamed of filling communities with places where people could play, heal, learn, eat, laugh, worship, create and belong.

I have dreamed of transforming an entire neighbourhood. I have dreamed of eliminating hunger. I have dreamed of transportation being available to everyone. I have dreamed of communities in which money itself might eventually become unnecessary. I have dreamed of thousands of centres throughout the world.

I have dreamed of books reaching people I will never meet, of music touching hearts, of a feature film telling the strange and beautiful story of my life, and of a game in which people could participate in imagining a better world.

And somewhere along the journey, an even greater dream appeared: to love one woman extraordinarily well.

Looking back, I do not see hundreds of unrelated ambitions. I see one great dream expressed in hundreds of forms: to experience the fullness of life, to help other people experience it too, and to leave this world more loving, generous, connected and hopeful than I found it.

PART ONE

Heaven on Earth

The largest dream of my life is not really a company, building, film, book, game or organization. It is Heaven on Earth.

For more than two decades, my spiritual life has revolved around the conviction that humanity can live differently: with more love, compassion, generosity, forgiveness, belonging and joy; with less loneliness, hunger, fear, division and indifference.

I dream of a world in which we stop asking only, "What can I get?" and increasingly ask, "What can I give?" A world in which every human being matters; nobody is forgotten;

nobody feels disposable; children grow up knowing they are valued; older people remain important; and people experiencing difficulty encounter helping hands rather than closed doors.

I dream of technology serving humanity rather than humanity serving technology. I dream of abundance being shared, communities becoming communities again, and love ceasing to be merely something we talk about and becoming something we organize life around.

This is what A NuVo World has always meant at its deepest level. NuVo means, to me, the best - not the richest world or the most powerful world, but the best world we are capable of creating together.

PART TWO

Christy - The Dream That Changed the Other Dreams

Among all my enormous dreams, perhaps the most important discovery of my later life is that the greatest dream does not necessarily require a billion dollars. Sometimes it requires a bagel, a cup of tea, a bath prepared at night, a kiss in the kitchen, a movie together, a drive across town, or simply being present when the person you love is hurting.

My dream is to love Christy extraordinarily well. I want her to know every day that she is loved. I want our home to feel safe, affectionate, playful, intimate and deeply caring.

I want to continue discovering that Heaven on Earth can exist in very small spaces: a balcony, a bedroom, a kitchen, a little car, a restaurant table, a quiet movie theatre.

The dream is not merely to build a better world someday. It is to create a little piece of that world around Christy today.

PART TWO

A Life Together

I have imagined an entire life with Christy - companionship, laughter, faith, adventures, projects, friends and ordinary days. In my writing, that picture has sometimes expanded into a family world filled with children, animals, warmth and home.

Whether every imagined detail ever becomes literal is almost beside the point. The desire beneath it is unmistakable: home, belonging, family, someone beside me, someone to love, someone with whom to experience whatever remains of this remarkable adventure.

PART TWO

Christy First

One of the most significant changes in my dreaming has been realizing that I do not want to achieve enormous things at the expense of my life.

I do not want a film badly enough to sacrifice Christy for it. I do not want a project badly enough to become consumed by it. I do not want success badly enough to miss the beautiful ordinary days God has given me.

The dream now includes balance: create, but remain present; build, but continue loving; work, but enjoy breakfast; dream about tomorrow, but live today.

Perhaps one of the deepest desires of my heart is this: to accomplish whatever I am meant to accomplish without missing the life I already have.

PART THREE

Transforming NDG

The global dream has increasingly found a very specific address: NDG.

Rather than beginning by trying to transform eight billion people, I have imagined beginning with the people around me - one neighbourhood, one community, one experiment in living differently.

I dream of an NDG where people know their neighbours; children know adults who care about them; seniors remain connected; hungry people are fed; newcomers are welcomed; people struggling emotionally have somewhere to turn; transportation is available; recreation is accessible; and loneliness is confronted.

I dream of churches, schools, businesses, residents and community organizations discovering that they are not separate islands but parts of one living community.

And I dream that if it can happen in NDG, somebody somewhere else might say: Why not here?

PART THREE

The Ministry of Presence

Some of the most important pieces of the dream cost nothing.

A bench at Metro Somerled can become an office. A building lobby can become a meeting place. A school-bus stop can become a tiny community. A daily walk can become a way of knowing a neighbourhood.

I dream of a culture in which people greet one another, learn names, notice absences, ask how someone is doing and mean it. I dream of ordinary people rediscovering the extraordinary power of simply showing up.

This is the ministry of presence: not waiting for a grand institution before beginning to care, but recognizing that community is built one greeting, one conversation and one remembered name at a time.

PART THREE

NuVoWay LifeStyle Coaches

I have imagined hundreds of NuVoWay LifeStyle Coaches serving NDG - roughly one coach for every hundred people - and ultimately a model that could be replicated elsewhere.

The coach would not exist merely to improve exercise habits. The dream is whole-person support: physical, mental, emotional, spiritual, social and financial well-being.

I have especially imagined drawing upon people whose wisdom and capacity are often underused - seniors, people of faith, caring neighbours and others who still have much to give.

The deeper dream is that nobody should have to navigate life entirely alone.

PART THREE

Feed NDG - A Community Where Nobody Goes Hungry

I dream of an NDG where hunger becomes unacceptable not as a slogan, but as a solvable community problem.

The vision has included free groceries, restaurant meals, prepared heat-and-serve meals, partnerships with The Depot, churches, restaurants, businesses, sponsors and volunteers, and a simple card-based system that protects dignity.

The dream is not charity from above. It is neighbour caring for neighbour. It is abundance circulating instead of being wasted. It is the community quietly deciding: if food exists here, nobody here should be hungry.

PART THREE

Free Transportation and NuVo Automotive

I have dreamed of transportation becoming a basic community resource rather than something available only to those who can afford it.

In its boldest form, that dream became NuVo Automotive by Tesla: a large fleet of electric, autonomous-ready vehicles serving residents without charge.

Beneath the futuristic scale is a very human desire. Transportation determines whether people can work, study, see a doctor, visit family, participate in community life and simply get where life requires them to go.

The dream is freedom of movement - clean, efficient and available to everyone.

PART THREE

The Flagship NuVoWay LifeStyle Centre

I have imagined a magnificent flagship centre in NDG - a place bringing together sport, health, learning, therapy, arts, music, food, spirituality, children, gardens and community life.

The vision has included the LCC northern field and Monkland Tennis Club area, racquet sports, tracks, fitness facilities, pools, therapeutic spaces, creative spaces, a café, quiet spiritual rooms, children's areas and healing gardens.

This is not fundamentally a dream about an impressive building. It is a dream about what happens inside it: people meeting, moving, healing, learning, laughing, creating and belonging.

I have imagined the centre as a physical expression of a simple proposition: human flourishing should not be reserved for the wealthy.

PART THREE

10,000 NuVoWay LifeStyle Centres

The NDG centre has never been the end of the dream.

I have imagined more than 10,000 NuVoWay LifeStyle Centres throughout the world - places adapted to their own cultures and communities but united by the belief that people deserve opportunities to become healthier, happier, more connected and more fully themselves.

Each centre could become a hub of recreation, wellness, education, creativity, service and friendship.

The scale is enormous. That is precisely the point. If something genuinely improves human life, why dream of ten when we can imagine ten thousand?

PART THREE

A World Beyond Scarcity - Even Beyond Money

One of my most radical dreams has been to imagine communities in which basic human needs are so reliably provided that money gradually becomes less central - perhaps, eventually, unnecessary.

I have imagined food, transportation, recreation, learning and other essentials being shared through systems built around abundance, contribution and mutual responsibility.

I do not pretend that the transition would be simple. The dream is more fundamental than any particular economic mechanism. It asks what society might look like if human dignity, contribution and access mattered more than accumulation.

It is an invitation to imagine again.

PART FOUR

The Art of Neighbouring

I dream of restoring something modern life has quietly lost: neighbours who actually know one another.

The Art of Neighbouring is not complicated. Knock on a door. Say hello. Learn a name. Share something. Offer help. Notice who lives alone. Welcome the new family. Include the child. Speak to the older person. Build trust before a crisis arrives.

I have imagined this not merely as a pleasant idea but as a community practice that can be taught, encouraged and celebrated.

If Heaven on Earth is ever created, much of it will be created between front doors.

PART FOUR

BuyNothing NDG and a Culture of Giving

I dream of communities discovering the joy of giving freely.

BuyNothing NDG expresses something central to my vision: useful things do not always need to be bought and sold. Sometimes they can simply move from the person who no longer needs them to the person who does.

But the deeper gift is connection. A lamp, chair, book, toy or bag of groceries can become the reason two neighbours meet.

I dream of giving becoming normal - not heroic, not exceptional, simply part of how a healthy community works.

PART FOUR

The Wizard of NDG

The Wizard of NDG represents another part of the dream: bringing imagination, playfulness and a little magic into community life.

Transformation does not have to feel bureaucratic. It can be joyful. Children can participate. Stories can participate. Wonder can participate.

I want the work of making a better community to feel alive - something people are drawn toward because it awakens possibility rather than merely presenting another problem to solve.

PART FOUR

Children, Young People and Apprentices

I repeatedly dream of young people being invited into meaningful work rather than being told to wait until they are older or more experienced.

That desire appeared in the film apprenticeship, in Journey to Eden, in community projects and in my hopes for student participation from schools and colleges.

I want young people to discover that their creativity matters now. I want them to learn by making real things, solving real problems and contributing to something larger than themselves.

And I want older people and younger people to discover how much they can give one another.

PART FIVE

Come Away With Me

I dream of bringing *Come Away With Me* to the screen as a beautiful feature film based upon my life.

The film is not meant merely to recount events. At its heart are questions about love, faith, loss, failure, identity, second chances, purpose and the possibility that an ordinary life may belong to a much larger story.

One provocative question sits near its centre: What if He already came?

I want the film to invite rather than coerce; to raise questions rather than merely deliver conclusions; to let audiences encounter a life and decide for themselves what they think it means.

I once hoped intensely for Christmas Day 2026. I have gradually come to see that the more important dream is not a date. It is that the story be told beautifully, honestly and well.

I dream of professionals and emerging technology making possible a film that once would have required resources far beyond my reach. I dream of the film finding an audience around the world and opening doors to the larger body of work behind it.

PART FIVE

Artificial Intelligence as a Doorway for Creators

My fascination with AI is not merely technological. I see in it a democratizing possibility.

I have dreamed of demonstrating that an ordinary person with a story, imagination, persistence and the right tools can create things once reserved for large studios and corporations.

Whether through filmmaking, books, websites, music, design or interactive worlds, I want technology to expand human creativity rather than replace the human heart behind it.

The machine can help make the image. The human being still has to know why the image matters.

PART FIVE

Journey to Eden

I dream of creating A NuVo World - Journey to Eden - Co-Create Heaven on Earth: not simply a game to escape into, but an interactive world that asks people to imagine and build something better.

Players would not merely defeat enemies or accumulate points. They would confront questions of community, cooperation, design, resources, relationships and the kind of world human beings actually want.

The dream is playful but serious: millions of people creatively participating in the question, What would Heaven on Earth look like if we had to build it together?

Even a small first edition would matter if it planted that seed.

PART FIVE

Books - Leaving a Library of the Heart

I have written and published almost forty books, and the dream behind them has never been merely to fill shelves.

Again and again the books return to the same territory: faith, dreams, reinvention, love, community, perseverance, presence, purpose, beginning again and the possibility of becoming more fully who we were meant to be.

Titles such as The NuVo Way, Let Go and Let God, The Extra Mile, A NuVo World, The Ministry of Small Things, The Ministry of Presence, The Size of Your Dreams, LIVE NOW, Choose Love, Be The One and Begin Again are different doors into the same house.

I dream that long after a particular day or project has passed, a sentence in one of those books might reach someone at exactly the moment they need it.

That is a form of immortality I understand: love and encouragement continuing to travel after the writer has left the room.

PART FIVE

Music and the Soundtrack of a Life

Music has repeatedly entered my dreams because music can carry emotion where explanation cannot.

I have imagined original songs surrounding my projects - songs about NDG, dreams, love, Christmas, endurance, homecoming, purpose and True North.

I dream of a soundtrack not merely accompanying a film or project but deepening it - giving people something they can feel before they can fully explain what they feel.

PART SIX

Sport - The Dream of Excellence

Long before A NuVo World, there was the athlete.

I dreamed of excellence in hockey, golf and racquetball. I became a world champion in racquetball, and that experience left a permanent mark: enormous goals do not automatically become foolish simply because other people cannot yet see them.

Sport taught me discipline, repetition, courage, competition, recovery and the peculiar joy of discovering that the body and mind can do more than we assumed.

The dream of excellence never disappeared. It simply grew beyond winning.

PART SIX

Racquetball for the World

I have dreamed of racquetball becoming one of the most widely played sports in the world - available at every NuVoWay LifeStyle Centre and introduced to people who might otherwise never encounter it.

This is partly love for the sport that gave me so much. But it is also a dream about access.

I know what sport can do for a life. I want more people to experience the joy of movement, competition, mastery and play.

PART SIX

Golf, G3 and Reinventing the Game

Golf has been another recurring landscape for my imagination - not simply playing it, but improving the experience around it.

Through G3 Golf and earlier ventures, I have repeatedly imagined new ways to teach, organize, enjoy and share the game.

The deeper pattern is unmistakable: I rarely encounter an activity I love without eventually asking how it could become better, more welcoming, more exciting or more meaningful for other people.

PART SEVEN

Entrepreneurship - Building What Does Not Yet Exist

My dreams have repeatedly taken entrepreneurial form: restaurants, sport businesses, websites, programs, brands, community initiatives and new models that did not yet exist in quite the way I imagined them.

I have often been less interested in operating within an existing system than in asking what the system could become.

Some ventures succeeded. Some failed. Some never moved beyond the vision. But entrepreneurship gave my imagination a practical language: What would it cost? Who could help? Where would it go? How would people use it? How could it grow?

The dream has never been business for business's sake. It has been creation.

PART SEVEN

Abundance, Wealth and the Freedom to Give

I have not been afraid to imagine financial abundance.

At different times I have dreamed of significant wealth, extraordinary properties, travel, vehicles and experiences on a grand scale. I have allowed myself to imagine a life with very few material limitations.

But as the vision matured, wealth increasingly became connected to capacity: the ability to build, fund, give, employ, feed, transport, create and help.

I do not dream small because the needs I see are not small.

The deepest financial dream is not simply to have more. It is to have enough capacity to say yes to things that could change lives.

PART SEVEN

Beautiful Places, Travel and a Life of Wonder

I have dreamed of beautiful homes and remarkable places, of travel and freedom, of seeing the world from the ground and sometimes from the air, of experiencing destinations that stir wonder.

These dreams are not separate from the rest. Beauty matters to me. Experience matters. Celebration matters.

I do not believe a life of service must be grey. I dream of a world in which generosity and delight can coexist - where we can help one another and still marvel at a sunset, a mountain, a beautiful room, a great meal, a golf course or a journey somewhere new.

PART EIGHT

Faith - Let Go and Let God

Perhaps the deepest desire beneath everything is to live in relationship with God.

My spiritual journey has included experiences and convictions that have shaped the entire direction of my life. I have tried to understand what they mean, what I am meant to do with them and how I am meant to live because of them.

Again and again I return to the same words: Let go and let God.

That does not mean doing nothing. It means doing what I can, listening to my heart, taking the next step I believe is mine to take - and then releasing the outcome.

I dream of living with complete trust that I do not have to force the future into existence.

PART EIGHT

To Tell My Spiritual Story Without Forcing It on Anyone

I want to tell the truth about what I believe has happened in my life. I also want other people to remain free to interpret that story for themselves.

That tension is central to Come Away With Me and to much of my writing.

I dream of creating work strong enough to ask enormous spiritual questions without needing to pressure the audience toward my answer.

Tell the story. Ask the question. Love the person. Let God do the rest.

PART EIGHT

True North

The image of True North has become a symbol for the life I want to live.

Not frantic. Not constantly pulled by every opportunity. Not governed by fear of missing out.

True North means remembering what matters: love, God, Christy, service, presence, creativity, community and the work that feels genuinely mine.

I dream of ending each day knowing that, whatever I accomplished or failed to accomplish, I was pointed in the right direction.

PART NINE

Be The One

I have dreamed of changing the world, but I have also come to understand that transformation frequently begins with one person.

One person can greet the stranger. One person can start the group. One person can make the call. One person can feed somebody. One person can notice the lonely neighbour. One person can propose the impossible idea.

This became the heart of Be The One: the hope that an ordinary person in another community could see what I have tried in NDG and realize that they do not need permission to begin.

I dream not of creating followers, but of awakening initiators.

PART NINE

A Ross Harvey in Every Community

A comment from Dr. Brent Brooks captured one of the most beautiful possibilities: perhaps the world needs a Ross Harvey in every community.

I do not hear that as a dream of personal importance. I hear it as a dream of replication.

What if every community had somebody who kept showing up? Somebody who learned names? Somebody who connected people? Somebody who dreamed beyond what seemed practical? Somebody who believed that the neighbourhood could become better and then began acting as though that mattered?

I dream of creating tools, books and examples that help other people become that person in their own way.

PART NINE

Legacy Without Retirement

I do not dream of retirement in the conventional sense.

I dream of remaining useful. Curious. Creative. Engaged. Loving. I want to continue writing, building, imagining, connecting and contributing for as long as I am able.

I want the later chapters of life to be expansive rather than diminished.

Age does not have to mean that the dreams become smaller. It may mean that we finally understand which dreams are worth keeping.

PART TEN

Begin Again

Another desire has become increasingly important: to show people that it is not too late.

Not too late to love. Not too late to create. Not too late to change direction. Not too late to make a friend. Not too late to write the book. Not too late to start the project. Not too late to become more fully yourself.

My own life has contained reinventions, disappointments, failures, surprising turns and new beginnings.

I dream of helping people see that a life does not have to follow the timetable they once imagined in order to become beautiful.

PART TEN

Live Now

For all my enormous dreams about the future, one of the strongest messages in my work is increasingly the opposite: do not postpone your life.

The life we imagine we will enjoy someday is made of the same material as today - breakfast, walks, conversations, laughter, music, kisses, friends, work, rest and attention.

I dream of building enormous things. But I also dream of remaining awake enough to notice the life happening while I build them.

Dream big. Live small. Love every minute.

PART TEN

The Ministry of Small Things

I have come to believe that the small things may not be interruptions to the great mission. They may be the great mission.

A cup of soup for someone who is sick. A conversation with a neighbour. Remembering the dog's name. Helping somebody with a problem. Making Christy's tea. Wishing a stranger a beautiful day.

The world is not transformed only by billion-dollar initiatives. It is transformed every day by people deciding that the person in front of them matters.

I dream of never becoming so occupied with changing humanity that I fail to love the human being beside me.

PART ELEVEN

What I Ultimately Want for Other People

When all the projects are stripped away, what do I actually want?

I want people to feel that their lives matter.

I want them to have enough food, enough safety and enough opportunity to breathe.

I want them to know somebody cares whether they show up tomorrow.

I want children to discover their gifts. I want adults to rediscover theirs. I want older people to know they still have something important to give.

I want people to become healthier in body, mind and spirit. I want them to experience friendship. I want them to create. I want them to play. I want them to laugh.

I want people to find the greatness within themselves - not greatness as fame, but greatness as the fullest expression of who they are capable of becoming.

I want people to experience more Heaven before they leave Earth.

PART ELEVEN

What I Ultimately Want for Myself

I want to love and be loved.

I want to remain close to Christy.

I want to wake with something to look forward to.

I want to keep creating.

I want to remain useful.

I want to be surrounded by people I know and care about.

I want enough resources to live freely and give freely.

I want to enjoy sport, food, movies, music, conversation, travel, beauty and laughter.

I want to trust God.

I want to finish the work that is genuinely mine without becoming enslaved by it.

And when my life is eventually complete, I want to be able to look back and know that I did not spend it protecting myself from impossible dreams.

CONCLUSION

The Dream Behind Everything

Perhaps the most revealing thing about my dreams is not their size.

It is their direction.

Again and again, the dreams move outward.

A centre is dreamed so people can use it. A transportation system so people can move. A food program so people can eat. A book so somebody can be encouraged. A film so a story can be shared. A game so people can imagine together. A community project so strangers can become neighbours.

Even the dreams of personal abundance eventually bend toward the same question: What could I do with it?

And running beside all those outward dreams is one profoundly inward desire: to love the life God has already given me.

Christy. Home. Friends. Neighbours. Morning tea. A walk. A conversation. A movie. A kiss. A chance to create something. Another day.

Maybe that is the paradox at the centre of my life.

I have dreamed as though the whole world could change.

And I have gradually learned that Heaven on Earth may begin with loving one person, greeting one neighbour, feeding one family, creating one beautiful thing, taking one faithful step - and then doing it again tomorrow.

I still want the enormous dreams.

I still want A NuVo World.

I still want NDG transformed.

I still want the LifeStyle Centres.

I still want people fed.

I still want the film.

I still want the books to travel.

I still want Journey to Eden.

I still want to see what technology, imagination, faith and love can accomplish together.

I still want to ask God for things so large that I could never possibly accomplish them alone.

But I also want the bagel.

The tea.

The balcony.

The walk.

The neighbours.

The laughter.

The movie with Christy.

The ordinary Tuesday.

Because perhaps the final dream is not choosing between a gigantic life and a simple life.

Perhaps it is having both.

To dream enormously.

To live presently.

To love completely.

To serve joyfully.

To trust God with the rest.

Those are the dreams and desires of my heart.

TRUE NORTH

**Dream enormously.
Live presently.
Love completely.
Serve joyfully.
Trust God with the rest.**

Ross Harvey