

BROKEN VESSELS...

Often throughout the scriptures the man that God is in the process of creating is referred to as a "vessel." The word "vessel" is probably used in scripture perhaps some three hundred times, not only to describe man but as a container to contain something. On this level of consciousness [we know as earth life,] the whole creation is ongoing. On this level we often hear someone say, "God isn't finished with me yet." actually he really isn't.

Years ago, I sat under a teacher who made me aware of a phenomenon he described as brokenness. In the move that was generated by him, I picked up some valuable teachings that have been of great value to me for many years. One of which was this concept of 'Brokenness.'" To me, brokenness is a key factor and a major reason why we exit religions control as soon as we experience a certain degree of this brokenness.

Brokenness results ultimately in the Divine Spirit taking control of the vessel and mixing and merging and finally becoming one with its vessel so that the two ultimately become one. This happens as brokenness occurs. I make no claim as man, to have arrived there. Like all of you, I'm just waiting with anticipation for that greater one that animates us all to take possession of its container.

Until the vessel is properly broken its contents cannot flow out. Earlier I said that brokenness always results in us exiting religions control. I also might add that religion is fed, controlled and used by the unbroken man until he's ready to disentangle himself from it in the pursuit of the green pastures and the freedom of the open range. The freedom of the "open range" is not for the man who is still being nurtured in the system we refer to as Christianity. This system has two sides.

I see it as a huge controlling system, but in spite of this it is meeting the needs of people, whatever those needs may be. If Sunday morning finds me in church, then obviously I'm there because being there is meeting a need I have or I would not be there. When I was inspired to leave Christianity I took it upon myself to assist God in bringing his people out of there. Today I leave all judgment for the only one who doesn't have distorted vision, which is to me amusing because he who understands creation from a far greater perspective has nothing to judge for nothing is wrong as he sees it.

When a certain degree of brokenness occurs in me, all judgment goes by the wayside. I then understand that there's nothing to judge. Every man is a victim of his environment. The fact that he often uses this as an excuse changes nothing. The other side of this coin is there are no accidents, and no coincidences. God has never lost control of creation and when you and I are at last back home from this journey we shall then all agree that it was one hell of a ride and all went as planned.

The plan was... there was to be no specific plan. That's where the excitement of the game comes in. I knew one thing for sure, and one thing only. Once I took the plunge into the sub creation, [the dream if you will,] I would totally forget who I am. I understood that *forgetting is what makes everything work.* Forgetting guaranteed a temporary loss of memory. I knew that to lose my creative power was impossible, and in forgetting I would create by default.

In creating by default that which I would create would result in my expansion. I knew that my thoughts would be always creative. In this process I would unwittingly take my vessel into a mystical death and through this process of death that my miss creating caused, I would bring it out of death and into glorious resurrection life, which is Life abundant. I knew that once I lowered my vibration rate to a specific range, I would awake in the dream world. At this precise moment for me, the game began.

I began this, intending to go in another direction and to talk about brokenness and the treasure this brings. We've always possessed this treasure but never could find it. We knew we had it but didn't know where to find it. I looked for it for many years, not even realizing just exactly what it was that I was missing. I looked in music, I looked in sex, I looked in marriage. Then one day the Master walked by, saw my dilemma and in passing reached out his hand and touched me.

From that point on I begin my search in religion. Surely God must be there, I thought, and for sometime I did sort of find him there for a time and this search took me here and there, up and down and all around, but finally I gave up the search in this area and went off on another hunt. It's been a hell of a journey and something tells me that it's barely begun, but each day brings more insight into the mysteries that have intrigued me since the man with the magic touch reached out and took my hand.

So what about this thing called brokenness? First of all, I do believe that [don't laugh...] I'm cracked! 😊 Until the vessel at least becomes cracked from all the miss creations it creates, the water that refreshes and quenches thirst cannot flow out. Mary who broke the alabaster box and poured the precious ointment on the Masters head is a picture of what he who is within me desires. When the process of breaking reaches a certain point, it is at that place in the road I'm traveling on, that I at last surrender all.

When at my dying breath I release control from the death grip I've had all along the way that is the release of the ointment that is so precious. Not because of the ointments contents alone, but because of it being so scarce. Before I am broken I have a control issue. There is that ugly thing in man that makes him into a controller. There is something in man that must be in control. That is one thing that will take the death of him to remove. This is the "strong man" that has always built Christianity and this is the man that is the builder of Babylon.

That statement is not a judgment but an observation. As most of you probably know, the word Babylon means confusion. When I took the plunge downward into matter I entered into confusion but this confusion will always ultimately result in the discovery of that which we all look for, the "Treasure." I found God by process of elimination. We go all around the world looking in every conceivable place and all the while it's buried within our very heart. This treasure is uncovered as I learn to trust and then turn over the control to him who does all things well.

Slowly it began to dawn upon my consciousness one day what the implication of Gods being omnipresence really was. Anyone who is able to grasp the significance of Gods omnipresence will find the key that opens many doors and unlocks many of the mysteries of the universe. As mysteries are revealed to me, love that's pure and lacking in ego makes its home in my heart. This love needs no reason to exhibit itself.

When I have this quality of love the only judgment that's possible is when I judge myself for something I have done that was short on love, something done from the ego at the expense of another something done with a personal agenda attached. It never is released to judge anyone else. I believe there is no such thing as a mistake. What man calls mistakes are only opportunities for learning. If we are slow to learn there's no problem.

We always have another opportunity to reincarnate and do it again should we choose. As a soul, I've journeyed on this shore many a time, and I am likely to return many more. I have eternity behind me and eternity before me so time is never a concern that I have. So... how does brokenness happen? Failure is the main ingredient! Failure humbles me over time and when I have made all the mistakes, or... when I've had many opportunities for learning I finally get the message.

Then is when I make the decision to turn the control over to my higher power. By this time I've found the treasure. "We have this treasure in earthen vessels." Here is the bottom line... Love one another without judgment. Because our vessel is of the earth we are prone to find fault with others. Don't! May we have a motto like the Master which was "live and let live." There is safety in numbers. There is security in numbers. There is best of all, greater light and energy in the unity of spirit. Walk there, live there and the thief cannot break in and steal.

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