

"AS I HAVE LOVED YOU....LOVE ONE ANOTHER"
I didn't say, "Love your metaphysical, spiritual truths"

You know what? You can stand on the behalf of your brother and sister without ever using one spiritual word. Until you get that, you're going to get hung up on your spiritual words, and you will lose the meaning....hugs. Give hugs, a hand on a shoulder, a willingness to stand unmoving by the water cooler, or by the copy machine in the office, while someone is going through their shit, and being there for them wordlessly--just being an ear that is willing to listen.

What does that say? Without saying a word, without any metaphysical mumbo-jumbo, what does that mean? Well first of all it means that they, going through their shit embarrassingly at work, aren't scaring you off. What are you teaching? You're saying, You're not scary when you're in this position. You're not scaring me. it's okay."

It's also teaching them, "You're not alone. You don't have to be in this all by yourself, here at work." It means, "We don't have to talk about anything. You can just be feeling what you're feeling, with me." this is where the transformation occurs. This is where love is extended and experienced. This is where your willingness to witness for your brother and sister, demonstrates in the world that they're not alone, that they're worthy, that they don't have to be afraid to be in the spot they're in, that someone cares. And all of this without a word being spoken.

All of these words in the Course, in the Bible, all of these words mean nothing if they aren't going to be translated into the human experience.

You know something else? Any teaching that says the world doesn't exist, or this is all an illusion . . . if the Meaning of those words isn't carefully and wisely sought out, you will discount the very arena in which love can be extended, the very place where all of this spiritual talk has relevance.

If it's all illusion, you won't stand there at the water cooler saying nothing. You'll say: "Aaach," and you'll go back to your desk, and you won't bother to witness for each other. You'll have some quick, spiritual platitude: "Oh! That's an illusion." And you'll satisfy yourself that there's no requirement for you to do anything more, because in your realization that it's all an illusion, that should heal. You'll go back to your desk feeling pretty good with yourself if . . . if you're that insane.

The opportunity is missed, not only to be transformational for your brother, but you miss the opportunity to find your capacity for persistence, your capacity for walking the extra mile, the extra hundred miles, your capacity to make such commitment to your brother or sister that you never, ever, have to abandon them again . . . forever.

Ah-h, now we're talking about transformation, aren't we . . . of you. But hey, this is where the glory is! I don't mean the glory of God, I mean here's where the gloriousness of existence awaits your experience.

Most often, metaphysical, spiritual truths are used as a means to disengage you from involvement with each other, and this is a serious mistake. I didn't say: "Love your metaphysical, spiritual truths." I said, "Love your brother. As I have loved you . . . love your brother" Don't love the truth more than your brother, because the truth doesn't mean shit if it has no relevance to your brother, and if it has no relevance to you. If truth is imagined to be different from your brother and sister, it becomes a harsh taskmaster that will grind your sense of your very own humanity down, until it crumbles and you become a hard-hearted teacher of irrelevance.

I have chosen My words well so that you might understand exactly what I mean, and so that you might grasp the fact that truth is not meant to be that which separates you from your brothers and sisters. Rather, it is not platitudes or words, but That which is revealed to you. Truth is revealed to you when you're willing to remember that the only reason your brother or your sister comes into your experience is to have his or her divinity recognized.

You see, you don't know how to recognize their divinity all by yourself, so you have to say, "Father, uncover it to me. Remind me of it. Help me to remember it so I may witness to it." You see? Truth is a revelation, not a platitude. Truth is a direct experience of what is Real, rather than a string of words in a book that can be rattled off piously, or self-righteously or as a justification for not dealing with the illusion.

Truth is a revelation, and it's the revelation of that which is Real in your fellow man so that in the experience of it, you can bear witness to the truth about your fellow man.

"As I have loved you, love one another." And even when it pushes your limits, even when it seems to require you to go beyond your capacity to persevere and to Love, be willing to do it because they deserve it, just as you deserve it!

~Raj/Jesus

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