

I WIN NO MATTER WHAT...

Once upon a time light years ago in earth's time, the Creator created out of itself more of itself for there was no other way for creation to come into being. There was no other substance to create from, except the only substance there was, which was the I AM essence. What but the infinite mind could possibly calculate the number of souls that have issued forth out of this Creative Energy? The number is far beyond what I'd care to attempt to know. When I consider that like snow flakes no two of these souls are the same it staggers my imagination.

For every soul that exists there is a unique path that it traverses. The path I tread however will ultimately lead me to the same destination that yours will lead you. Back to where I've been all along, back where I, in one sense have never left but I will be far richer in consciousness by then. As a soul I am different in many ways then any other. When I am being formed in my mother's womb, even there, I am being influenced by the different vibrations that I pick up from not only my mother but also my father and others who come in close proximity to either of my parents.

These particular vibrations are feeling tones I pick up, for in the womb my five senses are just beginning to be formed, so only vibrations register with me. These vibrations do not ever lie. They are what some in Christianity refer to as the anointing. These vibrations will always influence me. Before I am conceived, even before this, I am a unique soul, meaning different then any other. As a soul I was birthed when the creative energy travailed somewhere in eternity past and ultimately literally exploded from the innate need to express all its unlimited potential.

In terms of the creative process I was in the beginning pure spirit, pure in the sense that there was nothing in my makeup but pure uncreated creative energy intelligence. It was then that I, the Absolute knew of no other but myself. It still knows of nothing but itself, and as I get closer to home, this slowly becomes my experience as I began to remember. When the ultimate explosion occurred, it was then that all that I could become through expansion began. It was then that the possibility to experience the power, the knowledge, the dream and dance of the infinite to become all that it could conceive from its experience as its creation was born.

Thus the reason for all the infinite number of souls, each one being different with each having its own unique perspective and its own unique take on all that the grand experience of life would cause it to experience. As a soul you and I are not the same. We are of the same essence, because we were birthed from the same source, the Father if you will. This essence is the universal, the one and only spirit, essence and source of all creation.

This birth was the result of the Absolute shooting forth its essence in many directions, and as this creative energy we know as the Father of creation exploded in many fragments, it's vibrations were lowered in their rate and this lowering of vibrations resulted in spirit becoming many souls. Actually the lowering of Absolutes vibrations caused the explosion. Nothing of God was lost in this except memory. That would eventually be lost as the I AM appeared on the living earth as man and woman.

Loss of memory was vital to the I AM for the creation of contrast that it would come to see and

experience as right and wrong, good and evil. This forgetting would be the major ingredient that would result in the expansion of Consciousness due to the contrast that loss of memory would create. This contrast man calls good and evil. When the Highest vibration dropped to lower rates different forms were eventually created. There then was created many forms, no two exactly the same. As man was created it became the same story.

No two were the same, yet all were the same. As a soul not one other soul is exactly like me, nor will any soul experience anything exactly the same as I, nor see things the same way as I do. At the core however, you and I, indeed all of creation is one essence, one spirit. At our core there can be no difference of opinion because as spirit we are not the many, but the one. The closer we get to our Fathers house, the less we will experience variance with another. This is because as we begin to arrive home, we find no one else there but I, and this has a profound impact on our attitude.

In truth we all are the One. In experience, or in the dream, we go to war with one another. This is because we have forgotten and so lost our bond. There is only one Spirit. We are collectively this One. Many souls, ONE SPIRIT! Every wrong thought I think due to my forgetting creates the cross I must carry. This is by design. All things are working together for the good of all, and my cross that is created by my amnesia will in time awaken me out of my hypnotic trance.

As man slowly begins to awaken the light shining in through the window of his soul will gradually bring him back into that which he once knew but has long since forgotten. The awareness of there being only One, and that I am that One. This happens as memory returns. We all were that one in eternity past, we are that One now, and we've never been anything else. To whatever degree I awaken from the dream I've created, I will spontaneously take back my true nature and the result will be the kind of love that embraces all of creation regardless of any difference in opinions my brother or sister may have then my own.

I will then realize that everyone does the best they can do, given their programming since they were born and even long before. There is no condemnation to them who are in Christ. I used to think I understood Romans 8:1. Today I realize that I never did. I gave up bible thumping long ago, but I still connect with anything the bible has to say that I know to represent the nature of the God that I've come to know.

I also buy nothing it says that I see as contrary to that nature. I love the spirit I see in Romans chapter 14. Christians there were haggling over the eating of meat. Some counted it a wrong to eat it and others deemed it okay and over this they were in dispute. They were in division over what day to worship, one day as opposed to everyday etc. We've observed this for two thousand years.

My human nature is even to judge you for judging others. One day when doing a roof in Boston Mass. I had gotten some light on how we judge others. I had seen how I had been guilty of this. At this particular moment I was praising the my higher power for that fact that it had taken this out of me or so I thought. At one point I said thank you Lord for showing me this, thank you that I no longer judge anyone.

Immediately a strong impression came back that said, "Except those who judge...?" I will tell you that I still catch myself doing this. It's part of my nature as a dream character. When I do, I remind myself of another portion of scripture in proverbs that says, "Trust in the lord with all thine heart

and lean not unto thine own understanding *in all thy ways acknowledge him*, and he will direct thy paths. To acknowledge a mistake releases me from the result I would have experienced otherwise.

To not acknowledge it, or fail to see I, is to experience the result at a later date and the result will tend to correct me so actually there is no way I can lose. All my mistakes are only opportunities for learning. The longer I go on in my dream, the more my perception changes. What I am so certain of today I may see as a mind set that would tend to hinder me tomorrow.

Isn't it great that because of who I am, to lose ultimately is impossibility? As a soul, an offshoot of The Mighty God, an extension of all that God is, my Destiny is sealed. This means that I am free to play this cosmic game for all its worth for at the end of the game I WIN NO MATTER WHAT.