

BUY THE TRUTH AND SELL IT NOT.

Today I watched a boy skipping stones across the water. Watching him I realized that he is the Child of all of us, the wonderful place that we think of as childhood, where there are no regrets about a past and no worries about a future. This is the place of **JUST BEING**. I watched his earnest intent to find just the right shape for skipping. I watched his joyous response when the chosen stone skimmed the waves. I watched as he turned time and again in search of yet another stone. I noted his total emersion in this pursuit, unaware that anyone was watching him. He was absolutely centered, focused and having fun, enjoying life! But in that simple picture of a young boy skipping stones, I saw something of much greater value. Not only did I enjoy watching him, sharing his childhood pleasure, but through him I was reminded of the simplicity of Life, joyous, innocent and carefree. This is why Jesus said that we must become like a little child — not childish, not even child-like, but trusting, open, expectant, willing and free in order to come to where we belong: a place called **HOME**. We must return to The Innocence, The Untainted, Uneducated, and Undefined by the cares of "this world" - **BEING THAT WE ARE**. We must go back to that moment of **AWARENESS** before we thought we were born, and realize **WE ARE LIFE ITSELF!**

"We" appear on the screen of Life, a Visible Expression of the Invisible **ONE** we call God. We come into a world of beauty with clarity of mind, purity of heart, that **LIFE** might have a face. All of us have the childhood experience that **GOD** might experience it. We do not have to go back to being a child. We've done that now. But we can once again return to the **MIND** that is pure, innocent, and whole - this time knowing about it all. We can, like a child, begin to see a new world before us with new eyes. We can once again experience **LIFE** at the level of newness. That long lost feeling of fascination with such things as butterflies and fireflies, sunny days and snowflakes. We can begin to realize a world within us, a world which we bring into visibility simply for our good pleasure! Paradise regained in the realization of our True I-dentity. With this realization we see that Paradise was never lost, except in our thinking.

Once again the world becomes a playground. What I am going to share with you will take you there if you will let it. I have stepped through a doorway, an entrance into a "happy place." I

am experiencing something that I can only attempt to tell you about. If you know me only as "Jane," you may not at first recognize anything particularly different about me. But if you will hang around close for a while you will see some things about my life that you will want to experience yourself. You will hear some things you have not heard before, if you will allow me to be "real" with you. If you are willing to listen, and really consider what I am saying to you, you too will begin to realize LIFE, and see that IT is something quite different from what you have thought it to be. Things that are otherwise impossible will begin to be possible. Doors will open that you could not open with a crowbar by the little personality person you have thought yourself to be. You will begin to realize the TRUE SELF YOU ARE doing all, as you ride the bow of the ship and watch, and yet know that YOU are indeed the Captain of your Salvation as well. If you are unafraid and can become again like the child, you will slip away with me into a place you have been before but seem to have forgotten exists.

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