

TO EMBRACE SOMETHING MEANS TO LOVE IT TO DEATH

Imagine walking through this life you are living in a world that seems to have forgotten the reality of God, and feeling from the crown of the head to the tips of the toes, not one trace of contraction or fear. Imagine the cells of the body feeling as spacious as the heavens. Imagine the peace that passes all understanding, to be pervading every organ of the body – a gentle smile upon the lips, barely perceptible to others, and gentleness in the area of the heart. There is a sense of bodily relaxation from what you call the solar plexus to the base of the spine. The mind is calm and clear, missing nothing, yet holding onto nothing. Imagine being compelled by nothing, and yet not having a trace of judgment about anything that arises. Imagine walking through this life in which nothing is unacceptable to you because you are so busy blessing the world with the forgiveness of Christ, recognizing that the dream is a dream is a dream is a dream. And dreams hold no effect upon the dreamer when the dreamer awakens. Imagine living this life in perfect peace.

You see, your peace would walk ahead of you. It would enter a room before your body even gets there. And before anything is said and done, you will have already created a space large enough to hold whatever comes into your experience. You will have embraced what must be embraced, and thereby the pathway to transcendence is set before you.

Is it a difficult road? No. It requires, first and foremost, the willingness to completely embrace yourself as you are. Love yourself for being right where you are, as you are. For there is a simple law of metaphysics, as you know this, and it is this: it is literally and always impossible to transcend and feel what is not fully embraced. And to embrace something means to love it to death.

We come to speak directly to the essence of your soul, which already knows the truth, which is the truth, and is, in fact, the very source from which these words are coming. Hum. By way of levity, if that is permitted, I'm never quite sure when I look at your world whether it is or whether it isn't!

But rest assured, and understand this well: when I once said "Of myself I do nothing," I meant it. My Father does these things through me. I am nothing special. I am merely your equal. Your brother and your friend. Created in the very same moment you were, with all the same attributes, all the same potential, all the same reality. And I marvel, just as you will when you truly ponder this. I marvel because, throughout the expanse of my existence, which has been since before the beginning of time, just as yours, I have never been able to fathom the moment of my creation.

And that means there is, indeed, an unfathomable mystery that I have called Abba that is present at a place within me that is deeper than can ever be known, no matter how much the mind becomes enlightened. Knowing that, there can only be humility, devotion, appreciation, love. There can only be the fulfillment, of the truly only meaningful relationship that you can ever have, relationship with your creator.

Your Loving Brother, Jeshua