

WHO AM I?

Am I the person that looks back at me from my bathroom mirror as I shave in the mornings? If this is who I am, then no doubt I'll soon be gone forever. "Here today and gone tomorrow." That's me! Born ex amount of years ago, and I will one day pass away, kaput, cease to exist, die Etc. This is what the man believes who is sleeping soundly. This is the man of clay before the breath of God is breathed into his nostrils.

It's really ok if this man passes away into oblivion. The reason being this man is real only as far as the illusion goes. He was never created by God, therefore he is not real. That life, that soul however, that animates him is. The one who wears the mask; he is the real one behind the mask, the false image that stares back from the mirror. Eventually this man of dust will add enough weight to the cross he carries, the cross he created due to his lack of knowledge, and he will self destruct. To the degree that I am ignorant of the truth of Being, I am caught in the illusion that I have a beginning and an ending.

One might keep in mind as they read this, that everything is both true and false. Example... if I say that I was born ex amount of years ago, and I will one day die, that is true. If I tell you that I've never been born and I will never die, that is true as well. It all depends on which creation I speak of. One is the creation created on false premises generated from false information that came through the mass consciousness starting with parents and the other was created by the explosion of the Absolute farther back in time than the three dimensional mind can ever go. This "Absolute One who dwells in unapproachable light is the Father of us all.

The clay man, the man whose breath is in his nostrils is transformed by beholding the Lord. Who is this lord? Is it Jesus? Is it Allah? Is it Jehovah? Is it Buddha? Is it Krishna? It is none of these. Or it is all of these? Both answers are correct, depending on your point of view. The answer is it is who you believe it is. We all are children of the most high God. As such we hold within our hands the power that created everything and is still creating everything. The difference between us and the most high is zero! The difference is in our mind. We all are that which he is and he is all of us! It is of no significance whatsoever if the clay man dies, because he is and illusionary figure at best.

The only reason I would be uncomfortable in thinking of the clay man as doomed to die is due to my identifying with the image in the mirror and not the real me. It is the life which animates the image in the mirror, that living soul that is a child of eternity. Then there's the Christian. I stand to be corrected, but from my observation, the typical Christian is a Christian as the result of the attempt to avoid Gods wrath, at least in the beginning. It was also mine. I wanted what I knew that a few Christians had, but mixed in there was a fear of being eternally lost, or worse, spending eternity in Hells fire, if God didn't make himself known to me.

Someone a long time ago said... "Religion is the opium of the people." Personally I could not agree more. I do not offend anyone merely for the sake of offending them. I once, when at a friend's house saw a plaque on his bathroom wall that read ... "*If the truth hurts, it aught to*" I believe that this is a new day in terms of the Divine spirit that's in man pulling the covers from all religions; at least for many of those who are hungry for a whole lot more then they've been given. Someone I used to read once said, "You can lead an elephant into the room but if a man doesn't want to see it, he won't

see it." I prefer to say he *cannot* see it. No one ever consciously chooses blindness! All of humanity is heading back home to the Fathers house.

That is, back to the Absolute, back to the beginning, back to the One who sees only One, and who knows only One, who is the only One. We are eternal beings, offshoots of that One that cannot be divided. As for Christianity, "One mans medicine is another mans poison." There are many today who need Christendom. If they didn't they would not be there. Gods love is unconditional period! It matters not at all if I'm as ignorant of the truth as I was the very first time I appeared on the planet, which who knows how many billions of years ago that was. Gods love is as deep for me as his love for a million Theresa's.

I probably speak for others here when I say that I have a special interest and caring for those caught in the system of Christianity. This is no doubt because I was there. Been there, done that! Now if I'm sitting in church each Sunday and I receive the bread of life there, if I'm there and sincerely happy to be there, then it is Gods intention that I'm there. I am where I'm supposed to be for now. If this is the case with me, then I am not "*caught*" there, I'm there, because I have been drawn there by the law of attraction, that one who resides within us all.

If on the other hand, I'm sitting in church each Sunday wondering what I'm doing there, if I'm confused because my Christian life isn't working anymore, if I feel drained upon leaving when the sermons over, when I used to be fed on every word the preacher said, then I am caught in the system, and it is probably not where I am supposed to be *theoretically*. Another example of everything is both true and false, for it's really not possible for me to ever be

anywhere I'm not supposed to be. Hence the word *theoretically*. God is everywhere and appearing as all creation which is the clothes HE...SHE...IT... It wears.

Tonight I'm putting out a pretty scattered post. That's the way it is with me sometimes. There are as many ways to share truth and light as there are people. There is no "right" message. Neither is there any "wrong" message. There is something in every sharing on this board for everyone. We are those who are tossing and turning in our sleep. We are those who are beginning to stir in this dream of mass consciousness. Perhaps it will not take all that much to awaken us now. I have at times a pretty vivid awareness that just right next to this side of reality there is a sleeping soul that is I, and that soon I will awaken.

Soon shall we all. Do you realize that you have far, far more continuity over there in that consciousness than in this one? Each time I leave here I may not reincarnate for hundreds of years. That is where my home has been for eternity. Stop and think for just one moment and really try to imagine a time when there was not you. A time when you did not exist. You cannot possibly do this, because the time when you did not exist, never existed. If you are not Eternal, then you could not be one of God's creations. This is because God cannot create without creating more of what God is.