

LOVE CAN SEE

THROUGH THE MILLENNIA



Steve Conley

**A TRUE STORY OF REINCARNATION THAT EXPANDS
BEYOND OUR PHYSICAL EXISTENCE**

*Love Can See
Through the Millennia*

Copyright © 2020 by Steve Conley
All rights reserved

This book is protected under copyright laws of the United States of America. This book or any parts thereof may not be reproduced in any form, copied, photocopied, recorded or otherwise, without permission from the author.

ISBN:

ISBN:

Cover Design: Inga Demetryan

Cover Photo: Inga Demetryan

Contact:

steveconleyauthor.com

steveconleyauthor@gmail.com

Contents

Chapter 1	<i>Beautiful Loving Trinity</i>	8
Chapter 2	<i>Creation</i>	23
Chapter 3	<i>My First Minute This Time</i>	27
Chapter 4	<i>They Are Here With Me</i>	46
Chapter 5	<i>Pure Love</i>	56
Chapter 6	<i>I Am Home</i>	71
Chapter 7	<i>Dreams Are Real</i>	82
Chapter 8	<i>Dance of Light</i>	91
Chapter 9	<i>Discovery</i>	104
Chapter 10	<i>My Eyes Are Opening</i>	120
Chapter 11	<i>We Have the Mastery</i>	128
Chapter 12	<i>Everything Is Pure Energy</i>	149
Chapter 13	<i>Giving for the Right Reason</i>	158
Chapter 14	<i>Enlightenment</i>	178
Chapter 15	<i>Every Moment Is Perfect</i>	183
Chapter 16	<i>My Love</i>	191
Chapter 17	<i>Absolute Peace</i>	229

These pages are dedicated to all the amazing souls I have encountered within each blessed and glorious lifetime upon this beautiful planet. Thank you for sharing your friendship, love and experience along this infinite journey. Each of you is unique, yet there is no difference between us—we are One.

There is love for you always.

Prologue

Enjoy this chronicle spanning untold millennia, depicting the unrelenting search for true love and the discovery of life's purpose in the process. This unique story details not only my reincarnation but also the lives of two beautiful individuals with whom I share this amazing experience. It portrays how the three of us intimately lived, loved and prospered through two specific lifetimes. It is a remarkable and endearing love story.

Our past life depicts a distinct period of time over thirteen millennium ago. I remember this era vividly and through a portal within my soul perceive fantastic visions. It is literally as though I am peering through a gateway to the past where I watch these images and then translate them into words.

Our present life paints an unmistakable picture within my consciousness and I meticulously describe what is occurring around us. All of these depictions both past and present are our undeniable existence projected through my awareness of me.

As you read this book your interpretation will vary based upon your awareness of you and the relevant truths you hold at the precise moment these words enter your consciousness. The story is told through the eyes of the experiencer and the

observer. It is a thought-provoking narrative intended to shed light on the innate abilities held within our mind, body and soul. To clearly follow the insightful message you should turn the pages in the order they present themselves, for here the meaning is easily and lovingly conveyed. The message is paradoxical in its simple-complexity and also in its complex-simplicity.

The conclusion will touch everyone as they remember our connection to this precious world. It is a unique story of you and me, where we eventually discover the divine and eternal relationship between us all. If you are reading this book it is your destiny. You have asked through your intense desire and pure self-love for the opportunity to deliberately participate in the awakening of our beloved human race. You understand the importance of your gift, the blessed and sacred knowing within your soul. Together we will initiate change. We are the chosen ones who remember the bond to our infinite and energetic presence. You have earnestly asked the question, “Who am I?”

“You are love in its purest form.”

Enjoy!

CHAPTER 1



Beautiful Loving Trinity

Millennia ago one of the most remarkable, life changing and loving experiences I have ever taken part in materialized upon this magnificent Earth. My life evolved in sheer wonder and was acclaimed by every living being residing within our infinite universe. Source's divine inspiration has never had a greater purpose than to bestow this genuine distinction upon my immaculate soul. My life was preordained by God, I was specifically chosen and individually created for this fantastic journey. It was a spectacular period of time where all beings lived in harmony. Our unilateral focus was on preserving and honoring the intrinsic values of our firm belief in *The Law of One*. We followed the clearly defined basis and underlying principles set forth by those before us to support our Utopian existence. It was a coalescing of life, an altruistic unity and sacred love that had never been witnessed before within this

realm. We were solely devoted to and fundamentally focused upon the virtue and sanctity of a *one* unified whole.

We, the Trinity, are the leaders of this Utopian society. As the elder of this blessed Trinity I welcome my resolute duty and cherish the bliss, comfort and ease with which our integrated culture now unfolds. Our way of life encourages progressive innovation, expansion of truth and the utilization of this infinite knowledge to benefit the evolution of humankind. This is a blessed time to be alive and the universe resonates in a majestic and quintessential union of joyful energy.

I and two other extremely powerful, knowledgeable and benevolent beings guide our ancient civilization. Each of us was selected and brought together at this precise moment for a greater purpose beyond our current realization. We freely share our sacred wisdom, memorialize our accomplishments and continue to expand our inclusive realm to all who desire the unity our society affords. Love, compassion and gratitude radiate as our core values. It is a time of immeasurable peace and freedom that we oversee as the consummate guides of this distinct and perfect realm. We literally encompass every thought, memory and desire that has or will ever manifest in this infinite existence we refer to as life. Multiple generations of our esteemed families have been entrusted with providing the leadership, guidance and coordinated expansion within this enigmatic society for tens of thousands of years. We, a Trinity, were bestowed with this privilege several thousand years ago and have witnessed humankind flourish in brilliant

splendor under our watchful and all seeing eyes. Complete acceptance prospers as we openly welcome all of the varied cultures residing upon this rotating world of humanity.

The three of us celebrate the renowned unification, peace and wisdom of our advanced civilization. Our remarkable success is directly attributed to the innate abilities we each possess to consistently guide and mentor this newly formed alliance. The gifts we graciously bestow upon our endearing populace are unrivaled within this grand universe and looked upon with exceptional reverence by every leader before us. Even the most revered Sage, who directed the inception of our distinguished race and established our culture upon this planet, extols our unbiased accomplishments.

The first of these extraordinary beings with whom I share the joy of companionship and leadership is a breathtaking and mesmerizing woman. Her natural beauty is matchless by comparison anywhere upon this idyllic and glorious world we inhabit. She is enchanting and angelic, her dark brown hair falls gracefully upon her exquisite body and frames the soft features of her beautiful face. She quite literally mirrors the embodiment of perfection. Loving energy flows from her soul and imbues this expanding universe with incomparable awe, wonder and life for all to witness. The pure and radiant energy contained within heart is her precious gift.

She and I were born of a sui generis purity, generating an unexplainable and infinite bond between us, we were simply created as *One*. She is my partner, my wife, she is me—I am

her. We were conceived from specifically ordained particles, each uniquely divided and integrated with the other prior to emerging from pure nothingness, the beginning and infinite whole. Extremely rare is this feat and so few are ever chosen. There is incalculable energy in its conception and I sense her every thought, desire and deed as if it were my own. Source, which creates life, has chosen us and the intertwined bond is eternal. Our love expands exponentially while we share our distinct creation in every moment of this infinite existence.

I am a perceptive and compassionate man of considerable stature. My prominent height and broad, muscular shoulders enhance the grandeur bestowed upon my powerful physique. My piercing blue eyes and blonde hair are in stark contrast to my smooth, brown skin and wherever I travel I am looked upon with fascination and distinction. I attribute this fond admiration to the unique and loving resonance reverberating from my divine soul. My mission is one of leadership, not the controlling of others but the ability to connect with others. I guide them through a symbiotic merging of my etheric field as it emanates outward and harmoniously commingles with their natural resonant frequency. I simply focus, feeling what is before me and it is so. It is an innate ability which requires very little effort on my part, it is inherently who I am. My gift is the rare incarnation of a selfless and empathetic guide, this mastery was bestowed upon me by the light of Source.

We cherish this magical time joined in our blessed union savoring true love, a love like no other. So intimate and deep is our connection the conception of a similar love is virtually

incomprehensible. Ours is an intrinsic love which all other love emanates from—so pure even the white light of creation is consumed by its gentle, soothing and comforting essence. The universe expands through our love’s energetic presence and transmits a life sustaining resonance of our metaphysical energy into the farthest reaches of this infinite dimension. For millennia perfection abounds, everything and everyone coexisting in absolute harmony. We cherish this special time, however, this peaceful solidarity begins to shift. Though we are instantly aware of the escalating discord, we allow the natural process to unfold. Creation’s destiny always prevails and the greatest struggle I have ever encountered was the moment in which I had to depart from this beautiful, adoring soul. The tragic words, “*I know*” still resonate with immense sorrow within the core my loving heart.

My other adored companion is a special being whose soul exudes unconditional love and pure understanding beyond her astonishing beauty. She is an extremely powerful and enigmatic woman, a remarkable empath who is able to sense every desire from the past, present and future. Her gift is unique and so few possess this extraordinary ability. She has tried for centuries to show me how to see beyond the sacred veil. Although glimpses will flash before me, I struggle to sense life with the accuracy she is able to perceive. Through her uncanny gift she easily sees past the protective layer and into the unknown, the absolute and formless ground of being from which creation and manifestation arise. Her limitless compassion and altruistic love have no equal. Her gift of true

love is the most compelling force in this ever expanding universe.

She and I share a precious relationship, beyond even the sacred connection I have with my devoted wife. She is my mentor and confidant, infallible guidance radiates from her being. We guide each other with the knowledge and wisdom to unceasingly flow energy within this realm for the enduring benefit of humankind. Though we are not joined through the intricate and divine process that created my wife and me—we do possess a rare, glorious and eternal bond of pure love. We reveal everything and continually evaluate our illustrious strategy for the preservation, enlightenment and everlasting satisfaction of those we humbly serve.

The three of us are equals in every sense of the word. We share, laugh and love in this wonderful existence, content in knowing the lives we bring together generate a sincere and ubiquitous love that expands this endless universe. Our age, gender and other idiosyncrasies we each inherently possess, are revered as strengths and blessings in our beloved society. We embrace our defined contrast as the catalyst that spurs the essential questions and ultimately provides the necessary answers to guide our dynamic and remarkable civilization. Our collective consciousness has evolved to a level where we coexist in a state of unconditional love and acceptance not only for ourselves, but for the inseparable whole. By merging our etheric bodies with those who desire to share in the knowledge and wisdom bestowed upon our loving souls—we transcend time and space, moving in unison throughout this

world for the benefit of creation itself. Joy and love reign as we watch life evolve and witness this glorious world which is ours.

We live as one, *The Law of One*. Our premise being there is only *One*, everything is created from the same whole—the whole that exists within itself for all—we emerge separately, yet there is no separation. Ultimately we return to the *One*, the beginning, the infinite and inseparable whole. As simply as a drop of water is taken from a glistening pool, this drop is now unique unto itself, yet there is no difference—all are the same and when put back into the glistening pool, it is indistinguishable again from the whole. We emerge from this infinite space that is *One* within itself—*eternity*.

Life is magnificent and our advanced and compassionate society rapidly evolves. Our insights, intellect and pursuit of absolute truths reach heightened levels of desire previously unseen within this physical realm. We live in absolute peace and unbiased acceptance is the inherent basis for everything we manifest before us. Innovation grows at an unbelievable rate, generating astounding advancements in technology. Virtually everything we require for a happy and comfortable existence is provided with relative ease and life is sublime. The premise for existence within our social structure is equality among all inhabitants, each bringing their discrete contribution to support our way of life for the benefit of one unified whole. We reside solemnly in a comfortable, grateful and loving reality that by any standard is suitable for a God. Gleaming white marble adorns the entire city housing its

inhabitants in opulent luxury. Waterways flow in an intricate maze of perfection providing life-giving sustenance and are the essential catalyst for our energetic transfusion of power. This crystal clear liquid also creates an impenetrable barrier of protection, repelling any and all incursions for thousands of years. Sunlight drenches the landscape in a glow of radiant warmth, sustaining the splendor that flourishes beneath its heavenly form. Lush green valleys and gentle rolling hills fill the expanse for as far as the eye can see. Life is easy and comprised of unabated joy. We gladly work, play and express immense appreciation for the opportunity to be an integral component of this illustrious society. Everything is exactly as it should be. Life progresses in sheer wonder and absolute bliss for tens of thousands of years.

We continue to expand our realm beyond the confines of our protected province and proliferate our way of life to the farthest reaches of this beautiful planet. Our enigmatic truths are paradoxical at times, yet resonate with irresistible and profound peace, offering perpetual love for humanity. Time passes quickly and love reigns supreme. A few though, have become complacent with our ideal existence creating bitter dissension among the alliance. These disgruntled few form a divisive faction wishing to invoke control. This contingent ultimately decides to abdicate and grasps the opportunity to enslave, rather than include a distinct portion of our new populace. Intuitively aware of this unbelievable discord we desperately try to find a solution, yet struggle to avert the growing sanctimony within this small but powerful group of our fellowship. A rift forms and for the first time in our

history we are unable to reconcile the rare but pervasive antagonism between our populace. Though we are painfully aware this subjugation is growing, we are powerless to stop the course of destiny. We vehemently pursue all avenues to dissuade this horrific plight, yet the endgame is near.

We gaze out upon our blessed culture, feeling despair and trepidation for the grandeur we behold. The magnificence, the sheer glory we have helped to create and maintain for untold millennia is breaking apart. This cannot be—yet it is. All we can do is knowingly and lovingly pursue an action to mitigate the egregious and predestined demise of our prolific culture. Our focus shifts to the preservation of our most precious, priceless and invaluable legacy—the knowledge and innovation we possess. Together, we devise a unique strategy to protect these gifts and set forth on the implementation of a secure and eternal depository.

The few who chose to see themselves as greater than the whole and formed this antagonistic group are now flagrantly promoting their misguided propaganda. Their lies fracture the rift further, taking just a few brief moments to disrupt the perfection that has existed in harmony for thousands of years. Destiny has revealed itself, the process has begun and must unfold as preordained. However, the three of us will do everything in our power to stop the inevitable fragmentation of our loving and grand culture for as long as possible. A battle for the righteousness of both sides ensues and soon our iconic structure begins to crumble before our distressed and weary eyes.

The insights, knowledge and innovation we possess is too substantial and will not be utilized for the controlling and selfish venture this dissenting faction intends. We must act quickly and agree to divide this priceless knowledge between us. These rare and timeless gifts will be transferred through a process that has been secretly employed within our sovereign families for generations. We will expose our loving souls and seamlessly merge with the gifts acquired through the toil of thousands of years. We will then protect this energetic and sacred testament until it is allowed to be revealed once again within this physical realm of existence. How ironic, the pure magnificence that stood for untold millennia, protected by an impenetrable barrier of water and fueled by unconditional love was laid to waste by greed from within. How could this be happening? There has to be something else we can do, but there is not.

This is a time of unparalleled grief and sorrow for us. The three of us struggle with the fact that we will be traveling separate paths through life's next step; nonetheless, we acknowledge our destiny as it reveals itself. The thought of living without these two beautiful souls is distressing and engulfs my heart with immense anguish. The understanding that we will see each other again in this lifetime or beyond is reassuring. However, realizing in this moment we must leave our home is a reality I cannot accept and relinquish to a greater power beyond my divine being. The desire to push against this plan is strong and resonates deeply in my aching soul. I struggle with this decision yet realize I must willingly accept my fate. I hold my wife closely, cherishing our last

precious moment and quietly express, “I don’t want to go.” She looks at me with pure love and compassion, reassuring me of our connection and calmly states, “I understand but you have to, I love you, I will see you again.” Painfully aware I have no other choice, I faintly whisper, “*I know.*” My trembling hand reaches up and gently caresses her soft, loving face one final time, taking in every glowing feature of her radiant beauty. Our souls dance in an embrace of genuine passion. We hold each other transferring intimate feelings, memories and deep love. A surge of energy pulsates within us, we are One—we are the pureness of all within this infinite realm. For the last time perfection resides in the space, this sacred space of us joined together as one. Our loving embrace climaxes in a swirling essence of brilliant colors illuminating every corner of this boundless universe. Love expands within our beating hearts and I am comforted with the knowing we will reunite again—peace placates my aching soul.

I turn to my friend and mentor, the one with whom I share the deepest connection, beyond what two individuals could ever conceive possible and ask, “How have we come to this, how is this our destiny, what do you see?” She embraces me in a passionate hug emanating an idiosyncratic love I have never felt before. It is so strong and overwhelming I am unable to move. She holds me and whispers, “My knowing is protected and I cannot divulge what I see, it is mine and mine alone to protect, I will not reveal it to anyone.” I must trust her and accept all is exactly as it should be. These words are shocking though, we have always shared everything and I

wonder why has this changed. I gaze lovingly at her while she holds me tightly and smiles. Instantly sensing my befuddled question she rests her soft cheek against mine and lovingly conveys, “What I see is us joined again where everything will be revealed. I will always be with you and next time will be more wonderful than you can ever imagine.” I trust her and reluctantly accept the fate that is before us. I gently kiss her as tears stream down her beautiful face. I thank her for the innumerable memories and joyous moments we have shared. We hold hands for what seems like an endless lifetime, never once removing my gaze from her loving eyes. She moves her hand to my heart and shares a part of her I was unaware of, a deep essence was just transferred within me. She is literally part of my soulful being and immeasurable joy consumes my beating heart.

A few days later we gather together. It is time to proceed with the preservation of what we behold as the gifts of our benevolent culture—the contributions of our precious and cumulative lifetimes. We agree to enshroud these sacred testaments within the depths of our blessed beings, joined by pure energy. We will transfer these priceless gifts to strands of radiating light where they will be protected for eternity. The boundless light will then be seamlessly integrated within the esoteric energy of our immaculate souls. This process has been utilized for generations—an impenetrable safeguard against any and all who have ever tried to access the secrets contained within the interwoven light. The three of us merge and connect in a unified embrace, soothing energy and pure love envelops us for the last moment we will spend together

in this lifetime. Our eyes lock in a reassuring bond verifying our decision is undeniably the correct one to follow. We hold one another as a bright, violet light appears above us and slowly enters through the crown of our heads. It drifts down, in and around our huddled forms, coalescing with our life-giving energy and overflows onto the cold and polished marble floor we stand upon. A brilliant white light emanates from our conjoined figures illuminating the chamber in a translucent and hallowed radiance. The ritual is flawless and nearly complete when an unfamiliar surge of energy pulses through me, it is like nothing I have felt before. How odd, this is different than all the other occasions, something is off, something is wrong, this should not be happening. I perceive the others and they are completely calm and at ease. Why do I feel so strange and disconnected from them, this process should not...slowly the feeling passes, I sense our connection again and my focus returns to their loving presence. Several minutes later the brilliant white light begins to dissipate and the transfer is complete. We are now energetically aligned with the resonance these precious gifts contain, each of us receiving our designated portion to protect throughout time.

We stand motionless and eventually release our embrace. Our hands faithfully move from one another's shoulders and slide down the silken red garments covering our arms. They meet and intertwine one last time, we pause for the briefest moment with our eyes closed and offer an indistinguishable nod of acceptance. We savor this final touch, the three of us holding hands. One by one we exit the dark sanctum without a word spoken. We traverse the cold, stone steps outside the

windowless chamber and deliberately, yet reluctantly begin our new journey traveling in opposite directions. Disinclined and moving further away, I glance over my shoulder as their beautiful beings fade in the distance. I question this plan one more time, “Why, everything was perfect, how can this be?”

We now reside in the farthest reaches of this vast world separated by a carefully conceived plan. Though, we are still connected and I can sense the energy in their souls, a longing for their loving touch lingers in my heart. This was the last moment I would see my dear friends in this lifetime and our final undertaking resonates deeply within my soul.

Numerous lifetimes have come and gone since this grand era reigned supreme, a time where we each contributed our unique perspectives for the benefit of humanity. Now we are divided as we pursue our separate destinies. However, we are forever influenced by the gifts that reside within our souls, each one providing insights and clarity for the questions we contemplate for eternity. We will eventually return to the glory of this immaculate time when life evolves and readies humanity to accept the gifts we possess with wisdom, love and honor. Harmony, gratitude and compassion will once again resonate as the core human values within our infinite existence. We are only moments away from this magnificent splendor.

Now I will begin my new destiny—my next lifetime upon this unique and picturesque planet. First I must clarify my understanding of the pure, vibrational energy that is Source.

Source is neither a person nor a thing. It is the one point, an infinite core, a culmination of endless energy—all that has ever been or will ever be. It is infinite existence, there is no beginning and there is no end, it simply is and has always been—Source is eternal.

Source has been referred to by many different names over the course of time, the most universal and familiar of them being God. What is the difference between Source and the meaning or reference to the word God—absolutely nothing, God and Source are One.

CHAPTER 2



Creation

This is the inception of my existence, depicting the deeply spiritual perspective of my birth upon this planet. I will guide you through the infinite beginning and subsequent creation of my body and mind. When I refer to *I*, it is my soul that has and will always exist as pure energy. Follow me through the process and you will begin to understand what I know as my truth.

Source is infinite existence. Beyond Source, when viewed from the perspective of Source, there is a vast backdrop or background that exists beyond itself. An infinite, pitch black darkness proliferates and consumes all, even itself within itself—this is absolute *Nothingness*.

I emerges from the nothingness, the pure and unwavering darkness that envelops all within itself—for it is here *I* exists

and has for eternity. As *I* emerges from this nothingness, the journey of *I* is known and the process has begun.

I transcends time and space and is now within the stage of pure *awareness*. Here *I* observes everything from a place of complete neutrality—no desires, judgements or experiences, just pure observation with a divine understanding of all that is. How absolutely perfect is this process which has repeated itself throughout eternity.

Through *I*'s state of awareness *consciousness* is formed, not within awareness itself, but because of *I*'s ability to only observe. Consciousness now occupies the space around *I* as *I* separates from awareness and prepares to fulfill its destiny through consciousness. A subtle, violet light emanates within the space as *I* draws energy from the depths of existence.

This light radiates outward and inward as *I* eagerly awaits the journey it has solely chosen for this *human* experience. *I* welcomes the joy and fulfillment each moment will bring and trembles with anticipation for this cherished opportunity. *I* has taken this human journey many times before yet each passage fosters overwhelming excitement, for this process is revered within this universe. Nowhere else does humankind manifest into a living thought-form with such divine sensory abilities and instinctive perception. Humans are completely unique in this respect and our emotions are the primary guidance system used within this dynamic, intuitive and biological machine. Only here upon this one planet does this occur, this human experience fueled by desire and curiosity,

driven by feeling and intellect—the *simple-complexity* is purely astonishing. *I* will now occupy a human body, the emotionally charged, living machine it has selected for this experience.

The radiant light begins to consume everything, including itself as it folds in on itself, creating an imperceptible void in the fabric of existence. Realities merge, time and space pause for a brief moment. The gleaming, violet light fills the void created for this life event. It slowly transforms into a bright, pulsating white light and the process has initiated like it has infinite times before. Human life has begun.

The bright, pulsating white light dissipates quickly as *I* enters this earthly realm and its body and mind are instantly integrated upon this flourishing planet. An intense rush of cool, crisp air fills my expanding chest, *I am alive*. My plan has come to fruition, intense excitement and anticipation course through my body and mind saturating every fiber of my trembling being. I am finally here for the experience I so desired, this human existence. What should I do?

As I breathe in the essence surrounding this wonderful life, I realize I am lost and alone within the expansiveness of this unfamiliar place. Such incredible feelings emanate from my heightened and keenly receptive senses. An electrifying wave of energy surges through me. Strange, wonderful and tantalizing emotions spring alive. A rush of warm, soothing energy washes over my naked body, everything is in perfect harmony with the world around me. Absolutely everywhere I

look there is something new and exciting to experience and discover. My mind is racing, trying to grasp and quantify the information streaming in through my now enhanced senses. Faster and faster I process the endless information feeding the voracious craving inside me. It is comforting to know I am eternally alive and able to discern all that presents itself before my eyes. I desire more. Everything is unbelievable, I crave the sheer wonder and knowledge available here. This world moves so quickly and it is difficult to keep up as its energy pulsates along every quivering cell of my body. How unbelievable is this human experience.

I remember choosing to come to this planet, choosing the details of everything before me, knowing it is here for my ultimate pleasure and fulfillment. Never could I imagine it would be so magnificent. I am filled with awe and admiration for the extraordinary sights, sounds and feelings that surround me. Emotions continue to rush through my tingling body and mind. What are these distinct feelings? They are so strong and seductive, beyond anything I could possibly conceive. I understood all prior to coming here—I observed all prior to coming here—I was all prior to coming here. Yet now that I am in this surging body all that seems severely mundane and cold. Before this there were no feelings or tactile experiences, just an all-knowing being. I was nothing and I was everything simultaneously. I adore my new life and express immense gratitude for the unlimited potential resonating within this majestic human body. I love this sensory experience of taste, touch, smell, sight and sound, how spectacular.

CHAPTER 3



My First Minute This Time

I *love* this place. Love...what is love? It is so different now. Love stimulates the core of my being with a fresh and vibrant energy. I feel alive and awake for the first time. Oh my *God*, I love this incredible sensation energizing my body and mind. Wait...I was God. If this is the life that was created by me within nothingness and now occupies this amazing body of consciousness, then surely I am still God. Yes, yes I am. It is becoming increasingly more difficult to recall anything. Why does my understanding no longer possess the clarity it once held? Does it really matter if I am God or not? This feeling of being alive is exhilarating, who cares where I came from or how I get back. This human life is beyond amazing. What can possibly go wrong? I want it all. How do I decide? Looking around I see so much on this beautiful planet that is waiting to be explored. What should I do next?

Excitedly, I embrace the never-ending rush of newness bombarding my curious mind and notice in distance there are others. Others like me, others not like me. Wait, they are like me in most ways, yet I do not know who they are or where they came from? Did they arrive here like me? Were they thrust upon this spinning orb, feeling confused and lost? There is an overwhelming realization that somewhere deep inside I already know these answers, yet I cannot seem to focus on any of them. Clarity flashes before me and then instantly slips away as though it was jarred by a fast, rushing stream of swirling water. Wait, before this I knew everything, suddenly I am not sure of anything. Everything I understood before my birth is slipping away. The...the others, there are more of them now or am I just aware of more of them? It is all moving too quickly. Come on, focus—you can do this. I should go meet them and find out who they are and why they are here. I am confident they can help me figure this out. Some of them look considerably older than me, I am sure they are much wiser and have a better understanding of what is actually going on. A group of them are huddled together discussing something, it seems very intense. Several of them look overly concerned and in deep thought regarding the conversation I am unable to hear. Why do they keep looking this way, is it me they are discussing? I watch them fidget back and forth, shifting their weight from one foot to the other in a nervous manner. It seems they are trying to decide something but cannot agree on what to do. Cautiously, I move closer while they wave their hands and point at one another, it is extremely obvious that frustration is consuming their interaction. Two of them, a man and an exceptionally

pretty woman break away from the group. Slowly they walk a few feet to the left, moving very close to one another with their faces almost touching and quietly exchange thoughts. This couple seems more aligned with their thoughts and the subject they are discussing. She seems worried though and looks at him intently while they talk to one another, without ever looking back at or involving the others. Soon they smile and embrace in a hug lasting several moments, apparently content with the resolution they have agreed upon. Holding hands, they wander away from where the other group is still standing and pause for a moment looking in my direction. Feeling the love and calmness they exude I decide these are the ones I will approach, these two aligned and loving souls. Hoping to get a better look, I excitedly start walking over and immediately begin to question if that is the best idea. Maybe I should wait, I do not really know anything about them. They seem friendly but what if they are not? Apprehensive thoughts overtake my previously tranquil mind turning into a mixture of insecurity and anxiousness. It is too much, I quickly turn around and move away unnoticed. My focus shifts from them and immediately upon the unceasing, wonderful and exciting opportunities left to discover. I am disappointed that I did not follow through and meet the new couple; however, I do not give them another thought for now.

Wandering aimlessly without a care or intended direction is wonderful and liberating, yet it quickly becomes confusing and overwhelming. There are so many limitless possibilities to see, touch and experience in this world. Where should I

go, which is the best direction and what is this never ending magnificence that exists before me? The confidence I had is waning, how could this be? The more I absorb this boundless place the less I know. It defies all *logic*. Logic...what is logic? I am not sure of anything, it is difficult to focus for very long and now there is this new resonance bombarding my body and mind. What is this overwhelming feeling? Energy surges along the electrical strands connecting my heart, body and mind, essentially flooding my entire being with these new sensations. They are intoxicating and exhilarating, each one of them is stimulating the soft and receptive human machine I occupy. I am captivated by the never ending rush of colors, sights, sounds and emotions, everything is so exciting. This process of being alive and being able to actually feel the experience rather than just know it, is beyond exhilarating—this is the reason I wanted to come here. Before my birth I possessed all of this from a ubiquitous perspective, though it was void of actual life. The journey, this journey, the human experience is what being alive truly is.

I am beginning to remember and although I have only been here a short time, this is home, the place I have yearned for and returned to for thousands of years. There is such profound comfort in knowing I am safe and secure within the environment chosen by me for this specific and intended lifetime. Occasionally, latent memories from past lives will flash across interconnected circuits while the mind expands within the complexity of human consciousness. However, these thoughts instantly vanish to preserve the integrity of this present and new adventure set forth by *I*.

I am so blessed and fortunate for the blissful life energy radiating throughout my beautiful body. Glancing down I wiggle my fingers and clench my fist, opening and closing it repeatedly, marveling at the complexity of this living, human machine. The body *I* chose for this experience is muscular, strong and agile, exuding great strength. I watch in awe as the muscles, tendons and ligaments ripple against my taut skin when I flex this fascinating, biological mechanism. Such an exquisite design of living cells to house my infinite soul along this journey; I will utilize the gift of this magnificent and dynamic body to its fullest intent. My insatiable mind craves this adventure and tingles with unbridled anticipation for what lies ahead. Warm, soothing oxygen slides between my lips as I deliberately inhale this life giving vapor, it rushes into mouth, across my moist tongue and fills my expanding lungs. This is remarkable, I crave every one of these human sensations.

I look around surveying what lies before me, knowing it is here for me and my self-proclaimed experience. I dance in joyous celebration feeling the warm, firm and sensational ground conform to my every step as I frolic upon its glory. Happily I spin in circles with my arms outstretched and my head tilted upwards staring at the brilliant, blue sky. My flowing, blonde hair brushes against my face and trails in the wind behind me. I spin in sheer ecstasy. Around and around I go as my flailing hands crash into the colorful leaves that are falling from the trees high above my twirling form. The sky turns into a mixture of blue and white, blurring as I move faster and faster spinning in this dance of pure bliss. I am

moving too fast and begin to lose my balance, wobbling back and forth I collapse on the hard, dusty ground in a dizzy and disoriented heap. Laying here tired and laughing I glance to the side and see a welcoming mosaic of colors covering the ground in front of me. I roll over and over sliding across the warm and satisfying earth smashing into the crunchy piles of fallen leaves. They instantly explode in a shower of glittering color that sticks to my sweaty body. Gradually, I come to rest with a gentle thud against the rough bark of a towering and stately tree. I lean against my new friend and look up in awe at the outstretched and intertwined branches that extend beyond its massive trunk. I smile and watch the sun flicker through the leaves as they blow back and forth on their perch above me. Everything is perfect. I express immense gratitude for the opportunity to partake in such a rare experience beyond conscious thought—simply observing through quiet awareness. This exact moment is a treasured gift. I sit here and contemplate my newfound joy.

Feeling rested and no longer dizzy, I slide my fingers in the crevices of the bark that was intricately woven to protect my new friend and pull myself up. Standing, I get a better perspective and marvel at the unimaginable age and beauty of this grand tree. How much life has this majestic centurion witnessed steadfastly rooted here throughout the course of time? The astounding and untold account contained within its circular rings would be a joyous and heartfelt narrative of centuries past. Our timeless story has been captured and disseminated throughout this living world of Mother Nature for eternity. Trees are the record keepers of our illustrious

history upon the earth. They operate as a unified whole, each one linked to the other through their natural and elaborate root structure. Their energy pulses continuously through this life giving earth, sharing the eternal information stored in their living communication system. Beyond the beauty, food and shade that these sacred guardians happily bestow upon us, there is a greater gift they share. The unambiguous offering of wisdom, knowledge and truth—the undeniable and accurate record of our existence is recorded within their dynamic cell structure—our Akashic records.

The Akashic records are a compendium of all human events, thoughts, words, emotions, and intent ever to have occurred in the past, present or future.

We must always remember an authoritative and divine strategy was in place long before us. This brief moment of humankind is only a blink in time compared to the entirety of existence upon this earth. There was and will continue to be a vibrational accounting of impeccable accuracy regarding our planet's absolute history and it will be sequestered for eternity. We, through our limited and arrogant mind, believe we are the end-all for this world we inhabit. I laugh thinking about this ridiculous notion and look past the obvious for unequivocal truths.

Knowing there is considerably more than I am aware of, I follow my heart and allow its essence to guide me beyond the mind's limitations and misguided conceptions we have been subjected to since birth. To enable a more comprehensive

understanding of this human experience I have learned to quiet the mind and stop thought. I simply close my eyes and focus on my breathing, feeling each breath flow effortlessly in and out as I sync this calming pattern with the rhythmic beating of my heart. Soon they both flow in a unified tempo, my lungs expanding in tune with the measured pulse of my heart. At this point a slight but constant pressure becomes clearly evident behind my forehead, just above my nose in direct proximity to my third eye. I focus on this soothing sensation and a violet light appears in the pitch blackness that I see with my eyes closed. I stare intently at this glowing ball and it begins to oscillate and change colors. After several minutes I see through the light and it slowly fades into the darkness—peace consumes my body, mind and soul. Clarity, understanding and insights are heightened within this silent emptiness and it is here that I experience nothingness. This is where I remember who I am, I unite with me, my *I*-presence, infinite existence or Source. Use whatever words clearly resonate with the essence of *you* but understand they are all the same. I have gone nowhere and I have done nothing, I have simply looked inward and connected with that which is always present. I covet this peaceful perception and feel its power in the depths of my heart and soul. This intuitive awareness is my guide and after reaching this heightened perspective I easily move throughout my day with an attuned realization of life. We must always pay attention to how we feel in every moment and express immense gratitude for the opportunities we have been given. This one moment contains everything, it is the only thing and it is the pure connection to our precious self. I love

merging my meditative state with my conscious mind for in this spiritual bond clarity abounds. Life is uncomplicated from this calm and blissful perspective. Be happy, open your eyes and truly *see* life, the rest is merely an illusion.

There are infinite possibilities beyond what we have been taught or even imagined within this reality we live. Open your mind, heart and soul to the prospects but let your heart be the guide. All of us, human nature, every plant, animal and insect, every living cell upon this planet communicate effectively and continuously. Each one of us acquiescent and enthusiastic to open up a new dimension of joint awareness for anyone inclined to accept the invitation. We all know someone who is regarded as having a green thumb or being able to grow any plant with ease. This is not a special gift or feat of magic. It is simply remembering and accepting the open line of communication that is infinitely present and pulsing throughout this world we exist in. It is listening to or feeling the vibrational energy of the plants and allowing the commingling of the broadcast to occur with joy and sincere gratitude. Plants love us—love them back, it is that simple. Here in this world we inhabit, anything and everything is possible. We must acknowledge our abilities and deliberately manifest our life with awareness and desire. We have the ability, yet so few invoke their innate power to manifest with direct intent and purpose. We just accept what is happening around us as our random and uncontrollable reality. This is a misguided conception of the creation process unfolding in every second, and then we ask the endless questions of how and why it happened. Manifest by choice, enjoy life's journey

and exude happiness and love always. Quiet the mind and focus, the life you dream about is patiently waiting for you. All you have to do is picture it, truly believe and smile.

This is the creation process for this wonderful, human existence. Think about what you want, focus on it intently and feel joy for the desire, as though you already have what you are seeking. If your thoughts are rooted in an emotion of love then you are aligned with the desire. If you feel less-than pure love then your thoughts are being influenced by a fear based emotion—simply notice how you feel and redirect your thoughts. Soon an inspired direction will present itself and you can easily follow it to fruition. We tend to overthink and complicate the straightforward process of our attraction based universe. Everything is a vibrational essence and when viewed under extreme magnification there is not a solid form or distinguishable shape to anything. We are pure energy dancing in the space around itself. Learn to feel the energy around you and then the interaction between anything and anybody becomes easy and routine.

Intuitive awareness of energy simply requires the ability to stop the mind, to quiet thought and feel your way. Here lies the dilemma for most—how to stop conscious thought. Meditation is the most popular method but you must find a way that works specifically for you. The key word is *quiet*. Many say I meditate when I work out, listen to music or cook and feel at peace after performing the specific task. Yes, this is true, you experience a calm and Zen-like feeling in those moments you are focused on the process and the mind is

preoccupied with what it is accomplishing. However, this is still the active mind focused on the task it is performing, this is still you working out, listening to music or cooking—not in quiet focus. Although this is a wonderful step in finding the peace and understanding you desire, it is still a thought-consuming venture. A quiet mind is focused on nothing, a blank backdrop that absorbs every particle of space before it. Within this *nothingness* a deep and profound peace envelops the observer looking out from this state of quiet awareness. The peace found within this *nothingness* is what we must carryover when we return to the active state we live in. Humans rationalize so effectively. We always have time to accomplish the things we deem important, yet the most essential and life improving process we can perform falls to the bottom, if not off the list of things to do. *Why*—because we were never taught to look inward and exercise the art of self-reflection, it is seen by most people as insignificant and unimportant. We were taught to always look to others for answers and guidance. Research, practice and find a way to return to the true you, the one who was born innately knowing all of this. Everyone thinks they need to learn an ancient method or spend years in isolation and soon become disinterested because they do not understand the foreign concept of self-reflection. While isolation may work for some of us, it is by no means a requirement. Life is the journey, engage it fully and feel your way through the process. I will share the secret to this easy concept—remember, remember, remember. Everything required is already within you, recall who you truly are and where you started this predestined journey. Once you do, you will be amazed how easily you can

attain a state of quiet reflection in virtually every moment. Practice the art of self-awareness and a peaceful resonance will begin to envelop your life as you originally intended.

I learned to quiet my mind as a child. No one taught me, I figured it out or basically remembered by staring blankly and intensely into the area around me. It was like daydreaming, only without any intent or thought, simply to stare and shut off. I would naturally and directly focus on nothing except the quietness of the room and if there was superficial noise, it would eventually become unnoticed. Staring intently into this blank emptiness I would become so focused, I was no longer looking through my physical eyes but through my *I-presence*. I was actually looking at *me*, looking at *me*. This is my quiet state, my awareness of who I am—I am infinite, I am pure energy, I am *no-thing or nothingness*.

Quiet the mind and feel your way back to the all-knowing and omnipresent soul that is you. Recognize you are not this body and living form you occupy. You are not the name it was given nor are you the thoughts it thinks. You are infinite energy along for the ride in this living, breathing machine that carries a persona identified as you—yet it is not you. Contemplating this brings immeasurable joy to my quiet mind.

Let me see, where was I? Smiling, I take a deep, soothing breath and wrap my arms around the huge tree in front of me. Content, feeling the warmth of the sun against my face I whisper goodbye to my majestic friend and begin to look

around. The expansiveness that shines before my roaming eyes seems to go on forever. What should I do next?

From my perspective I am surrounded by endless fields of tall, green grass that is gently blowing in the summer breeze. Blossoming flowers punctuate the scenery with vivid colors and wafting aromas. The flowers have such brilliant hues they literally pop out of the landscape, painting a dynamic and living portrait. I am intrigued with everything I see and instantly become overwhelmed by the stimulating energy cascading over my body and mind. I cannot control myself and begin to run through the fields without a purpose or care in the world. I savor the sights and sounds rushing past me and playfully traverse this unbelievable beauty in a random and nonsensical path. Sweet smells drift through the warm and fragrant air as I run through the grass feeling its soft yet firm texture bend against the weight of my body. I run in every direction, taking in all that is here for the realization of this human experience. Wherever I look there are scurrying animals, crawling creatures and a multitude of flying insects, each enjoying their experience in this pristine land that is their home. I love how bountiful and teeming with life this world is. I am running not paying attention to my path and stare at the endless wonder surrounding me. Suddenly an animal bounces directly in front of me, brushing against my outstretched leg. Surprised, I flinch anticipating a collision and the force of my reaction causes me to stumble. I put my hand on the ground to break my fall and somehow keep my balance. Whoa, these guys move fast and there are so many

of them, I need to be more careful. What are they? I should try to grab one. Where did it go? I really want one.

Looking around, trying to catch my breath and regain my composure, I notice there is one standing motionless, staring at me with a curious look. Slowly it tilts its head to the side and raises its ears ever so slightly, seeming to question what I am doing here. I stare back intently, locking eyes with this intriguing creature while neither of us moves. Holding my breath I inch forward fixated on this remarkable animal. I have decided this is the one I will try to catch. In one sudden movement I lunge forward running faster than I ever have before. In a blinding flash the small creature leaps ahead, quickly outpacing me as we run for our lives. I try mimicking the zigzagging track this agile creature takes but it is too fast and bounds through the tall grass with very little effort. Not only can I not keep up but I tire quickly trying to follow its erratic path. After a valiant chase I realize this is not going to work and fall to the ground exhausted with sweat dripping from my face and completely out of breath. Staring up at the blue sky with my chest heaving, I take deep, gasping breaths trying to calm my racing heart and begin to laugh. How will I ever catch any of them if I cannot keep up with this small one? I lie there looking up at the sky and bask in the warm, glistening rays of the sun while it soothes my exhausted body. I stretch out and relax in the cool, soft grass—life is perfect.

Feeling rested and no longer gasping for breath, I prop myself up on my elbow to look around this lush, green valley.

Surveying my surroundings I am instantly overcome with fascination. Rolling hills, towering trees and sporadic rock formations cover the expansiveness. Everywhere I look offers pristine beauty that is begging to be explored. Beyond this magnificence are enormous mountains that extend into the crystal blue sky displaying their snowcapped majesty. I love this place. I wonder how long it would take to get to those beautiful mountains. I think I will go there.

Gigantic, puffy white clouds float effortlessly in the sky, seemingly suspended in place by the jagged peaks of the mountains. Lying here in sheer comfort, stretched out and contemplating nothing, I stare at these billowy, shapeshifting forms with curiosity. I am amazed at their ability to change designs at will and quickly become hypnotized by their grace and beauty. I watch them for hours while endless shapes magically appear and dance across the blue backdrop used to display their artistic show. Ironically, I see whatever is in my head—how is this possible? Can they read my thoughts? Do I control them? If so, I love my ability to create this private and imaginative show in the vast sky above me. If not, then I graciously thank the heavens for the beautiful entertainment it bestows upon my curious mind. Regardless, I lie here and continue to imagine, dream and watch their elegant dance with admiration. Every second is perfect and the energy of love is ever present.

This is so much fun. Everything is surreal and magical. Oh, oh ya...I almost forgot, I have to remember. I still need to go back and find out who those other people are and why

they are here. I am sure we can learn so much and figure this out together. I wonder, are they looking for me too? I will go back soon but first I must resolve this craving and rumbling that now roars inside my famished body. All of this walking and running has made me tired and hungry, especially when I was chasing the little creature through the grass. A pursed, happy smile flashes across my face remembering how fast it was when I tried to catch it. One of these furry creatures has got to be a little slower and I will keep up then. Laughing quietly and picturing the chase in my head, I know I will get you someday.

I start walking around trying to decide where might be the best place to find some food. I head in the direction of the mountains towards a large forest of trees in the distance. It is a long walk but as I get closer I notice huge mounds of colorful bushes growing along a grassy knoll several hundred yards from where the trees begin. Hopefully there I will find something to eat. I eagerly move on and begin to forage for anything along the way to help satisfy the incredible hunger building inside me. Walking slowly, I purposely drag my feet kicking up a small cloud of dust trailing behind me. I am so tired and just want something to eat. The rumbling in my stomach is becoming louder by the moment and I am beginning to feel weak, I must find food. The warm glow of the sun is disappearing, the orange ball is slowly sinking and touching the tops of the trees on the horizon. I watch in fascination while it descends and begins to disappear behind the tree's dense, green foliage. Looking around I hurriedly pick up the pace, it will be dark soon and I need to eat.

I arrive at the crest of the steep hill I have been climbing for over an hour and stop dead in my tracks. My eyes fixated in astonishment and my mouth partially open in disbelief at the enormous hedge before me. The most beautiful bunches of glistening berries I have ever seen hang from its bowed branches, each straining to support the weight of their plump and colorful balls. Overpowering aromatic smells stimulate my senses and elevate my hunger pangs. I instantly begin to salivate as the fantastic aroma overwhelmingly fills my nose and goes directly to my gurgling belly. What are these? They look so good and smell amazing, like a lush field of flowers bursting with color after a cool spring rain. What, why am I even thinking this? Who cares, I immediately pick a handful of these round, juicy gems of bursting delight. They are soft and firm and some a little fuzzy but they all smell amazing. I hold the overflowing mound close to my mouth and examine the wonderfulness cupped in my hand more carefully. They look delicious. I squeeze my fist a little tighter so I do not drop any of these little jewels and bring them up to my eager and open lips. The cool, fragrant juice seeps through my fingers and drips onto my face while I gleefully shove the entire handful of these tasty morsels into my ravenous mouth. Oh my God, how amazing. My cheeks bulge outwards from the yumminess that resides in my happy, overstuffed face and juice drips from the corners of my stained lips. So absolutely delicious and satisfying; the soft, smooth textures slide down my throat waking up the millions of hungry taste buds aching for this mouthwatering experience. Food...this is food. I continue to fill my mouth and aching belly with the endless variations of these round, fuzzy and bumpy balls.

How delicious this is, how much more is there? I want it all, every last delectable and different flavor I can get my hands on. While I continue to gorge upon these tasty treats of satisfying bliss, it is becoming increasingly more difficult to move through this serene landscape any further. My aching belly is so full, I must rest and figure this out. Sitting down I lean back against an enormous tree and savor the last of the berries held in my wet, sticky hands. I smile and contemplate this amazing experience.

Every moment brings more unexpected joy and pleasure. I crave everything, each of these exhilarating and irresistible earthly moments. Everything is perfect, my plan is beyond amazing and this experience is better than anything I could have ever imagined. I look around and relish in my brilliance while I observe the complex and wonderful world around me. I sit here in absolute harmony with all I see. Love washes over my relaxed and satisfied body, drenching me in a calm, cool shower of happiness. I have never felt more content and carefree, life is perfect. I close my eyes and feel the last hint of the sun's rays on my wet cheek that is still stained with the crimson juice of those delectable berries. Sitting here full and tired I open my eyes to see the sun's brilliance one last time before it disappears behind the trees directly across from me. Life is sublime in this moment. My head slowly tilts to the side and begins bob up and down as I fight the urge to fall asleep. I am so comfortable. Peace flows over me wrapping my body in a warm, reassuring blanket and I fall into a deep and sound sleep. I dream in an unconventional world where everything is accepted, this is a time of pure and unlimited

possibilities. For now, sleep consumes my being and healing energy soothes my slumbering body.

CHAPTER 4



They Are Here With Me

I gradually open my eyes and look around trying to recall where I am and what I was doing. I stare aimlessly into the distance waiting for my mind to clear and become cognizant of the world around me. Waking up is a slow process for me and clarity of thought takes quite some time. How long was I asleep? Standing up feeling disoriented and still sleepy, I begin to wobble and immediately sit back down unwilling to push myself forward. I recall everything that has transpired on this stimulating journey up until now. This exquisite trek has been amazing and unrivaled in its ability to provide limitless enjoyment and pure satisfaction. Contemplating the precious gifts life has bestowed upon me, I realize another fundamental truth—Source always provides without asking for anything in return. Life offers endless opportunities and each one is customized specifically for me, simply because I asked for or desired the experience. Never does this gracious

and bestowing energy impose or imply a requirement upon its gift of unconditional generosity. Source simply gives what I desire, happy to grant my request. It provides everything, the grand things, the small things, the simple-complexity of love itself—all available for the ultimate fulfillment of my continuous desires.

I express immeasurable gratitude for everything in my life, especially love, and for having the experience to feel love in each aspect of this genuine heartfelt emotion.

Love in the simplest things—at night when my tired body slides between the cool, crisp sheets of my soft bed and I pull up the warm covers. They envelope me in a secure embrace, protecting me from the invading chill of the night air while my favorite pillow gently cradles my head allowing me to rest in blissful slumber. I then play in realistic dreams that dance across the imaginative strands of my connected mind, heart and soul.

To love in a deep sense—when I found the interconnected warmth of another, one who touched the secret and personal place within my being. It was an intimate and tender touch, awakening feelings, emotions and radiant energy within my beating heart. A spot reserved exclusively for their presence, nourishing a hunger that was yearning to be united with her infinite soul. These experiences and anything else in between bring different levels of blissful satisfaction to my pure heart. I express profound gratitude for the ability to recognize the

beauty in each moment and look around this new world in absolute wonder.

I am finally waking up and thinking more clearly. I really need to get back. So much time has passed, I must locate the others and find my way home. Back home to the comfort of my room, a precious and personal place providing solace in my time of questioning. It is extremely clean, well-organized and arranged in a systematic way to bring peace to the space with each item having a predetermined and specific location. Energy flows unrestricted allowing the essence of the room to course freely and lovingly through anyone that enters this personal creation, but especially by way of me. I have been looked upon strangely for exercising such particular care in designing and maintaining this elaborate retreat. However, those disparaging souls do not understand my creation as seen through my eyes. If everyone could just realize there is no right or wrong way to approach anything. It is simply a conscious or unconscious choice of how a person is focusing energy at a particular moment in existence. The secret is to focus with conscious awareness, by deliberately shifting your energy in the direction you desire and leaving all others out of the equation. There are as many infinite ways to flow personal energy as there are infinite moments within this never-ending universe. Each direction is perfect for the one exercising their desire at the specific time and all are just that—someone's individual and enigmatic creation. Remove criticism and judgement, allow the freedom of choice for everyone and then it is always a perfect creation.

Just as my room is a quintessential space that was created for me and no one else, there is my bed, my welcoming and beautiful bed. My bed is my favorite place where I excitedly climb in at night and roll around pulling the covers out of their tucked position. I then wrap every inch of my body in the pile of disheveled blankets where I feel safe and happy. Once I get situated in my comfortable and protective ball, I pull the blanket's silky edge over my face until just my eyes appear and stare into the darkness from my warm cocoon. This secure place where I rest my body and dream in solitude is always remade after I get up and nothing is ever stored underneath this cozy space. Energy, magnificent resonating energy flows perfectly and unrestricted in this well ordered retreat. This bed and room are flawless.

Our house is a cute, yellow, average size home. There is a huge tree standing guard in the front yard that is so massive, everyone who comes over is shocked by its height and stately presence. My dear friend is notorious for catching kites in its upper branches when the neighborhood children loft them into the air on warm and breezy summer days. We have tried many times to retrieve these flying gems, but to no avail. The trunk is so enormous it takes six of us joining hands just to get our arms around its base. If you are skilled enough to eventually crawl up into the branches, you will discover they are too far apart to have any hope of climbing to the top. This is ultimately the final resting place for these wood and paper structures relinquishing their ability to ever soar freely again. It is a quiet and winding street filled with the typical sights and sounds of everyday life. There are children who partially

remember the truth, enthusiastically playing and laughing, enjoying a carefree existence. There are dogs who entirely remember the truth, running and barking without a concern in the world. And then we have bewildered adults, doing the best they can, struggling with life from their diminished view of love forgotten long ago.

I have lived many places subsequent to this house, yet it is here that I first became cognizant of my unique and ever-present gift of spiritual awareness and understanding. It is where I live questioning everything and realized for the first time—I am different in the way I perceive this amazing and fantastic world. I look through the eyes of pure love and see beyond the obvious, beyond what is seen by most. Mine is a world of mystical wonder and spirituality where I empathically sense others, see colors and have a deeper understanding of where I come from and of who I truly am. It is not this place I am from, nor am I really *me*. Even at my young age I know this, actually, I more feel this—a deep aching in my soul craves the answers that no one else seems to possess. Therein, lies my constant questioning of everything—life, God, conformance or anything else that does not resonate clearly within my being. I love the uniqueness of me—I sense energy, I perceive situations differently, I touch life differently and I see beyond this physical dimension of space and time. I am here for a greater purpose—I was not fully aware of this then, but I am now. Immense peace fills my soul knowing I will find my path and ultimately fulfill my destiny.

As a child if I really told my parents, family and friends what I saw, felt and knew to be true they might have thought I was a lunatic or completely insane. I tried telling them once when I was very young and let me say it did not go well; I decided to keep everything to myself after the incident in my bedroom. Now, knowing so few upon this beautiful planet understand who we truly are, I embrace the knowledge I possess and guide others with my rare gift of truth and understanding. How interesting, we are born with the certainty, clarity and awareness of all this, yet it quickly fades for the majority as we begin to live our creation. We think everything in our life is influenced by those around us and by what we observe, when ultimately we have the power to guide our own life. Somehow we must remember that this experience was planned before we got here and now through discernment and free will we are able to influence the path life takes. Ask questions, explore the unknown, step out of the self-imposed box you willingly designed to keep yourself contained and subdued. There are infinite possibilities available, we simply need the desire and courage to stop following the herd and diverge upon a new path to truth and enlightenment. It may not make sense in the beginning but pursue what feels natural and beneficial to you with complete disregard for what others say, think or expect. The freedom you find will be instant and everlasting. The learning process on this earth and our evolving human existence is extraordinarily complex and sometimes difficult to comprehend. Remember to question everything and find the truth you are seeking resonating freely within your soul, it is there for the asking—simply ask. I savor this perpetual

journey and search unceasingly for like-minded individuals with whom I can share my understanding, knowledge and insights.

In addition to all the spiritual souls I encounter in these reincarnated lifetimes, my ultimate goal is to reacquaint with a specific two. I have searched with immense anticipation and forethought for my friends in every instance I manifest upon the planet. My endearing quest for their presence, their souls resonating among this vast and intricate maze of living energy is about to finally come to an end. Occasionally, I have crossed paths with each one but never experienced a moment of joint recognition between the three of us. I alone seem to possess a stronger ability for the understanding of our time together. I feel the power of our loving souls as if we were still living together. Although each of them in our brief but separate encounters inherently recognizes a subtle bond between us, our interaction never develops into a meaningful relationship. It is however, a blessed moment destiny has chosen for us.

My search for them continues and excitedly it is different this time. I intuitively recognize something I have not felt for ages, their resonant energy is extremely strong and uniquely present—they are both here at the same time. I know deep within my soul the moment is near, our long awaited path of convergence has been illuminated and we are now prepared to reunite. It is overwhelmingly true and I leap to my feet in recognition of the pulsating energy flowing through my euphoric being. I rapidly snap my head from side to side

while my perspective eyes roll back and forth hoping to catch a glimpse of their exquisite beings. I quickly realize that I am standing alone, consumed by the intense awareness of their presence. Their essence is here, though this time seeking the companionship of my powerful and divine being as well. They are not fully aware of what they are specifically seeking but it is their individual loving resonance pulling them back to the pureness we each cherish within our unified souls. How unbelievable is this blessed moment, the reclamation of our friendship and the beloved reunion we have desired for thousands of years. We will join together again, the three of us, our divine Trinity. Exhilarating emotions pulse through my elated body and I tremble with obvious anticipation for the intense love we have for one another. I eagerly await the path to reveal its intended direction as intoxicating bliss satiates my elated soul.

Our time is near, the three of us brought together for our destined and chosen purpose. Humanity has finally reached the stage of inclination, ready to accept the perpetual gifts of our benevolent culture. We will coalesce again and release their untold wisdom and quintessential beauty upon the souls of this distinguished planet. The three of us would only be allowed to reunite when the world was sufficiently ready to humbly accept this virtuous and moral offering with unconditional love and resolute compassion. The sovereign dissidents have searched unceasingly for us knowing the power we each contain within our souls. They also know we must merge again to release these precious treasures secured for thousands of years. They will be avidly watching and are

prepared to do everything in their power to stop our honored venture, for this sacred event signals their ultimate demise. We have remained apart for so long, purposefully driven by duty, honor and tradition. Our sacrifice has not been in vain and in the fullness of time humanity has begun to awaken.

Still I wonder why I am the only one within the ascendant Trinity who distinctly remembers what we once had. This is extremely troubling for we always shared everything and our thoughts were inseparable. Nevertheless, they are here now and our unified presence will forever enhance the lives of the loving inhabitants upon this spinning globe of humanity. The three of us are here to complete our destiny and to restore what once was. The hour is upon us and we embrace the knowing within our souls and realize it did take just a moment in time. Everything is exactly as it should be. I recall what my friend whispered long ago when she rested her soft cheek against mine and reassured me that all is well. *What I see is us joined again where everything will be revealed. I will always be with you and next time will be more wonderful than you can ever imagine.* Little did I know what this actually meant and she was absolutely correct. It is beyond what I could have ever imagined, it is not only the most wonderful but also the most perplexing experience conceivable. Inevitably each of our desires have manifested exactly as she foretold—the paradoxical irony is astounding. I sit down and close my eyes recalling a magnificent time long ago, loving thoughts and memories of my two partners occupy the space around me. I see a serene time where love, compassion and gratitude reigned supreme. Immense peace

radiates within the depths of my soul calming my thankful mind and body. I smile and rejoice in their presence.

Suddenly, I realize the time, I have to go. The others are waiting for me to come back and it has been so long since I was there. I hurry knowing this time I have to follow through and actually meet them. Bouncing along I begin to wonder what will happen when I finally approach this curious group. Uncertain, I concoct different scenarios in my head laughing at my random and inconsequential thoughts. I enjoy this time alone and take in every beautiful moment as though it was my last upon this earth. The fun and happy memories of this magical day fill my loving and peaceful mind. Smiling I can see them in the distance, I am almost there. I love this life.

CHAPTER 5



Pure Love

I approach them and suddenly this blissful feeling of love is disrupted, I instantly whip my head around to see what is causing it. There is nothing there, yet this unfamiliar feeling continues to wash over me. What, that is distressing, there it is again. What is this uncomfortable energy disturbing my restful state of contemplation? This harsh and cold energy is abrasive to my body and dulls the tantalizing feelings pulsing through my mind. Where is this coming from, what is doing this? Is it the other people I first encountered when I began to explore this new world? Their energy could somehow be affecting my blissful experience by obstructing my thoughts, it can only be them. This tantalizing world would never push against me like this. It is stronger now and the more I push against this pulsing energy the stronger it seems to become. Stop, this is my manifestation, I created this. This is not my plan, I never would have included this new and unwelcome

experience—did I? I am afraid I may have. What should I do now? What is this new feeling anyway? In some vague corner of my mind it is familiar. It eerily creeps out of an isolated and dark place, seemingly content to fill the entirety of my now receptive psyche. I will not allow this. I struggle to interpret this intruding presence, how dare it diminish the pure love that pleases my senses.

I remember—yes, this is fear, it has to be. It is black and cold like a freezing rain that numbs my senses and dissipates the joy around me, this has to go, this is unacceptable. Stop, bring back the warm soothing love that surrounded me and comforted my quivering being when I first arrived. It is...it is not listening. It adeptly slips into my aching consciousness finding the smallest crevice to slither through—get out, there is no place for you here. Fear has become a swirling, frothing mixture within my mind. Why has this come? A raging battle commences within my logical reasoning shifting back and forth—love-fear, love-fear, love-fear—stop. Why is everything so polarized and divided? It was all so easy such a short time ago.

This astonishing world feels like it is collapsing around me. My senses throb and the information they detect has lost the defined clarity it once held. This disruption from love, as fear creeps in and around love's purity is too much. How do I stop this overwhelming sense of confusion? Nothing makes sense, I was so sure before, engrained in the knowing of why I came here—this human experience. Yes, this was what I wanted. I knew how everything would unfold before I chose

it, yet why would I choose this specific and somewhat painful experience? I am not sure anymore. I feel lost and crave the restful existence I experienced when I first arrived. I need to find a quiet place to search my fading memories for answers. The answers must be here somewhere.

I am bewildered by the confusing thoughts and concepts swirling within my tired mind. Fear is more prevalent now, it crawls in, uninvited—compounding the uncertainty already bouncing around my aching head. I have searched endlessly sorting through everything I can remember, exhausting my thoughts and limited memories, still nothing. The answers are elusive, just like the understanding of this disturbing and ever-present feeling of unacceptable and agitating fear. I look for clarity, any indication of what is going on and why. I close my eyes and search the vastness of my raging mind again and again. I struggle to make sense of the answers that are surfacing, they seem irrelevant and only more confusing. What is the one, unmistakable truth? I give up, I cannot do this anymore, my head is throbbing and I just want to rest. I put my hands over my face to suppress the anger radiating from within as frustration consumes my body. Suddenly and with unbelievable clarity the answer hits me like a bolt of hot lightning searing through my soft and pliable flesh.

Within existence there are two predominant emotions, love and fear. Every other emotion splinters off from this core. All beliefs, feelings, thoughts, actions and desires are born from the seeds of these two emotions. Always choose love.

Love is innate to your being, it is the most prolific and powerful force in this existence. You were born overflowing with its immaculate and divine energy.

Fear is not innate to your being, it is taught and learned within this existence, it is contrary to your true-self and diminishes whatever it touches.

How do I know this? How is this in my head and what does this even mean? Is this really the key? Did I know this before? If this is true and love is the key to happiness, how could I forget it. How can something so fundamental escape my memories. What is happening, this is not possible. As I contemplate this newfound knowledge, an array of thoughts and feelings bombard my consciousness again.

True love is unconditional and is the basis of everything. Love feels amazing, happy and genuine.

Your heart is the core of this human body and produces more energy than your brain. It began beating prior to your brain even being formed, therefore your heart or love guides all.

So, if my heart is the core, encompassing every aspect of me, than I should listen to my heart instead of my mind. The thoughts continue, though it seems like someone is talking.

Listen to your heart for it is communicating with you always. Stop your mind and feel your way through life.

Love is the key. Look inside yourself for the answers you seek. You are pure love.

Insights keep coming and I try to stop the voice echoing in my head. I begin to laugh and realize I am talking to myself and no one is really listening. I look around to see if anybody has noticed as I continue to carry on this bizarre, one-sided conversation with myself.

It is essential that you love yourself first—you are only able to offer what you already possess.

Everything you attract is a reflection of you—as you gaze into life’s mirror see yourself clearly.

Still laughing and feeling a little better, the voice echoing in my mind begins to subside. I just remembered though, I really have to go. I was on my way to finally meet the others and they are waiting for me. My being continues to resonate with the beliefs this invasive entity articulates with such clarity but they, in turn, create more confusion than answers. So much new data to discern and process, how will I ever understand it all? It is starting to make sense, but I still do not know how this voice of wisdom blares inside my head so clearly. Who is speaking and where is it coming from? While contemplating this, the voice begins again.

Destiny always prevails and brings what is meant for you at the appropriate time for the experience, knowledge and truth you desired and chose for this lifetime.

Ok, let me see, if life's rhyme and reason shines the clarity of its intent and purpose, while the event or lesson unfolds, than I should just *surrender*. I should sit back and accept life as it is, knowing I created it and it is here for me and only me. I love this, how perfect is this human process. I will simply enjoy life's journey and exude happiness and love always, regardless of what life throws at me.

There it is again—fear. I am losing focus quickly. I need to stop the incessant thinking and quiet my increasingly active mind. Tired and hungry I crave the simplicity I experienced before—pure love, wonder and awe in the first awareness of my being. Methodically, my mind attempts to make sense of the information it has incessantly collected. Less and less I feel in control of my purpose and direction, there is so much to process, so many different scenarios to pursue. I must escape this vile feeling of fear and confusion that is invading the space around me—love is what I seek. The voice rumbles through my mind again and this time the message is relayed with acute clarity.

It has been widely accepted and taught throughout this short and misguided history of humanity. There are six basic emotions we universally experience in all cultures. They are anger, fear, disgust, happiness, sadness and surprise.

How odd that I know this and I am shocked, noticing with profound disappointment, *love* is not even on the list. Why is that? Matter of fact—all with the exception of happiness are

fear-based emotions carrying a negative connotation. Has no one else realized this blatant mischaracterization of our true emotional resonance? This is absolutely baffling. No wonder fear is creeping in, everyone is lost on a path away from the truth. I will not let the purity of my recent arrival here be tainted by this emotion of fear and the negativity it carries with it.

How did I even get here? Solely because a momentary thought of fear entered my consciousness? How powerful is this emotion to possess the oppressive capability to disrupt pure love. This should not be happening. Predominantly the chosen resonance pervasive in humankind is based solely on negativity and fear. How sad and unfortunate that the innate frequency of love is suppressed due to what we are taught to believe by those around us. This amazing life, our everyday existence, has somehow morphed into the warped norm we blindly accept as our undisputed reality. We just follow what we are expected or instructed to do. This illusion shrouds our soul in a blanket of deception that prevents us from guiding our decisions, choices and desires. Somehow I must stop this fear-based frequency from influencing what I know to be true, I must stop this unwelcome and painful intrusion. Then I can get back on the path of pure love and help the others understand this too—love is in their heart and their being, as naturally as they breathe, eat and sleep. I will share this with them soon but first I must finish this introspective journey traversing through my consciousness. I need to take time to truly understand this intricate process of love. I cannot just dismiss the endless questions that rage in my curious mind.

Always we are born as pure loving and compassionate souls with divine intent for ourselves and all others. We know this upon our arrival here but rapidly forget as the influences of life creep in and take hold of what naturally resonates within our heart. Somehow we must always remember who we truly are and guide others through positive emotions, allowing us to maintain a frequency of love, gratitude and compassion.

I know the others are right there, I am looking at them but I need to turn around one last time, they will understand. Hopefully, they have not seen me because if they do, they will certainly come over and then I will have to go with them. I promise, I will be right back, I just need one more second to figure this out.

What should I do? I know, I will follow the familiar path back, the one I just came down. This path is easy, therefore it will be the quickest and best one. Now I do not have to think so much. Satisfaction flows over me, I smile content with my decision and move forward. Happily, I stroll down this path recalling the events of the day and celebrate the clarity that begins to appear. I review the information again and again searching for answers, slowly and methodically completing the complex puzzle. Traveling this familiar path of discovery for what seems like days, I feel exhausted and decide to sit down for just a few minutes. Sitting quietly, resting my weary body and mind, I lay my throbbing head against my hand and close my eyes. Suddenly, I am startled by voices in the distance and stand up feeling light headed and disoriented. Looking around, I rub the side of my aching cheek thankful

for my short rest and try to figure out where they are coming from. Is it them, are they looking for me? Have they noticed me, are they coming over? I must figure this out. I try to discern which direction I came from and realize I am lost and begin to run. The path I am traveling is winding and seems odd; nevertheless, I continue moving content with my direction and contemplate everything I have encountered up until now.

This beautiful life has been confusing and challenging yet so satisfying. I love this process of discovery. I begin to feel at peace and the fear that was resonating so predominantly before is subsiding. The feeling of love is flourishing again, it is so familiar, such comfort in this familiarity. I focus solely on my main goal—away from fear and toward love, ignoring everything else in the process. I pick up the pace, now more determined than ever to reach the end. Sadly, I miss most of the journey along the way while it blurs past me unnoticed. This hurried path is satisfying but it is becoming increasingly more difficult to keep up with the expectations I now feel. I was not even aware of these expectations as they entered the picturesque existence I traveled. How did these expectations creep in unnoticed? Life begins moving slowly, inching along with every moment seemingly taking an eternity. Joy flashes in and occasionally nourishes the lost moment, yet it can be compared to a beautiful and intricate snowflake landing on the hot ground. Why does love feel like this? Happiness here is transient and weak. Where is the radiant joy? This path has been easy but the love along this path is empty, love's energy is hardly there. What have I done? I did not notice

much of anything along the way and my mind is racing and sorting through thoughts as fast as I can process them. They move faster and faster until they blur in a stream of pulsing light that overwhelms my aching mind. Have I lost control of my manifestation? *No, not quite, everything is exactly as it should be.* This process of life is extraordinarily complex and confusing. Just when we think we have it figured out, we get blindsided with the unseen. How does anybody ever make it through this compelling adventure of life? I need to figure this out, life should not be this complicated.

The illusion of truth we gladly wrap around us is often more comfortable than facing the reality of the situation. We desire the illusion created in our minds of a love we believe to be true. We gladly follow the fabricated and societal norm dictated repeatedly to mask the innate truth residing in our core—this is what we have been taught. It is a compromise we make because it is what we have been conditioned to believe and instructed to practice since we were small children. Living in this manner of self-compromise creates a false reality where we lose our self-esteem and endure the pain of these learned and blatant misconceptions. These norms influence every aspect of our existence, the way we act, think, love and ultimately treat others—this is the real illusion. Everything is done with the best intentions and we conform to the familiar, the so called right-thing-to-do, without ever thinking of the consequences and how this self-sabotage will affect us in the long run. We conduct ourselves through blind conditioning without ever asking why. We soldier along with the masses content in the familiar routine

of life that is engrained in our complacent minds. We tend to not think but react based on what others say or what society finds acceptable through their extraneous views. The never-ending demands, expectations and compromises we impose on ourselves, along with the comforting familiarity of our routines are all disguised as love.

We get caught in this trap and rationalize it as life—this is how it is supposed to be, everyone struggles and eventually loses themselves, this is just what happens. Let me reassure you that nothing could be further from the truth. We came here to experience a joyous and fun existence. Struggle was never in the plan—ease was the path we intended when we created our magnificent journey. We get caught up in the familiarity of life and most, if not all of those we encounter daily, live in this state of unawareness. We must see through the fabricated illusion and remember who we are and why we came here in the first place.

When we sit down with ourselves for a retrospective look, we inevitably remember who we truly are and we must bring this person to the forefront of our daily interactions. It is an elaborate and complex road we travel throughout life and we do our best as we go. Every event and experience has made us the wonderful and beautiful souls we are today. Simply recognize how easy it is to shift your course back to one of love, compassion and gratitude. Be thankful for the life path you have chosen, for if you were to change just one moment along the way, you would be a completely different person from who you are today. I love the person you are, and now

that you are discovering what you have always known, the tides of humanity will shift starting with your blessed heart. Unwrap the blanket of deception and set yourself free, take the journey into the depths of your divine soul and see *you*. When you do, you will find the peace and happiness you are eternally seeking.

Still a persistent question lingers in my mind, why is love along this path of familiarity so weak? I thought love was the most powerful force in this ever-expanding universe. The answer rolls through my mind with distinct clarity.

It is the direction you chose, familiarity is not love, it is disguised as love. Love and familiarity are often confused for the same thing—familiarity never leads to love for it is not love.

It was a futile effort. So much time spent on something I took for granted—the unique paradox, simple-complexity of love. My desire to rush through the journey was based upon a false premise learned as a young child. I love the process of learning and growing while we walk our path. I am eternally grateful for all the delightful experiences and less desirable moments in life, for this contrast is the inspiration for change. I enjoy the compassion and love that destiny shines upon my inquisitive soul, allowing for the manifestation of all my desires. Looking back I can now see the obvious but elusive direction I needed to travel. The quest was not the end game of love but the journey through the beautiful and elegant process to discover love. Once there I was enveloped

in the ultimate power and purity of love, what a satisfying journey and an impactful lesson for this incredible and treasured life.



My World

*My world so carefully crafted to shelter my forgotten soul,
safe from the tormenting horror imposed by this once
familiar love*

*How did I not notice the slow and steady demise of my soul,
slowly consumed by the constant barrage of pain inflicted
upon me*

*Familiarity is not love, it is disguised as love, I existed
wrapped in a comforting blanket of deception, in denial
rather than see*

*My world is crashing around me, though it is not me, it is
but a facade, the backdrop upon which I exist, the beauty
surrounding me*

*I am lost, nothing makes sense, I push against true love
afraid for the pain, familiarity has been so unbelievably
cruel I truly cannot see*

*My world is mine, this shelter I have lived in so long,
dancing my way hidden from the truth and seemingly
happy with the familiar pain*

*My guide, the truth, the pinpoint of light shining through
the dark and forgotten world that was once me, I awaken
to briefly see*

*It is so confusing, my heart beating again, remembering
me, the beauty that resides forgotten throughout time, is it
really me*

*So much to do, I must push forward, I can clearly see the
true path to find me, it is my duty, my right, my choice to be
set free*

*Love waits patiently knowing I will blossom again, filled
with the passion I carry within, how wonderful to know
love is there*

*No longer disguised or wrapped in deceit, fully open and
available only for me to see, to embrace, to cherish, to
restore the loving me*

*Thank you for never giving up, for believing in me, I could
not have found love without your key, the love that unlocked
the forgotten me*

*I am alive and for the first time dance free, my eyes, my
heart both fully open, my love I wish to share this freedom,
the love of me*

*Take my hand and come with me, you have waited so
patiently my true love, my blessed soul, the only one who
could truly see me*

*You saved me from myself and I found you along the way,
how fortunate and blessed we are, stay with me my dear,
my true love*

*I am happy to expose my soul to you, the one, the only one,
I have so much to share and I have known you since the
beginning of time*

*The world so carefully crafted to shelter my forgotten soul,
safe from the tormenting horror imposed by this once
familiar love.*

Thank you, I Love you

CHAPTER 6



I am Home

I have learned and discovered so much in my wonderful existence upon this astonishing planet. All of my experiences and insightful moments bringing about the fulfillment of this brilliantly devised plan. I stare intently looking at the group I am eagerly approaching and wonder what they must have encountered here as well. I am so happy to finally see them and share everything I have learned so far, what an exciting moment. Hopefully they will be able to provide some new insights, wisdom and direction for this vast and intricate world we are living in together. I cannot wait to tell them about the fantastic and unbelievable journey I have taken, and I am curious to find out what they know. I am beginning to remember so many things as thoughts and feelings flood the limitless cavern of my hungry mind. Clarity percolates to the surface with every new experience as latent memories bubble up from the depths of my soul. I will share everything

I know, we will learn and grow together. What an incredible opportunity and there are so many of them. Soon I can ask every question that is bouncing in my head. Surely someone must have fresh insights for my endless inquiries.

I am here at last and finally going to meet these wonderful human beings. I stand motionless for a moment and observe these intriguing souls. They are gathered in small and large groups, some alone, some talking, however, all of them seem content and preoccupied with what they are doing. I decide to mingle among them and walk slowly and systematically through the crowds, taking in every bit of their abundant energy. I listen and observe, learning how they converse and maneuver through this complex dance of socialization they pursue with one another. I marvel at the complexity with which they conduct their lives. They are constantly trying to achieve their independent goals, but somehow continuously interact in symbiotic harmony. Moving unnoticed around the more focused groups who are engaged in deep conversations, I see the friendly couple from before. Happily I approach them moving deliberately through the crowd closer to where they are sitting. I hope to say hello when they suddenly stand up and begin anxiously walking through the groups of people. They seem intently focused on looking for something or someone.

They are a very good looking couple, slender, young and nicely dressed. He is wearing slightly faded, blue jeans and a white shirt tucked neatly into his pants accentuating his trim physique, a casual appearance. She is slightly shorter than he

is and has darker skin that shines in the sun as she moves in and out of the shadows cast by these mingling groups of people. She is wearing a cute, yellow sundress with flowers on it that falls just past her knees and flows freely in the breeze. Her shoes are white with a more formal heel but she compliments his casual look well. They look very content and in love. He walked away earlier and upon his return he sat down, kissed her softly and held their intertwined fingers gently on his knee. They are happy, I am happy and this was a great decision, they are the ones I have chosen. It is time to talk to them and see what they know, to share and learn.

As I eagerly approach these two beautiful souls, they spot me and I can see the look of concern on their faces and feel the growing anguish in their hearts. I must not turn around again, deep inside I know this would not be a smart thing to do. I take a deep, reassuring breath to help clear my anxious mind and move closer. I can do this. They stop walking and engage a small group of four people they obviously know and begin talking, never removing their demanding focus from my direction. Nervous and anxious I approach the small, happy group with whom this couple are now standing and pause a few feet away frozen in my footsteps. Upon seeing me they all immediately stop what they are doing. They begin to stare at me intently but continue smiling, displaying a pleasant and warm look that makes me feel welcome. The couple however, when seeing me up close changes their expression, the smiles fade slightly, they seem relieved but also a little concerned or angry. Dare I ask them what is going on, what is going to happen? Do I have a choice? Are

they here to help me? I can feel their apprehension, I feel some of them stronger than others but all their energies are bombarding my small frame at once. I sense so much from these beings, somehow I have a deep and lasting connection with this group. I instantly realize we are all having similar experiences, each with some subtle nuances we call unique but mostly the same. Everyone is looking for love, peace and answers—yes answers. Ironically, they have more questions than I do. They have endless questions and thoughts rolling through their active and curious minds. Each one of them is experiencing a confusing mixture of emotions, not knowing how to correct the course they have chosen in their quest for understanding. How could they not have a clear idea of what is really going on or which direction to pursue? This is confusing, I thought for sure due to their size and age they would certainly know more than me.

Later I came to understand they are very intelligent from a survival perspective and are highly knowledgeable from an educational perspective, yet do not understand their spiritual side. We are each born innately connected to our spiritual side and this divine connection is eternal. However, the difference between me and the majority of people is that I am able to recall this connection. I remember how this world functions beyond the obvious structure witnessed by most as reality. Everyone possesses this ability to remember, though, we are usually taught to discount its subtle recognition and ignore the truths carried within our soul. The deep fear I was experiencing a moment ago has vanished, swept away by the intense love surrounding me. The fear these souls experience

on so many different levels no longer resonates within me either, it feels foreign when I pick it up from their energetic resonance. Love flows freely through my peaceful body and mind, I am home surrounded by happy people. I am going to help them and show them the path to understanding. I will tell them what I have learned, love resides within us always.

Taking a few steps forward, I am now standing directly in front of this beautiful couple and both of them immediately bend down and hug me at the same time. They are relieved and excited to see me and I am very happy to see them also. Everyone in this once quiet group resumes talking at the same time and eagerly comes over to hug me and kiss my cheeks. Involuntarily I cringe from the lavish affection and push against the unwelcome onslaught, while wiping my wet face with my hand. It is very difficult to figure out what they are all saying but the overwhelming energy is positive and loving. I feel safe and comfortable with them. Why was I so concerned earlier to come back and see them? They are so friendly and caring, I feel relieved.

The couple stops hugging me satisfied that I am ok and he instantly picks me up in his arms, holding me against his chest. I can see so much from up here, I am taller than any of them from my protective perch and I feel safe and happy. I like this feeling, this sense of belonging to this group of people, it is a peaceful experience and the moment exudes sheer bliss. Sitting in his arms I playfully mess with his hair, while she continues to worry and fuss over me trying to make sure I am really ok. She rearranges my shirt and brushes the

dust from my arms and extremely dirty pants, all the while looking very worried and concerned. Not once does her beautiful face look away as she cleans me up, even though she is actively engaged in the multiple conversations the others are having around us. I am impressed with her unique ability to manage multiple tasks simultaneously and with relative ease. From my elevated perspective I am able to easily see the others in this group. They are distracted doing their own thing, never paying attention to me and as a matter of fact they are uninterested in me at all now. I like these other people though and I can feel their love and concern for me. They are older except for one, a small girl, she is younger and she is constantly looking up at me smiling and pointing. Oh well, I like being up here, able to see and feel everything, held in this safe and secure embrace above the ground. I will stay here forever.

I have known these people since I got here, they are my endearing family, my parents, siblings and grandparents. How interesting, I do not recall them prior to coming here. We live in a cute yellow house on the street where I play and explore with my friends enjoying the everyday adventures of being an inquisitive, happy child. I have one brother who is older and one sister who is younger, she is the one staring and pointing at me. The couple holding me earlier are my parents and the other two are my grandparents who visit us almost every weekend on Sunday afternoon. My grandfather is my favorite and I really enjoy when he comes to visit, I run and greet him with a giant hug. We laugh and smile while I

sit next to him and he tells me funny stories about whatever he remembers from his life. I love him and listen intently.

Sadly, he died not long after this trip and I miss him and his visits immensely. I still have fond memories of him and cherish the time we spent together when I was a child. I smile recalling the wonderful moments we shared together. I remember my dad walking up to me in the backyard while I was running around playing some silly game I had dreamed up and telling me he was gone. I could feel the sadness in his voice as the words flowed from his lips in a somber tone. I was disappointed he had left when I heard the words filter through my mind but knew in my heart he was still here. I could not understand the sadness everyone felt, especially when we attended the funeral. This empty body I was staring at intently was not the person I knew, matter of fact it looked like an empty shell to me. My grandfather, the person I knew was everywhere around me, I could feel it. I was extremely disappointed that he chose to leave without a word, why would he not tell me. We could have said goodbye. Nobody understood why I was disappointed. I explained it clearly over and over but they still thought I simply did not understand and was just sad. I was actually confused by their sadness and later when I realized they could not feel him everywhere like I could, I was even more confused. How could they not...he is everywhere. Am I the only one that knows this? I decided to keep quiet because the more I tried to explain my perspective, the more frustrated they became at my insistence for understanding. I thought for sure they

could feel him too, I did not see myself as special or unique ever.

Even to this day I am surprised when I realize how few people truly understand or feel the essence of life itself—the paradox of being everything and nothing at the same time. This was my first experience with death—the return to *nothingness*. It was an interesting realization to feel the infinite essence of someone continuously present, even when the body no longer functions. I have known many people who have returned to the beginning since my grandfather died. Each instance has been a peaceful moment resonating within my soul, punctuated by a metaphysical interaction of immense clarity with the consciousness that was formerly them. The experience of death for me, even back then, was untroubled and calm, shrouded in a deep understanding beyond the emotional reaction predicated by the loss of physical companionship. Contemplating this moment and many other instances in my life brings joyous thoughts of my entire family, how blessed I am to have had this experience with them.

Staring out the car window hypnotized by the world flying past me in a blurry mixture of colors and shapes, evokes so many memories of our trip to reflect upon. It was a fun time and I look forward to my grandfather coming over on Sunday afternoon. I love my life, are we home yet?

Finally we are here, the car jolts upwards hitting the curb while turning into the long, curving driveway. We park under

the cool shade cast by the enormous guardian rooted in our front yard. My unwavering friend is dancing gracefully in the wind, exhibiting strength and grandeur, standing watch over us in every moment. We are home, I run behind my dad as he quickly walks up the smooth concrete driveway towards our house and climbs the three steps leading to our pale green front door. He reaches in his pocket pulling out a silver key and slides it into the tarnished, metal lock protecting our home. I excitedly rush past him and push against the green door as the lock clicks open, squeezing through the opening when it is large enough to accommodate my small body. I am home, I run through the house looking around this familiar and comfortable space happy to be here at last. It has been a very long trip and I am ready to lie down and rest, my bed, my comfortable and magnificent bed. I bolt past the others making their way through the door and bounce down the hallway running my hands along the smooth, white walls on either side of me. At the end of the hallway I make a sharp right turn heading into my room and in one giant leap jump on my soft, comfy bed bouncing slightly and landing face down hugging my pillow. Happy and smiling with the cool, soft texture smashed against my face, I lie here overjoyed to be home and quickly doze off in a restful and deep sleep for the night.

I wake up the next morning excited to be in my room but realize in this moment I am still alone. I am much different than all of them. Nevertheless, I jump out of bed scampering across the creaky wooden floor and run down the hallway toward the kitchen. I turn the corner as wonderful smells

waif through the air filling the house with mouthwatering aromas. My mom is an excellent cook and I am so hungry. I cannot wait to see what she made for breakfast to satiate the growling in my empty stomach. My mom sees me and says good morning, giving me a hug and a plate full of food when I sit down. Everyone else is already at the table eating and engrossed in their own individual focus while they say good morning but are not really paying attention to the other lives around them. We sit here quietly together and alone at the same time, how can this be? We just welcomed one another and exchanged hugs, yet this feels completely disconnected. Very little resonates within me from these beautiful beings. They look like me, talk like me and in many ways think like me but their core essence is so different, so opposite. It is not entirely from a physical or human perspective but from a metaphysical, vibrational and spiritual perspective. Breakfast is delicious though and I gladly accept the second helping of yumminess my mom scoops onto my plate. I glance around the kitchen taking in the sights, sounds and amazing aroma, I begin to smile and finish eating. I love these times, they are fond and cherished memories bonded to the intertwined strands of my mind forever.

I play, laugh and attend school while life moves along the destined path intended for each of us. I try my best to see life at the deepest level, looking at it from every angle and never taking anything at face value. Love is easy for me to fully comprehend because it is my core essence. The predominant vibration I have trouble with is fear. It is so pervasive and consuming, the reason that anyone would willfully embrace

such an unwelcome feeling defies all logic. Everyone is so fearful and lost in their attempt to conform to what they have been taught—they are not really living. They spend most of their time questioning their decisions, thoughts and beliefs, worried about what everyone else will think, not realizing it only matters what they feel in their heart. The judgement and criticism they project into the world overwhelms my inquisitive and youthful being. I wish they would realize that all they need to do is feel their way and embrace the path they intended when they planned this beautiful existence. I, in the best way a child can, guide them to what I remember—love is the key. We must feel our way through life's situations and decisions, this is the path to the joy and happiness we desire. Ironically, most people are unaware they are even seeking this, they are too caught up in being miserable.

Time passes quickly, I observe, learn and adapt to the differences abounding under our bonded but dysfunctional household. It is a fun, happy and loving place where we try to get along and help each other. Life is pleasant as we journey through the process of growing up, but I still have yet to find someone that can see and feel what I experience. I have tried to explain the complexity many times to my family but they look dismayed by my explanation and dismiss it as a child's imagination. I smile and continue to follow the loving energy radiating from my soul.

CHAPTER 7



Dreams Are Real

What are dreams? I see so much that is not there or is it? How does this occur? *Me* watching life play out in front of me—*me* literally watching me. I love my ability to see clearly within this reality or any state of consciousness.

Is life a dream? Is meditation a dream? Is sleep a dream? Is it all a dream? The answer is—they all exist, therefore all of them are as real as the other. We simply create each from a different perspective of consciousness or awareness. Most do not comprehend the dream, mine is a world where anything is possible and freely accepted with compassion and love. To understand, look past the obvious. Existence is beautiful in every form as it invites you to play in this joyous and endless game of life. Dreams are the momentary connection to the space between us, between the thoughts, between the words, between what we see in this physical reality and deem to be

ours. It is not ours, it is the infinite we exist within, it is what has always been and will always be. It is the space where we transition to whom we truly are, the eternal energy that is everyone and everything.

I close my eyes and feel the power within me surge as I surrender to the space around my peaceful being. How easy to see clearly now. It is a beautiful and pure vision before me, for it is my creation and my knowing of who I am within this moment. I drift into the unknown—how funny, everything is always known and unknown at the same time, I am drifting nowhere for I am always everywhere. Join me in the journey and travel beyond this physical world into the dream. We are already there, watching and waiting to see the creation I set forth. I eagerly drift further into this vast emptiness, it is immensely comforting and overflowing with immeasurable love, wonder and awe. I am one with this amazing universe and eagerly embrace the endless possibilities.

I am floating above myself, looking down at me, smiling at the freedom that abounds within this space, so peaceful and loving is the energy here. Yet, this energy has always been present, why was I unable to see it before? My eyes were wide open and I thought I could see, but I did not. Wait, this time my eyes are closed and now I can clearly see, how could this be. I see not with my eyes but with my heart, the essence of me, the *I* that is always with me. I love watching *me* watching *me*. How does it feel? I am not sure, let us ask each other. Can others join us and witness this mystical journey while I watch myself move within this aberration of

existence? I look at me, I am playing catch with myself. The game is fun and exhilarating. We form energy balls with our hands and throw them back and forth, catching the brilliant white form before it disappears into the nothingness around us. We laugh and form these divine spheres with immense pleasure and fascination. I continue to watch and play with me while relishing in the beauty and serenity of the moment. Completely uninhibited we explore the vast freedom afforded here, for we can create anything in this boundless infinity.

If I am watching me play with me, than whom am I? I am me, watching me, watching me. If I am aware of me watching me, watching me, then who is truly watching *the me*, that is watching us.

It is the infinite-self, the one-being that is—there is no separation in this state of reality—this is the dream-state.

Energy flows unabated and conjures up the creation of my mind, heart, and soul—the delineation is seamless, they are meant to be one. I continue to watch us and ask questions of each, when realistically I am asking the questions of myself. How astonishing is this bizarre game within the dream-state. Everything is possible, I smile pleased at my awareness of us and observe the bliss, joy and peace that reigns unrestricted and free.

I am now flying—how incredible, exhilarating and magical is this moment. My perspective is one with a soaring bird, I dive and turn feeling the wind rush past my face and see so

much from this new and brilliant point of view. I float and glide effortlessly, never having to struggle with the process of maneuvering through the vastness before me. It is glorious, I dive unrestricted and the ground comes up in blur of colors. Swooping upwards I narrowly miss the lush, green surface below my weightless body. With the precision of an eagle soaring in the brilliant sky, I turn and simply float, looking down upon this beautiful world, content in the knowing I am capable of anything I desire. The freedom is magnificent, powerful and filled with the ability to discern and create instantly, to view the world through the eyes of God. I adore this dream, to see through my eyes and the eyes of everyone and everything—this is truly living. Then, life must be the dream—no, then dreams are the dream—no, then meditation is the dream. There is no difference between any of them, accept them all and experience them all. Close your eyes or leave them open but find the peace in your heart to experience you, to experience life and live your dreams in every reality. Create the existence you were meant to have for you and only you.

I dive again feeling the force of gravity pull me closer and closer towards the earth. It is so exhilarating. I cannot see, I am moving too fast—I stop, gently turn and land watching those around me gasp at my perfect landing. How have I perfected this ability to fly? Who cares, this is so amazing. I take a few running steps and I am off again soaring into the blue sky above. I twirl and dive, over and over, never wanting this moment to end. There are others though, I thought this was my dream, I did not invite them nor create them. I feel

their energetic presence and it is not aligned with mine. I move faster and soar higher trying to out maneuver these foreign entities, it works momentarily yet their energy is getting stronger. Everything inside me screams to avoid and not merge with this new presence. I look around and see no one, I dive quickly, land and walk away. The energy is still present but diminishing and I immediately question why this new energy makes any difference to me. Without a care in the world I laugh, run and leap into the air again soaring free, I love this ability. People ask me how I do this and I simply shrug my shoulders and exclaim, "I don't know, I just can." I float just above the ground turning in every direction while I decide what to do. I look up and glide effortlessly into the sky soaring upwards above the clouds. I love my life and my connection to this power of flight.

The energy is here once more, only stronger, it is chasing me this time. The others within this dream are not supposed to be here and their essence is a dark energy. I watch myself glide effortlessly while my perspective is now from both, me flying and me watching me fly. I see the others approaching, I try and warn me to move faster and avoid the interaction they intensely desire. It is their overbearing and unwelcome energy that I feel, it is misaligned with mine and I must not allow them to interfere. I urge myself to land and avoid them at all costs, for the dream has been infiltrated. They are trying to influence my understanding, to prevent me from using the power within me and suppress my awareness of this reality permanently. I have crossed an astral threshold between realities, merging the dream and the physical world.

Somehow I exist in both realities at the same time. So few have accomplished this feat and unknowingly I found the gateway to merge the line between them. I am intrigued by their threatening presence, rarely do I feel strong negative energy but this energy is extremely intimidating. I plead with me to stop and avoid them, I listen to myself and guide me safely home. I eventually land and realize they are unable to detect me in the physical realm. I must be in the fine line between realities for them to have an awareness of me. My desire to experience the soaring freedom of flight is so great, I willingly risk the chance. I also want to know if the others are real or just a momentary concoction within the dream itself. Laughing, I run and leap, soaring upwards, twisting and turning, moving faster and faster, higher and higher climbing rapidly into the endless sky. I smile and tears flow from my eyes for this moment is the grandest experience of my existence. I travel beyond where I have ever been, deep into the vastness of the universe. Finally I stop and hover in an unknown location, it is still and endless, one of absolute silence, pure emptiness—I am one here. I slowly turn facing every direction and witness the universe in its omnipresent glory. I am in awe of the unbelievable beauty around me. I am so small, so insignificant yet so large and powerful in the same moment. I will stay here, this is my home.

I look upon the beauty below and through pure thought ask the benevolent energy which is glaringly present, “What is that, what am I looking at?” An answer resonates, “It is where you came from.” I do not understand and ask, “What do you mean?” It simply repeats its energetic response, “It is

where you came from.” Confused, I ask again, “What do you mean?” “Pick it up,” it replies.

I reach out not with a physical appendage but with pure energy and pick up the object. I carefully scrutinize the ball I am holding, it is familiar and I know what this is but cannot place it. I turn this colorful, sphere over and over trying to discern its purpose and origin. Still confused, the answer appears the instant I form the next question, “It is where you came from.” In amazement, I realize what I am holding is earth—it is where I came from. How could this be, how could I be holding this beautiful planet, it is impossible yet I am. I feel deep peace and admiration and simply return the ball to where it was floating in the pitch blackness before me. The energetic voice resonates again, “You are more powerful than you can ever imagine. With absolute certainty embrace the innate abilities within and you will experience wonders never before conceived in your present and limited existence.” I look around and survey the endless space before me. There are so many planets and galaxies to explore how will I ever begin. I move slowly through the emptiness and merge with its resonating energy, the connection is sheer ecstasy. I can feel them coming though, they have found me within this vast emptiness. How can this be? I must leave this place but know I will return, this is where I belong.

Turning and floating back through the blackness, I watch the beautiful darkness fade into a star filled universe. I am grateful for the *oneness* I just experienced. They are here again and this time in larger numbers. I listen to *me* carefully

this time saying, “Stop, avoid them at all costs, they wish to take you with them and they are very powerful—we are not ready.” Understanding the elements of timing and Hermetic transcendence I quickly land, walk away and have not flown since.

I share these amazing experiences simply to highlight the realities that exist for all of us. We are pure energy and when we connect with our *I* presence and merge with the aligned frequency around us, anything is possible. We must practice the art of dreaming—they may be lucid, an astral projection or pure imagination, nevertheless they are real. The more we understand the process, the more proficient we become at maneuvering through the real dream. A dream is essentially a focused period in time that allows you uninhibited freedom to experience your *untamed* thoughts, feelings and desires. Open your heart and soul to the unique possibilities exposed within the dream and find untapped realities. We are taught to solely use our mind—but that keeps us here, aligned to the physical. If you can dream it—it is real. I am showing you a different perspective and it is a rare opportunity to notice the unlimited potential before you.

Someday we will all be taught this so-called new reality, the one which was in place before our human existence. This reality has always existed and is readily available to those souls with an open and inquiring awareness. Simply dream, whether you are asleep, awake or just contemplating, for everything is real within this blessed and glorious universe. Life is only limited by the mind which is solely here for the

benefit of this living machine we occupy. The opportunities are boundless and we have literally just scratched the surface of understanding. The existence we live starts out as a dream and the dream continues indefinitely. Open your eyes and see the true reality. Through pure focus you dream and through a consistent belief in the dream you manifest this dream in your daily life. What is the difference than between life and the dream? I say, “Absolutely nothing.”

CHAPTER 8



Dance of Light

I am determined to find someone who understands what I feel and know inside me. I nonchalantly throw out hints of my understanding during conversations with everyone, be it at school, church, home, anywhere searching for any sign of recognition within anyone's awareness. Most, if not all of my inquiries fall on deaf ears, occasionally though I receive a reaction. Usually it begins with an inquisitive stare trying to discern if what they just heard was accurate. Then, they search their thoughts for clarification, completely surprised by what came out of a child's mouth. Tentatively, questions are presented but my answers rarely satisfy the rhetorical aim of their inquiry. They simply do not or will not accept the subtle and profound words broadcast by a young and articulate being. Without exception the conversation quickly and vehemently turns to religion and I repeatedly attempt to convey my understanding. Like most adults, they enact the

power they assume is their right and begin cutting me off and talking over me, never really listening to my wise and heartfelt words. Frustrated I listen and nod waiting for an opportunity to move past the narrow minded rhetoric being expressed as their unified and absolute truths. They again confuse my subtle words with their religion and pontificate a particular sect, church or God that they interpret to be true. Ironically, each of the dogmas they present usually advocates subordination and control rather than equality and guidance —with failure to adhere to these beliefs resulting in eternal damnation for its acquiescent followers.

Honestly ask yourself. What all knowing, supreme entity would ever have the desire to control or punish the perfect creation made in a likeness of itself? It may, but that seems illogical.

Would God really find fault in its own creation? Would a loving and all powerful being advocate destroying a likeness of itself to protect or honor its own name? More people have been killed in the name of God, than for any other reason. This is really something that needs to be contemplated for it does not resonate with the conception of God.

The irony is incredible. God may be the most misguided, misunderstood and misused word that has ever been written or spoken in human history. Source or God is infinite energy that has and will always exist. God is unconditional love and only advocates love.

A loving God would never promote punishment, violence or control under any circumstance. I will leave the rest up to you to discern without prejudice or presumption.

Follow your heart, it will always guide you to the truth you seek. Accept and follow the teachings once you evaluate and question the validity of the context. Religious leaders would prefer that everyone blindly accept their doctrine. However, that doctrine has become so diluted from the original premise it was founded upon, we should all carefully tread upon this slippery slope of institutionalism disguised as religion. The theological path is continually misrepresented with absolute conviction by those in power. The dishonored promises and incongruous actions they decree by their staunch desire to support the institution first, displays a gross negligence on the part of religious advocates worldwide. Simply take a moment to review their doctrine relative to their witnessed actions and spoken words. Then, from a place of complete neutrality compare and evaluate your findings, you will be amazed at the conclusions this profundity delivers.

One of the best ways to accurately learn the truth about another is to observe without preconceived expectation and avoid rationalization of what the observer is witnessing.

To truly know the core essence of someone, observe their actions when they believe no one is observing them. In this moment you will witness the true-self of the individual being observed.

This applies not only to individuals but also to any group gathered for a common cause, be it religious or secular. To be clear, I am in no way denouncing or criticizing religion, I am merely pointing out a different perspective from which one can make an assessment of the truth. I believe religion or any other medium that helps guide someone closer to their true-self, is a monumental step in the direction of unification and love for all—beliefs which I espouse and acknowledge as my truths. If religion assists in the betterment of humankind by reminding us that we are *One* unified whole—awesome. If it does not, than we need to look at why it does not.

We live as one, *The Law of One*—our premise being there is only *One*, everything is created from the same whole—the whole that exists within itself for all—we emerge separately, yet there is no separation. Therefore, whatever we do to anyone else we ultimately do to ourself, we each experience everything in every moment. There is no separation between anyone and anything—separation is an illusion.

As an inquisitive and spiritual child I am unrelenting on my quest for answers and incessantly question everything, nothing is out of bounds. I quickly learn that most if not all people despise the constant questioning of their fabricated and controlling existence and ignore the persistent probing by anyone. Realizing this, I begin to refrain from the nonstop inquisition and start feeling my way through the process of maturing, while having a unique and introspective view on life. Even though my existence is blessed with numerous caring friends and a loving family, I feel alone and lost in a

world which does not understand the peaceful perspective existing within my soul—the one I feel and embrace as me.

I spend an inordinate amount of time in contemplation, analyzing the endless data streaming into my consciousness and sorting through the infinite options my mind conjures up. My room is my safe haven, my peaceful and quiet place allowing clarity and providing a beautiful resonating energy which soothes my soul. I reflect upon the mystical wonders that unfold continuously in this magical space, longing for someone to witness and comprehend what I experience. My desire for understanding and validation is strong. In only a manner this magnificent universe is capable of delivering, destiny presents the perfect opportunity to fulfill my request.

They must believe me, I have solid proof this time. I am finally going to have my surmise confirmed, they will not be able to dismiss this as conjecture or a transient, subjective reality. My life has been so difficult to convey and for others to comprehend but this time I have proof, this is amazing. I am so happy to show someone, anyone that is willing to see the marvelous world that exists beyond our shrouded veil of existence. I devise a plan and choose the perfect moment, a time when this physical, objective and irrefutable evidence will present itself and dance before their eyes. This beautiful display will convince them, this immaculate presentation has exquisitely manifested and is ready to expose my undeniable truth for all to witness.

Who will I show this to first? I must choose wisely, this is a rare opportunity. Being a child I have the best chance of success with a member of my family. Other people would simply dismiss me but I have something to show them this time, they can actually see it. You can also feel it but most importantly it is visible, not just my words and thoughts this time, it is really here. This will work, it has to, now they must accept the reality I see. Right after I get in bed for the night is the best time, my room is dark, the evening is winding down and everyone is relaxed and happy. I will convince someone, and I choose my mother, she seems open to my ranting of sight beyond the veil. This beautiful and subtle veil that shrouds our esoteric and metaphysical awareness from most inhabitants upon this world we know as earth. She is also the most loving, patient and open minded one, how can she not believe me. It is like looking at a painting or work of art. We each interpret what we see in our own unique perspective, yet the piece is still presented in an undisputed and distinct form. She also believes in God, even though she has never seen this divine entity. There is not any difference here, besides my proof you can actually touch. I am certain this will go well. Ok, let me see, how do I get my mom to come see this? I know, I will simply call her in here and say look at that...I like it, this works. It is a simple and easy plan.

Happy with my decision I continue to lie in bed and soon forget the plan I had just concocted. I am fixated on the cascading energy pouring through the stark, white ceiling of my room. I watch this brilliant spectacle of light flow in a stream of electrifying beauty for as long as I choose to enjoy

the show. These beautiful, black, segmented lines start at the ceiling and surge across the space below, passing through anything in their radiating path and disappear into the shiny hardwood floor. They pulse in a rhythmic pattern in various widths, moving very quickly and occasionally fill the entire bedroom. However, never will they break the symmetry and parallel spacing between their vertical path which slants slightly to my left. Quietly I lie here bathing in this endless display of twinkling luminescence. The light pulsating within these lines and encompassing every segment travels slower than the vertical lines. The open area between each set of parallel lines is lightly suffused in a translucent, yellow haze where dust particles float in random directions. Moving along with these dust particles are small segmented lines traveling at a fraction of the speed of the larger parallel lines. All of these lines pulse in the same direction as the bordered lines, which run the entire length from ceiling to floor. The overall width of the segments will vary in size but are typically between three to six feet.

As I am lying here watching this magnificent spectacle, my brother enters the room and does not even flinch when the light touches his head. How can he not see or feel this? He just walked right through it. He never even noticed it passing through his body and exiting the floor beneath him. How can he not feel the energy move through him? He walks through it again and leaves the room oblivious to the light bathing his body in surreal beauty. I have watched this streaming energy for about an hour now and it is absolutely spectacular. Oh my God, I almost forgot, I need to get my

mom in here. It is so bright and vibrant now, the timing is perfect, she will love this.

I yell for her repeatedly but she does not respond nor come in. She always comes when I call her, where could she be? Maybe she cannot hear me? I bounce out of bed and run out of my room making a quick left turn, eagerly traversing the hallway and look for her in the living room, she is not there. I instantly turn around almost hitting the wall and head for the kitchen. I round the corner and see her making tea. Hurrying over to the counter where she is standing, I take her hand and drag her resistant body across the kitchen. Excitedly, I explain the beautiful display of lights I want to show her. She laughs and asks me to wait a minute so she can finish making her tea. I agree and start pacing, unable to maintain my composure to show her the proof of my esoteric world. After what seems like an eternity she picks up her cup and starts walking towards the hallway. I bound ahead of her running and sliding across the floor in my soft, cotton socks hitting the cabinets at the end of the hall with such force the doors pop open with a loud bang. She looks at me with that look, a slight scowl mixed with love and understanding. Without glancing back I quickly push the doors closed and run into my room flying onto the bed, waiting for her to get here and see the dancing lights a few feet away. I crawl under the covers and pull them up to my neck, feeling the silky trim slide against my warm skin. I like this feeling, it is soft and tickles ever so slightly. She comes in, walks around the end of the bed and sits down next to me while gently setting her cup and saucer on the nightstand. Attentively, she shifts her

position to face me and looking down smiles at my beaming face that is peeking out of the covers exuding pure joy and anticipation. She listens to my wonderful story and I explain, “It’s happening now, right now, right behind you, about five feet away from where you are sitting.” With absolute love and kindness she smiles and turns to see the magnificent display I had just explained to her in vivid detail. It is so quiet, does she see it? She is not saying anything. I look at her and she is looking exactly in the right spot. How can she not see it? It is so awesome. She strains her body, contorting in different positions and angles trying to get a better view to see it more clearly. I guide her head with my hands to give her a better vantage point and to correct the viewing angle. She decides to lie where I am and looks exactly as I have repeatedly, night after night watching this glorious dance of energy play over and over again. The whole time she is doing this excitement surges through my small body, satiating my mind in the knowing that someone is now going to see what I see and enjoy the pulsing energy as I do. She seems to be getting frustrated with me. I get out of bed more alive and exuberant than ever. I point to the lines and flip my palm over and over as the light passes through either side of my hand. I scream, “They are right here, look.” She squeezes her eyes into tiny, little slits, wrinkling the sides of her face, straining one last time to understand what is going on. She sighs and says, “Honey, I’m sorry I don’t see it, it’s just your imagination.” I proclaim vehemently, “They’re here and are always here, anytime I wish to see them.” This is not fair, how is this possible? She has to see them. She tells me to get back in bed while I stand under the shower of magnificence

raining down upon my soul—I refuse to move. Asking again she changes her tone and I reluctantly comply. She kisses me goodnight, picks up her tea cup and walks out of the room without another word about it. I watch the lights dance and fall asleep frustrated that I am still alone. The lights continue to shimmer in the dark.

My mother and I repeat this process for several more nights trying everything we can to facilitate the awareness I so desire. On one particular night, after a heated exchange of words, was the last time we attempted this discovery. She fervently expressed with complete frustration, “We will not do this again!” “I will make a doctor’s appointment for you, there must be something wrong with your eyes or your head, I don’t know but I don’t see it.” I instantly stare back at her with a blank look, confused by what she loudly proclaimed. I am thinking, what? Now I am going to be examined and questioned for the uniqueness I connect with? I look at her and calmly state, “That’s ok, they’re gone.” She looks back at me confused and hurries out of the room saying, “Ok, you are an over imaginative boy, sleep well but I’m still going to call the doctor.” Although I watch this scintillating display dance through the air whenever I desire, I never mention the lights again to anyone.

Looking back on this I realize the unique ability I have is spectacular and extremely difficult to comprehend even now. Nevertheless, the acceptance I found for my uniqueness over time, has afforded me the peace that I sought for so long. I reminisce about the times spent in my room looking for

answers and these thoughts bring up deep memories within my soul.

Millennia ago the three of us were young and inseparable friends. I remember the endearing moments we would sit together on the white granite rocks just beyond the columns lining our sweeping balcony. Moonlight danced off their polished surface reflecting the incredible beauty surrounding their majesty, the place we three called home. We would sit there for hours, overlooking the lake below reflecting the sky upon its glassy surface with the clarity of a flawless mirror. Talking endlessly we took comfort in our divine splendor while gazing up at the endless stars in every direction. It was peaceful surrounded by adoring companions as we watched the brilliant display dance in the heavens above us. How comforting it is to recall this magical and savored moment, these cherished images preserved from long ago. Memories flash more frequently now, permeating the undeniable void left by our separation on the fateful day we walked away. Peace satiates my sacred soul remembering this moment and every precious memory of us. I will see you both again. I look forward to the time we can be together, here in this human form, as it once was. Our time is near, I can feel the knowing in my soul.

My mom inevitably followed through on her promise and eventually took me to the doctor. He has been my doctor for as long as I can remember and treated me on multiple occasions for various reasons. Now I am sitting in the chair where my mom usually sits when I am being treated for the

cuts, scrapes and ailments, incurred by the imaginative and rough play of a carefree child over the years. I have been in this room many times, it is clean, extremely sterile and smells like a hospital, the pungent, antiseptic smell that lingers in the air of every doctor's office. This time I am in here alone. My mom did not come in and I am waiting, wondering what to expect since I have no injuries... Before I can even finish the thought the door slowly opens and the doctor confidently walks in, wearing typical doctor garb including a white coat and a stethoscope hanging from his neck. He says hello, sits down, smiles and immediately begins asking questions. He starts with the curious lights I attempted to show my mom on multiple occasions, these beautiful lights no one can see but me. I dance around this question hoping he will soon ask another and he listens patiently to my mumblings, repeating his inquiry again. I explain to him briefly, without any details what might have been there, trusting the professionalism and education he possesses would allow him to comprehend the complexity I experience. He looks perplexed at my vague and flippant answer trying to reword his pointed and direct question. Thinking back to my mom's strong reaction when I pushed too hard, I vehemently deny their existence and he simply moves on. Willingly and with great relief I continue to answer his curious inquiries. He listens intently taking notes and smiling, asking endless questions for which I easily have endless answers, some satisfy his expectations and some do not. Finally, at least someone feigns to understand the world I see—I will take this shameless recognition as a step forward in my sole desire to be understood. He is engaging and seems

genuinely interested in my experience. We spend a long time discussing anything and everything I choose to divulge. It is such a relief to have finally found an interested soul who did not immediately stop listening and try to convince me I was wrong. Most people want to instill their beliefs upon me, to overshadow what I know to be true and they evidently do not understand. I left the interaction with this kind, inquisitive and compassionate soul feeling good and somewhat relieved that someone finally gets me.

I walk out of the sterile exam room I have occupied for over an hour, feeling satisfied that I had clearly stated my misunderstood position with great conviction. I say goodbye to the nurse managing the front office and open the heavy wooden door leading to the waiting room. There she is, my mom smiling from her chair and anxiously waiting for me to return. She sees me and stands up nervously ushering me out the main glass door, never asking what transpired over the last hour while we quietly drive home. Months go by and everything at home is perfect. I continue living my happy and fulfilling existence without a care in the world. My life is peaceful for I have finally found some brief validation for the understanding I was desperately seeking. However, I come home from school one day and find my world has changed drastically and permanently in an instant. Retrospectively it was inevitable.

CHAPTER 9



Discovery

This portion of the journey stirs up deep, profound and everlasting emotions for me. This was a time of discovery. I was a young child feeling alone and confused due to the inexplicable insights I possessed beyond my years. Unaware that my abilities were special, I just assumed everyone knew what I knew and they simply did not care or were too busy to share the details of their similar knowledge with me. I felt lost in my world and later completely isolated with the realization it was not a lack of time but a lack of awareness that prevented them from engaging, teaching and mentoring me. I wanted to flourish and expand my consciousness, to understand the energy continuously swirling inside my soul, begging to be released and recognized for what it was—my truth. I did the best a small child could when faced with what seemed like an insurmountable dilemma. I turned my focus totally inward, there I found creativity and imagination that

allowed my world to expand untouched without judgement or criticism. I played along pretending to see it their way, to agree with what my parents and society expected of me. I found this compromise to be an easier and less troublesome path to righteousness, however, it was empty and extremely debilitating. I essentially led a life that was overwhelming yet somehow uniquely satisfying at the same time. I conformed to what was expected, following the rules, going to school and church, saying and doing what made others feel good with complete disregard for what made me happy. I quietly, patiently and in complete isolation held onto my core beliefs though. I attempted to insert these truths in various portions of my life, but recoiled when the backlash of misconception presented itself. Pretty much ninety-nine percent of the people I came across whose ultimate goal was conformance and control, glazed over at my repeated attempts to explain my position. This was a polarizing and extremely complex period of existence in my life, still, I loyally followed my path, the one I believed in my heart.

One of the most devastating points of my short existence was the proclamation by my parents that I was going to be sent to a psychiatrist. I had no idea what this even meant yet based on the overall energy being projected throughout the room, it certainly did not seem like something I would want to do nor enjoy. My parents decided to explain very little about their reasoning requiring me to go and essentially stated I had no choice, I was simply going. I quickly learned of the betrayal the caring and understanding doctor I spent time with months ago had leveled against my receptive and

honest soul. I trusted him and divulged myself, articulating my understanding in vivid detail and this was the result, a complete betrayal of my confidence. He told my parents everything I had entrusted with him and he was the person recommending this unwelcome intrusion into my peaceful world. I began to trust no one after their proclamation and questioned everyone's true objectives. I was suspicious and cautious even with my family. I no longer confided in my sister who was my friend and closest confidant for she could inadvertently betray the honesty I conveyed under the guise of impunity. I learned to trust only myself, the deep inner voice resonating with clarity and confidence within my soul.

My parents sent me to the psychiatrist who asked endless questions, trying to lead me in a direction that was blatantly manipulative and obvious. I laughed inside at his attempts to befriend me and gain my trust, while also trying to convince me I was wrong. After one session he prescribed medication to help with my problem, my problem sounded funny to me. I did not have a problem.

I pretended to take the medication and did my best to conform without pushing my agenda for acceptance any further. However, I refused to admonish my beliefs under any circumstance. My mom was so frustrated she sent me to a priest for counseling. How she thought this would help in anyway is beyond me, though, I felt it was well intended. She attended the session with me looking terrified and fearing that she or I would be punished by God for what I spoke of as my truth. Never once did she realize the paradoxical-irony

perpetuated by her strict Catholic upbringing and belief in an everlasting and punitive hell. I listened to the hypocritical babble spew forth from this well-meaning ancient priest's lips as he waved his hands and condemned my beliefs. The entire time he simply tried to instill fear and then demanded repentance for my sins. I just looked at them both and wondered, what am I doing here and what does this even mean? When he was finished and told my mother I needed to say my penance, I had already stopped listening. Needless to say we did not go back.

Frustrated that none of this persuaded me to relent in the rebellion brewing against the constant intrusion of my world, she switched priests for my next counseling session. The new one was a younger, more hip and seemingly more up to date version of misguidedness. However, I decided to play along and listen because she said he would come over to our house for this session. I assumed they thought this would make a difference and it did, at least here I was in my comfort zone and felt more inclined to divulge the truth. He showed up and was very friendly, engaging in anything and everything I wished to discuss. His expression glossed over though when I explained, this time in a vague and indifferent manner, what I believed to be true. He sat there patiently waiting for me to finish my explanation, while nodding reassuringly and when I was finished he continued to pontificate the truth he believed in. Happily, I would listen to his beliefs while also nodding frequently, reaffirming his perspective as well. This tennis match of niceties continued for hours accomplishing

nothing, except making my mom feel better as though this was changing my way of thinking.

The next week he showed up early and suggested we play a game of chess while we talked. I agreed and excitedly went to get the game and instantly set up the board, I looked forward to this challenge immensely. During his inquisition of my beliefs I quickly and efficiently cleared the board of his pieces, capturing them one by one. He marveled at the ease with which my complex strategy played out upon his unsuccessful and repeated attempts to gain control of the game. As I removed his captured pieces I lined them up in straight, perfectly formed rows. Each piece was placed side by side in descending height, along the left side of the board directly in front of him. He commented on my desire to perfectly align his fallen pieces and noted it was odd for a child to be so meticulous and structured, let alone play so well. I smiled without saying a word, knowing inside this was my way of retaliating against his wrongfully imposed and unwelcome intrusion into my beautiful and aligned world. Everything was exactly as it should be. We continued to play, while I continued to question the rhetoric he preached and neither of us looked satisfied when I captured his queen. He soon left and never returned. My mom, frustrated by what I playfully refer to as her attempt at a casual but failed exorcism, apparently gave up going forward. Several months quietly passed and it seems they abandoned their need for me to conform or they simply figured I would not change, so why bother. Either way I was relieved, the constant and relentless attempts had ceased and they no longer desired to

challenge my beliefs. My life happily progressed along its destined path of finding happiness, love and joy always. To this day I remain the misunderstood one of the family.

As I grew older and less willing to calmly listen to the daily repetition of their loving and well-intended message, I looked for ways to escape the duality I was painfully living. I read books on psychic abilities, telepathy and spirituality, looking for any and all pertinent information. Back then this knowledge was very difficult to come by because computers and the internet were not prevalent or available. Most of this information was only accessible to select individuals or private groups. These Hermetic Principles and spiritual facts were sequestered and closely guarded within sacred temples, churches and gathering places protected by membership and tradition. Each specific group would then safeguard and share this particular information only among themselves and their chosen few. If at some point you were fortunate enough to have the connections and subsequent acceptance into one of these elite, inner circles, it would still take you a lifetime to learn the truths. Undeterred I read, explored and researched all I could find, looking for answers to my endless questions and to further the understanding of my adamant beliefs. I discussed my ideals in great length with a few close friends but could feel their disbelief and skepticism. When I tried to explain how I stumbled upon my profound understanding, they would politely ask superficial and gratuitous questions but were obviously disengaged. Why does no one get this, is it just me? Have I missed something? Am I the only one? Is there anyone that thinks like me?

Failed attempt, after failed attempt to find understanding and acceptance led me to extreme and fervent measures to cope with the aloneness I felt. I turned to mind altering and numbing substances, experimenting in a fierce and reckless two years of self-deprecation. I abandoned my beliefs while drowning in a mixture of drugs, alcohol and sex. Traversing this labyrinth of self-destructive plots and counterplots all designed to pull me into the depths of this dark abyss, I willingly and with deliberate intent dove deeper. Instantly I lost my way on a path of self-discovery anchored in immense pain, loneliness and a complete disregard for everything I held to be true. Living at the cold and barren bottom of this dark and lifeless void, completely content with the radiating torment, brought undeniable and overwhelming comfort. My misery was fueled by the contrast raging all around me and I struggled to recall what mattered or not. I lived not caring about the outcome but only for the experience and the sheer pleasure of the moment. Never did I realize the invaluable lesson imprinting its profound awareness upon my soul. I spiraled further and further into the endless void satisfied with my self-inflicted pain and suffering. I was floundering along the bottom, with nowhere left to go when I succumbed to the emptiness ravaging every living cell of my fading being. The pitch blackness encompassing my dying soul was so soothing. I feel nothing, I see nothing, I am nothing, it is extremely beautiful, I am home. I am no longer here, I have simply left the place where I spent this sacred moment in time upon our planet. Love, deep unconditional love enshrouds my essence. How could this be? I was so alone a moment ago. I am now free from the pain, I understand life

again and there is such deep-rooted peace here. I love myself, I love this place and I never want to remove this warm and comforting blanket of acceptance. Death is so quiet and extremely beautiful. Why would anyone fear this rebirth into divine nothingness, it is beyond anything you could ever conceive it to be, it is sheer and unrelenting bliss. I adore this magnificent and peaceful energy. I am suddenly aware of a small, yet brilliant point of light barely visible within the comforting blackness consuming my dead being. What...not yet, this...please. No...please, I do not want to go —stop. I want to stay here, I want to be consumed within the pure and immaculate essence of this place. I will not go back. You cannot make me do this. *Why?*

The direction I took was not mine. I was too far immersed in the pitch blackness to facilitate a conscious thought out of this once raging abyss. In an instant, I was guided back with an overwhelming realization that this was a premature and failed attempt at finding peace. I did not belong here and this was not my destiny. So strong was this resonating awareness, I simply surrendered and shifted away from the silent and comforting darkness, never looking back. The pain was gone, peace and love were again the dominant frequencies within my body and mind. My greatest gift, my ability to deeply feel and influence the energy around me flowed freely within my heart and soul once again.

Confused and unsure how to proceed after this strange yet peaceful experience of death, I contemplated every aspect of my existence but could not focus on anything for very long.

Life took on a less significant meaning than before, nothing seemed to matter. I was inclined to exist on what I refer to as the fringe—the fine line between societal conformity and my beliefs. I became very proficient and extremely successful at living this multifaceted lifestyle of what I later realized was just another version of blatant self-deceit. I chose the easy direction and simply conformed. This misguided perspective afforded me a very respectable existence though, living as a small percentage of people who held onto their lost and suppressed truths while still excelling within our subjugated society—but at what cost. The price was far too great and unfortunately it took me years to even become slightly aware of this fact. This subtle compromise continued for much of my early adult life and during this time I managed a delicate balance of lost truth, confusion and untold pain. It was an extremely empty period and over the years I accumulated so many masks that even though I was looking from behind the masks, I was unable to see any hint of myself inside. I lost me within myself—how ironic and lonely was this compromised person I had deliberately become. Somewhere, I knew *I* still existed and was determined to find the person I remember, the person I once was.

I am eternally grateful for the insights, awareness and wisdom I had as a child and have unyieldingly held onto throughout the years. If not for this, I may have never found my way back home. I am fortunate in this respect for I could still sense a small portion of *me* and it was shining brightly. The incredible contrast and diversity I experienced in my life had allowed me to expand my consciousness and see beyond

the simplicity of everyday life. I found the true essence of our physical, spiritual and infinite existence and within this resonant energy I remembered *me*. It was a long process of re-acquaintance through which I destroyed every mask and acquired-self that I hastily created over the lost years of lies, conformity and self-deceit. Once again able to see clearly, I could now freely access and share this infinite knowledge with those who desire to live in harmony with *all that is*.

Thoughts of my children fill my head, those little humans, so pure and confident traveling with ease throughout the world they lovingly see, feel and experience. They simply live in the now and never question the moment. There is not any difference between where I laid alone, slowly dying in the dark abyss and where they happily play right now in the light. It is purely the perspective we chose to view life from, based on the information we collected within our insatiable and inquisitive mind at the specific time. Each of us are diametrically opposed, yet living in the *now* focused and unwavering in our devotion to the sheer joy of the moment. Ironically, both of these distinctly different experiences are beautiful, satisfying and filled with immeasurable love.

Looking at my children I realize how fortunate I am to witness the purity of their beings, reminding me of who I am on a daily basis. I cherish my time with these wise and loving souls who recently arrived upon this planet. We laugh and play, allowing the child within me to run free. We wrestle and bounce recklessly on my oversized bed. I toss them in the air and they flail about falling in a contorted heap of

twisted bodies, giggling and laughing saying again, again, begging for the fun to continue. Joy radiates from their ecstatic bodies while we play this game of life. I tell fanciful stories about whimsical Scrunchi Bugs who travel with them to school and join in all their fun adventures yet never stop eating their favorite food pizza. Eventually, eating so much they explode in a gooey mess with Scrunchi guts dripping everywhere. I portray these imagined characters with such an animated and engaging persona that the kids jump and squeal every time the Scrunchi Bug explodes, even though they know the end is coming. Life is amazing, I love telling these fictional stories as much as they love listening to the imaginative and fun tale. We enjoy playing in the yard and rolling in the cool grass, feeling the comfort of a soft landing when we tackle each other playing football. I hold their arms and legs flying them through the air, spinning their giggling bodies while joy overwhelms our beings, this is life and this is true happiness. I love this time and treasure all of these moments and more. We bake cupcakes until late in the night and decorate ginger bread houses. We have raging and epic birthday parties. We build school projects and a dodge ball wall in the driveway that they graffiti with spray paint. We jump and dive in our pool, swimming through the clear, blue water enjoying the world as it was meant to be experienced. We are eternally grateful for the plan we set forth and celebrate the exciting manifestations unfolding along our path. There is so much joy and happiness in our moments together. We live without a care in the world except for the fun and laughter emanating from our souls. The three of us

joined now and forever, living this extraordinary creation of life.

I look back on my childhood and the time I spent deeply contemplating the awareness of what I felt within my heart. If only someone had recognized my desire to be mentored, I would have learned more and flourished sooner allowing me to transcend beyond where I am today. Contemplating this retrospection instantly provides the stark contrast needed to see clearly in this moment. I also would not be who I am today and unequivocally would not have these two beautiful souls with whom to share this gratifying moment. Content with this clear understanding of our reality I deep dive into the now with these two children. I watch them explore and live through the innate energy that is truly them, not these living, breathing machines they inhabit but their *I presence*, the essence of who they really are. I celebrate this moment and look forward to what I can offer their sacred souls.

On the figurative table of life I intricately display the gifts acquired throughout my entire existence. I supply each one freely and unrestrictedly, offering their unique and specific knowledge, all of it available for the asking. I watch in sheer wonder as they gaze intently at the resonating magnificence laid out before them, they desire everything and eagerly choose everything. I smile knowing their choices will trickle through their mind, body and soul jogging a remembrance at the appropriate and opportune time. How fortunate I am to be able to share my understanding and mentor these young and voracious beings. It is so easy to get caught up in the

excitement of showing them everything at once, but like all of us they will only accept and retain what aligns with their pure resonant frequency in the specific moment. I temper my enthusiasm treasuring the time we spend together and it is unquestionably the most peaceful period of my existence.

Afforded with the incredible and distinct honor to teach, guide and play with my children, I never would have guessed the gifts they would naturally provide me would outweigh anything I could ever give them. Their incredible ability to maintain the pure intent and purpose resonating within their beings is simply a function of deliberately staying in the now moment. The influence and benefit I happily supply, assists them in recognizing and retaining the truths they already innately know and understand.

We embrace and absorb this grand experience of life with untempered enthusiasm. The three of us simply enjoy being alive while we explore the spectacular wonders contained in everything around us. In an effort to keep up with their ever changing desires, I advise them to ask questions and discuss the fluctuating and various aspects of life. I teach them to forgo judgement and criticism, and to avoid the common misgivings associated with assumptions and conjecture. I remind them that their only job is to be a kid and enjoy the life bubbling forth, regardless of what they are told by anyone attempting to impose conformity upon their souls. They do not always understand the message I try to convey, sometimes looking confused, but I can sense the lucidity within their soul and this brings me immense peace. Such

kind, compassionate and loving beings following their destiny—how perfect is their creation.

They are growing older and wiser and the influence of the mind is becoming stronger, creating a tug of war within their thought forms, pulling tremendously against the pureness within their heart. I stand here helpless to stop the onslaught bombarding their maturation while confusion and questions pounce upon their once quiet and assured minds. Quietly I observe, picturing the perfection I hold for these dear souls, projecting this vision clearly within my mind and then outward upon the resonance of their precious beings. This projection of love is the most powerful assistance I can provide to help them understand the complexity that is evolving inside the human machine they inhabit. We have experienced so many unique and fulfilling scenarios over the years, running the gambit of truth, love, fear, and despair. I always picture them happy, emanating with pure joy and completely connected to our divine love. I laugh out loud, thinking how they used to roll their eyes and constantly banter what they considered to be my incessant babbling of inner-self and a greater power beyond what we can see. I smile, quietly knowing they will eventually understand and appreciate the divine wisdom flowing their way. How blessed we are to be able to journey together in this process of remembrance, this glorious summation of life.

Today they are blessed and radiant souls possessing an ability to discern beyond their years. They are each uniquely equipped for their specific journey and see past the typical

and mundane existence of everyday life. I smile and cherish every moment we have shared, whether it was sports, music, school, driving lessons, laughing, talking, celebrating, crying, hugging or saying I love you. All of the challenges and joy, so many priceless and memorable moments we shared, each one is beautiful—I would change nothing. They have become amazing adults, I am so proud of them and I wish to share these heartfelt thoughts.

Feel your way through life and realize you are exactly where you are supposed to be.

Live from a place of unconditional love, compassion and gratitude, for you can only freely give what you already possess.

Always focus upon what you truly desire, experiencing sheer joy in the moment of its realization and then express complete gratitude for this desire as if you already possess what you happily envisioned.

Relinquish all judgment and criticism of yourself and others, for there is not a benefit to either.

Do not try and live up to an expectation that has attached itself to your mind, it is a false vision disguised as something you think you desire. Instead, quiet the mind and feel it from your heart. Follow this pure vision for it is the inner-you projecting it from your soul.

Always live in the now, feeling content with your choices and know everything is here for you and was created by you. In that moment life will become sublime and bring you the fulfillment of your deepest and most sacred desires.

I am always here for you and will be for eternity. The key to life is to love you first and always give for the right reason.

Enjoy the process, I love you.

CHAPTER 10



My Eyes Are Opening

Childhood was remarkably intriguing and challenging, yet so paradoxically fulfilling. What will adulthood bring with it? How does anyone ever make it through this fascinating and passionate game of life? Not only is life filled with unlimited paradoxes, life is in and of itself the ultimate paradox. We are everything and we are nothing, how interesting.

This certainly cannot be the way life is supposed to go, I must be doing something wrong. How will I ever know what to do? Whose responsibility is it anyway? The answer quietly resonates in my mind—*I am, only me and always me. Only I know my reality.* An overwhelming sense of this realization echoes throughout my body so vibrantly that I shake with the force of its resonating power.

You must look within yourself for the answers you seek.

I know I would have planned this differently since I knew everything prior to this human experience. I was certain of the journey and knew its purpose was the joy, happiness and pure love this life would afford. I must focus and remember.

Feel your way, stop the mind, stop thought, you are powerful, you are the creator of this wonderful life—you are God.

Yes, I remember this, yet it seems so distant and out of reach. Somehow I must see the clarity of this plan, the true meaning and understanding of my destined path. I sit down to contemplate what has transpired and figure out how to move forward.

I keep overthinking, I am becoming too analytical in my thought process as I watch, listen and try to discern the data I collect in every moment. There is so little information that makes any logical sense, even though I sort through it over and over again. I try to differentiate between what is actually considered right or wrong, not realizing the truth to such a flawed premise. I wonder, do right and wrong really exist?

So much is happening at once, so many new thoughts and experiences coming from different directions. There are so many choices, which are actually right and which are wrong? How will I ever know which are inherently and unmistakably the correct ones to follow? I struggle to see clearly the path of righteousness. It should be easier to understand, why is it not? The answer screams emphatically in my head.

The mind gets in the way. Let the mind go and feel your way through this journey.

Frustrated I cringe, knowing I have tried to suppress the continuous noise resounding within my mind's overactive strands. I notice it only works for a short time and then the confusion simply returns. How do I remain focused amid the constant insanity that presents itself on a daily basis? I struggle to follow this logic but continue to try over and over, I must be insane. It is getting easier the more I practice this quiet state of existence, but no matter what I try it does not last for long. The mind is extremely resilient and overrides my persistent effort. As soon as I think I have got it figured out, life proceeds to sling more of the unknown at me. Then, once again I unflinchingly accept the challenges thrown my way in pursuit of clarity and understanding. I must be crazy.

While I examine this supposed insanity, I realize all of my desires and decisions have created the amazing person I am today. If I were to change just one of them—I profoundly change the present me. I contemplate this in great depth and continue to move forward along life's marvelous journey. I get it now—everything is the path I was destined to follow, it is just the experience I was meant to have along the way. If I surrender to the moment and just allow it to unfold in sheer perfection, then all is as it should be. As long as I stay in the present moment and follow my heart, then the stress over the correctness of the decision is removed completely. This is sheer genius! Realizing no matter what I choose it is only for the experience of the specific moment, brings sincere peace

and clarity to this ongoing dilemma. Picking a direction or making a choice is easy knowing the outcome is ultimately in the hands of destiny and I will always learn from the blessed experience.

To the aforementioned flawed premise, here in lies the unbelievable and undeniable truth—right and wrong *do not* exist, they are a product of judgement and criticism from self or others. Everything is just an experience created by me and for me. I am the only creator of my experience. Correctness is perceived by the observer but determined by the creator, whether it is me or someone else. Could this be true, is it really that simple? What works for me but does not work for someone else, does that make one person right and the other wrong? No, it is just a different perspective of the same scenario, thought or action. When you allow everything to be as it is, then everything is purely a beautiful and personal experience and right versus wrong is irrelevant. The premise here is tricky but sound. My choice, my path, everything is just a moment in time that works for me and only me. If I stay in my lane then all the other lanes are free to flow in their chosen direction. How wonderful is this, it cannot be that simple.

Subjectively this example is difficult to surmise yet when viewed objectively makes perfect and logical sense. I observe three people fishing:

- The first catches a fish and releases it back into the clear, cool stream allowing it to live.

- The second catches a fish and eats it savoring the delicious taste because they are hungry.
- The third catches a fish and with complete disregard leaves it on the edge of the stream to die.

Who is right and who is wrong in this scenario? None of them, it is just three distinct individuals with explicit fidelity creating their desired experience.

The only reason we label them right-wrong or good-bad is based on judgement or criticism of a particular behavior that deviates from the considered normal or acceptable societal practice. Even the last one which many would deem wasteful will satiate a hungry animal or a plethora of essential insects. When we allow everyone to be as they are, life is blissful. We may at some point reach a unilateral place of acceptance for all behaviors, desires and outcomes, but only time will tell.

Truth—the premise of truth is even trickier. The premise of truth is so widely misunderstood because almost everyone wants to be told what to believe and how to act. People inherently do not want to think for themselves and prefer to be told what is in their best interest. I find this so confusing and disturbing. People love strict laws and believable truths because it relieves them of the responsibility to think about or figure out things for themselves. They simply abdicate to the established majority or norm and live in a supposed comfortable yet misguided illusion of reality. It becomes their truth or belief by default, not because they believe it to

be true in their heart. If everyone unreservedly accepted all the laws and truths we espouse, there would not be a need for enforcement or compliance. We would simply follow our laws and truths to the letter. However, most follow what is comfortable or convenient for them at the moment and simply dismiss the truths and laws whenever they think they can with impunity. So obviously, it is not really *their* truth.

In a same manner, we were always taught to tell the truth, yet few of us do or even know what that really means. They should actually be saying, “Tell us how you feel right now?” or “What is your perceived reality at this particular instant?” This is your real *truth* in the moment. There is no static or everlasting truth except for one, everything else is just our feeling or perspective at the specific moment we experience something, based on what we have learned and understood to be true for us at the time.

The one static and absolute truth is—there is Nothing.

Nothingness or emptiness is and has always been. It is the silence between words, the gap between breaths, it is pure potential and it is everything. Nothing to nothing is the only journey—enjoy what is in between.

Beyond this there are endless dynamic and ever-changing truths and each are unique to everyone and everything that is experiencing life in a specific moment. We may have very similar truths to another or they may seem identical but they are not, for all of our life experiences, truths and beliefs are

created by us and only us. This is the simple-complexity of this human experience. We each want to feel like we are part of a group, family, club or race. We spend so much effort and time defining ourselves and trying to package our existence into a box that we have decided is best for us. In reality we are infinitely nothing. *Nothingness* is the one constant, the one truth, and within this nothingness is everything and everyone. If we focus on us and realize who we truly are the rest falls easily into place. Then, there is not a desire or need to belong, box or constrain our lives in any way for we realize we are all *One*. We are one mass consciousness having our experience together and living our truth in the moment. How does one simply define truth?

- Truth is true for the one who holds the belief and sees it as truth.
- Truth can only be true based on personal experience, without experience it is conjecture.
- Truth must be a constant to be true.
- Only I know my truth in the moment I know it.
- Truth is peace, ultimate bliss and a complete absence of desire, for desire is a construct of consciousness or the mind—and truth is knowing that this is true.
- Truth through my eyes is just that—my truth.
- Truth through a fish's eyes is just that—its truth.

- Truth from a planet's perspective is just that—the planet's truth.

And so on...

As life moves forward, simply become aware of how dynamic your truths really are. You will be amazed if you are truthful with yourself and will ultimately find a whole new understanding and perspective of this glorious and infinite existence we call life.

CHAPTER 11



We Have the Mastery

Millennia ago, long before my dear friends and I met we were chosen as the successors within our families. It was our privilege and soon became our destiny to uphold and foster the traditions of generations before us. We were well educated, cultured and accomplished children, groomed for a specific purpose. We met as youths, playing and enjoying the opulent life style afforded to our magnificent society. Our loving connection was instantaneous and resonated beyond this physical realm. We were not solely of this body and esoterically bonded with each aspect of this infinite universe. Each of us possessed a special gift and was guided with an emphasis on enhancing our unique ability. It was a time of pure wonder for we grew up knowing we were together for a specific purpose. Born as incarnate beings we realized our lives were preordained by Source. The power that creates worlds had merged our souls and we were *One*.

I embrace the moment of my awareness for the simplicity and profundity of the gifts set before me. I was young, in my teens and it was a serene day. I am standing on the balcony, a beautiful, crescentic, polished slab of white onyx. The rays of our life-giving sun radiate upon my relaxed and receptive face. There is immense joy in this moment, feeling the warm, soothing energy calm my body, mind and spirit. My eyes are closed and my head tilted toward the heavens, contemplating the transcendent energy coursing through my body. With an appreciative smile, I open my eyes and absorb the veritable explosion of color and beauty reflecting off the white marble city below. I stand here in awe and observe the beauty and serenity of life offered from this elevated vantage point. I had returned home from an unbelievable experience that defies any reasonable or rational explanation. I am different now. I can feel the warm energy radiating around me and sense the aura of my dear friends even though they are not here. I see beyond what is in front of me and into the space between this glorious existence. Suddenly I have no questions, I easily feel the universe and realize we are one. Everything I need, desire or wish to know already pulsates within me. This energy is magical, and pure love enshrouds my being. I feel as though I am floating yet my feet are firmly on the ground. This energy is beyond explanation as was the humbling experience I had just undergone. There are no words to accurately portray the perfection I witnessed but I will do my best to explain.

I arrive at the entrance of a grand edifice where I had been summarily summoned and proceed curiously into the cold and sterile vestibule in front of me. I am greeted without

a word by a small but intense figure draped in a purple silk robe that trails behind him as he moves within the space in complete silence. He gestures with an open palm for me to proceed through a massive, circular door which pivots from a center point and then he simply vanishes. Never hesitating I enter this opening and the enormous, stone door without a sound spins closed behind me. My eyes eventually adjust to the poor lighting in this dusky place and I find myself in an elongated corridor, barely wide enough to accommodate the width of my broad frame. Cautiously I proceed down this dimly lit hallway and run my hand along the polished, green stone lining its entire length. The stone is highly translucent and embedded with shimmering gold veins that protrude above the surface. The hallway opens into a grand chamber, standing within this magnificent chamber, there is absolute silence, so noiseless, it is eerily quiet. Strangely, as I explore this immaculate sanctum the only sound I perceive is the rhythmic beating of my heart. I move further into the room and notice the textured sole of my sandals slide effortlessly across the smooth floor yet make no sound. I stop, perplexed by the unrelenting silence and look around this curious and exquisite temple. I clench my fist and tap the green stone shimmering before my wide and wondering eyes—nothing, just silence. I can feel the stone as I touch its cool surface yet it makes no noise. Still, the only sound is my beating heart resonating within the space around me, clear and steady, one repetitive beat at a time. Intently, I marvel at the stone I was just tapping upon and wonder why I have been summoned to this intriguing and silent room. I run my fingers along the shining gold veins and across the cold, smooth stone when it

instantly shifts from an opaque emerald green to a clear and transparent crystal. Slightly stepping back, initiated by the involuntary reflex of the shocking display I just witnessed, I gaze in awe at the magnificence presented before my eyes. Here, sequestered in this impenetrable vault of crystal lay the gifts of eternity. They were patiently waiting for the pure resonance of a chosen soul to subjugate the lock and release their precious contents. I stare at this glimmering storage vessel containing all the enigmatic, mystical and priceless secrets of time and realize why I was summoned here. My heart begins to race, beating faster and faster, reverberating loudly within the stone chamber. The room begins to vibrate and the lock that has perpetually held these treasures slides open, compelled by my beating heart. Sacred truths, wisdom and knowledge pour forth, drifting through the opening and into the hushed sanctum. My spiritual essence is completely enshrouded, coalescing in a divine union with the treasures seeping into this blessed room. These gifts are instantly and eternally crystallized within my soul. I am endowed with the pure love, knowledge and compassion of generations. It is an unbelievable honor to receive this wonderful and powerful chronicle that has been protected for eons by all those before me.

This is how it began over thirteen millennium ago. The beautiful guidance and infinite knowledge bestowed upon my soul has flourished unabated ever since. This is the world we will return to soon, the transition will be set in motion by the dawn of pure love and the resurgence of desire for the unification and reestablishment of *The Law of One*.

Today the shift in our awareness is pervasive and rapidly spreading to all of our open and receptive hearts. We, in this moment, are implementing a monumental shift in humanity, bringing about the most significant change of consciousness that has ever been witnessed by humankind. We must take the necessary steps to remember and guide those around us toward the prevailing truths, revealing their message of love and compassion for all.

We must see through the illusion. It is like a magic show, they get you looking one way while they use sleight of hand to deceive you and make you think something different is happening. The few, the dissidents, the quarter of a percent who try to incessantly invoke control over the ninety-nine, point seventy-five percent are losing their pretentious grip. They are the ones formerly of the fellowship, who brought about the horrific demise of our Utopian society. They still reign today and control the illusion so wantonly desired for millennia. However, due to our increased self-awareness and the advent of spirituality proliferating across humanity, their control is waning. Though their influence is still extremely powerful it is significantly less and diminishing rapidly. We, you and I are shifting the balance of power and rewriting the script for generations to come, it is our destiny.

Numerous questions abound within this new realization. Is the awareness of our esoteric and metaphysical existence the true reality or is the life we live, our so called dream state the true reality? The dream state is the fabricated existence portrayed by those manipulating the projector of life which

shows the simulated movie they want us to watch and accept as our reality. It is a life that we have passively accepted and believe to be true, the one diabolically written to propagate their contrived and manipulative agenda. We assume what we are continually being shown is the underlying basis for our truths and beliefs, unaware it is mostly fiction. We rarely question what we hear and almost never question what we see, yet the majority of what we witness is an exquisitely fabricated and well-orchestrated show—they truly are expert magicians. We are bombarded every day with information and data that is manipulated to subdue the understanding of who we really are, where we came from and what we are capable of accomplishing. The control mechanism they use has been expertly refined over centuries and honed to a razor-sharp, gleaming edge by the few who understand the innate power within us and seek to maintain the illusion of control. The gleaming edge they so skillfully fabricate and adeptly wield, slices through our minds with the greatest of ease. The finely honed blade is so keen, we do not even feel our truths and beliefs fall away as they are inexorably carved from our living being.

We have become completely numb and unaware of this horrific plight perpetrated upon us by the controversial and dissident controllers. They are the same beings we opposed thousands of years ago, who through their complacent and manipulative action brought about the inconceivable demise of our loving society. Their subversive influence propagated and gained a stronger foothold by convincing more people to join their selfish and deceptive cause. The cancer voraciously

spread, picking off souls one by one, fracturing the whole and bringing down the unified existence we guided with love and compassion.

The same is happening today, these abject beings are still blatantly attempting to maintain and instill control as they did millennia ago. They have sincerely and happily retained their abusive power, manipulation and enslavement. They dumb-us-down using words and information designed to subdue the natural ability with which we were born to guide and create our own existence. They preach individualism instead of unity, materialism instead of spirituality and then supply the necessary teachings and ventures to maintain their misguided representation of our reality. So much universal information is suppressed, denounced and hidden from the masses and then shared only with a select few. However, the advent of technology is changing the tide, allowing more previously withheld information to become available. All we have to do is ask, it is accessible to anyone who has a desire to know and understand it. This life changing information and knowledge will not be broadcast in the public sector nor will it be a mainstream news event, for those avenues are under their controlling abnegation. Nevertheless, it is all freely available in multiple forms, including websites, blogs, books and movies. Each of these sources of information advocates the truths we were innately born with and understood before our arrival here.

Manipulation, deception and enslavement have been at the forefront of their agenda since the beginning. First and

foremost we must realize their power is an illusion. They do not possess power over anyone unless we willingly accept a subservient position and allow the control to happen. Their finely tuned and proficient scalpel is real though. It is so efficient at removing our truths and beliefs, that the majority of us have never even noticed the surgical precision their deceptive tool wields. They do not hide it, they do not need to, we eagerly anticipate the lies we are fed, eat them up and beg for more. As a matter of fact they purposely expose the blade used to carve the meal that satiates our hunger. We are so fascinated by the shiny and gleaming surface that we allow it to continue without resistance. We offer up our unopposed consciousness allowing the slow and methodical carving of our core beliefs.

The best way to hide a flower is in the garden. They hide in plain sight exposing their agenda for all to see, knowing we believe we are powerless to do anything about it. We think we do not have control; therefore we do not and just accept our daily reality as the way life was meant to be. This is totally fictitious and misguided and plays right into the unending and well-ordered control they desire.

We must remember to question, think and create for ourselves. We must trust our inner guidance and know what is in our best interest with complete disregard for what we have been told or taught to believe. We must listen to our inner voice, the one resonating from our heart, it has been pushed so far down we have forgotten it is there. However, it is patiently waiting to guide us back to the fulfilled life we

were meant to enjoy. We must stop giving our complacent and unwarranted endorsement of what has become the comfortable and familiar, for nothing can come into our existence unless we give it permission. Permission is given by the constant attention and focus we provide to the resonating energy around us and we subsequently send back out into this generous universe. Ultimately, everything in our daily life, including our daily manifestations, are the result of our beliefs. Beliefs are simply thoughts we repeatedly think and focus upon with pure intent and clarity. These beliefs then manifest based off the emotional energy fueling their specific construct—the stronger and purer the desire, the faster you will witness the resulting reality. The guidance system for all of this is our emotions. How we consistently feel indicates how pure and powerful the desire truly is and this is what we must pay attention to in our daily existence. Feel the love, excitement and joy emanating from your being as you think about your magnificent life and then you will be in tune with your deliberate creation. Always feel the best you can and build off this feeling, creating the wonderful life you deserve. This method of creation is always occurring in a gracious and giving manner, regardless if we are aware of it or not. It is unceasing, it is the divine mechanism of this attraction based universe and this planet we call home.

Remember, the so-called normal state of existence we live every day, which we assume is in our best interest, has been manipulated for centuries. Be aware, we are rarely privy to the unedited script, for if their agenda were to be revealed it would set us free from the enslavement. They will go to any

length to maintain the illusion of control. We must embrace our power and use the mechanism that gives us back control of our life. Our ability to manifest is unyielding and operates within the physical, esoteric and metaphysical realms. It is innate to our being and is working nonstop as the unyielding constant in life. Whether we are aware of its abilities or not, it is continuously operating within our existence, creating our experiences by default or with deliberate intent. To use this unyielding principal as we intended, all we have to do is consciously apply its power—simply recognize, accept and deliberately use the unlimited energy reigning within us all. Here the dissidents have no influence or control to stop us. Their scalpel is dull and useless if we have pure intent, joyous emotion and focused awareness, this recipe allows us to create from our true and heartfelt desires.

The advent of new technology is making the dissident's ability to maintain control through the manipulative and selfish deceit they portray as reality, extremely difficult, if not impossible. Just like the technology of long ago allowed our society to flourish beyond comprehension, we are now on the verge of such greatness being restored for all. As mass consciousness remembers and embraces who they truly are and wields the resonant knowing contained within their precious hearts, the illusionists are doomed. Trying to conquer and change their manipulation through force or other similar means is an effort in futility. These are very powerful beings. They have refined their abilities with extreme precision and perfected their skills so well, it is virtually impossible to exact change through demands.

Change will be perceived through the remembrance of who we are and the power we possess innately within our souls, they are unable to take this away.

Technology has given us the rare opportunity to influence the outcome and regain the balance of power in less time. Remember though, time is a man-made construct and does not influence today's reality in any way. We think it does and therefore ask, "If this has transpired over tens of thousands of years, how will we ever effect change quickly?" The truth is our humble existence is but a split second in time. The now moment is here and in this now is the power to effectively change our life in any direction we desire. The path has been set forth by us and everyone else who is inspired to facilitate change by displaying love, compassion and gratitude. Our unwavering commitment is instrumental for the continued success of our blessed endeavor of unification, compassion and peace. Remember it is our script, we are the director, the writer, the projector playing the movie and we are also the audience watching it on the screen of life. We are everything and we are nothing. Such paradoxes abound within this existence and they are always present for our discernment and wonder. Embrace the simplicity and ease with which we can influence our infinite existence. Create deliberately with loving intent, it is simple and so wonderful. Take back your power, it is naturally within you and never diminishes. Simply remember and let the resonance in your loving heart guide you always.

Everything is happening too quickly. I try to absorb the endless information coming my way. The more questions I ask the more answers I receive—only they are coming faster than I can comprehend and retain them. The data is overwhelming. Everything blurs into a beautiful mosaic of sights, sounds and colors, it is like watching the movie run before my eyes at a thousand times faster than it is usually played. I am learning and growing at an exponential rate. Is this normal? Is something wrong with me? Over time I realize this is just the passage of human existence. My body is maturing and the mind attempts to discern the ever changing truths, knowledge and physical development of this incarnate being. It is the mind seeking what it does not know. The mind has a voracious appetite for knowledge and continually creates scenarios to stimulate the contrast and expansion of life. Without the perpetual motion of thoughts and heartfelt desires being broadcast into the vastness of the universe, existence would stop expanding and life would cease. Yet this will never happen because thoughts and desires are the fuel for the human soul and life as we know it within this living machine. I love this human body.

As I stated earlier, one of the most invaluable insights I have come across is the law of how everything manifests in this attraction-based universe. I want to briefly expound with my personal view of the law's premise and how its reassuring resonance feels within my grateful and blessed soul. This law as I understand it, is an unceasing constant that will never deviate from the unlimited and bestowing power it holds sacred. All living beings and all forms of matter use this law

regardless of their complexity, size or understanding of its existence. Basically everything upon this glorious earth down to the last discernible particle is alive and manifesting using this law. This law is the basis for all creation and is in effect automatically, regardless of whether anyone is aware of its actuality or not. Everyone and everything is utilizing this creative process. Most use it by default—they are unaware of its energetic presence and manifestations simply happen in these people's daily lives as they question what they consider to be their random existence. There are a few, though, who understand the basic principles and somewhat manifest with deliberate intent. They are aware of their ability, but find it difficult and laborious to utilize the process with ease and consistency. The rarest of those are the pure and consistent creators who know, understand and practice the near perfect utilization of this law and live the blissful existence available and intended for each of us.

If you want to manifest with courage, determination and deliberate intent, it is simple. The process is automatic and already in place, all you need to do is consciously direct your thoughts and focus your energy in a consistent manner to get what you truly desire. Nothing is random—everything is happening in perfect harmony within this eternal existence. Direct your thoughts with the information you receive from your heart—there it is, as plain and simple as it gets. Focus happily upon your unique, personal and internal truths and they will then manifest based upon your belief. When you think a specific thought long enough and with a high level of focus it becomes your belief. This belief gains momentum by

drawing in like energies and becomes stronger and stronger until it manifests in your existence. You attract only what is already figuratively within yourself. Nothing can enter your existence unless you give it thought form first. The truth for any manifestation is—you will only attract similar to you. What is like unto itself is drawn and what one gives their attention to will be manifested in their existence. The speed with which the manifestation occurs is based upon your purity of focus and your ability to feel the satisfaction and fulfillment of the desire, as though it has already manifested.

It took so long to become aware of this process. Even though I was born with the clear understanding, it effectively dodged my awareness for years. Now that I have consciously embraced its resonating power, it has become my simple and applied truth. A true master is able to discern feelings as they progress through life by recognizing any deviation from the chosen and blissful path they originally intended. Once they are aware of this subtle deviation, they then with deliberate and conscious intent redirect their focus for a more blissful experience. This is what is meant by the phrase, “Feel your way through life.” Life will always meander back and forth, the severity to which it does is totally up to you.

This truth as well as every other truth you have known were and are known to you always—you knew all of this before your birth upon this planet. Immediately upon your arrival it began to fade as the influx of life’s energies merged with the purity of your consciousness and you tried to recall the plan you set forth. The plan you exactly devised for

your personal experience within nothingness is the one that plays out through your preordained destiny. It is important to note the aspects of thought, discernment and freewill will allow for an interactive path to be navigated along the way by you and only you. However, the endgame is predetermined.

To more easily explain this intrinsic concept, an allegory of a self-driving vehicle is the perfect example. Imagine the true you, the *I* or *I consciousness* we knew at inception, arrives upon this planet. You open your eyes and elegantly displayed in front of you are an infinite supply of gorgeous and impeccably maintained new cars. They are lined up in perfectly formed rows with their flawless paint gleaming in the bright lights that illuminate their exteriors. One of them seems to be compelling you towards it, pulling you closer by some unseen, supernatural and magnetic force. It is drawing you closer with such love and compassion that you cannot resist the urge to jump inside. You peer through the window in awe and marvel at the exquisite beauty of the interior. You see yourself sitting in the soft and sumptuous driver's seat while it cradles your body in opulence, richness and luxury. This specifically customized machine is preprogrammed for your needs and ready to go. Trembling with excitement you open the long, sleek door stepping through the spacious opening and ease into the warm and inviting seat. You grab the steering wheel to get a feel for the luxurious interior that will surround and fulfill your every desire—you are ready to go for the ride of your life, quite literally. This car is your body and mind consciousness. You cannot resist the urge any longer and with enthusiasm lean back, close your eyes and

picture how wonderful life will be driving this magnificent machine. You open your eyes and in an instant the car starts up and drives off.

This beautiful car chosen by you and for you, speeds along on its predestined course with you (*I consciousness*) sitting inside doing nothing except experiencing life. The car drives effortlessly and feels amazing, maneuvering through its journey with relative ease. Occasionally, there is a bump in the road or some disturbance it must stop for, but essentially it is carefree and traveling happily along with you watching. The car's computer system learns and adapts through your thoughts, feelings and desires, which you (*I*) encounters along the way. This new data continually updates the existing program within the car's computer and alters the car's direction accordingly, always following the new route but never deviating from the destination. This cycle of driving and updating the car's computer (your mind) continues indefinitely until you reach your end location, the one you originally created and preprogrammed when you first stepped into the car. Now that you have finally reached the endgame, the car (your body) has run its course and no longer works—the ride is over (your death). You (*I*) are infinite though and open the door of this now useless and lifeless car and instantly return to nothingness where you determine your next step in the eternal (*I*) experience. This specific and stupendous life is now complete and you are free to choose another if you desire. The simple-complexity of this is astounding.

You have seen everything, experienced everything and had input to the direction the car has taken. You have even felt like you were driving at times but you were not. You were simply along for the ride while doing nothing. If you were fortunate, you would not have had any breakdowns or accidents along the way—but if you did, they were fixed and you moved on with your life. You may have also had the car customized or repainted but it did not alter your destined end location. Life takes on a new and unique perspective when you realize how insignificant everything truly is—enjoy the journey. Your destiny and karmic path are always moving forward whether you decide to live your life with ease or struggle, the choice is ultimately yours. I choose to go with ease and experience joy, love and happiness along the way.

Trying to understand how we even got to the car in the first place is even more intriguing. If I break this process into a simple sequence of steps it may be easier to grasp. I have never seen an explanation presented in this manner but the simple comparison to what most believe to be their physical life and death maturation is absolutely profound.

God is *Source, pure energy—everything that has ever been*. God is neither a person, a singular being, nor a thing, it is the all point, the infinite core. It is a culmination of pure energy, everything that has ever been or will ever be. It is infinite existence—there is no beginning—there is no end—it simply is and has always been. Its existence is fueled by the desires formed from every single soul—a perpetuating cycle of perfection.

Heaven is *Nothingness where the soul resides between lifetimes as I consciousness.* As we venture out from the core of Source there is nothingness—this is the backdrop or background where source exists within and beyond itself. Nothingness is a pitch black darkness filling the expanse of this universe, reaching into the farthest and smallest particles of existence. Here is the beginning looking from the perspective of Source. This is where every *I* exists as pure energy residing in absolute peace—there is no separation. Here all souls are a unified whole, all are one *I*. There is no observing, no planning, just pure *is-ness*, the state of peaceful existence—sheer bliss.

Consciousness is *Life programmed into the mind and this is where your destiny is planned, your physical life's journey.* Within this blank background of nothingness exists infinite consciousness, the radiant energy which contains the knowledge and experiences of every lifetime—every thought, feeling, action, desire and emotion that has ever occurred. This is a singular-whole consciousness containing every single *I* form. Within nothingness there is no separation from the whole of infinite consciousness and the single *I*. Here though, within infinite consciousness the beautiful and unlimited choices are planned and staged for the human experience of the single *I*.

Awareness is *the Soul observing—simply you in a stage between pure energy and life—preconception.* As you begin to emerge from nothingness, there is pure awareness. Awareness is the viewing portal for *I* and here through the

state of awareness *I* observes all that is or will ever be. This is a pure neutral state of existence, an all knowing and desireless state of observation. Here *I* watches the infinite life plans of every single *I consciousness* play out on the stage of life upon earth. There is no judgement or desire, therefore, within awareness is absolute peace, complete neutrality, it is in perfect harmony with existence. Through pure awareness mind consciousness is formed, not within awareness but by *I* simply observing. Consciousness now fills the space around *I* as *I* separates from pure awareness and prepares to fulfill its destiny through mind consciousness. Mind consciousness is aware and perceives through the senses of the human body. The subconscious is beyond human mind consciousness, it is contained within our soul.

Conception is *Physical creation—your life's destiny begins, the beginning of life joining with the Subconscious Mind and the Conscious Mind.* Through observation, *I* as infinite consciousness, while in the state of nothingness, determines what its next human experience will be. This is planned down to the most intricate detail that *I* has desired to fulfill within its current chosen aspect upon this earth. *I* is all knowing and understands everything in pure concept. *I* does not possess the ability to actually experience its conceptualized desires or truths, except through the living of this physical human experience. So as infinite *I* observes through awareness, based upon the choices derived within nothingness, it joins with mind consciousness creating this living human body and your life plan is set in motion.

Birth is the Merging of Conscious Mind, Subconscious Mind and I in this unique, physical body. The body is essentially the vessel designed and created to house I and the merged consciousness of I's subconscious and life's mind consciousness. The merging of these two consciousnesses within the body resides in the heart, the soul or core of this amazing human experience. The body is now fully alive and functioning as the vessel for infinite existence. The brain, although important, only provides the primary function of maintaining the body in a healthy state, for consciousness to experience the destiny it has chosen for this specific lifetime. The mind interacts with the brain, body and subconscious, as it is continually searching for a greater purpose beyond its preprogrammed thought form. The mind operates like a computer, only capable of providing input for this existence based on the data it has collected along life's journey and the core data it was preprogrammed with prior to birth. This preprogramming is bits and pieces of prior life experiences, its Karma and other prior moments from all existence, not in total but in some necessary form to fulfill its chosen destiny. The mind craves to desire and this gives it purpose, the more data it collects it can then process and use for what it deems useful decisions. The subtleties of discernment and free will allow you to alter your life course in this chosen experience, based on the data collected over time. When you are able to quiet the mind and surrender to the process, the more peaceful, happy and sublime life's journey will be.

Death is the End of this specific lifetime only. Death is the immediate and a complete reemergence of I back into

nothingness. Within nothingness infinite *I* consciousness retains the complete experience of the lifetime it has just completed, and it is stored within the infinite knowing of the whole. *I* as nothingness resides peacefully and completely as the whole of existence—all is exactly as it should be. Here *I* continues to reside until it desires another life experience which may be immediate or at some other moment within infinite existence. This process has and will continue along its infinite path for all eternity.

CHAPTER 12



Everything Is Pure Energy

The ability to understand the intriguing unknown and see the actual astonishing reality of everything is absolutely and completely within us. So much exists beyond the simple and shortsighted understanding we live on a daily basis. We each possess extraordinary and unique gifts beyond our known comprehension. Some of us have the intuitive ability to easily and consistently pierce the veil of existence, to perceive the realm beyond our limited and acquiescent mind—beyond consciousness itself. This does not make us special or gifted, it simply means we have willingly and deliberately refined our intuitive awareness and heightened our ability to recall the infinite Source that resides in us all. We take the time to feel, discern and practice what naturally resonates within our being. Like an athlete refines their skills through workouts, intense focus and repetition, we must consistently exercise our spiritual soul through contemplation, deep introspection

and quiet meditation. We must find the insights required to recognize, refine and master our astute awareness.

I love my ability to feel the vibrating space around me and discern the subtle changes in energy occurring continuously and eternally in everything. I can sense others and perceive slight shifts in their resonance, almost as if someone is tapping me lightly on the shoulder and whispering in my ear to nonchalantly glance this way. Mostly I observe, listen and differentiate. I enjoy meandering through life, taking in this mystical and esoteric movie passionately playing before me, functioning as the casual observer and sensing my way through the experience. However, it can become extremely overwhelming and sometimes I begin to feel too much, too fast and too many people at once. Similar to being engulfed by an enormous wave of energy that pushes against me with such a constant force, it disrupts the peace residing within my body and mind. When this happens I feel unbalanced and it becomes increasingly difficult to move or even think without the fluctuating energy clouding my typically clear thoughts. This usually occurs in large crowds of particularly diverse people who are unquestionably resonating very distinct desires on extremely divergent frequencies. It does not happen often but when it does it is very noticeable to those around me as I become irritable and disconcerted. A shopping mall is a perfect example, here diversity abounds for there is a continuous turnover of mass humanity. Not only are there a multitude of individuals all resonating contrasting energies, but the inherent design of the space is meant to stimulate your senses and invoke an emotional

response. The open area located between the gleaming and inviting store fronts is solely devised to draw you into their deceptive and manipulative space. They are hoping to persuade you to purchase items you never intended to buy, all the while filling your senses with unwanted subliminal intrusions. With all of this bombarding my consciousness simultaneously, the sensation can become so irrepressible that I have to leave until I attune to the resonance or the energetic pressure subsides. Sometimes this may be moving as little as a few feet away or vacating the area entirely. I have an intuitive ability to enter any specific space and immediately know if it aligns with my energy or not. If everything is aligned I happily stay, if it is not, I intuitively attempt to ascertain why and if I am unable to resolve the disconnect I simply turn around and leave. By continuously paying attention to and interpreting the commingling of the communication between my body, mind and soul I keep my energy in equilibrium. I have acclimated to and perfected the awareness of me, we all innately possess this ability and it simply requires practice and recognition.

Energy is the framework of everything and its ubiquitous influence and resonating presence can be felt easily. Every place I have ever lived I have been able to sense the energy of those whom have resided there before me—their energetic essence lingering behind. Interestingly, I can be sitting in various places within my house today and see movement in my peripheral vision and it is typically an indiscernible shape usually appearing repeatedly in the same location. I have even asked my wife, “Did you just see that?” Usually she will

answer, “Yes, but I just pretended I didn’t.” She obviously understood my inquiry even though I never mentioned any detail about what I was specifically asking her. It is clearly and definitively evident that energy is around us—all we have to do is pay attention to our intuitive awareness.

My dog will stare intently for minutes at the same spot on the wall or ceiling, tilting her head fixated on what she senses or sees. It happens so frequently it is no longer a random act, it is very deliberate and directed, sometimes coinciding with my ability to sense the unknown presence as well. We are not any different than animals in our innate ability to perceive energy. Following the clear path of logical reasoning and the general idea of evolution, ours should be exponentially more receptive. Unfortunately, we have been relentlessly taught since birth to dismiss, disregard and forget the abilities we possess by those who desire to maintain control. Watch your animals they are masters at perceiving beyond our imposed and limited views. We are no different, just less experienced at tapping into our instinctive gifts. We can learn so much from the perfection of nature and its sublime creations.

An interesting story, I had just moved into a new house, it was a large two story home with a beautiful and grand feel. It had recently been remodeled, the inside was impeccable and had an open concept design that flowed nicely. The backyard was exquisitely landscaped with the focal point being a heart shaped pool. The exposed sides of the pool were constructed with natural stone and complimented by several cascading waterfalls, one flowing directly from an elevated spa into the

pool. Lush green foliage surrounded the structure on three sides which perfectly completed this tranquil setting.

The master bedroom was spacious and had glass French Doors that opened onto a balcony overlooking the backyard. I adored the view from this balcony. The tall and beautiful palm trees were at eye level as I stood there admiring their grandeur from this elevated vantage point. It was a pleasant and calm spot to pause and take a deep breath, clearing the endless thoughts rolling through my busy mind. The doors were frequently open which allowed the cool, ocean breeze to flow through the room bathing it in soothing, positive ions.

I had been in this home for just a day when the most interesting phenomenon began to occur. I had to leave for work the following morning and while I was getting ready I opened the French Doors and stepped out onto the balcony to survey this new tranquil setting. I felt pleased with my new home. I went back inside, finished dressing and quickly left, closing and locking the balcony doors behind me. I headed down the winding steps to the first floor, through the kitchen and out the front door, locking it as well. I marveled at this new home, happy and content I left for work.

Tired and ready to unwind I returned home that evening, unlocked the front door and quickly went inside. I bounded up the stairs holding the smooth handrail as I slid around the turning staircase, anticipating diving into the glistening pool below. I turned left at the top of the stairs and entered my bedroom excitedly pulling open my dresser drawer and

immediately noticed the French Doors to my balcony were open. I stopped with my hand still in the drawer clutching my shorts, confused and somewhat anxious. Has somebody been here? I hesitantly dropped my shorts and immediately turned around thoroughly searching the house, looking in every closet for signs of the elusive intruder that opened my once locked doors. Several minutes later, after an exhaustive search, I stared at these open doors completely confused and perplexed. Did the wind open them? Did I forget to close them? I ran multiple scenarios through my aching head and nothing made sense. Still this unfamiliar feeling hung over me and shrouded my senses in an unwelcome awareness. Nevertheless, I went swimming, allowing the warm water to soothe my tired body and mind. I went to sleep that night feeling fantastic and peaceful, reassured by the comforting and relaxing swim. I closed and locked my balcony doors and slept like a baby.

The next morning, happy and ready to go, I turned off the blaring alarm and jumped out of bed. I looked around my new and comfortable space and instantly froze where I stood. The doors, these decorative glass doors were open again, this could not be. I did not have time to deal with this and would take a closer look at them when I got home that night. Maybe something was wrong with the latch, but I would have to figure it out later. This time I triple-checked the doors and was absolutely assured they were closed and locked. I even engaged the slide lock on the top left side, which secures the door with a redundant bolt into the door frame. Confident I

had corrected any oversights from before, I left for work but could not stop thinking about the doors.

I arrived home and instantly bolted upstairs, bounding two steps at a time, curious to see the doors. I rounded the corner of my room and began to laugh—I was dumbfounded because they were wide open. This scenario repeated itself for several more days becoming an intriguing but somewhat frustrating game. Finally, fed up, I stopped trying to find a mechanical cause for the insanity and focused intuitively outward, kindly sensing the space around me. Instantly I was covered in goosebumps, it was extremely evident something was present in the room. I wondered, how did I not notice this before? I was so focused on the mechanical malfunction or learned response, I missed the obvious cause. I should have exercised my ability to sense the situation right away.

Intrigued, I figured I would play a different and more difficult version of the game today. I wedged a piece of wood between the lower threshold and the door frame, virtually making it impossible for the door to open on its own. I left for work knowing what I would find when I returned home. Sure enough, I came home and the doors were wide open with the wooden wedge sitting on the floor. I laughed out loud and could feel the energy resonating around me. It was a pleasant energy brushing softly against my arms as I gazed at the doors in wonder. I walked out on the balcony and smiled welcoming this new friend. Talking out loud and truly hoping to receive a response, I clearly and compassionately stated, “I do not know what you are doing here but if I could

just ask one thing, please stop opening the doors.” I looked around curiously and slightly perplexed, hoping no one was listening to this conversation. I then said, “By the way this was fun, thank you.” I went for a relaxing swim and enjoyed the blissful peace of my backyard. I floated looking up at the balcony doors in wonder. The next day my normal routine continued with the exception of the doors—they would never mysteriously open again. However, the house was occupied by a presence that was felt by others living there besides me. Reflecting upon this strange experience, reminds me of a moment when my powerful ability was tested beyond my comprehension—a prolific and wonderful time long ago.

We had endless discussions as our Utopian existence teetered helplessly in the balance. Knowing we, the Trinity, were invincible and possessed immense power equal to the Gods, we were tempted to intervene. We also understood our role, our mission and our destiny. We unequivocally had decided long ago to never interfere with or arbitrarily influence an outcome. The three of us had vowed to simply guide through pure love and understanding, shining a light on the path to truth, letting free will and destiny dictate the inevitable conclusion. We hypothesized and attempted to rationalize the strong desire to forego our deep and profound beliefs in the moment we knew the end was near. Since we could emanate unlimited energy in a desired and focused direction, we could have quickly changed the course set upon our beloved and unified whole. How easy to savor and secure the moment through a joint collaboration of infinite power, yet like any decision based on a reaction would be extremely

regretful. No matter how unfathomable and difficult it was, we stood by our core understanding and resolute beliefs. Knowing this moment shall pass and we will see love reign stronger than before, the temporary compromise was more important than the horrific loss. Our power was in the purity of our intent and the unconditional love for all, including the few within the fellowship who were now staunchly opposing our unified whole. The dissidents would rule for a brief time and would eventually implode from the negativity created by their unwanted, contriving and manipulative ways.

From our view, time is irrelevant and moments measured by humanity are merely scattered seconds in eternity. Time does not really exist. Only nothing exists within everything, contained in the whole of *Nothingness*. There is immense solace in this explicit understanding. The simple-complexity of life is astounding.

There are endless, extraordinary and fascinating stories for everywhere I have lived. In every moment energy is alive and pulsating, inviting each of us to open our loving hearts and minds to the infinite possibilities. Then we will see life in ways we never imagined. This is a magical world, believe in the unknown and engage these unique experiences hiding in plain sight. Enjoy the process and have fun.

CHAPTER 13



Giving for the Right Reason

While living in this supposed haunted space, I discovered me, the real me in such blinding and profound depth I have never been the same since. It started with a deep dive into my existence, attempting to find the enthusiastic, playful and grateful child I once was. I lovingly recalled my life in vivid detail, questioning everything and leaving no stone unturned while seeking an ultimate purpose for this incredible journey of life. It was 2009 and I was finished with the rollercoaster ride, it was no longer desirable or satisfying. There had to be more to this existence than just existing. I immersed myself back into what I truly believed, what brought me peace and extreme joy—my spiritual self that was pure and untarnished love. My focus turned inward, looking solely within me for what I was seeking. The answer was there, I could feel it, but it was so buried under years of self-deception and lies that I was unable to clearly see it. I worked endlessly, digging and

rebuilding the fundamental core deep within my soul. I read numerous books, listened to audio recordings and literally spent thousands of hours uncovering the layer upon layer of fiction life had thrown my way. So many masks, self-imposed expectations and undesired actions had accumulated over the years—I literally could not detect any part of the real me. I had spent most of my life giving for the wrong reasons.

By 2012 I was barely scratching the surface of what I remembered as me, the one fully revealed and connected to my true self. I could actually see the light of my inner being in 2013. Excitedly, I embarked upon the final voyage out of the veiled darkness in the winter of 2014 and enthusiastically embraced the fully *reconnected me* in the spring of 2015. Looking back it seems like a long journey from 2009-2015 but it was incredibly expeditious, extremely revealing and inordinately fulfilling.

Retrospectively viewing my life now, I can see the flaw in consistently thinking I had control over any of it. Control is purely and completely a product of the mind, we are simply here taking part in the journey and watching the show. When I began to see through the years of outside conditioning and manipulation, I could finally see clearly and it was evident that nothing was there. Everything I ever needed was already within me.

Realizing this and surrendering to the idea of *me* was a profound and enlightening discovery. Along this journey of life, what I believed were important and requisite moments

typically turned out to be inconsequential or trivial at best. However, the stark contrast they provided was the catalyst for understanding my true path. Also, most of the people I deemed instrumental and essential to my existence, turned out to be insignificant and mundane. The bottom line is this, out of the thousands of well-meaning individuals I have ever encountered, it is shocking how few actually had a significant influence on the true me—my *I presence*.

There are a select few who have impacted and touched my existence deeply. They not only influenced my physical life profoundly but helped initiate a change within my core essence. A change brought about by my pure desire and our subsequent co-creation, resulting in a wonderful merging of personal, universal and infinite energies. Lovingly, I can almost count these dear and blessed souls on one hand. They are the doctor I saw as a child, my kids, my guide, my wife, my acupuncturist and my wife from millennia ago. I know you are thinking there has to be more but I am talking about an extraordinary life-changing impact from an ethereal or *I perspective*. It is an influence where the essence of my soul is forever changed by their presence, not just a momentary impact that inadvertently affects my daily reality. It must be an interaction where they lovingly and inherently affect my physical, metaphysical and esoteric realities simultaneously. There are endless people and dear friends who have touched my heart deeply in this physical reality but I am talking well beyond, into the unseen realms. For the majority of you whose beautiful and loving encounters I truly cherish and in

no way wish to diminish—thank you for your everlasting and impactful resonance upon my soul.

Now, with regard to the aforementioned group of seven, I will expound on the insightful and heartfelt imprint they each had upon my soul, in the specific order of their divine appearance.



The doctor, whom we discussed in a previous chapter, was the first one to impact my physical, metaphysical and esoteric worlds. It was sadly an experience of betrayal. The limited knowledge I possessed as a young child made it very difficult to fathom. Such a betrayal was considered so great that in a short period of time I turned inward, shutting out the rest of the world and began to compromise what I knew as my truth. I essentially and unknowingly mimicked the emotional pain inflicted upon my being, ultimately betraying myself in the process. The irony here is astounding but this is what most, if not all of us do when confronted with a difficult, life changing incident. We unconsciously revert to the reactionary mechanism within our mind and emulate the pain and sadness we are experiencing. Once again fooling ourselves into thinking this is the path to righteousness and freedom, never realizing it is a direct and misguided path to continued suffering. Essentially, we are doing it for all the wrong reasons. We act out in a manner that is not in our best interest, solely because we want to show this person and make them see what they have done. In reality we are doing

it to ourselves and self-sabotaging the very essence we are trying to preserve. We are taught to act like this when we are confused and unsure of what is happening around us by the subliminal misguidedness we witness in the world every day. We are taught to hide the pain and mask our existence in a blanket of deception by never revealing our discomfort to others, especially not to ourself. We do what we do because we think it is what other people want from us. And our desire is to please them, while we disregard our feelings, needs and desires. These actions are erroneous and let me clearly reiterate—*all for the wrong reason*. In retrospect my interaction with this kind doctor was neither a betrayal nor an attack on my beliefs. It was simply a differing perspective based on a learned reaction and a limited understanding by both him and me.



My children have impacted my existence greater than any other living person. They have touched me deeply in every single aspect, realm and reality of my glorious and grateful life. The clarification and insight they have supplied through our interaction on a daily basis has been beyond enlightening and deeply satisfying. These beautiful, pure beings chose a very interesting existence when they planned their life within *nothingness*. Not only did they choose me to be their parent and guide along this magnificent journey but I chose them to be my children as well. Our soul's essence extends further than the simple biological result of insemination and birth,

for we possess an enigmatic connection beyond this human existence. We guide, mentor and engage one another in a blessed and immaculate union, living life to its fullest extent. They truly are beautiful souls and both of them exhibit the subtle ability to feel and sense the world around them. I look forward to watching their path of discovery, realization and acceptance of the unique life within them.

My son is a musical artist, a virtuoso with the ability to connect on a natural and innate level in every aspect of his chosen genre. He also has become deeply philosophical and studies the renowned philosophers, garnering insights and wisdom from their profundity. He has begun to commingle both the philosophical and spiritual sides into a common themed understanding surpassing most people's awareness. However, he is innocent to the limitless gifts awaiting him as he continues to expand his boundaries and allows his heart to guide him toward his destiny. We discuss his spiritual and philosophical awareness on many occasions and I love the knowledge and new insights we both share during our lively and cherished conversations.

My daughter, like me, is an experiential soul who has chosen to deep dive into most lessons presented before her. She perceives each one personally and deeply gathers her insights, wisdom and understanding from a unique sensory experience. In every encounter she is satiating her curious mind and honing her street-smarts in the process. She is incredibly gifted from an athletic perspective and most of her endeavors that require astute physical ability are mastered

with relative ease. She is also very intuitive and can simply walk into a room and sense the mood or demeanor of most people at any specific moment. Actually, she feels me more accurately than I can even feel myself at times. It is a special ability she is learning to embrace and one she intuitively displays on a daily basis. We are extremely close and share everything, revealing deep and profound insights held within our hearts, while guiding each other along this life-path of discovery. Her natural awareness and pure connection to her higher-self is beyond her years. I have watched her refine these spiritual and energetic abilities with ease and distinct consideration.

They both give for the right reason—they inevitably follow their loving heart. So much so, that some of their actions may be misinterpreted as selfish but I applaud their ability to stay true to themselves and their infinite *I presence*. I encourage them to always ask questions and never settle for the societal norm. Because of this they are always looking for the best in everything, which provides me such a blessed and welcome perspective on this game of life. I eagerly anticipate their ultimate realization of who they truly are, an awareness which is rapidly approaching with succinct timing. They are divinely blessed souls.



My guide, how randomly and unexpectedly she appeared. I was using a dating sight searching for a companion and she inadvertently popped up during a filtered search. She was

outside the search parameters, yet there she was. I thought how odd at the time, now I just smile in acknowledgement of our blessed universe. I contacted her and we set up a date for dinner. She was a very interesting and unique woman. She was extremely attractive but also extremely opinionated.

We met for dinner, it was a pleasant and wonderful time. We made plans a few days later and the unforeseen journey of my enlightenment began. We saw each other for several months which were the most intriguing, rewarding and bizarre months of my existence. We discussed endlessly our understanding of us. We would talk on the phone, go to dinner and take walks, continuously discussing life and the spiritual meanings behind this existence. We never once held hands, kissed or had any physical interaction whatsoever. We bonded deeply though and the desire was there for both of us to pursue an intimate relationship, but we never did. She stated she could not, because she was here to prepare me for *the next one*. She had a vision and simply knew it was her purpose to prepare me. She was not quite sure what that meant and neither was I, but it resonated so clearly within us we never questioned the strange relationship we engaged in regularly. At one point I half-jokingly accused her of being callous and heartless. She continually prodded my exposed wounds, seemingly content with the suffering it caused me, asking unrelenting questions based upon my frequent and distressing reactions. She was persistent in her never-ending inquiries, shamelessly and lovingly attempting to get me to see the truth—the masked and hidden truth held inside me from years past. Slowly, it started to make sense and our

discussions turned inordinately deep. She insisted she was chosen and her unmistakable and clear vision was to guide me for what was coming. Her words were specifically, “The next one.” I asked her what she meant, the next relationship, the next life. The next what...what was she referring to? She would simply and calmly state, “I don’t know, it is just the next one I must prepare you for.”

We dated, well, we coexisted for three months, it was far from dating in the normal sense of the word. In the time we were together I learned and discovered more about myself than in the entirety of my existence prior to meeting this captivating woman. She was always afraid she was going to hurt me, especially when our discussions turned extremely candid and to the point, where neither of us held anything back. I do not know why I continued to subject myself to these agonizing encounters but there was such an intense desire to discover and grow that I eagerly looked forward to our next date. Finally she stated one day, she was finished, her time was complete and we should not see each other again. I agreed never asking why and accepted the destined ending to this bizarre yet gratifying relationship. She seemed confused and saddened by my casual reaction of complacent understanding but I reminded her the journey was amazing and thanked her for everything. I felt at ease with the process we had freely and openly been through together. She was content and happy to have been allowed to guide me and said, “If there is truly a soulmate in life, you are as close as I have ever found to fulfill the role.”

We talked several times over the phone after our last encounter but never got together again. Ironically, she called me right after I met the woman who would become my wife. She had called to say hi and apologize for being so aggressive and forthright. I thanked her and expressed that I looked at our time together as purely enlightening. She was ecstatic when I told her how accurately her vision had manifested. If we had not spent the time exploring our past, present and future, I would not possess the understanding and awareness which allowed me to connect with my beautiful wife. Also, had I not met my wife, I would have never encountered two of the other insightful souls, who have had such a profound imprint upon my existence. Destiny truly is remarkable and life is very interesting.

She, my loving guide helped me to see within and find me, the pure, unconditional love for myself—the greatest, most wonderful and powerful gift imaginable, thank you. I also learned that since my perceived betrayal as a young child, almost everything I had done was for the wrong reason. I immediately began to give for the right reason. How easy and magnificent it is to truly be alive again and live free from the masks hiding me.

Once I discovered this truth, everything instantly fell into place. Every aspect of my life changed and took on a whole new meaning. Ease filled my existence, peace and joy were prevalent again. Pure love flourished within me, the same innate love I knew as a young child. The simple-complexity

of love overflowed freely into my sentient existence, once again recognizable as me.

I want to specifically state what I mean to convey, when I say that *I was giving for the wrong reason*. It is extremely important to state this with distinct and absolute clarity. I learned to give in this manner at a very young age. I must emphasize that *all* of my relationships with every person, be it intimate, work, family, friends or acquaintances, to all, I was giving for the wrong reason. I was giving to fulfill a lack of love and true understanding within me, to try and fill a void, to meet a self-imposed and false expectation. I was giving to live up to a particular standard, to save face, to feel better about myself, to make a statement that was empty and meaningless in the grand scheme of life. I was giving to be perceived in a certain way, because they did it for me, because they are a friend, because they are family, because they will think this or that of me, because I am supposed to, because they expected it, because it is polite, because they are watching, because they are not watching, because that is what I was taught, because God will punish me, because I am not good enough, because they will like me, because I feel guilty, because it is easy and here is the big one, *because they love me or because I love them*. I have found what I thought was love and lost what I thought was love—neither was the truth as it was not love. I was giving and loving for the wrong reasons. The list of falsehoods goes on endlessly and you can surely think of hundreds of others with relative ease.

What reason are you giving for?

You probably do not even know or realize what the right reason is—I did not, yet I would have told you I did and I would have adamantly convinced you one of the reasons above was the right one. Now ask yourself another question.

When have you actually given for the right reason?

This is going to be a somewhat difficult and introspective look as you ask this question, but it is a question that needs to be asked, answered and contemplated.

The right reason is when it enhances your inner-self, the truth living inside—unconditional love for you and all others. Give always and only because you feel the clear resonance within your compassionate and loving heart. Never give because you think you have to, because you are supposed to or to gain something you desire. These reasons are generated from judgement, criticism and expectation of the mind and will never uplift your existence.

Simply, give unconditionally, receive unconditionally and love unconditionally and you will always be doing it for the right reason. It is so simple, yet extremely complex.

Remember we must already possess what we choose to give away. Be true to yourself. No matter what the reason is for compromise, it is ultimately self-deprecating and never enriches anyone's existence. It merely creates an illusion of contentment that quickly fades. It is impossible to deceive, judge, criticize or lie to another, unless you already possess

the ability within your being and have willingly invoked it upon yourself. How ironic, what we despise we must also possess to give away to another. Lead a new and genuine life, one without deception, judgement or criticism of yourself or others. If you do not possess something it cannot flow forth from your loving soul. Show yourself honesty, sincerity and compassion but most importantly love yourself first and foremost. Love is the key and when you give from a place of unconditional love, life mirrors this pure emotion benefitting everyone involved.

The bottom line is—unconditionally love yourself first, for only then are you able to give love and truly love others. This is the best way to explain this extraordinarily simple concept of giving for the right reason. Then, no matter what the situation dictates, love is what you will give and love is what you will receive. How beautiful is this fundamental concept. When I learned to unconditionally love myself—I found love.

Just like *giving*, we only *receive* what we already possess, so live from a place of unconditional self-love in every aspect of your amazing life.



My peaceful resonance nurtured the garden of life, loving energy showered down upon her radiant beauty held within the light of pure love. She appeared because I was ready—my dear friend from millennia ago who gave me a strand of her

pure essence to cherish throughout time, to comfort me and remember us, our love. This endearing soul who touched my heart like no other and has stood by me ever since. Now, in this present lifetime she is my wife.

It was our first encounter, we decided to go for a walk at the beach and she suggested I bring my dog along for what was to be a short, introductory stroll. We met, said hello and proceeded to go for our walk. Having some idea what I was about from the emails we exchanged a few days earlier, she was intrigued by what I already revealed and wanted to know more. She was prepared though, for the first date responses of it was my ex's fault, my kids, my upbringing, my job, my parents, etc. After exhausting all the compulsory niceties of asking the typical questions and supplying the vague answers of two people who do not really know each other, she asked an unforeseen, direct and profound question.

“So, what made you the man you are today?”

Surprised, at such an insightful and deep question, I immediately replied with an answer she was not expecting. With unbridled conviction I turned towards her, excitedly jumping up and down and passionately proclaimed.

“That's easy, I was always giving for the wrong reason and now I am giving for the right reason.”

Astonished by my simple yet meaningful response, she smiled, unlocking the closed strands of her heart to share in

the excitement radiating from my engaged and happy being. Later she revealed she was surprised and taken aback by my unexpected answer. She loved that I was a man who showed passionate emotions and possessed a unique understanding of life, both which she considered extremely rare. We walked, laughed and talked for hours exposing the deep awareness we both felt in our soul. Our focus was keen, brimming with spiritual insights which we shared with so few. We stated we were Gods and truth flowed unabated from our hearts. The time was magical and wonderful, we connected instantly and deeply. She was so different and comfortable to be with. How could this happen so quickly? Have we been together before, maybe in a past life?

This was the beginning of something truly life changing and beyond my insightful comprehension at the time. We had spent hours sharing our souls and did not want this stupendous moment to end but it was time to go. We hugged and she buried her face in my chest, feeling me, holding onto the wonder she felt within her soul. I felt it too and when she released her embrace I softly whispered, “I love your hug.” She smiled and immediately held me again, her head pressed firmly against my beating heart, savoring the moment of us, two souls reunited by infinite love.

We have been together ever since and have never wavered in our love for each other. The ups and downs of life have infiltrated our existence but the core resonance of our deep love has endured the test of time. We are one, she and I, my beautiful and loving wife—I love you.



As my life graciously and humbly unfolds, what is meant for me simply appears. With regard to my acupuncturist it is no different. Destiny brought us together and he has become a dear friend. I love our time spent improving the physical, mental and spiritual realities of my infinite existence. How beautiful the process of surrendering is and how profoundly fulfilling the resulting destiny. All is as it should be—this is life.

My wife had injured her shoulder while walking our dog and was considering alternative treatment for the pain. We were going to breakfast on a Sunday morning and on the way we were discussing how she may want to try acupuncture. I parked the car and as I turned off the ignition glanced up and said, “Hey here’s one, why don’t you try this place.” We had stopped directly in front of an acupuncturist’s office. A coincidence...*No*, there are no coincidences in this amazing existence of life.

My wife subsequently began treatment and achieved great results. However, she and the doctor engaged in more than treatment through the application of needles. He delved into the understanding and awareness of her, desiring to know what she knew of herself. When she came home we discussed the questions and insights presented during her therapy and I found them fascinating. She suggested I should go because she felt I would love the deep awareness she experienced. I listened intently and was intrigued, thinking I will go when I

feel the time is right. I told her this and she happily agreed accepting my intuitive understanding of life. Her shoulder improved and she stopped going but a few weeks later asked if I was still interested. I had recently been diagnosed with an arrhythmia and she hoped it may help alleviate the problem. I decided why not, it would be a great opportunity to see what this was about and possibly correct my heart rhythm in the process. Little did I know what I considered my reason for going would be far from the endearing result.

My experience was life-changing and I am now a whole-hearted advocate for the overall benefits of this ancient and alternative treatment. The time spent working on me was an enlightening journey. I discovered my ailments were simply a creation of the mind and by letting my energy-body and my focused-mind work in a blissful union, perfect health was the result. An added bonus to the physical improvement was a deep understanding acquired through the doctor's guidance, quiet awareness and personal contemplation from a spiritual perspective. I loved his balanced approach for my physical and spiritual wellbeing and when coupled with the insights he afforded to my extremely receptive mind, the possibilities were limitless.

We discussed everything, I had unceasing questions and craved the insights this soul uniquely possessed. Ironically, as soon I surrendered to the process, looking inward and seeking awareness for the right reason, all of my questions were unmistakably answered—*I am nothing*. Here, I not only found enlightenment but *experienced* it on an unimaginable

level. I became blissfully aware of me, my true presence. It started with a simple question. “Who is *I*?” Within a few months I had gone from what I considered to be a profound understanding of spirituality and myself to a complete and deep awareness of me—one I never even contemplated. I love this amazing existence.



The last of these souls is my other dear companion from long ago. Though our lives are completely different now, the relationship is remembered and true. I am so happy to have found you again, my search for you is over but our life is just beginning. We have waited so long to be reunited and when I saw you it was as if we had never left. Our energy is pure and perfectly aligned, we resonate as one.

My dear, my loving wife from millennia ago, I have known you forever and our connection is beyond words, beyond this physical reality and beyond this earthly realm. I will simply say, it is wonderful to see you again if even for the briefest moment, it is nevertheless a cherished moment in time. You allowed me to see clearly again, to see me and what I truly treasure, you reminded me of why I am here. My dear soul, when we met I instantly remembered you. I desired the one you were, this is something you are not and who you are in this realm is also not as before. Ironically, though my desire was well intended, it was for the wrong reason and I see that now. It was a time past, one no longer viable in this physical reality, yet the deep insights you provided saved my soul and

reminded me of what I hold close to my heart. I see you for who you are and embrace our new roles, knowing there is so much left to be discovered.

Thank you for your love and eternal friendship. It is so comfortable and easy because we have always been together. Seeing you now is the beginning of something unforgettable and life changing. Your presence reminds me to live in the moment and embrace the gifts within my now existence. You are the catalyst for my expression of me—the writing of this book. Without you this book would not have been born. You are my muse and your inspiration fuels my creative soul. I thank this life-giving universe for unceasingly providing the means to experience life at the deepest level possible. I have found you within this physical reality and you have shown me how precious each moment truly is, you are everything to me. Thank you for seeing me and remembering us. I love you my dear.



I look back at my life and graciously smile, knowing I have a beautiful existence filled with infinite things to be thankful for and I cherish those blessings. There have been so many wonderful moments, shared with such incredible people and due to the love I have for all of you, I inevitably receive love in return. I am fortunate for this favor in every instance of my life. Thank you for this magnificent time and your mirror of my loving soul. There is no separation between us, feel the power we possess as a unified whole and flow this loving

energy into the vast and expanding universe. We are one and will always be.

My life would have never manifested like it did, had I not learned the simple truth of loving myself unconditionally first. I am the most valuable and important asset to me and the *I* that inhabits this living body. I give for the right reason, I receive for the right reason and I love for the right reason. Therefore, I live a blessed existence.

CHAPTER 14



Enlightenment

What is the next step along this journey? How do I move forward? Which direction should I pursue? These questions I ask of my friend as we discuss life and its origins beyond this human existence. He and I theorize several times a week on deeper levels and our desire to know more progresses. I love our conversations, we are simply two souls exchanging what we know and believe while guiding one another back home. I figuratively refer to this as shining a flashlight, illuminating the path to our truth. It all started with a thought—*who am I really?* As my friend was further along in the understanding of this truth he shone the flashlight often in the beginning and for that I am eternally grateful.

We found each other through our destined path and our encounter was not a random event. I marvel at this gracious and giving universe. We talk endlessly and I quickly acquire

a deeper understanding as memories flood my consciousness with every question posed and every answer revealed. It truly is a remembrance of who I am. I do not need to be taught anything, it is already there ready and waiting to be revealed within me. I look forward to our conversations as we delve deeper and deeper into the true meaning of *all that is*. You could say he is my Guru, Shaman or Yogi, all of these could be correct but we both know the truth—he is simply living his life. Did he manifest this or did I? Who is guiding whom? Does it really matter? No, we are both on the distinct path of our own precious existence and following our destiny with absolute certainty and joy. We welcome the adventures that await us as we journey through the unknown, paradoxically knowing it is all already known. How easy life becomes when you realize control is an illusion and you simply surrender to the process trusting in your destiny.

So much I have realized and so distinctly. We laugh and smile sharing not only our knowing and discovery of truths but also our precious life moments. We explore our daily life and laugh at the simple-complexity it presents—Why do you think it happened? What does this mean? These questions and infinite more we banter around for hours as we discuss their origin and meaning. How wonderful to have found this guide, friend and mentor. He mirrors those sentiments and finds comfort in the certainty that he has also encountered someone who has found his way back *home*. How rare and satisfying is this time within the vast expanse of complacent humanity. I will miss these conversations at some point, as our paths continue to converge and divide along this winding

road of infinite existence. For now I take in every precious word and integrate the awareness each one contains within my soul. I appreciate and contemplate the love and guidance satiating my spiritual being. Everything is exactly as it should be.

Life evolves as I look for ways to expand my awareness and expand the understanding of me beyond the conscious mind. I sit quietly, focusing inward and silence fills the space around me, I transcend time and space through the soothing process of meditation. I have come to know this journey as my projection into nothingness, the place I occupied before the beginning. I touch this place frequently now, seeking its tranquil state of silence and hunger for the completeness it holds. Time passes as I explore who I really am and what my true purpose is in this existence. Meditation allows me to wander through awareness, consciousness and nothingness looking for the truth. Glimpses appear more frequently as I travel further and deeper in my quest to find answers. *I am that*—I can touch this, I can see this. *I am that*, continues to resonate within the space I find myself. This place within my being, an inner place where love, peace and a deep sense of belonging fills the space—so quiet is this peaceful state of existence. I enjoy this time feeling the *nothingness* that is me and the *all* that is me simultaneously. I am everything and nothing at the same time. I know all, yet it is irrelevant. I see all, yet I am indifferent. I am pure awareness, observing *all that is*, without desire or judgement—complete neutrality. Here I recall the beginning of this journey, where this sacred plan was conceived within the nothingness that is me—the *I*

that has always been and will always be, the infinite *I* that is beyond the silence of *nothingness*. *I* can see *nothingness*, therefore, *I am* beyond *nothingness*. I am infinite and have always been. I am that—God. I am back to where I originally began this experience, how wonderful and fulfilling is this journey.

Peace abounds within the knowing of who I truly am and what my purpose in this life truly is. How simple this is now that I know. Why was this so difficult to see? It is blatantly obvious, I remember it all now and it is so satisfying within my soul. I love this ability to transcend space and time. As uniquely as I transcend realms—uniquely *I am*. *I* emanates a brilliant and benevolent energy reaching the farthest expanse of existence—I am that. Stillness consumes my being and the understanding of my earthly quest resonates clearly within my grateful soul—I am love.

He guided me to the answer and in one fantastic moment, I not only recognized me but unequivocally *experienced me*. Since then life has never been the same. Ironically, when I experienced me and found the undeniable truth, all of my questions instantly fell away and there was not a desire or need to ask anything, for the answers were already known. How immensely peaceful and desire-less life had become in one deep and profound moment. Both of our requests have been fulfilled, his to find another enlightened soul and mine to find enlightenment. The universe always knows best. How fortunate to have found an acupuncturist that understands

the true meaning of life and is willing to share this wisdom as a dear friend.

One of the most insightful quotes he shared one day was from a story he told of a monk who was asked the question, “How does one attain enlightenment?” The profundity of the monk’s answer is truly amazing.

“Enlightenment happens to no one, in its own time”

Pursue a never ending quest for knowledge, wisdom and spiritual enlightenment. Look within—the answers you seek are there waiting to be discovered. You will be amazed and surprised at what you find when you simply ask. The journey always begins with a question.

Ironically, he and I are two sides of the same coin. He is seeking understanding through emptiness and I am seeking understanding through love. The contrast provides endless contemplation and insights we both find fascinating and revealing, but we also realize each is our destined path and we surrender to the process of life itself. There is immense peace in the knowing of one’s self and relinquishing control of the illusion. I look forward to our continued discussions and cherish the rare opportunity for a greater understanding of existence itself. I question again, whose creation is this? The obvious answer is—we are each living our destiny and it simply is.

CHAPTER 15



Every Moment Is Perfect

The now moment is always perfect, the moment existing for everyone, every day, regardless if they are aware of its unwavering presence or not. Never does it deviate from the perfection contained within its impeccable design and when we remain focused within the moment, life becomes sublime. We continuously experience perfection on a daily basis yet fail to recognize it for what it genuinely is. This is primarily due to our preoccupation and constant focus away from now and upon the past or future. We need to stop and absorb the precise moment we are living, for within this moment lies quintessential clarity.

No matter what you are experiencing, when you allow yourself to be absorbed completely in the now and intently focused upon the feeling of love, life is beautiful. It is difficult for us to grasp this straightforward concept because we start

too far out and go beyond the now. Close your eyes, take a deep breath and slowly exhale allowing the air to satiate your lungs and vitalize your mind. Feel this life giving oxygen flow through every cell, nourishing the heterogeneous fluid racing along the intricate maze of veins and arteries energizing your living body. Your mind is quiet, completely focused on the pure and calming metamorphosis manifesting within your living being—the now. These few seconds in time are pure perfection, filled with exquisite, peace, love and undeniable focus. This is the now I speak of, the simple and continuous process of discovering you. Enhance your awareness by deliberately breathing and notice the soothing effect this calm focus provides your mind and body within this now experience. This breathing practice will provide the catalyst for you to expand the moment a little further until you are able to stay focused in the now for extended periods of time. The now moment contains everything—your life, my life, the entire universe and beyond, captured within this simple and precise second. Why do we think this moment is so small and insignificant? It is by far the most extraordinary, grand and powerful moment imaginable. Each one of us is continuously expanding within this vast and endless universe we inhabit. What is more fantastic than that? Absolutely nothing.

As you fine-tune this now process, life immediately takes on a completely different perspective, profound meaning and delicious flavor you never dreamed possible. You suddenly begin to consciously direct, star in and watch the blockbuster story of your life in sheer wonder. Eventually these moments through continued practice and awareness will encompass

greater timespans. However, you must maintain a clear and defined focus in the present moment, manifesting naturally and endlessly within your *immediate existence*. If you dwell too far in the past, depression creeps in and if you forecast too far into the future, anxiety sets in replacing the simplicity of now with an undesired emotion. Stay focused in the now and experience the joy that is eagerly waiting to merge with your spectacular being.

To stay in the now, simply appreciate what is. Find the best of everything right now. Always see your blessings and self-worth within this complex yet simple reality, look for happiness and joy regardless of what life brings your way. It is easy when life is going well and things unfold as planned. When things are tough and disappointing, look at life from the other side and see a different perspective. Narrow the moment down far enough until the joy you innately possess resonates as the predominate frequency within you again. If it does not, then compress the moment further until you feel your energy shift. When you narrow it down far enough, you will eventually feel gratitude for the breath surging through your expanding lungs. Build off this precious and beautiful moment knowing you deserve the blessings life has offered. You can find a pleasing attribute in anything, just look for it and hold onto this element. When you follow this logic the now is unceasingly perfect, simply seek joy in the moment.

As I witness this now moment, thoughts of her and our time together fills my existence with incredible love and pure joy. We are sitting anxiously on a grey sofa with my focus

completely devoted to her. This beautiful woman is ready to reveal her loving and receptive heart. Shyly she smiles, we are holding hands with our fingers intertwined and locked in a gentle and reassuring embrace. Our legs are folded over one another allowing our bodies to experience the complete sensations of our enthusiastic beings. We lovingly embrace, gazing deeply into each other's eyes, silently begging to know the immense joy and love contained within our voracious beings. Our gaze is locked in an obsessive fixation, revealing a direct and unobstructed path to what we are seeking—the depths of our sacred souls. Passion flows from every fiber of our alive and tingling senses. She breaks our embrace and in a graceful move wraps her arms around my neck, pulling herself onto my lap. I feel her heaving chest press against my beating heart, so soft and warm is her precious body held against mine. The weight of this loving soul feels amazing joined as one. Her soft, smooth skin lightly brushes against my face and I feel her restless and sensual desire expand as she kisses me. Our lips join, pausing momentarily, allowing the beautiful sensation to be absorbed by our insatiable and heightened senses. Willingly our tongues dance in an erotic choreography designed by the unceasing desire to explore the arousal building within our beings. Passion fuels the kiss, our eager lips turning and moving, allowing the satisfying intensity to soar unconstrained. I love this woman. The kiss lasts for a brief and magical moment, yet the evocation will last an eternity in my thankful soul. We tenderly embrace never relinquishing the unspoken bond of purity within this blessed moment.

It is easy to see perfection in this moment of an intimate kiss. We all identify with the breathtaking description of sheer pleasure and feel the positive heartfelt desire contained within this one precious moment. Though this moment was unequivocally perfect and easily interpreted by most as such, we must realize all moments are as perfect when viewed in the now. The next experience was also perfect. One may say, now that she is not kissing you, how could this moment be perfect. Well, I look adoringly upon this beautiful woman who just shared with me a deeply personal and intimate piece of her extraordinary self and treasure the moment. I simply allow this beautiful memory to play over and over as thoughts of her race through my mind, bringing joy to every moment I live all day long. Let us continue with this scenario for ease of understanding. Now, for some unforeseen reason I must leave this incredible woman to take care of something and will not be returning for several hours. Knowing that perfection lies in the now, I embrace the memory of us and go about my daily routine, thankful for what we shared. Now I am looking at life from a perspective of pure appreciation, allowing me the clarity and inclination to witness perfection in everything I experience that day. It is simply a practiced focus of looking for the most positive aspect in any and every situation, regardless of the perceived reality.

Every moment is always my *perceived* reality which can be easily viewed from a different angle when seen in the now. Everything I engage in is purely for my life, not to impress, receive accolades or be looked upon with a predetermined expectation or belief. If someone garners profound insights

and enjoys my accomplishments, actions or deeds—fantastic, if they do not, it is equally fantastic. I approach everything with pure desire and for the edification it provides. From this magnanimous perspective rarely does anything ever deviate from the perfection contained within each and every moment in time. It really is a perspective or state of mind you must choose and consistently practice with unrelenting diligence.

The universe has freely provided these unrestricted gifts, each one readily available for our pleasure and unending joy. All we need is to graciously accept and receive the benefits of their resonating potential. Simply welcome the energy they contain, empowering yourself and transforming your life into an enthusiastic and fulfilled existence with entitled ease. You will see how this plays out when you stay present in the now.

There is perfection in life and there is perfection in death.
There is perfection in love and there is perfection in fear.
There is perfection in joy and there is perfection in strife.
There is perfection in everything and in *nothing*.

This distinct and ever-present contrast naturally provides an opportunity for discernment and new choices, each one holding infinite possibilities when viewed in the now. It is a lesson containing divine guidance and an opportunity for a resolute understanding within us all. Tap into the you that already knows and reap the enormous benefits of the blessed life you are here to experience. This is certain—practice this now awareness and you will soon behold the perfection of its design and intent. Realize that everything is a magnificent

experience specifically meant for you and simply follow your intended path with unlimited wonder, awe and gratitude. Everything moves along the path you willingly and explicitly designed for you. The endless data collected along the way is random, based on life unfolding around you, so focus on the best moments in your existence always. Continually strive to feel better and better as you walk this journey of divergence, for here lies the path to perfection. Again we experience the paradox, simple-complexity of life.

This is what I am trying to convey—perfection happens all the time and in every moment. We must look for it and allow the recognition to satiate our existence. You may ask, what about bad moments, how are they still perfect? First, I must clarify there are no bad moments or good moments for that matter. There are solely now experiences in time. Good and bad are arbitrary and irrelevant labels instilled by humans to systematically evoke control, judgement and criticism.

Live a joyful and happy existence right now for that is all there really is. The next moment may never come but if it does, it will be now. You can see the perfect and perpetuating cycle of life. Live every moment fully and appreciate the beauty in its conception.



What is Now

Knowing all is restrained
look beyond what is

It is comforting to know
life is always present

Remembering the joy, love
and laughter that is

Knowing it is always there
ready to be experienced

Lining up with this infinite
energy allows the moment

Now the experience is real
only now it is alive again

It is you, me, ever-present
the purest form of love

Joy is our manifestation
of this glorious moment

Nothing beyond is present
only within now we truly exist

There is only here and now
nothing else is important

Enjoy this beautiful moment

CHAPTER 16



My Love

My dear wife from millennia ago, my inseparable partner, the first woman I ever loved and experienced true love with, you are the most alluring and beautiful being I have known. The infinite love expanding within your heart, body and soul is the most remarkable and significant benefaction that creation has ever bestowed upon this planet. You are the pinnacle of perfection, unceasingly sensing the integrated energy flowing within this majestic universe. You feel me as I feel you—you are me as I am you—you and I are One.

Here, in this memorable lifetime I am extremely blessed to have found you once more. You were secluded among the grandeur of our sacred home, this lush, vibrant world filled with mystical wonder and fantastic adventures inconceivable to most. I discovered the essence of your soul, a perfect and delicate flower flourishing in the garden of life. We are joined

again by the gift of undeniable destiny, accepting our path with devout loyalty—the journey chosen specifically for us. Treasuring these moments in time, knowing we are eternal and time is purely a construct of the mind, we passionately unite the quintessence of our souls. We are not intending to complete each other for we were born intrinsically complete. We are here to share and expand our love for eternity. Never have I encountered a soul whose love is so incredibly unique and pure, identical to the white light of creation that shines upon the conception of life. Our energy drifts endlessly in the ether and shimmers throughout this universe, influencing all who are touched by its presence. How rare is the integration of our perpetual beings, two souls joined as one.

I have found you at last or did you find me, neither is true, destiny has found us. Take my hand, come with me my love it is time, time for our long desired and cherished reunion. Others may not understand but their acknowledgement is inconsequential, only our knowing is required to fulfill the dream, the beautiful resonance of pure souls loving again. Ours is an infinite love without words or even feeling, solely resonating on a frequency only cognizant within our loving awareness. It is inexplicable even to us for it was ordained by the manifestation of Source eons ago. We were conceived in absolute purity, the first breath of love upon this planet, the crescendo of life itself.



I fondly recall the first moment of our blessed reunion, the three of us in this lifetime. I was driving to meet one of you, marveling at the subtlety of fate and was curious as to whom it was going to be. It was a crystal clear day, filled with countless wonder. The radiant orange sun was slowly sinking through the vast, blue emptiness and disappearing into the water on the horizon. A gentle breeze ushered in the evening, the ocean's cleansing energy flowed over my body and mind bathing me in a shower of positive ions. Peace consumed every cell of my being anticipating this newfound experience before me—the recognition of you.

I arrive and leisurely walk over to where you are standing. Smiling, I casually say hello completely unaware of who you really are. Although I can sense a familiar energy, I did not recognize you for you are extremely reticent and enigmatic, yet also so irresistible and positively intriguing. You greet me with a guarded smile. We exchange a few pleasantries and a shallow hug hello but nothing special, just another encounter among the many in this intrepid and paradoxical existence. We engage in a casual and superficial conversation exploring the thoughts bouncing off our closed minds, simply revealing nothing. Our energy is safely protected by the locked strands secured within our hearts. Our conversation continues and intrigue sets in as questions are skillfully posed and divinely answered. One of my answers touching you so deeply your heart begins to relax, revealing an essence of pure love that excites the bold and curious nature of my being. Energy fills the space around us and within seconds a wave of joy washes over our souls. I recognize this familiar energy and memories

suddenly rise in the luminous dawn of their long suppressed reality. I flinch, shocked by the sudden realization—is it you? I am not sure, yet feel so impassioned to instantly take you in my arms to hug you and tell you what I feel. How unusual to sense this sudden connection and to be so infatuated by your distinct presence, I want this affection to last forever. Several hours later we reluctantly leave after exchanging an embrace that touches our hearts, and unknown to us at the time was captured and held within our immaculate souls.

Walking away and reflecting upon our meeting I cannot help but note how different you were from the other women I have ever encountered. Memories of our casual but soulfully affectionate rendezvous play over and over in my mind. How can such intense and deep affection flourish so quickly—this certainly is not possible. I must see you again. Your essence permeates every thought, I crave a greater understanding of your energetic presence and the uniqueness of your blessed soul. Never have I sensed such wonderful energy in another human being. We arrange to meet a few days later and this time I am explicitly focused on you walking towards me. You are smiling, a warm welcoming smile. Although I met you only a few days ago, the allure of your charming energy is so captivating it easily draws me in, I am powerless to resist. I must figure out if I have known you before. This feeling is too strong to ignore. Who are you?

This question and many more were answered over time and I am eternally grateful for the unmistakable clarification our meeting afforded. However, I am still astonished by the

perplexing realizations the answers provided. It is beyond anything I could have imagined, even though I desired and pursued this reunion for untold millennia. Not long after this, which will be our second encounter, I realized with absolute clarity who you really were and my search for you through numerous lifetimes was over.

You are my dear and trusted friend. Long ago you gave me a part of you to comfort my aching soul and heal the wounds ravaging my heart. You satiated my unquenchable thirst for our lost but desired companionship for thousands of years. And when you transferred your essence long ago you stated, *“What I see is us joined again where everything will be revealed. I will always be with you and next time will be more wonderful than you can ever imagine”*—and it is. However, I never saw this transition coming, I thought it was always going to be as it once was and it is not. I love and accept the variation of our personal desires and support the subsequent manifestations the three of us created. I just need a moment to absorb the reality and embrace the change to our dynamic relationships. This is amazing but also so unforeseen, I really thought you were her at first. I have so many questions.

Why am I the only one who vividly remembers us?

Were you here all this time?

Where is our other companion?

I can feel her, she is close—can you feel her too?

Did you know all of this before?

This time our destiny will be fulfilled as preordained long ago, there is such peace in this one endearing moment. The words I use to express our pure devotion pale in comparison to how this moment still resonates in my soul, a special place reserved exclusively for your beautiful presence.

Our connection is instant and we spend all of our time together, operating from a higher level of awareness—a deep, spiritual energy of divine love. The relationship between us is powerful and a year later we marry as our life progresses in sheer splendor. We discuss on many occasions my desire for our other companion's presence and we both embrace my unrelenting search for the third member of our Trinity. Life moves forward and our connection grows stronger while we explore the intricacies of our new found existence together. We laugh, love and enjoy life—sharing our past, present and future—knowing we are one. Our daily interaction is amazing and we enjoy every single moment together. Retrospectively, I can see we were drawn into the depths of our spiritual bond too quickly and were consumed with the energy resonating beyond this physical life. We reconnected beyond the world around us and the bliss we were experiencing was extremely beautiful and intoxicating. Our path was ours and ours alone, it was a magical and sacred time revealing the beauty of our souls. Few understood our desires yet their acceptance was irrelevant, for our journey was clear and present to us. We were spellbound by our deep love for one another and our impassioned thoughts from long ago had manifested just as we had chosen. We were given the chance to share the one thing we had never experienced—to be joined as husband

and wife. The desire from long ago had been fulfilled and we accepted it with profound love and absolute peace. It was our moment in this realm, it was not our place before but in this reality it was our destiny and we embraced it fully with wonder, love and gratitude.

A few weeks after our second encounter I warmly convey that I have held your sacred energy for thousands of years and the time is upon us to release it back into your divine being. We accept this and welcome the eternal bond of our love and friendship once more within this physical realm. We will now transfer the loving gift we shared long ago. You gave me a part of you that resides alongside the secrets guarded within the depths of my soul. You smile, eagerly anticipating the return of your esoteric gift of love and shockingly reveal the truth. The sacred offerings and blessed treasures of our beloved society reside only within me. This was done to protect and preserve their integrity, an intricate deception was required to facilitate the necessary ruse which had to be believed by all. I needed to perfectly align with the perceived truth, the one entrusted within my soul, for if it was any other way the ancient and powerful dissidents would have felt a contrived resonance inside me. None of us were aware of this carefully crafted deception. Only to you was the truth partially known and since your empathic ability allowed you to mask the deception, you and you alone were granted access to the sovereign portal. This was done when we held one another millennia ago. The transfer was manipulated to look like the gifts of our beloved society were divided between us but actually reposed solely within my loving soul.

This ingenious ploy fooled everyone, including us into thinking the treasures were divided and sequestered within our three beings. We then resided in the farthest reaches of this world, living separated throughout time, with no one ever knowing where we were to protect the chronicle of our past.

Now it makes sense why only I remembered who we once were—only I carried the truth. Even you, until the time was right, did not know the whole truth. Our Sage is a brilliant and infinite being who exists as pure energy and through his divine wisdom set forth this reverent plan, deceiving all of us for its resounding success. He created an illusion within an illusion, fooling even the illusionists who are still in control today—it was a brilliant and unbelievable strategy.

I smile and never question the truth she just revealed, it is time. She and I will now transfer back what was given to me long ago, the piece of her essence that was required to mask the truth of my undertaking. It has been protected in my soul by the divine power given to her by our sovereign leader. As this repository is exposed, the truths, knowledge and gifts of our cumulative lifetimes will also be revealed for the benefit of humankind and we celebrate this renewed unification. The world is ready to shift—love, compassion and gratitude will reign as our core resonance once again. The *Law of One* has prevailed and humanity will soon be reunited as a unified whole. I now understand why she could not divulge what she knew back then—destiny only illuminates the path when the

appropriate time is upon us. I love the universe and celebrate its divine and illustrious conception.

I stretch out and relax feeling the silken, red fabric glide across my naked body, anticipating the release of energy held for so long. She kneels over me and moves her hands slowly and methodically in a ritual known only to her. I feel light-headed and unable to move yet completely safe and intrigued by the process that is unfolding. She smiles and closes her eyes. Energy begins to instantly radiate from my pure soul, it is the softest, most beautiful and vibrant glow of violet light. The light slowly drifts around my body, wrapping me in a welcoming and loving remembrance of who I am. It caresses the cells of my receptive being and flows through the crown of my head, swirling through my open mind awakening every intention, thought and desire. It expands down my neck and into my shoulders. This pulsating wave glides down my arms and out of my hands, bathing my body in a resonating energy of pure unconditional love. The soft light continues to flow into my chest and abdomen, cleansing each chakra with its healing essence. It drifts through my pelvis and legs and out of my feet—I float comforted by its gentle, warm and loving essence. The process is complete—I am free, the honored burden of preservation and protection has been released. I am able to roam through existence again unbounded by this human form, ready to explore the infinite power contained within me. I smile contemplating this and wonder—what if I had known the gifts only resided in me, though it was not my place. I see immaculate beauty in the process and I am at peace. The ritual is over and even though I am temporarily

unable to move she reassures me I will be fine. I lie here in sheer comfort treasuring this spectacular moment. Soon I regain my mobility and we embrace celebrating our love and new path of discovery. For years we continue to live a happy and grateful existence exploring our loving and infinite bond. Life is wonderful and our story unfolds in a way we could have never imagined. Fate always has a way of bringing the unexpected to the forefront of life and in this instance reveals the simple-complexity of love in a presentation of enigmatic wonder. We both feel this new resonance and realize that our life has changed forever.

Our life proceeds along its amazing journey but over time our spiritual connection with one another dissipates and the daily grind of life disrupts the bliss we share. We try and find a way to reconnect and deepen the bond between us again. In an effort to regain the peaceful resonance we have enjoyed throughout our marriage, we decide to pursue an adventure that we both can do together. We are excited to start this new journey but never expect what will soon be revealed. Happily we drive to our first class. For me it was the last place I thought I would be going, yet here we are... We park the car and enter the building to begin our class. Instantly I feel her presence, she is here our other companion, my wife from millennia ago. I immediately look around and though I am not sure where she is, I know she is extremely close. My wife also feels a shift in energy but senses my confusion more than her energetic presence at this time. This however will change—my wife’s empathic abilities re-emerge and grow exponentially as our story unfolds. Going forward she sees

most of this story before any of us. She has more insights and answers than questions, yet is unable to merge with the complexity of the situation. For this I truly lament, I love her beyond comprehension and always will. The irony here is astounding and inevitably destiny has a way of bringing the unexpected. Our desire to reestablish the peace and bliss we were missing brought us directly to the last member of our Trinity. This is not a coincidence.

Suddenly, her ancient, loving energy touches mine and in this instant life for the three of us eternally shifts. My loving wife senses this and for both of us this is the most difficult segment of the journey. The world that we share begins to diverge within this physical realm. I love her deeply and wish there was another way. However, this is our co-creation and destiny will play out as preordained. It becomes increasingly more difficult to focus on rebuilding our marital bond with this new and converging energy of our third member's presence. We try everything to hold onto our divine union but to no avail. Life can be extremely difficult to understand at times and this instance was no different.

I am excited and eager to finally see the dear soul I have missed for so long. I am patiently waiting for her to come over when I discern a subtle essence trying to merge with my resonating energy. I welcome this curious intrusion and shift my attention inward for a moment to scrutinize the entity nudging my soul. It has a playful nature that flows through me and instantly disappears. My focus shifts back to her as she walks up. We greet each other with a friendly hug and I

notice how beautiful this radiant woman is. She is stunning and projects an enticing aura, simply standing there she is mesmerizing. The subtle lines of her body silhouetted against the brightly lit room outline her figure in a warm, luminous glow while she stares at me. This is an awkward moment, for we all feel one another, it is distinct and familiar yet none of us know how to react. My wife looks at me and wonders what just happened. She feels an extremely strong energy but is unable to figure it out. The three of us look at one another slightly confused while we happily discuss what our desire and expectation is for our first lesson together.

I shift my body directly in front of her, here I can clearly see her magnificence. She is more beautiful than the whole of this renowned and illustrious world combined. She is a pure soul and her connection resonates deeply within my physical existence. Discussing our lesson her enticing eyes meet mine with such compassion, I cannot look away. Her thoughts and memories comfort me in a mystical bond that gently pierces my soul and fills me with a remembrance of a time long ago. I love this beautiful being. I remember her and know we are divinely connected by something far beyond this physical world that I perceive with my human senses. Ecstasy devours my loving being as I realize the playful energy nudging my soul earlier was her, the one I have sought and searched for endlessly. It is unimaginable after all this time, can it be, is it really her?

She is finally here but the irony is astounding. Trying to contain the eternal devotion building within my insatiable

soul to take her in my arms, I struggle knowing I must wait. She has not yet fully recognized our sacred bond. She senses something though and mumbles to herself, confused by the strong and familiar connection for our new found friendship. Nevertheless, the three of us begin our class, happily training and talking while our energies commingle in a loving essence felt by all of us. The session ends, we schedule another and hug her goodbye. My wife and I leave but never reveal what we feel in our souls. We simply hold on to the memories of us and cherish this exquisite moment. We know with the advent of our reunited Trinity it will be extremely difficult to remain separate from her. Destiny has arrived for each of us and we reluctantly accept the paths we have chosen.

A year flies by and we experience joy, love, happiness and sorrow. Our desire to remain together is extremely strong but we are unable to stop the path preordained by us long ago. My wife and I try everything but it is the destiny we have chosen. Looking at it now we can see the obvious reasons for our separation and do our best to accept the tragic outcome. The spiritual growth and deep insight we garner through the illusion of suffering is tremendous. She finds herself again and loves the person she discovers through her introspective journey of self-awareness and self-love. I follow my mission of guidance, healing and unconditional love.

I was chosen by each of them for the unwavering resolve that resides in my healing heart to guide, cherish and love their eternal souls. Each of them has found what they were seeking, an awareness of who they are—blessed, unique and

loving souls. None of us could have fulfilled our desires by being together or apart, we had to intertwine and separate to see the truth. We each provided what the other required to see themselves clearly. This is precisely what we experienced millennia ago. The paradoxical irony is shocking, life is truly amazing.

Seeing my wife from millennia ago is the blessed reunion I have sought for thousands of years. Her presence comforts my soul and our first embrace is one of the most memorable moments of my infinite existence. I look forward to spending time together reacquainting our souls. Complete recognition is nearly upon us with a renewed and comprehensive remembrance of the love we shared prior to destiny's sudden halt. Knowing enjoyment lies in the exquisite journey and not the endgame, allows for absolute joy in the rediscovery of her. She is finally here and everything will be revealed with perfect timing and absolute precision at the destined moment.

As time progresses we spend many brief yet meaningful moments together during our training. Months go by quickly while we talk and laugh developing a lasting bond. Now we desire more time, thankful for the recent discovery of who we really are. We open our hearts sharing significant insights of our personal lives, exposing words that lay protected within our souls for decades. Her essence somehow wraps around these words and stirs up emotions so intense, tears flow from our loving eyes, bathing our bodies in the surreal beauty of us. We see one another at parties, dinners and social events

with each occasion bringing us closer, never once realizing the path destiny has decisively arranged. We laugh endlessly and learn more about ourselves as we go. Happily we engage each other nourishing our friendship. I adore these moments and treasure each one sensing a profound affection growing silently between us. Everything is comfortable and easy with her and the connection we share is sheer perfection. Time stops for us, the typical meanings and nuances of our daily life are irrelevant. Ours is an intense spiritual connection, a bond beyond this physical world and the constraints dictated by its limited and subjective views.

Another year quietly passes and destiny marches forward. My wife and I have stopped attending the training sessions and struggle to maintain our relationship. Six months later our dear friend leaves her relationship and also moves on. I am surprised by her ability to reinvent herself and applaud the strength she exhibits while rediscovering her inner-self. We get together and discuss her recent, though well deserved freedom and celebrate the reemergence of her beautiful being. Our close relationship is relatively new but heartfelt emotions soon develop breaking down the barriers guarding our precious souls. She senses an intimate remembrance surfacing from the depths of her soul and embraces me, satiating a memory from long ago. It is a familiar touch we have shared a thousand times, a loving embrace so transcendent and passionate that the planet and all of its inhabitants feel the resonance it contains. It has begun, our reunion initiates an essential and deliberate shift in consciousness. We resonate a unique energy that will free

humankind from the bondage they have endured for eons. Gratitude, compassion and love will reign freely once more, our chosen destiny is about to be fulfilled.

This spectacular embrace evoking the remembrance and facilitating a reemergence of *The Law of One* began with us standing alone in a room. We are in her space, one we do not share, it is solely her creation, a place to sit, contemplate and rest. It is well-organized with everything carefully arranged for the comfort and peace she desires. I am rarely in here and look around curiously, admiring the treasures she displays with such care and pride. Today she has enthusiastically invited me in and wishes to share this private world. Her energy is calm as she gently takes my hand, I accept the invitation she has presented and happily anticipate our time together. She is confident and guides me in, we stand in complete silence, words are unnecessary for I know why we are here. She has sensed the knowing, a subtle remembrance that is filtering through her body and mind, percolating from her soul. She identifies with what she feels but it does not make sense to her. Nevertheless, she pursues the urge to fulfill the desire blossoming within her heart, the love for us and our reunion. It is an unmistakable, deep and familiar craving enveloping her physical being for the first time. I can sense it too and recall our life, reeling in the awareness of her long awaited realization. She seems to have heard my silent words and begins to smile. She reaches out and gently wraps her arms around my body, immersing me in an embrace of overwhelming love and tenderness. Her embrace is genuine, exuding gratitude for this beautiful moment. Her soft and

radiant body presses against my heaving chest while her head finds its home cradled within my strong and safe frame. The rhythm of my heart soothes her emotions and comforts the anguish released from her soul. In this moment of trust and certainty we recall the splendor that was us long ago and share an intimate kiss. This long awaited interaction seals a profound accord, it is not only the reunion of our souls but a coalescing of humanity upon this glorious planet. Our union summons a memory within all of us, it is the truth of who we are and why we are here. Though, most are unaware of what just happened they will ultimately benefit from the pure love now encompassing this spinning world we inhabit. She and I have taken part in this earthly endeavor numerous times but have rarely reconnected along this winding path of life. How fortunate that *Love Can See Through the Millennia* and has chosen to bring us together now.

My love, whomever you are destined to be in this lifetime, I am blessed to walk with you again. Everything is perfectly aligned and as it is meant to be within this physical realm. We merge again to honor our choices from millennia ago—so powerful, supreme and expansive is our love that all will be consumed by its resonance—reborn into a higher awareness. We are pure, we are chosen and we are One. Our journey proceeds unabated and the consuming light of Source shines upon our divine union. Whether we are together for another lifetime or a fleeting moment, know I will love you always. My consciousness is at peace and the longing for your loving touch no longer lingers in my heart—we are home. I express

sincere gratitude and immeasurable joy for this spectacular moment.



We move forward with our new lives. None of us truly get the gravity of what just occurred and we do our best to accept life. My wife and I try to make sense of it all and find a way to compromise and merge the energies of the three of us, yet it is too overwhelming. Love is viewed differently now and she was absolutely correct when she comforted me long ago—it is beyond anything I could have ever imagined. My loving wife this must be unbelievably difficult for you and I cannot even begin to understand the dismay you feel. Know I have only pure love for you and project it upon your soul for eternity. Thank you for always believing in us. With love and sincerity you ask me this one question over and over again.

“How can you love two people at the same time?”

The answer is simple, yet extremely complex when viewed from our present physical reality. I need to first expound on the question. Realistically the question should be considered an idiom, for the question and answer cannot be understood from the typical meaning of the words used to convey either. Loving two or more people at the same time simply means you are connected on an energetic level with another, who is really you. The *feelings* generated by the mind vary based on our eternal life experiences for each individual we love. If we

look at it from purely an energetic perspective of love, which is what life really is, then it is simple. If we do not allow the mind to compare and project fear, we would accept everyone for who they are and see the absolute beauty in loving two or more people at the same time. Our mind is the purveyor of judgement and criticism. The true you or *I*, only sees infinite and unconditional love in the conception of everything.

In this physical reality to accept true love and appreciate how it is possible to love more than one person at the same time, you must first genuinely love yourself the way you are. Then, you must love the others the way they are and freely accept the role each of you plays in the process. The three of you must then love each other in the same manner you love yourself, without judgement, expectation or criticism. This is the first step on the way to understanding and experiencing how it is possible to truly love two people at the same time. To expand the answer further, I need to explain what love is.

Love is an energy that is ubiquitous. Everything is created from this pure and beautiful energy. It is essentially the core energy within this universe. We are either fully aligned with its presence or receiving less of its energy as we block it with specific thoughts, actions and desires. Feeling anything other than pure love only means you are somehow preventing it from naturally enveloping your being. There is not a negative or bad energy anywhere, it is merely a less-than-state-of-love that is interpreted as such through our learned behaviors. We must realize that any negativity is simply a diminished connection from the pure source. Imagine a sliding scale, at

one end is the strongest, most radiant love imaginable and at the other end is weakest, most transient love imaginable. Along this infinite sliding scale are different variations of love that ebb and flow as we move up and down its length. We experience these varying levels of love as feelings and have labeled them our emotions. Moving down the scale away from pure love, we experience the ever-changing emotions as peace, bliss, joy, happiness, excitement, etc. Inevitably the majority of us end up somewhere near the middle of the scale, centered on a feeling of contentment or acceptance. When we cross over the middle and move toward the opposite end, we experience the less-than variations of love presented as anxiety, sadness, pain, sorrow, depression, etc. Every word, feeling or emotion you can think of exists along this infinite scale and each one consists of the exact same energy. It is our alignment to the specific energy that allows its intensity to resonate within our being and brings the subsequent emotion or feeling based on our connection to the source of pure love.

When it comes to loving another person or persons it is no different. Love's pure energy is an eternal and unwavering constant. Our energy fluctuates based on our alignment to the source of love, the other person's alignment to the source of love and our combined alignment to the loving resonance for each other. This overall alignment then initiates a process within our bodies, minds and souls causing us to fall *in love*. When this occurs, we are merely interpreting our alignment to the pure energy of love that is innately present in us all.

Now that we have explored what love is, I can continue to answer the your question.

My beautiful wife, the love I feel for you is a fully engaged energy that flows in and around our beings and is naturally aligned with the pure essence we possess. We experience an infinite bond between us and love flows unceasingly in every aspect of our amazing life. Our energies merge easily for we are ancient spirits that have been together for thousands of lifetimes. However, the love between us can be exceptionally intense due to our resonance being *uniquely-different*. It is a rare paradox of love that finds us in opposing positions quite often but also emphatically drawn to one another at the same time. I love you deeply and will for eternity, it is our destiny.

The more aligned two or more people are to the essence of love, the stronger the relationship is for the souls who chose to share their energy. Sometimes two people are intrinsically aligned and their energy is virtually identical, therefore they experience a deep connection with ease. This is how my wife from millennia ago and I feel the loving energy contained within our souls. Our love transcends this physical world and is *uniquely-rare* for we were born from an energy we share between us. It is an infinite love conceived in the beginning of creation itself. Our bond is eternal and was bestowed upon us by Source. We are here to simply honor our destiny in this lifetime.

Everyone must understand that to maintain a relationship in a symbiotic union, there has to be an energetic alignment.

Love is not based on actions, feelings, emotions or conscious thoughts. These are aspects of the mind, not the heart. When two or more people are aligned with the energy of their love and live solely from the heart, every aspect of life is amazing. This is how the three of us existed long ago, I still feel this alignment and eternally love you both. *We are one love.*

Without the understanding of pure alignment we simply interpret the physiological reaction taking place in our body and move through the process of our relationships unaware. Love's energy naturally produces a euphoric feeling while the mind creates confusion, criticism and judgement. These are powerful emotions that often override the feeling of love for most people as they struggle to make sense of the conflicting feelings. Then, inevitably sexual desire enters the picture and clouds the natural process even further. Since everything in the universe is love, then obviously sex is also love, it is just a lower resonance of the pure and radiant energy. Sex is never the "love" we imagine it to be. Sex is a physiological function produced from the energy we conjure up in our mind, based on our fantasy and the other person's physical attraction. We commingle it with the energetic alignment of love and think love is sex and sex is love.

The emotions we feel move along the sliding scale of love but sex is exclusive for it is purely physical. Neither love nor sex is required for the other to occur and sadly they remain separate within most people's life. However, when the energy of love and the physical attraction for someone is seamlessly aligned, sex becomes a blissful union of mind, body and soul.

When this rare bond develops and consumes two souls, love produces an intimate, erotic and amatory connection beyond our wildest dreams. Learn to see beyond the obvious and experience the bliss that is available for each of us. Simply practice alignment and explore life as it was meant to be, you will grow exponentially throughout the process. Your higher-self is eagerly waiting for you, follow your heart and live in a world that is unbounded by the mind, alignment is the key.

Long ago we existed in a higher realm or energetic field, where emotions, judgement and criticism did not influence our decisions. We could intuitively see the perfection in life's destiny and unconditional love was the predominant energy within our Utopian society. We operated from a higher basis of life that did not rely upon our human senses or emotions for the understanding we garnered and the presumption for loving more than one person was universally acknowledged. I recall the ways of the past and can sense their resonance as if we were living it today. Love is the most omnipresent force in this universe, it is the basis for all energy now and forever. Love is the essential core from which everything is ultimately derived. Everyone and everything could coexist in a blissful union, if the mind's conjecture and the learned processes of society were not engrained in our persona. Pure love has no limitations, it is infinite energy. The mind creates confusion, judgement and jealousy—follow your heart and be free.

The love I feel for each of you is unique and will never be the same, yet the core resonance of our love is equal. Each of you is a beautiful soul created from an energy that resonates

at a specific frequency. When you merged with my resonance we became distinct unto ourselves. We created an exclusive bond that is only shared between us, it is ours and ours alone to remember and cherish throughout eternity.

We are pure love and there is no difference between you, her or me. There is no difference between anyone, we are the same. As we remove the constraints of this physical existence and allow a higher basis to resonate freely, we see love for what it is—the energy of life. Align with this knowledge and experience the simplicity of love without boundaries. Love is what we are, love is who we are and love eternally is.

The direct answer to your question is, *“How can you not love two people at the same time for love simply is the basis of life. It is an alignment of souls and has nothing to do with the mind, emotions or sex.”*

A perfect example is the bond between a mother and her unborn child. Neither has any life experience with the other, nor do they know who the other is, yet the bond is extremely strong and eternal. It is not the direct interaction between two people that creates a bond of love—it is the alignment of energy between two people, even if they have never met. This is pure *unconditional* love.



My wife from millennia ago there are so many questions I have asked a thousand times since I whispered the fateful words, “*I know.*” Suddenly, none of these questions seem important and I no longer have a desire to understand any of them. My focus is now, everything else is irrelevant, the past will always be the past and looking for an answer diminishes this present moment we are living in stupendous joy. Destiny has brought us all together for a specific purpose and I look forward to the unknown journey, regardless of the outcome. The reason *Love Can See Through the Millennia* is because we transcend the past by connecting through our infinite and receptive souls.

Our time together is wonderful and amazing yet flashes by so quickly. We hug each other as feelings, memories and love surge through our body and mind. We giggle and dance like children who are exploring their imaginative and satisfying world for the first time. We appreciate every experience and treasure the moments while we explore the intimacy of our life without inhibitions. We laugh and play, discussing every thought that filters through our minds. We can be ourselves without judgement or ridicule, unafraid to expose our most heartfelt secrets. It is wonderful and liberating, like being with yourself. We probe the vastness of this universe leaving nothing untouched and contemplate every situation we can evoke within our curious beings. We cherish this time and accept the quintessential connection between our souls. Life is sublime and the world we inhabit stops for a brief and shining moment, perfection resides within the space again.

I barely sleep and spend hours basking in the joy that is us. Energy radiates throughout my body just like the first moment I was thrust upon this beautiful planet. Everything is exciting and filled with wonder. I marvel at our ability to stay so happy and focused even when we are trying to be serious. We smile constantly, happiness and joy consume our jubilant celebration of life. We spend as much time together as we possibly can, even though it is limited by the elaborate world we created prior to reconnecting. There is so much to learn and understand about our new life together.

This poem describes our passage through time.

Our Journey

*How fortunate to have found you again my dear
My wife, my friend, destiny chose us—you and me*

*Our love reveals itself throughout endless realms
We cherish life knowing there is so much left to see*

*The illusion is real, it is always inexplicably there
Hearts wide open, in every realm we can easily be*

*I see you, I see her, both undeniably real for me
My reality is an esoteric energy, no one can see*

*We exist in a dream, content in the awareness of us
I love this rare existence that only we seem to know*

*Here is perfection, me loving you and you loving me
Happily we embrace the story life decides to bestow*

*I remember a time past, it was ours, just like now
A path well intended, created by the Gods above*

*A sui generis purity born at the conception of life
The one connected to my being, my one true love*

*We guide a world, led by our distinguished Trinity
It is here we exist as we transcend throughout time*

*We journey forward to reunite our infinite souls
Sharing the experiences of hers, yours and mine*

*The pureness of your sacred being is an eternal gift
Mine is one of guidance for the exquisite truth I see*

*I join you in a union filled with unconditional love
Knowing everything is One, allows us to simply be*

*You have a unique awareness for this gift of life
A path we chose together to experience true love*

*Along this path you remembered her, you and me
An intrinsic bond defined by creation from above*

*Thank you for seeing the simple-complexity of life
By staying in the moment we will always be free*

*You see beyond the obvious, into universal realms
Pure love and compassion is the way life should be*

*I am grateful for enlightenment within this life
The knowing of myself and the realization of me*

*I embrace this precious moment, it is truly a gift
The truth of who I am, allows me to clearly see*

*Thank you for the process that created this life
An appreciation bound within my beating heart*

*The love for you and for each soul upon this earth
A loving world where we all play an essential part*

*It is our destiny, we are here for the pleasure of life
We co-created this intimate journey millennia ago*

*To awaken humanity through the process of love
A benefaction this realm has sought fit to bestow*

*How fortunate to have found you again my dear
My wife, my friend, destiny chose us—you and me*

*Our love reveals itself throughout endless realms
We cherish life knowing there is so much left to see*

I love you eternally my dear soul

Our lives are different now, not like before when we were virtual Gods, living a life where bliss, truth and unity reigned undisturbed for millennia. We will see this world again and it is literally just minutes away. Our embrace set in motion the plan we secretly devised long ago to initiate and guide the awakening of humanity. Our pure intent and desire fuels the understanding washing over this blessed planet and all who reside upon its glorious surface. This wave of love could only

be released by an immaculate soul—*you*, the one vibrating at a frequency that is subliminally felt by all. It is a silent and encompassing wave so intense the planet shifts its resonance and discharges this signal into the end point of the universe. Traveling unabated it bathes every particle in pure love and awakens every being to the remembrance of who they are, their *I presence*. This is how the rebirth of our omnipresent and benevolent society will rise again. It has begun—we are the evolution of all before us, you and I coupled in a requisite embrace of change created long ago. It is the plan we jointly devised to rerelease the gifts we possess and protect within our souls. Our journey is coming to an end. The time is upon us, the window is opening and the energetic awareness of our beloved populace is filtering out of the ether. Their essence has been held there waiting; it was deposited millennia ago when they each left this world and returned to the beginning, infinite *nothingness*.

We will unlock the knowledge of generations and with resounding success regain the freedom, gratitude and love that is ours. *The Law of One* will flourish again, determined by fate and welcomed by all. It will be embraced even by the dissidents, who finally recognize the flawed premise of their design—control is fleeting and driven by unsustainable fear. Love will regain its rightful place and reign supreme. Some still have their eyes closed and refuse to see the light. They are caught in the irrelevant materialism and institutionalism revered as their truth. Nevertheless, they sense their control slipping away and will capitulate to relieve the pain that has secretly tormented their souls.

We embrace their return to love and a unified whole. They are us and we are them—there is no punitive desire to judge, exclude or exact punishment. We advocate inclusion and full acceptance, promoting complete absolution regardless of the circumstances. We open our arms in a welcoming and secure gesture of love for all. This pure compassion initiated by us is a long sought-after relief and a sacred blessing for humanity. I am honored to release the gifts sequestered for thousands of years. There is so much to process and learn regarding our new lives upon this magnificent planet. We extol the premise that has prevailed throughout eternity and is the belief held within our hearts—*The Law of One*.

As the three of us contemplate this endeavor we share our reacquainted-selves but this time knowing we were brought up in different places, cultures and families it is challenging. Disseminating this information is difficult and painful for we know it is not as it once was, but staying in the moment helps to alleviate the confusion. We share countless stories, ideas and information. We crave the vitality held in each other's soul, the true essence of who we are, love in its purest form, infinite energy. As we learn and discover more about each other and the lives we share, it is clearly evident so much has changed forever. Nevertheless, we continue to play and laugh while we explore this current existence. Talking endlessly I learn about you both—where you have been, what you have done, your prior marriages and the anguish of giving for the wrong reasons. We also delve into my existence detailing the same challenges and discover our unique yet parallel path through distinctly different lives. We marvel at the

similarities while we guide each other through the idiosyncrasies of our storied past. Learning about you both and sharing my life has been amazing and fulfilling, I will cherish these moments forever. It is time for us to move forward though, and not look back. We will each blossom in this wonderful life we created, there is more waiting for us than we could ever imagine. Our love and friendship is eternal for we created it together.



My dear wife from millennia ago, as we travel this path of convergence together, we stay in the now and appreciate the love we possess. I applaud your inner strength and fortitude for always remembering your caring soul, irrespective of the extreme pain and contrast you experienced. I love the strong, independent and dynamic person your life helped to create. How extraordinary is the Karmic process that lovingly forms our existence. We vary in age and gender yet those are the only differences. Though I am older, your higher perspective conditioned your view of reality and the number is accepted like everything else in this beautiful existence. You only see the person, the soul's presence, realizing the rest is a product of the mind and is irrelevant and inconsequential at our level of spiritual understanding. Everything is ideally aligned—our thoughts, feelings, insights and beliefs seamlessly mesh in a perfect union of happiness and bliss. When we are together we witness the true depth of existence, beyond this physical realm and traverse life with passion, celebrating our union of souls. It is a special gift only a few possess, we are blessed

and grateful to be reunited as one. We feel a profound love that defies explanation and deep peace overflows within our hearts. Life is indescribable, this language we use and its ability to convey a thought or feeling is grossly inadequate to depict the reality of our sacred and spiritual bond. We are perfectly aligned in every aspect of our existence, this is a rare and cherished gift from creation. We interact enjoying each moment, feeling ease and happiness while connecting in the artistry playing out in our expression of love. These are special moments reserved for us and only us, sequestered in our private world where no one can enter. We dance, laugh and play learning the steps dictated by our desire to move forward and never look back. The bond was instantaneous the moment we met and grows more powerful and unified as time moves on. Fond memories flood my mind satiating the longing for you that lay protected in my heart for eternity. Together we open our souls and guide one another with the pieces of the puzzle that were hidden away, waiting for an opportunity to be completed. The puzzle is assembled and the interlocking pieces fit perfectly in place with the last piece being our bond of recognition. Now this magnificent world we occupy will have the sacred gifts bestowed upon its existence. We will release and disseminate them through our pure and everlasting love as it radiates outward consuming each living cell existing upon this ancient planet. The power encompassing our union is unrivaled within this realm, a perfection that has quietly and patiently waited to be made whole has found its home.

I dream of a time when we will live uninterrupted, where it is just us alone sharing the life we were destined to fulfill. I surrender myself to the universe as loving thoughts of you fill my mind and memories surface from the depths of my soul. I see you, feel you and experience the wonder that is us. I gaze into your welcoming eyes and instantly become spellbound for they are the window into your soul. You fill my heart with such radiant love that tears flow from my crystal blue eyes and stream down my soft cheeks. You kiss me tenderly and wipe them away with the grace of a perfect flower dancing in the breeze while its moist petals glisten in the sun. Thoughts and insatiable desires run wild as your intoxicating fragrance fills my senses with unlimited joy. I run my fingers through your hair and down the soft, smooth skin of your neck as you slowly surrender to the passion. Your eyes are closed in eager anticipation and the moment unfolds. You feel amazing and energy pulsates from your warm body, begging to be satisfied by the carnal desire present within the room. We release our loving touch and with outstretched arms lightly caress the palms of our trembling hands, gently pressing them together, feeling the energy move between our wonderful bodies. We slide our hands apart and the passion increases as we move them in and out enjoying this sensual game. We push harder enjoying the warm energy between us when you break this erotic bond. You move my hands to your firm hips and smile. Happily, I follow your lead and wrap my arms around you, pressing my chest against yours, joining our beating hearts. My hands gently glide across your moist skin following the curved lines of your exposed and willing form. I kiss your shoulders and explore the softness that lies beneath your

silken, brown hair. Pausing, I rest my cheek against your neck and breathe in your essence, savoring the touch of your warm skin against mine. My lips lightly brush your ear and I whisper, "I love you, I love you so much." My hand caresses your cheek and you tilt your head back allowing me to savor your lips as I kiss your relaxed and open mouth. Our tongues devour the passion flowing from our warm, sensual embrace. Tingling sensations pulse through our bodies as we share this seductive and intimate kiss. A kiss that has lingered for thousands of years, so slow, passionate and loving its essence remains within our souls for eternity. Time stops, everything vanishes, we are naked and alone in this beautiful union of two souls. Our senses are alive and we crave the pleasure our bodies generate reacquainting with the sexual love that is us. Provocative memories pulse through our aching minds and passion overwhelms our heightened senses. I ravenously kiss your lips, neck and shoulders taking in every part of you, smelling the enticing fragrance of your hot and radiant body. We twist and turn holding each other in a locked and loving embrace. My hands move with ease across your heaving chest and down your firm legs, exploring the softness of your moist and flawless skin. We pleasure each other and happily indulge the erotic desires vibrating within our receptive and open bodies. We move in unison, joining in a rhythmic dance choreographed by our insatiable impulses. Thoughts and feelings surge through our energetic beings, our hearts race and we look beyond these quivering bodies to see love in its purest form. Smiling we combine in an explosion of radiating energy that consumes our amatory union of love. The space around us is instantly enveloped in a bright white light, lines

blur and we are no longer separate beings. A warm, soothing essence drifts over our union and joy expands as we share our rare love in this infinite existence. We lie here basking in the glowing warmth of fulfillment and peer into the depths of our souls unashamed. We hold each other and loving energy comforts our relaxed and tired bodies. How beautiful is this alignment of pure love, two people experiencing sheer bliss and unbridled ecstasy. Time passes quickly and we treasure the moments one by one, each is unique and filled with joy. Life is fun and easy, we smile without a care in the world. We celebrate life and cherish our time together. Source created us and this bond is eternal.

How instrumental is this amazing woman in my life. If not for her I would not tell this story. She is my muse and loving partner in this graceful dance of life. She enhances every aspect of my magnificent being and brings out the best in me. I mirror her beautiful and spiritual presence always. I love this woman and thank the universe for our divine union of souls.

When a spiritual, physical and comprehensive alignment occurs between two or more people, the experience is beyond anything conceived of by the mind. When enlightened souls connect, it is a powerful and gratifying moment that expands this glorious universe. Finding these rare people to partner with in any venture, place or time is extremely fulfilling. I adore this amazing universe and love my incredible life.

The three of us were brought up in different cultures and opposite parts of the world, yet we are friends eternally. We are connected beyond this physical realm and interact within the ethereal space between us. I knew who you both were almost instantly and though I was the only one, I was deeply touched as our recognition unfolded. You have asked many questions regarding one another, both equals in a time past. You feel each other deeply and are honoring your symbiotic relationship and destiny. My dear friends, it is wonderful to see you. Regardless of our defined roles in this existence, it is an honor for me and a devout privilege to be together again. You acknowledge the purity within our souls and the infinite love between us. I guided us to the recognition we all sought and it is now in the hands of fate to turn the cards in this game of life. We were born in separate corners of the planet yet arrived within a small space at the same time. This is not a chance occurrence and there are no coincidences in life, it is our Karmic path. We grew up nearly identical distances apart, encompassing thousands of miles and when laid out upon this planet creates a nearly perfect triangle—our Trinity connected throughout time. Still, today we end up less than a quarter-mile apart, in the same place, at the same moment, joined by fate. Remember and welcome our providence as we share this extraordinary time.

In this lifetime there is an intimate connection between us yet something is profoundly different, it is our structure, the switch of our ancient lives. No matter who we are or how our lives take shape, I am thankful to have found you again. I am relieved and grateful to have completed what we started long

ago. The world is now aligned and moving in a direction of unity and unconditional love for all. The essence of you both no longer lingers within my aching heart for the three of us have found our home together. The paradox of this existence is magnificent, the simple-complexity of love and the human condition is a rare and priceless gift. I love you both and this infinite connection to one another.

Many questions and scenarios can be asked or applied to each of us. We led nearly identical lives and experienced each one connected and remembering who we were. Now we must recognize and honor our choices by embracing the immense power, knowledge and compassion held within our hearts. We are chosen beings given the opportunity to live our lives unencumbered by the past. We possess unbelievable power and as we refine these abilities it is up to each of us on how to move forward. There is no one like us in this vast and expanding universe, each of us is unique—we are all virtual Gods.

Our paths will continue to converge and diverge through this next phase of life, yet we know our desires are guided by a higher resonance. Though it may sometimes be painful and challenging, we joyfully accept our chosen path. We welcome the unceasing change and inevitable growth life brings, for it always guides us to our divine purpose. We are exactly where we should be in this existence and we are One.

Our greater destiny will soon be revealed and in a way we could have never imagined. So much love for you and for all

humanity. I look forward to our time together. Thank you for your friendship, compassion and love. You both are beautiful and amazing souls who touch my heart deeply.

CHAPTER 17



Absolute Peace

I recall the moment of my inception upon this spectacular planet and see the clear direction now. It was always there, I needed to look no further than within my eternal soul. There love is infinite, it is the essence of who I am and it is what fuels my wonderful existence. I no longer question who I am. I know I am all of it—the designer, the creator, the journey and there is no end. To know who you are is a rare gift—*I am that*. I am in harmony with life, in perfect accord with all that is, an ideal balance between life and spirit.

My existence is genuinely peaceful for I know how to just be. Life moves around me, within me and through me, there is a profound silence within the emptiness that allows me to quietly exist. I am grateful for the plan I set forth prior to this transition from *nothingness*. I dance celebrating the knowing of life and the precious gifts it offers. This human experience

is one I will continue to seek over and over, appreciating the exquisite journey but never knowing the outcome.

I have encountered true friendship, so valuable and rare is this experience. It requires two souls to know who they are individually and by simply allowing the other to be, support each other as friends. So few are these souls who can view life objectively while still providing compassion, comfort and love to a person in need. I will find you in another lifetime and look forward to our new adventures as we walk through existence again.

So much is hidden behind the masks covering our human persona. Most live as though they were blind, their eyes are open yet they see nothing. Pause, look around and embrace the gifts life freely offers in every wonderful moment. Eternal love and infinite beauty surround your soul. Feel the joy of life when you open your eyes and see clearly.

The past, present and future are tenses of the mind and not tenses of time. The *past* is no longer before us, it is gone, never to be seen again. The *present* is slipping away quickly and will soon become the past. The *future* is not here yet but will soon be the present moment on its way to the past. You have a choice to open or close your eyes as life unfolds before you, but understand it will not wait for you to decide. Live fully for this moment is all there is—this is *now*.



This Glorious Book

*Beautiful loving trinity—love in its purest form
Creation—in the now a beautiful lifetime is born*

*My first minute this time—life beyond our past
They are here with me—always together at last*

*Pure love—is what we truly are, it is who I am
I am home—where I belong, in peace once again*

*Dreams are real—a magical place I truly adore
Dance of light—in the ceiling and out the floor*

*Discovery—me, who I am, this time it is known
My eyes are opening—clearly reality is shown*

*We have the mastery—close your eyes and look
Everything is pure energy—including this book*

*Giving for the right reason—opened a new door
Enlightenment—never having to look anymore*

*Every moment is perfect—as I stay in the now
My love—you are me, I am you, love is how...*

*Absolute peace—enter nothingness if you dare
Love sees through the millennia, it is always there*

Enjoy your minute of existence upon this beautiful planet.
Time moves so quickly—what is time anyway?

Thank you for taking this insightful journey with me while you read this book. It was a pleasure to sit next to you during your discovery of life and love beyond the obvious. The book is complete, however, this is simply the beginning—*for there is no end.*

Acknowledgments

Inga, my dear wife from millennia ago, thank you for seeing me and remembering our connection. Without your ability to sense this book living within my soul, these gracious words would have never been written. You are my muse and inspiration. The confidence you had in my ability to write this story surprised me and your endless patience, dedication and laughter during the editing was exactly what I needed. Thank you for spending a year with me in creating this wonderful book.

Erica, my dear friend from millennia ago, thank you for your understanding and appreciation for the process of life. This paradoxical story has been an incredible journey where we have laughed, loved and cried. It allowed us to not only find who we truly are but exposed the hidden treasures buried within our souls. Thank you for your love and the rare ability to see clearly while this book took on a life of its own.

Finally, I wish to thank the universe for always providing exactly what is required for our divine existence. As we grow, love and learn, life expands. Remember to always ask, this is the fuel for expansion in this reality and beyond. My asking was to write this story of love, friendship and divine destiny.

Biography

Steve Conley is a poet, author and present-day spiritualist guiding those who desire the truth of our infinite existence. Born with a unique intuitive ability to connect with people he has unrelentingly followed his calling in life by guiding those around him. He grew up in Southern California and in the second grade became cognizant of his rare and ever-present gift of spiritual awareness. This is when he began to question everything and realized for the first time, he was different in the way he perceived the world we live in. He has a fearless quest for life and pursues what he senses rather than what he has been taught. His adventures have touched every aspect of his personal existence. He has surrendered to the process of life and stayed connected to his deep spiritual roots while Source's destiny has inevitably taken him in challenging and new directions. He is self-taught and worked for 34 years at an aerospace company in production management. There he evolved his understanding and awareness of life from many different perspectives. Steve has spent thousands of hours meditating to deepen his spiritual awareness and refine his intuitive abilities. He has spent decades reading, researching and learning about life and spirituality. Having *experienced* enlightenment, he resolutely follows his passion and shares this rare understanding with those who have an asking to reconnect with themselves and experience the *One* we all are.

