

COSMIC SLEEP...

When I wake in the morning after having had a dream, it isn't long before the dream fades from my consciousness, if I even remember that I had a dream at all. Most of the time the dream has faded before I'm fully awake, so that by the time I'm awake, all traces of the dream are gone. There is a very good reason for this.

When my body goes unconscious at night, we call this sleep. I the consciousness of the body however do not sleep. It's not possible that consciousness ever become unconscious. My body becomes unconscious each night as a result of me leaving it. I, its consciousness however never slumber nor sleep.

For consciousness to ever become unconscious would be like water that becomes dry. Water is wet! It is never dry. Consciousness is conscious, it cannot ever be unconscious. As I leave my body each night, this results in the body becoming unconscious. The reason... I have left it! There are portals that I travel through which are different levels or planes of consciousness.

At some of these levels I dream. The dreams that I am able to remember upon awakening in the morning are those that I experienced at the more shallow levels of sleep. Those dreams are influenced by ego. I am of course conscious on all levels at this time but the physical, yet the cells that make up the physical are always conscious, and regardless of how deep I travel in consciousness, I the consciousness never lose consciousness. Throughout all eternity I have been conscious.

I as soul dwell in consciousness and consciousness dwells in me. I have assumed many different forms, while coming up through all forms of life. Where ever my eyes roam, there am I, the I am. The dream world is to the waking world, what the waking world is to the higher dimension of consciousness. I am the multidimensional consciousness that functions on all levers of consciousness. Trace me all the way back to the beginning and I am the source of all that is.

My omnipresence is because I the one animate all life forms, and all forms have life. I animate the highest beings of light and I also animate the microbe. I appear as the dirt and the rocks of your planet. I appear as animated objects and I am that which animates them. I am you and you are me, and when you awaken from the dream of Adam you will remember, and realize that you have only been partaking of a cosmic sleep.

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