

## **THE ETERNAL DREAM...**

### **Letter to a friend.**

Although euphoric is the term I used in writing that incite, it's a weak word in comparison to the actual experience of lucid dreaming.

This particular state is an excellent analogy to a state that we are headed for. At some point between fourth and fifth density consciousness, we shall know the experience of lucid dreaming on a perpetual basis. This stage of life will be lucid as we climb ever higher in this cosmic eternal dream. To become lucid is to become aware of my unlimited creativity and, my unlimited power to create whatever experience my heart would desire without any time buffer.

At this point in time many of us "know" that our power is unlimited, yet it is not our reality. To "know" this is you might say, the first step. To have the vibration/energy within our awareness however is to be able to manifest it. First, the ego must hear of a truth and have it resonate. Then as this bit of truth is contemplated and meditated upon, it becomes incorporated into and becomes a part of my vibration. Then it becomes mine, now it has become a part of me. Now, I own it. If I own it, I can manifest it at will. In a lucid dream, the feelings are joyous. It is the awareness of emancipation as I become lucid that is the source of my joy.

There exist no feelings that can match those that accompany lucidity. Lucidity is produced when the truth I have forgotten has infiltrated and mixed and mingled with my vibrations so that the truth becomes what I am at the ego level, and I become what the truth is, and I am then one in experience instead of only in fantasy. This dream I entered out of boredom in the beginning is eternal. We are the dream weaver and also the dreamer. We are all inclusive and all encompassing. I am the Alfa and the Omega the beginning and the ending of all that is. Do I know these things? yes! Do I own these things? No! Not in this part of the dream, but I am beginning to awaken. So are you and so are many more in this age.

Once I become fully lucid will I then become bored with perfection once again. . . perhaps "Fall" into another cosmic sleep of forgetfulness for the sheer excitement of what challenges memory loss brings? Is not my eternal nature that which craves change. . . variety?

I think perhaps I shall. Have I done this before?

At the moment, I do not remember, but I wouldn't be surprised.