

A WISE MAN...

Everything that I've ever heard anyone say, everything that I've ever read concerning god, man, the universe, the mysteries of life, truth... etc. everything has come through someone else's sense's. Therefore, all I've ever heard or read cannot be anything more at its very best than the "letter" of truth which will render me nothing of real value. The only truth that is ever possible for me to "hear" is the truth that is revealed to me from within. There is no where else in all of the vast creation where I can get it. It must come; it can only come from within my own being.

Paul in Timothy spoke of a time when the church would heap to itself teachers while all the time never coming to the knowledge of the truth. *Could this possibly be because it is not possible for any human being to teach me the truth?* Most today I believe know the answer to this is an unequivocal yes! We all know the truth, but we have forgotten it. Words on paper can trigger my memory, a message from a man can refresh my memory of something I've always known, but he cannot even do that, unless I am ready to hear the unspoken word from deep within my own being.

The scripture tells me that I have an anointing and have known all things, and that I do not need any man to teach me and that this anointing that I have is not error but truth, and as it teaches me I need to abide in it. The abiding part is never a problem. Whatever truth I've heard will *cause* me to abide there. That's the nature of it. If I have really seen once and for all, that the truth can only come to me from within my own being, this will create in me the habit of listening and waiting for the light to come. It is a wonderful thing when I come to the place of total trust in that "anointing" within me.

It comes most often when I least expect it, but its faithful to come if I've come to where I'm always listening. There is one Spirit that animates all creation everywhere. As man, I am a soul that has incarnated into third density reality. This created a total memory loss. This memory loss is what in turn creates the contrast that third density knows as "good" and "evil", or two powers. In coming down to third density I lost nothing but memory. My creative power was not affected, only my memory and this constitutes all the contrast I needed for my expansion and the expansion of all that is.

If third density is my state of consciousness, I look around and see what to me is chaos on the right and on the left and corruption in high places. If however I listen

for my anointing, my inner being, the one Spirit, that source energy, the deepest part of my Being, now... suddenly the sea is calm around my boat and the storm becomes a gentle and delightful rain that cools the parched ground on land and plays a sweet soft melody as it softly hits the water around me, and the whole world becomes a cosmic game that I've decided long ago to enter.

A game of multiplication of the One into the many for the purpose of fellowship with all my many parts who are forever giving me so many unique experiences that would never have been possible had I remained alone as the One. I now know what it's like to become matter, to forget, know limitation and weakness, poverty and extravagance hate and joy and despair, to love and to have lost love etc. To descend all the way down into matter and forgetfulness was the only way for me to know opposites. By experiencing what I' am not... I have created the ability to taste all that I am. I wanted the feelings that have come from descending and ascending that is created by all my many souls forgetfulness.

Without all the infinite number of experiences that all my many souls are creating for me I would have remained poor and alone, and would not have gained all the wisdom that's been gleaned from my many experiences as souls which are no more and no less extensions of my very Being. A wise man will always keep an ear open for the inaudible voice that has and will forever be the voice of my greater Being for it will always speak to the storm saying "peace"... "Be still"... and always when I hear this, then, all is well with my soul.

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