

A LETTER TO SALLY...

Dear Sally...

I am going to read your letter that I have here before me and I'll be answering it as best I can as I go. You said quote... **"I always have just poured out to Father believing (at least I did then) that He/it knew my heart anyway... but now...I don't know who my father is"**. SALLY dear heart, God is your Father, you've never had another. As for your dreams of all you believed in coming down here's what comes to me as I read this.

Your Father is getting you prepared to walk on another level of understanding. All who are seeking to find the reality of God have or will experience what you are experiencing now. Those who haven't will. Before God can take us to a new level of consciousness he must bring an end to the old one that has served us but now no longer can satisfy our deep needs. We all go through seasons on the spiritual level. There is spring, summer, fall and winter.

Sounds as though right now for you it's winter... but just as sure as winter follows the fall, spring will always follow winter. During the course of answering your letter I may from time to time us a verse or two from the bible. However I do desire that you know that my life is not based on any book, including the bible. For years I did this. At least I attempted to.

I never ever had any real success in that, but it was all I had at the time since I had not come to the place where I could hear the still small voice of the shepherd within. We always hear it but fail to recognize it for what it really is because until the cross has done its deep work in us, we live and move and have our life on the ego level. Ego is a word that has been used in many ways with many different meanings attached to it. Let me explain how I'm using it here. Our ego is our personality, our surface being which is formed and created due to our life's experience. Ego is a very necessary thing... but so many of us become frozen there and our ego becomes the only level we live on.

We all experience theses things, some more and some less. You speak of all races having their own particular scriptures and this is true, however no book is the truth nor do anyone's scriptures have all of it, however the major problem here is most if not all races believe their version of the truth is the only correct one and all the others wrong. As for me personally, I came up through Christianity and Christianity has always believed that their bible is the only one that is infallible and inspired by God and is superior to all other scriptures.

This idea is divisive and totally wrong. No book is infallible. This whole idea stems from the fact that we have lost touch with who we are, we've forgotten our beginning {which by the way was in the heart of God the Father of all creation}, and need the belief in a book because we've lost all reality of the fact that we live and move and have our Being in God. God is our Father and we've never had another and more, he is our very being. You mentioned that you thought you were building on the rock, but that this rock you were building on is not what it seemed.

All the feelings that you have expressed to me in your letter is by no means unfamiliar to me. This should be an encouragement to you. You after all, are not alone for many have known your experience. I know of a woman who experienced seven years in succession where she had absolutely no sensation of God whatsoever. When she prayed it seemed to her that the heavens were made of brass. Before this happened to her she quite frequently basked in the presence of the indwelling Lord.

But one day she awoke to find no consolation whatever in the spiritual things. She was miserable for seven years, from the memory of what she had known in her past, yet no matter how hard or how long she cried out in desperation to her God he remained silent. It was as if he had left her to herself and retired back into the heavens. So this particular "winter" for her lasted seven years. Sally, there's a saying going around these days that goes "When you are down to nothing, God is up to something"

You say that at present your experience is that you can't find your way. There is a book I read once entitled "The Cloud of Unknowing". The theme of the book is that there is this cloud we pass through on our journey and it's the cloud of unknowing. This is when we arrive at the place where you are now. When we are in this cloud we can see absolutely nothing. It is here that our desperation builds until from the very depths of our being we cry out to him within who holds our deliverance in his hands.

Now what I'm going to say next I really hope it will resonate within you. Here it is...There is no God that is holding anything back from me. All things were given to me that I could ever need to meet any situation way back there before the beginning of time, the day I was brought forth from the heart of the Father. You and I and all of creation are extensions of the Creative Intelligence... that all powerful mighty God that created all that is. God has many forms and we call these forms creation.

A moment ago I said in so many words that I do not believe any book is infallible

including the bible. I do however believe that there is a golden thread of infallible truth that runs through all the bibles whether Christian, Muslim, Hindu, etc. all of them have some of this truth. This "truth" I speak of is that which speaks of the unique oneness of God and all God has created. It's all connected. We are never in reality separated from God.

Only in the mind of man is there this separation, but when I find the spiritual path and begin to walk thereon at some point I will come to the deep realization that not only is God my Father, but he is also my very Being. There is one thing I began to realize some time back and it's this, I must go through Hell before I can get to Heaven, and these two are within me and are two extreme states of consciousness. As I walk on the ego level I walk through Hell. As the light dawns upon me that reveals my true identity, I will then begin to know heaven here and now. It is from this contrast of heaven I know now, that I realize the hell I walked in before.

Sally... I speak for all of us when I say I am spirit... and as spirit I am one with all creation. I have a soul, and as a soul I am one of many. As souls we all are different. As Spirit we are all one, for as Paul says in Ephesians there is one Spirit, only one and this is what we Call God or Father. He is our greater identity. As a soul this one Spirit is expressed as the many. When the bible speaks of walking in the flesh, it's speaking of the man whose ego has taken the lead over his spirit. Your spirit, my spirit, everyone's spirit is the same Spirit.

The one Spirit animates, and is the breath of all flesh. It's our soul that is uniquely different from any other soul. When we walk in our ego which is the lower end of our soul we insist on our religion as being the only true one. When we walk more on a deeper level of spirituality we sense that teachings and doctrines serve us for awhile but there comes a time when we realize the only thing that is important above all else is my acceptance of you as a brother or sister regardless of your religion or what you believe.

You next mention a Ray Smith on the web that convinced you that your feeling of there being no hell was a fact. I would say that this is both true and false. I'll explain. Before I do though, my guess is that whoever Ray is, he probably would agree with me when I say that the existence of hell as the translations teach it does not exist. The only hell there is, is the one I create for me here and now due to my ignorance of the truth concerning my true identity.

The five sense man was born ex amount of years ago and one day will die. That which I truly am however was never born and will never die. In a sense you could say

that the soul, my true eternal identity was born before time as I proceeded from the mind and heart of God and in this sense I had a beginning as a soul, but before I was brought forth from Gods bosom I was in God and a part of him so in that sense I've always been because he has.

To the degree I stray from my source, my real identity, {the Christ of God that lives within me}, I will experience my own hell that I have unwittingly created. The real meaning of hell is separation, darkness, etc. This separation however is not a reality but in your case I believe it's the night of the soul. In proverbs there is a verse I love that says, "Weeping may endure for a night but joy cometh in the morning". The night may last for what seems like an eternity but as sure as night follows day the light of day is coming for you.

Next you mentioned some books that said {if I understand you} there are many truths and that these truths were evil principalities and powers in high places...? Anyone who would buy into that one would have a real tendency to become confused. Sally, someone has said that there are as many worlds as there are perceivers. Someone else has also said opinions are like belly buttons, everybody has one. Speaking of opinions to me, there is only one that really makes a real difference in my life and world.

That opinion is all about who I am. If I only identify with myself as someone born one day and one day will die and after that I must face a God who will then decide my fate I will never find peace in that. Sally God dries out the wheat. Observe a wheat field before the farmer shuts off its water supply. I once lived on a reservation in Arizona. There were lots of wheat fields there. Before the farmers shut off the water to dry it out for thrashing it would grow to maybe four or five feet high and be beautifully green.

Then at some point they would shut off the water. Next thing you know that same wheat would be a beautiful golden brown waving in the breeze. Then the farmers would move in with their thrashing machine and gather it all in. eventually that wheat supplied food for many people. This to me is a picture of the life that walks the spiritual path. We may look beautiful for a while but at some point he who does all things well, shuts off the water.

This is like our experience when what little peace or joy we did have goes underground and we feel lost, hungry, thirsty, frustrated and abandoned. God is at work here! He is drying out the wheat. When just a young convert I read the auto biography of Madam Guyon. She's the one who went seven years while God dried out

the wheat. At one point in her story she made a statement that totally confused me. She said that too much of Gods grace would corrupt you.

At the time I read this I could not agree with her. Today I know what she meant and today I do agree. If I have never experienced spiritual poverty I'll be of no help to others who may one day be having the same experience you're having and I'll have nothing to give them. How will I break the bread of life for my brothers and sisters if God has not first broken me? This God is a process. Infinity has become finite. God is undergoing a process as creation.

Creation is the form he has taken, so we're never alone for his experience is bound up with ours. We're in this together whether we've created a hell for ourselves or heaven. This is how God is omnipresence. He indwells all matter therefore he is everywhere we are. He knows when a sparrow falls to the ground because he is appearing as the sparrow. So Sally take heart, open to that omnipresent one who sets on the throne or your heart and wait... he will guide you and he is closest when you feel the most alone.

He knows your every feeling because you are one of his very extensions; your very breath is his spirit. I believe I have addressed your letter. If you have any questions write to me. Always feel free to share with me whatever is on your mind. I am going to post this on H.T.H. because it content might be of some benefit to someone else. Only your name will be changed to keep you anonymous. Take care. In his unfathomable, unsearchable, unconditional love,
R.S.