

WHEN THE MEMORY RETURNS...

Suppose that you lived in a dimension of reality where you were all powerful. Suppose that your mind created every desire instantly. The very instant any desire popped into your heart it was appeared in manifestation the very instant it was conceived. This would mean that anything you desired to be, do, or have, any situation, circumstance or event that you desired would manifest instantly the instant the desire was experienced. Suppose there was no way to prevent this experience of your creative mind as long as you found yourself dwelling within this dimension.

The fallen mind of man would call this heaven, and for him, it just might be heaven... for a time... but I appeal to the logic of all who read this when I ask you, if you woke up one day and found yourself in this experience, how long do you think it would take you to come to the point of insanity due to an eternity where there was absolutely, positively, no challenges? Where any desire you could conceive would immediately appear in your experience exactly the instant you thought of it... where there was no time buffer between any desire and its manifestation. Where the really neat challenges for expansion that the 3rd density man sees as problems were impossible?

You could want the experience to manifest at a later time and so you could easily designate in your mind when you wanted the circumstance, situation, or event to manifest but this would bring you no relief because you would still be calling the shots. Can you see the prescription for colossal boredom here? Now... consider the fact that there is only one real entity... only one single Being in existence in this entire vast cosmos of creation. This is a fundamental fact of the truth that eventually opens the door to all spiritual minds and solves all problems of disunity.

Now consider that since there is only one in the entire cosmos and yet there are an incomprehensible number of life forms on this planet, and that you are a self conscious being... would not this mean that you are not only one of the many life forms appearing here, but that you... in your true identity are that ONE? That the quote... "Many" are you, and you are the many? That in absolute truth all humanity could say this? Suppose that somewhere back about ten trillion, billion light years ago in earth time you dwelt in seclusion... alone and bored to birth pangs of that which the fallen mind of man thinks of as "perfection." which incidentally does not exist.

Suppose you conceived of a way to break out of your boredom? Suppose you once upon a time conceived of a neat way to escape the hell of what the carnal mind thinks of as perfection. Suppose you came up with the perfect plan that would create excitement and adventure, a plan that would give you the limitation your heart craved. To be limited, ah, that would be your heaven on earth, a cosmic game of life where there were challenges that would ensue once you had entered the game of forgetfulness. Yes! That was it! Since your every desire was granted instantly all you had to do was to desire to enter a dimension where you totally forgot all prior existence. you then at some point decided to go for it and took the leap.

This would automatically present you with challenges due to your total loss of memory. In this cosmic game, you would lose nothing but your memory. It would not be possible to lose any power for power is one of the many things that you are. But by losing your memory, you would not be aware of your creative power of your thoughts... therefore you would create much by default, due to your amnesia that was created when you fell into the land of forgetfulness. You contemplated on the wonderful results of this and the wonder of it all as you could only imagine the adventure that would result in your loss of memory.

So... you closed your cosmic eyes, knowing that you would eventually remember and took the plunge and now here you are! Are you beginning to understand that all those problems you faced in the past were not problems at all? That they were only challenges that in reality were

opportunities for learning and expansion? How about those waves that are rocking your boat today? Are you sea worthy yet? Have you jumped enough hurdles? Gone through a sufficient number of storms? Have you now come to the realization of who you really are and have forever been? Can you shift your perception? Have you seen that you have dominion over every storm?

If not... you will... when your memory returns.