

Without the idea of death  
There is only Life  
2<sup>nd</sup> Edition

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## **Acknowledgments**

With great love and infinite gratitude to my beloved husband, children and grandchildren for their generosity of spirit in sharing their wife, mother and grandmother with this book.

To Steve Cotten, Tommy Flowers, Boszenna Nowiki, Shauna Conway, Nels Arvidson, Cheryl Noel, Debbie Arippol, Gregory Blade Burkett, Maryam Almoyed, Sami Murtaza, Lisa Gabriel, David Fishman, Suzanne Dau Kaiser, Susan Oliver, Kim DeYoung and Suzanne Deakins for the acknowledgment, friendship, encouragement, and invaluable feedback.

To Patricia Blanchard, for giving me the book, “Power vs. Force: the Hidden Determinants of Human Behavior” by Dr David R Hawkins.

To Susan Hawkins, for sharing the Work.

In Loving, Living Memory of Dr David R Hawkins MD PhD, and Dr Walter and Lao Russell.

# Forward

From a young age, I felt innately and indescribably uncomfortable with the Self as being limited to the senses of the body. The body did not seem to wholly represent “Me”, or that which is aware of looking out through the event horizon that the senses provide. The body was like a straw to peer through, that framed only a small portion of existence.

I would discover, through direct knowledge that wholly transcended all experience within consciousness and was simultaneously void of, and yet inclusive of, consciousness of sensation as one dynamic, interchanging quality of Being, that I am not one with the body, but one with the Self of God, ever bound to nothing but Love’s supreme ecstasy. As the body appears and disappears, I am not one with its seeming presence or seeming absence; I am one with the ecstasy that the Self knows of the eternal interchange between the body’s conception and completion in Love. I never leave my ecstatic Source; I am ever at rest in this balanced Love. I am the still Self, only in seeming states of motion.

In 2005, after having been given the book, POWER VS. FORCE: THE HIDDEN DETERMINANTS OF HUMAN BEHAVIOR by Dr David R Hawkins MD PhD, I declared enlightenment “to be my number one goal in life”. I

dedicated my life to seeking spiritual relief from the belief in being bound to the limited body.

December, 2007, after a year essentially of meditation and of studying the third book in Dr David R Hawkins' trilogy "I: REALITY AND SUBJECTIVITY, the darkness lifted completely. The body was tenuously present; and yet I was not attached, nor adverse to it, and for several weeks I was in a state of walking Samadhi.

At one point during that period of perceptual illumination, it was as if consciousness expanded to the far ends of the universe to include a galactic representation of the Universal Self as the totality of God's Idea of Man as one whole creating thing. In that state, I understood that the whole Idea of Man in the Mind of God is not sensed within the realms of perception; it is only knowable.

Knowledge of the Idea of Man is not perceptible, nor is it detected by sorting through the database of so-called facts derived through observation of sensed activity. Knowledge of God is not found in the empirical, but inspired by surrender of giving the empirical Reality. The release from putting truth into the empirical re-opens Mind to knowing the continuing oneness with "*The Soul of the universe of creating things*" (Divine Iliad), which cannot be divided by frames of un-knowing opinion. The release of belief based in opinion transcends the limited views through mirrors and lenses, and opens the door for the relief of Self-Knowledge. To know the Self is to know Love.

While it was as if I was able to explore outer space without a space suit during this illumination, I stopped driving a car for a period of time. During the one attempt to drive, I discovered that the sensation of driving was how I imagined hydroplaning might be. The body was not attached to the car, and I was not attached to the body. It was delightful to notice the body as seeming to be nothing but flowing light pixels that did not upset the stillness of Love's inner equilibrium. I would comment to myself in delight that the physical body was always gently pixelating back into the nonlinear Self of it. This pixelation was as autonomous, and as sensation-less, as the heartbeat.

Everything and everyone was funny and beautiful and glowing as if from the inside out, absolutely powered by a nonlinear, loving Source that is central to all of life. It seemed to me like nothing alive needed an outer source of electricity. All beings seemed as if they were lit from within.

In February of 2008, filled with ego-centric visions of then being able to be a "super social worker", I procured a high stress job in the field, and I unwittingly turned from the ecstasy of continuous revelation back to being acutely conscious of the body, and the internal bliss of Samadhi disappeared.

By August of that year, I'd become a star at my job, but I'd bottomed out physically and mentally. I experienced terrible fibromyalgia with an intense restlessness, and I felt overwhelmed by a deep mental pain that could only seem to be relieved by solitude and

meditation. Giving my inner Identity over to the outer world of form and thereby making it seem like my Reality made life seem like a terrible balancing act, and it was as if I had completely lost my balance. I wished that I could leave everything and live a traditional life of renunciation of the outside world for dedication to the Self within. I left BC, Canada and went to Sedona, AZ for a couple of weeks in September of 2008, and I met my teacher, Dr Hawkins, in person. After two weeks in Sedona wherein the walking Samadhi returned, I spontaneously felt compelled to return home. The higher state “left” again, shortly after my return. I would eventually learn that I can accomplish any kind of work, and virtually forget the body while doing so, so long as I stay mentally balanced in the formless Reality and Identity of Love being Love.

Almost two years after the period of revelations in December 2007, I spontaneously stopped giving Identity and Reality to the body and the universe of form for the total rest in the balanced, continuous ecstasy of the Self’s Reality. I suddenly realized the full meaning of the following quote from Walter Russell:

*“The Realities of life are Balance, Love, Truth and the Law. These are the qualities of Mind which you cannot see. You can only know them. The unrealities of life you can alone see, for they cannot be known. The Realities are qualities of Mind at rest. The unrealities are quantities of sensed matter in motion.”*

While leaving a house fire in the middle of the night in October of 2009, awareness briefly, but completely

and absolutely, severed from noticing the field of consciousness and the senses of the body, and yet I was completely, and absolutely, aware of my Identity and Reality as being one with the Self and Soul of God, alive only by the balanced, interchanging qualities of Mind at rest. I spontaneously forgot consciousness of form and the senses of the body altogether, to rest in the absolute Awareness of Love interchanging in the very Self of me as the Source of my ecstatic eternal creation. My conception was known to be from the overall quality of Love, as was my completion that interchanged with the quality of my conception. The Awareness of this absolutely balanced interchange of Love involved zero perception of form; it was purely qualitative.

Existing solely in the Realities of Mind without giving Identity to the body and Reality to the universe of form in motion, I knew only all of the qualities described in the above quote, in one continuous, eternally interchanging pulsation. The quality of Love interchanged in the quality of Love, in a rhythmic, balanced fashion, continuously without deviation. The Pulse or Heartbeat of God is qualitatively known as Love begetting Love, or Love interchanging in Love. In this interchange is one wholly at rest, and completely satisfied. To rest in this interchange of Love is to know all desire, begotten and completed in Love.

As smoke began to fill the room, consciousness of the universe of form, including the body and all memory of its evolutionary records, dissolved through several stages of Identity and Reality previously given to perception

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undone. It was as if I “backtracked” through layers of seeming separation from Source by the body, by the Earth, by the sun and the sun’s cube of space, to impact in total reunion with once-veiled formless knowledge of the never-created Self. I “returned” to my nonlinear Center, and all that was “there” was the Pure Identity and Reality of my own Self, one with the very qualities of Living Love. I absolutely knew that I am forever bound in Love with the Fathering Self of my Being because of the nonlinear, two-way sense of ineffable gratitude that is irrevocably laced in the interchange of this binding. I am never bound to the states of motion that comprise the body, but unified in one Love, that, by its absolute equality of two-way balanced interchange, is still.

Pure consciousness or Awareness of the Self is nothing but Awareness of God's qualities of perfect energetic equilibrium, of oneness with Love in balance, out of which arises through thinking to electrically displace and replace this equilibrium all seeming duplicity and motion. I realized the absolute truth of the following quote from ACIM:

*“At no single instant does the body exist at all.”*

Though the body seemed to pixelate in and out of appearance, I had never been displaced, or replaced, from the Self of God. I may appear as a separate creating thing, yet I remain bound with Source in the Godhead, as God’s Idea.

In the absolute state of union, neither the universe, nor the body, had ever seemed to be, and yet the Idea backing them was fully intact, one with the balanced qualities of its Source. I am forever God's pure Idea of the Self, unmanifest. The body is a reflection of God's Idea, made in His image by the very desire for its manifestation. Though the senses may seem to indicate otherwise, the body itself is not the living Idea that it reflects.

The bodies of mankind do not contain the Life of Man; no static Idea is ever actually created from the stasis of Source, but simulated by the illusion of motion winding and unwinding concept into and out of its desired form. Identity and Reality given to perception via the senses note the seeming stopping and starting of the birth and the death of the desired form, and yet the Mind of Man, one in the same as the Mind of God, knows only the ongoing ecstasy of imagined conceptions and completed images in continuous interchange.

# **Dimension-less Knowledge**

## **The “State in the Fire”**

My husband and I were woken in the middle of the night by our neighbours who alerted us to the attached garage of the house being on fire. As we were about to gather up our pets and our child and leave the house, I heard an internal Voice gently and clearly say, “You don't have to be here for this.” With absolute agreement, through several stages of disappearing dimension that happened in a sequence of disappearing frames of reference, I left the perceptual world that is detected through the field of consciousness and the senses.

As Awareness disengaged from the event horizon, I didn't notice any movement as the senses note movement. I clearly perceived the typically not visible top edge of the living room window's curtain rod, and then the body and the house it had just stood in were completely gone, as if they had never been. In a flash of what was like great light rays of Love escaping from my center I then became, by seeming reverse of direction back to imperceptible Source, a still black body of Love, emanating and containing these light rays, and then those, too, disappeared into the center of my Being, and I was nothing but the very quality of Love, interchanging with the Self-same quality of Love.

As I backtracked through the disappearing dimensions of the body, of the Earth, and of what seemed to

be the sun and the cube of space encompassing the sun in one unified dimension, the knowledge of Love's non-dimensional interchanging qualities intensified until it wholly took over, and all dimension had never been. The sun, space, the Earth and the body had never been. All there was to know in the total absence of form was formless, non-dimensional, absolute Love.

As the world of dimension wholly disappeared as if it had never been, I was only absolutely aware of the ecstatic Reality and Identity that is shared by the one all-knowing Lover Who is formless and dimension-less. One with the changelessness of God's Thought to Give Love for continuous re-Giving, the perceptual world of light-love seeming to interchange with dark-love never was.

Unlike experiences out of body, during meditation, or during the period of nonlinear yet still perceptual revelations of 2007, nothing had ever come into being but the Awareness of Love Being Love.

One with this Love, I knew of nothing but the qualitative knowledge of perfect energetic equilibrium; I knew of nothing but the universal constant of Love given for re-giving. Out of this energetic balance come all simulations of it, yet knowledge of this balanced Love is absolute, unaffected by the seeming-to-be-unbalanced of the world of perception, and simultaneously inclusive of the conception and completion of its forms.

One with the Light of Love, I am never the seeking for satiation in imaged desire; I am absolute satiation of all desire expressed and fulfilled at once. One with the Light

of Love, I am the simultaneous birth and death of desire; I am desire in permanent fulfilment. I am nothing but perfectly balanced, Self-existent, un-quantified, dimension-less Love.

With expressions of knowledge that seem to dismantle Heaven there are many different words, seeming to mean many different things, but in the Reality of Heaven, there is only one Word that has any meaning.

This Word, is Love.

In the face of potential death, I wholly agreed with the Word of Love, and I instantly and completely knew of my oneness with the imperceptible qualities of the constant of Love's expression. Release of the fear of death brought me back in an instant to the knowledge of my un-manifest Self.

The imaged body seems to come and go from perception as all images seem to do, and yet, I never die, for what is imagined is never born "into a body". I am ever one with the ecstatic Pulse of imagined conception interchanging with imaged completion, to become again conception.

# **Transcending Belief in the Seeming-to-be of the Sensed**

The seemingly temporary nature of life, and the idea of potential for its sudden destruction by a controlling higher power, has perplexed and terrified humans since the dawn of consciousness. A God of war that could turn on and forever destroy His own creativity is portrayed by the ego of consciousness that is lead by the senses, and the world's population fears getting to know, and work with, the Law of Love that governs that creativity.

Without present knowledge of eternal oneness with the Creator there is no working know-how of the dynamics of creating at the forefront of consciousness, and so one seems to be doing nothing but struggling against the illusive forces of duality. This struggle ceases when the Law of Love of equal, rhythmic, balanced interchange between pairs of opposites is known, and followed, vs. unwittingly broken, and the consequences reaped.

Life is eternally expressed, and yet the senses perceive only a portion of the cycle of Life's expression that is the seemingly imaged or completed concept. The senses cannot perceive at all the nonlinear knowledge of a concept's imagined creation in eternal balance with its imaged completion.

The senses, forever perceiving lack of balance as the impetus to find it, cannot know the innate balance of equal interchange between the dual electrical lights of conception and completion through which the One Magnetic Light Sources perception.

Listening to the voice for the ego's thought system and believing its empiricism based on sensing only a portion of the cycle of Life's total expression to be wholly truthful is like squinting through a straw, and giving Reality to only the tiny selection perceived to be framed by it. Limitation is brought to the forefront of consciousness, and suspended there, in place of working knowledge. The senses are given A Priori status, when they note only the seeking of balance, without connecting the things lacking balance to their balanced A Priori Source. The senses detect only the illusions of the effects of seeming movement and change within what is still and changeless. They cannot detect the still cause of moving effects. Mind can only know it, as the desire to divide the stillness into the seeming states of motion that give the illusion of form to the formless Idea of it.

The still Light of balanced Love is the clay to sculpt with by the seeming division of it into the appearance and disappearance of mass via interchanging states of motion which give and take the illusion of form to and from Idea.

Through projection of Reality and Identity to the world of form, knowledge of oneness with formless balanced Love seems framed-in-motion by what the senses interpret to be real vs. innate to Reality. The truth

of balanced oneness that is the absolute unity between the Image Maker and the image made seems to get lost in Reality given to frames of unbalanced quantities of moving light. Yet this “loss” is only a seeming one from a perceptual perspective. The Love of conception and completion is eternally known to be the same overall interchanging quality that includes all seeming quantities. No Love is ever lost in the interchange between conception and completion.

In a symmetrical universe of one equal half giving to the other equal half to be continuously re-given between the two halves, death interchanges with the activities of life, continuously and inseparably. The totality of this interchange as it is known by the Creator and by the Supreme Being of Man ever enfolded in the Self of the Creator is not apparent to the unfolded senses, nor is the overall quality of it. The senses detect only a small portion of one continuous cycle of Love Being Love. Extra effort put into sensing that small portion cannot transcend the belief in the limitations that the senses convey; the senses cannot know the unlimited qualities-in-One of Reality that are innate to Love’s Identity.

Realization of unity with the Source of all images alone transcends the seeming-to-be of the sensed, and lifts one from giving Reality to the seeming burdens of imaged form to know the formless heights of the Self’s imaginative Identity.

# **Formless Reality and Perception of Form**

*“God is Light. God is Love. God's creating universe is founded on Love. It is creating with Light. The principle of Love is desire to give. God gives Love by extending His Light. God's Love is a mirror of Light which reflects His giving of Love by the regiving of Love. The Law of Love is rhythmic balanced interchange between all givings and regivings.” (Walter Russell)*

By the information gleaned through the senses that detect only the seemingly formed illusions of light, the ecstatic rhythms of the Law of Love that include imagination are unknown, and the thought system based on the information provided by the imaged seems to assume sovereignty.

The ego is the thought system based solely on perception of the imaged. Within the ego's thought system there is no knowledge of the non-dimensional Reality of oneness with the Creator, nor is there understanding of the balanced interchange between the imagined and the imaged. The senses cannot perceive the formless gravitational quality of imagination; they can only perceive portions of the simulated products of imagination seemingly radiating back to their “mysterious” Source in imagination.

The ego keeps vigilant track of a data bank of sensed electrically simulated light effects and their combined effects, and yet it totally lacks knowledge of their cause that cannot be sensed. The ego thought system is unbalanced by its limited focus on only one half of the creative process. The ego focuses on the seemingly physical half, knowing not that Mind is never actually made physical.

Through the senses alone, life and death are perceived as if they are on a one-way continuum that starts with the physical appearance of the body, and ends with the body's decay. It is an illusion, though, that life appears in a body and then disappears with the body's passing. Although the lines seem to disappear from the electrocardiogram's graph, the source of the wave still continues when the electrodes are displaced. Even in the seeming absence of the body, the Pulse of Life's expression continues.

All images of light in this radial universe of electric light waves expressed from their centering seeds of desire in White Magnetic Light return to their seed of imagination for transformed re-expression, by the one continuous Pulse Beat that Sources them. Through the ego's thought system built on what the senses convey, death's importance for the transformation of life's activities is removed from the full equation of the process of creating.

The seeming death of colour to rest in colourlessness is thought to mean the end of the artist –

and yet the recovery of death is a necessary contributor in a continuous interchange between the invisible and the visible that serves to reproduce the images of the one imagined Idea.

Belief in separation between the invisible and the visible obviously cannot be transcended by that which the senses perceive. As far as the senses that can only perceive a very small portion of the whole picture can tell, all images have a seemingly non-negotiable end-time attached to them, and this engenders fear. Without including the Thought Source that imagines the creative process, all images seem to be created once, and only once, vs. eternally transforming. Life, to the senses, seems to be radiating itself to oblivion, and therefore the death of form seems like the end of both Reality and Identity. Through sensual perception of effects alone, mankind is unable to see past physical vulnerabilities to invulnerability in their non-physical cause. The electrical senses detect the images of Idea in seeming motion, while the Mind qualitatively knows only the simultaneous desire for their conception interchanging in the desire for their transformation through their completion. Working knowledge of the cause of colourful effect, of how the Self of imagination creates images seemingly from nothing and returns them to seemingly nothing for their transformed reproduction, is imperative for evolution beyond the idea of death.

In the Mind of God is the Image-Making Faculty, the imagination “muscle” that can be flexed by ecstatic desire to give electrical image to what is magnetically known. The Image Maker seemingly divides the One Magnetic Light into an equal simulated two that electrically displace and replace thought-imaginings to make them seem identifiable. Through the dual lights of gravity and radiation, the invisible becomes visible for a period of time in space.

The ecstatic thought to give a seeming image to imagining is innate to the Self. Through Self-inquiry, one puts down the binoculars of limitation, opens the spiritual eyes, and begins to notice the invisible side to the Cosmic Play of magnetic stability in seeming electrical motion. Electrical states of motion simulate the nonlinear, balanced Love begetting Love imperceptible “motion” that is the balanced rhythm of the Law. The senses perceive only a portion of Love given vs. the whole equation of Love given for re-giving, and the ego thought system, that is based solely on the information the senses convey, frames this portion as being total Reality.

In the following quote, Walter Russell sums up what was wholly realized in the State in the fire as the universe of moving images that were once given Reality disappeared into the Reality of the qualities of Mind at rest:

*“Creation is a wonderful and glorious vision but it has no more reality than the cinema you see in the theatre. That cinema consists of motion only -- light in motion.”*

Void of the ego’s version of Reality based on the perception of light in motion, I recalled the pure overall quality of the nonlinear Reality of being one with the Pulse of Life’s expression in the still Light of Source. Without giving Reality to states of motion, I understood the impossibility of separation from still, formless, balanced Love by the illusion of changing form. The qualities of Reality are what God simultaneously extends and retracts by His dual lights, in continuous, ineffably glorious, balanced interchange. Changing form but simulates this interchanging Love by its appearance, which is seeming displacement of balance, and disappearance, which is the replacement of what was seemingly displaced. In this way does form forever seek, find, and lose to seek and find again balance.

Through the sensing of quantified outer change without knowledge of the interchanging qualities of Mind at rest is the electrical motion picture show of seeming displacement and replacement labelled to be “real”, the imaged-body identified as the imaginative Self, and dimension given Reality.

God's cosmic play that is creation is a play between dual lights seeming to be set in motion from one still Light. Lack of balance is forever detected by the senses in order for one to continuously find and lose it again, and thereby

simulate by equally losing and finding balance, the nonlinear balanced Love interchange in Source. Equality between finding and losing balance is imperative for simulating the ecstatic rhythms of the Law of Love.

Creation is but a moving light show of effects within utter stillness of cause that provides the illusion of dimension and movement to what has none. Sleeping of the senses is a “non-event”, because it is not part of the seeming motion-out-of-balance detected by them. Death of the body, like sleep, is a longer period of refreshment in the Pulse of Life’s transforming expression.

The unrealities of quantities of sensed matter in motion detected by the senses do not affect the Reality of Identity in Source, but the idea that they could brings up fear. The moving events of a film projected onto the cinema screen do not change the audience’s position of safety, and yet, movement on the screen, if given any Reality or Identity, will seem to vibrate the senses accordingly. Even though one is in a perfectly safe position, one can still “feel” as if one is threatened by a motion picture.

Unlike man's unbalancing emotions gleaned from giving Reality to unbalanced partiality, God's effects of motion are known to be wholly balanced. While God's Thought is balanced, and is known to be, man's emotions concur with the sensations of stillness out of balance. To rest in the stillness of the Self in Love, one identifies not with the motion picture show of unbalanced quantities,

but with the innate balance they spring from and return to rest in. Inspiration in the stillness is innate knowledge of oneness with the Image Maker. The ego includes not the Image Maker, focusing Mind on only the image seemingly made.

Illuminated consciousness, the spectral opposite of the sense-deceived ego, while still conscious of life seemingly within an event horizon that appears to be moving through space and time, is aware of the Image Maker, and knows of the connection to the images made. The focus moves from the thought system geared to the belief in eternal separation, to the ecstatic Awareness of eternal connection.

God's simulated or secondary moving lights are centered from within, and controlled from without, by His primary still Light. Father-Mother God's dual light simulations of father and mother creating things are centered in Magnetic rest by the Light within them, and balanced from without by points of Magnetic rest that electrical activity cannot pass through. God's simulated electrical lights that give seeming movement to still Idea by their interchanging with one another are each qualitatively known as one inseparably interchanging Love. One's eternal Reality and Identity in the Mind of God is not what perception of separation conveys. One is an eternal co-creator, working with the qualities of the Light of Love. One shares with Love the ability to imagine, and give seeming image to imagination.

To the ego, the sensing of secondary light is noticed

and rejoiced in, “the light goes on”, but the resting of the senses in the quality of the lights, when “the light goes out”, is viewed as the permanent loss of “on-ness”. Resting the senses is therefore feared, until rest is known to refresh them. One believes, for a time, that the seeming death of the senses for a period of rest means the death of Self-Awareness, and yet there is no death to Love’s eternal interchange, nor is there death to the ability to create.

The made-of-simulated-light senses are concentrated into activity every morning, and then decentrated or deathed back into seeming inactivity every night. Everything that springs from the stillness or inertia of Reality, which powers all appearance of motion, returns to it in order to be refreshed for transformation and rebirth. Without nightly death, the next day's birth of refreshed senses is not possible. The senses die a mini-death nightly, in order to be re-powered for the next day. Bodies go through the same cycle. During the seeming life cycle of the body, the seeming death part of the cycle is but a greater period of rejuvenation.

Sense-driven, ego-led consciousness, when given Reality and Identity, is experienced as if one is moving through uncontrolled life events, guided only by the senses and the ego that goes with them, and seemingly separated from the Awareness of eternal Love.

Mind, to awaken to the Awareness of Love’s qualitative imaginings backing the appearance of many imaged quantities, goes within. Without the idea of death projecting Identity to the image, the Reality of the Image-

Maker is known to be eternal.

Sleep is the naturally occurring, balancing half of the concentrated senses of the day, like “death” is to the “life” part of the cycle of seeming activity vs. inactivity. Being “*decentrated*” or “*depolarized*” to the “*Zero point of stillness*” (Walter Russel) is naturally occurring death of simulated motion, or return to simulated inertia in Source, and waking in the morning is the naturally occurring state of rejuvenation for continued activity.

Awareness of the ecstatic eternal Reality and Identity of the imaginative Cause Who Thinks of the wave of simulated creative effects is of the domain of the Kingdom of Heaven. Sensing of the wave, concurrent with Reality and Identity given to its dimensions, is of the domain of a believed-split-from-Cause, and brings testimony only to the sensual interpretation of effects.

Life never “comes and goes” by the simulations detected by the senses seemingly appearing and disappearing. The illusion of something “ceasing to be” is only because of the ceasing of the sensing of a simulation, not because something actually ceased to be in the Cause of imagination. Knowledge of the Reality of the Identity backing creation is qualitative knowledge of absolute Self-balance between what is imagined and what is imaged. Lack of inner balance is an effect of identification with, and Reality given to, only the imaged. One can never actually lose internal balance. Balance can only seem to be lost, by the projection of Cause into the world of effects.

The quality of the Self's Balanced Thinking between imagination and the images seemingly produced by it is known as interchanging ecstasy. Ecstatic Reality is not known by Identity placed in the image.

The senses seem to variegate one ecstatic Reality and Identity into many differently qualified quantities of realities and identities, and yet Life is permanently at rest in the imperceptible qualities of Mind. Life is irrevocably one with God's imagined Idea of the Supreme Being of Man. There is no actual separation from Eternal Life by the seeming-of-life and seeming-of-death playing out. While the senses detect motion, that motion does not take Life to and from its Source. Life is forever within its Source, at rest in the One Light that only expresses the Idea of Life through the interchanging pulse beat between the seeming two lights of creation and completion. The qualities of Mind are constant; they never change.

Sensing of outer change takes in the concentrated fluctuations from rest to rest as if one is part of a tangible motion picture, and yet the senses are unaware of the decentration of rest that is cyclical and automatic, and Sources the fluctuations. Life never leaves God's still Light by the illusion of division of stillness into motion. All that is perceived to leave are light units reflecting the images of Idea, providing dimension-less imagining with the illusion of dimension.

Self-Awareness is eternal knowledge of the dimension-less balance between the Image Maker and the image made. All images come from, and return to, their Image Maker at rest in Mind as Idea. The balance of Mind is not upset by any of the seemingly unbalanced appearing and disappearing acts in the Cosmic Play.

The quantities of images that seem to come and go from Awareness are believed by the unknowing to form and deform Reality, and thereby make one's Identity seem temporary.

Projection of the Image Maker into the temporary image is emotionally upsetting. And yet, when the illusion of creation is uncovered, the upset never was. The seeming-to-be-temporary image is known to be included in permanent imagination. In the realized stillness of perfect balance, unbalanced motion from it can never be made real. As Reality and Identity are ceased being given to the moving images of creation, degrees of emotional experience related to projection never were.

Reflection is an illusion of One Light Being seemingly broken down into a spectrum of light beings, arranged within boundary fields to show desired dimension and systems of seemingly imaged ideas that are separate from other imaged ideas, but are never separate from their imaginative Source in Light. An image is never born, nor does an image ever die; images are illusions within God's light mirrors and lenses.

The reflection of an image is noticed by the unborn observer looking with lenses made of light into mirrors made of light; the unborn observer of the Light is all that lives. One could not observe the imaged body if one were not unified with the unobservable Source of the imagination backing it. The imaged body lives only seemingly, by the pulse beat of its Non-imaged Maker that expresses through the interchanging lights the imagined Idea within the still Light.

The measurable dimensions of God's thinking that cannot be known as the nonlinear ecstasy that Sources them are constantly changing, and have only seeming impact. The non-dimensional knowledge of God's Love is absolutely real, and its changelessness is eternally impacting. Both dimension and non-dimension are of God, and yet dimension is related to the perception of the simulated lights that have no Reality or Identity in the qualities backing their expression.

Cease giving Reality and Identity to the perception of an image seemingly separated from imaginative Source by space and time, and rest in the balanced stillness of the Self's display.

# **Letting Go to Rest in the Begetting of Love**

To be Love is to live knowing the eternal continuity of Love's givings for re-giving, and to therefore live in a state of balanced Love wherein the idea of an image of Love's that can be set in motion "to die" never was. To be Love is to know and to work with the balanced power of the uncreated Self at one's center.

Awareness at all times of emotionless Self-equilibrium at the center of one's being that is void of any sense of tension and is full of inter-blossoming tension-less Love is the state of knowledge that cannot be deceived by the senses. In the absolute state of perfect equilibrium, what is thought to need "hanging onto" or "letting go of" has never come into actual being to be released or grasped again in reunion. Nothing exists in Reality beyond the qualities of what God extends and receives within His own Identity.

In a hug, may find rest in the shared still center of the loving embrace, where thoughts of images coming together or moving apart never were; there is only the unity of the balanced Love that is the still fulcrum of the hug, and is void of the consciousness of separately moving parts.

The emotions seeming-to-be necessary for getting together or pulling apart exist not in balanced Love. In balanced Love, one notices only Love's perfect union with Love.

With voluntary surrender of attachment to the Idea of Love in seeming motion, the senses and the emotions of a seemingly separate, subjective self moving towards or away from Love can be wholly and completely forgotten. The moving image of the body and all other frames of reference for the emotional belief in separation from balanced Love can be released by resting in the balanced fulcrum of Love within.

The act of letting go to be Love is therefore the act of voluntarily releasing all emotions related to movement to the "Zero of stillness" for their natural "decentration" (Walter Russell) at one's Center, wherein Reality is known only as Identification with interchanging Love. To be decentrated while the senses appear concentrated is to live in the perfect equilibrium of Source that is the Center of all Thinking, and yet contains zero perception of thought.

To still the emotions that go with the belief in the Reality of an imaged effect, one may rest the idea of a separate doer within the one Cause of all seeming activity that is still. Knowledge of all that could possibly be imaged is revealed in the decentrated state, and the dynamite needed to transform the new from the old lays in inertia, ready to be ignited by the desire to express it.

The seeming life and death of an image are inseparable equal parts of an eternal Pulse of conception and completion, and neither is known as apart from one another or as separate states. Conception and completion of image are but polarization and depolarization to re-polarize. The interchange between two opposite states with the goal of transformed reproduction of the Idea's simulation is continuous. The illusion of imaged dimension routinely dissolves in dimension-less Source for its transformation and evolved re-expression.

*"Creation and evolution are one in the same,"* (Dr David R Hawkins).

This motion picture show expressed from a fulcrum of Love dies from sensed view nightly because its daytime Love-making can't be made to last without its night's refreshment in unity with the Lover that Sources it. In the absolute state of Love forever begetting Love, the day that needs refreshing by its dissolution never was; there is only the seed for tomorrow to be ignited by the night's creative desire. All emotional thoughts of a Love that can be born only to die may be released to the eternal Truth of oneness, with the Source of Love itself.

## **Belief vs. Relief**

When disconnection from the invisible truth of imaginative Cause by the deceptions of the senses that detect only imaged effect is believed to occur, one seems as if separated from the relief of what one knows to be real. Belief in a boundary to Reality doesn't make the boundary true, but it can, by its falsehood, seem to block the knowledge of Truth.

Belief given to “quantities of sensed matter in motion” seems to take one mentally away from the changelessness of eternal Reality and Identity to a world of ever changing identities within dimensions of unrealities. As consciousness testifies only to timed material or sensual effects, and concurrently identifies as being their emotional subject in time, Awareness of the timelessness of balanced Love seems to become as if unknown. The briefest of attention to an effect as if it is Self-defining puts a seeming stop-frame on the knowledge of eternal Reality and Identity in Cause. In each moment that one searches for knowledge within dimension, one seemingly loses the balanced, motionless bearing of the truth of non-dimension.

Yet an actual stop-frame on the Love of Identity and Reality never was nor could ever be; separation from the Image-Maker by the reflected image happens only seemingly, by belief given to it.

Before the belief in the necessary behaviours of a separate self subject to the unrealities of the motion picture show seems to set in, there is only the timelessness of Love becoming Love that never starts nor ever ends. Everyone knows, by the irrevocable union with Source, the Heaven of the non-positioned, non-imaged, balanced-in-Love Self, but not everyone can remember that knowledge as folks go about setting time, and arranging space, to suit the false belief in the idea of death.

*“Belief is the worst that happens,”* said Byron Katie; belief giving Reality to reflections is the worst that happens, and the worst does pass by. Everyone wakes up from the dream of giving Reality and Identity to the world of dimension to know of non-dimensional relief as continuously as God knows it, when that which was made to seem as if true, is no longer made to seem true.

The idea of separation from Heaven by space and time passes away from Awareness as part of man's evolution. The idea of death is of an emotional dimension based solely on the deceptions of the senses. As emotions are voided by their release, only the eternity of non-dimensional life is known. Everything in seeming motion made to seem measurably real by belief is routinely dissolved in the non-measurable relief of motionless Identity. Belief in winding the cosmic clock strictly to engage Reality and Identity in effects-believed-to-be-true is inevitably surrendered, for the relief of knowing the nonlinear qualities of Cause backing creative conception and completion.

## **Rest in the Idea of Self Provided**

*“All illusions will deceive if judged only by the evidence of one's senses” (Walter Russell).*

What is judged by the senses to be “coming and going” is deceptive because Life never leaves the still Light. Motion is an illusion of the seeming division of the still Light into the electrical pairs of opposing lights that weave the sensed tapestries of the imagined Idea. Noted by the senses are the images of the one Idea of Creation that are constantly changing places between appearance and disappearance as they seek for rest in the stillness of universal equilibrium for their transformed re-expression.

All seemingly moving variables are reflected back to the invariable observer that is still. Variable positions are never “outside” of the observer; the observer is a static being. Variables move only with the observer's thought to set the imagined idea of them in seeming motion. All movement is thought waves within the one still observer, and the overall quality of the observer's Awareness of that movement is balanced and still: it never changes like the sensing of unbalanced quantities of observation seems to.

Simulated lights provide the illusion of changing selves in changing dimensions within the still Light of Self that never changes, and has no dimension.

The deception of the senses lies in the sensation of lacking balanced Love that doesn't exist in Reality. The answer to that deception is to turn within to their balanced origin. Identify with the still observer of Awareness vs. the seemingly moving experiencer of consciousness. By giving the information the senses provide Reality, Identity becomes as if located outside of the balanced Love of Source. The reaction of going within to balanced-Love brings one to extend only that balance and to thereby comprehend its simulation in form. Restraint from buying into the emotions about what the senses convey extends innate formless balance, which translates to balance in the world of form. Simulations based on innate balance are balanced themselves.

The qualities of the ecstasy of the dual lights' balanced interchange is completely non-quantifiable, non-dimensional, and yet absolutely full of its own quality of Love that is ever interchanging in itself. This balanced interchange is what is extended by restraint from projection of Identity and Reality into the world of effects. The "never was" of the absolute quality of Reality describes the never was of interchanging Identity with illusion.

At rest in one's Awareness of God's Idea of the Self alone, without Identity and Reality given to illusion, there is no attachment, nor aversion to the self-image necessary to "prove" the existence of its emotional subjectivity.

Existence is purely known as the ecstatic balanced rhythm of the nonlinear qualities of Reality interchanging in one Identity; existence is never known to be quantified by seemingly separate identities.

Dimension is never actually part of non-dimension. Dimension is simulated by the grand capacity of creative thought to concentrate and observe reflections through the lenses and in the mirrors of simulated light. The emotional deception of giving Reality to “the man in the mirror” is not known to the Supreme Personality of the one Being Who is the absolute Reality and Identity sourcing the theatre of Love, and is beyond the split personalities of perception that are gleaned from giving the real to the simulated.

God knows the ecstasy of eternally weaving and unweaving to re-weave His transforming creation. This knowledge is also innate to the Supreme Being of Man. Man lives not as a simulation. While an image of mankind may seem to appear and disappear from a mirror of light, the Man in the Light that Sources the image never lives as the image. The image only reflects the Life of the Image Maker.

Creation is concept unfolding to maturity and completion for reproduction in a light-show of transforming creative expression, and all that is known by the never-created Self is the Supreme Love of eternally imagining transformation. The Self of God Loves to conceive, and to release conceptions given in Love that are forever transformed and reproduced by Love re-given.

Throughout the seemingly moving show of transformation, one is being nothing but Love, doing nothing but begetting Love. At rest in God as His Idea that never leaves the Light, the Self is always in a balanced state of continuous ecstasy that is ever rhythmically interchanging in continuous ecstasy. As the images of creation transform, one is ever cradled in a balanced pinnacle that never climbs nor falls from ecstasy in equilibrium.

The movie of creation plays in and out of Awareness subjectively as “not-Love” only as long as one keeps identifying with the split personalities of perception. The subjectivity of not-Love, or of climbing to or falling from pinnacle, resumes in balanced Love when the movie of creative effects is known to be but a grand mirage that reflects the Idea of Life, but is never the Life of the Idea. The erroneously imagined split-from-Love can never be; satiating the desire to rest in balanced Identity vs. identify with an unbalanced image completely forgets the sense of a split. The ecstasy of rest in the Supreme Love of God's Light, wherein the dual lights of creation and completion are unified in one by ecstatic rhythmic interchange, is beyond all emotion attached to example of idea in motion, and is the Source of inspiration in all transforming things that share the Self of God.

The senses detect the illusion of motion bringing image to the imagined; they detect but the illusion of creation that has no existence in the Reality of an Identity that is ever eternally creative. There is no sense in being emotionally attached to the illusion of positional change

that can only seem to be real, but is never actually real. Oneness with Love being Love being Love being Love - continuously without deviation - is one's only actual "position" in the Mind of God, and it never changes.

The water in the pond keeps rippling the stillness of the ponds's surface as long as one, through the energy of desire to create the illusion of movement by dividing the stillness, keeps skipping stones across the pond's still surface to simulate the motion the stillness needs to provide the appearance of ripples. The ripples run the gamut of their wave of creation and then cease to appear when the completed intention returns to Idea in inertia. The subjective observation of movement is paused by desire at rest - by not thinking to make more ripples, by not releasing more stones. The "play" button can always be pressed again, by the desire to repeat the ripple. All play buttons are replay buttons, via the desire for their re-expression backing them.

What seems to come and go from the still surface of the pond or from the still- surface of the mirror are only the waves of intention made to manifest a playful imagination with Love.

It is a play to observe in Love, and a play in which to co-play with Love. The Cosmic Play is meant to be all play. All actions and reactions to them are meant to simulate the ecstatic balance of the Divine Thought to give Love for re-giving.

The Idea of Man is God's conception, unfolding in waves of transformation that seem to appear when they are above the surface in the “life” half of the cycle, and disappear when they refold from perception below the surface in the “death” half of their cycle. Yet the invisible seed of Idea in the center of the perfect wave-field that may ever reproduce its visible image is always there. Within the Idea of Man in the Mind of God is everything that man could possibly imagine to create; to be inspired by the Source of Love, rest in the Idea of Self provided.

# **God's Trinity of Light: the Theatre of Love**

The sun of a solar system is a reflection in preponderance of God's breath in, and the dark cube of space encompassing the centering sun a reflection in preponderance of His breath out. Everything in the universe of seeming, created by the rhythmically sequentially interchanging father and mother lights of gravity and radiation, is of one Light, expressing the Idea of Life. The Self is homogeneous with the Life of the Light of God that sources one's very breathing, and is not bound by anything expressed from it.

Emotion is a side effect of choosing to perceive a movie in the theatre of Love as being one's Reality. Outer change is only a simulation of Reality's interchange; emotion is not meant to be Self-defining. Through identification with the desire to control the electrical perception of images without going with the rhythms of the Law of Love, one seemingly gets lost in trying to manipulate the forces of duality by using outer force vs. inner power. Instead of identifying with one or the other, with life or with death, one may allow the simulation of finding and losing balance while resting in the one innate ecstatic interchange between the two.

An image is only a simulation of the real thing, and it is naturally moving out of its position as it grows to maturity and then degenerates back to its Source for transformed regeneration; rest in the knowledge that all of creation is a simulation, and allow the images of creation to unfold and refold in the perfect Love of Source. In this way is Love commanded, to beget only Love.

One is not emotionally subject to the theatrics of electricity in the Light of God that is gently all-attractive in its quality of balanced Love except by the choice to Identify with, and give Reality to, the theatrics. God's Magnetic Light is 100% attractive. The still state of union with the Light and Love of Source cannot be broken by the illusions of electrical states of motion.

The electrical tension of the vibrating senses is naturally eradicated by the routine voiding of them in all-attractive Magnetic Love, taking all evidence with their voiding that the senses indicating anything other than this Love had ever seemed to be. Completely magnetized in their Central Source wherein they are still and therefore void of detecting electrical vibration, the senses are surrendered for their rest in the power that Sources the one underlying and overwriting script for the acts in the next scene.

God's Trinity of Light that is two seemingly divided lights coming from an indivisible One, forming a theatre of mirrors reflecting the images of Idea, forever gives to regive only Love.

# **Gratitude is All There is for God**

The threat of judgment day and an uncomfortable afterlife coming from a somehow good, but wrathful God bent on destruction as punishment for imagined sins against Him is heavily propagated by the negatively controlling forces of the world, including many religions. The purpose of this control is for maintaining the status quo of the impossible idea of gaining new information through the ego of consciousness. This way of “learning” hasn't changed for eons; it is embedded in the world's current thought system.

Yet the barbarian of mankind is transcending his jungle ways by unfolding the capacity to realize his innate knowledge and to put it to creative use. He evolves to use that knowledge by reacting to the seeming motions of the play not with the projection of Identity and Reality to the motions, but with the extension of balanced Love. The ascension to the Godhead is the continuous realization of never having actually left. The Godhead is here, now, to be realized here, now, through the voluntary restraint from projecting Identity and Reality to the world of form.

The universal constant of the energy of God's Thinking is extended from God's central foundation of still White Light to display it reflecting back in colourful dimensions of imaged idea. The colourful light units of

universal thinking seem to act out God's cosmic play, but they do not live on their stage of illusion. They live only in the Light of Heaven, one in Source as Idea, within the Self of God. The Self of Man is bound in the Self of God. Man lives not in a body-image on Earth, but as the uncreated Self that never leaves the Light of Heaven.

The senses detect the illusion of change, and the thought system of the ego directs one to pay testimony to the categorical belief in the goods vs. evils of change. The so-called “sins” of Adam and Eve, and evil believed to be in nature, are but judgments of the wolf in sheep's clothing, meant to keep the peaceful sheep of the world in line for the wolf's non-peaceful purposes. The wolf doesn't want the sheep to realize that they are free to co-create according to their own peaceful desires. They are free to manifest the Love of God. The wolf, bent on continuing the status quo of simulated control under an imaginary “God of wrath”, does not want the God of Peace manifested.

God is the Source of one's own still Awareness and ability to Think Idea into seeming motion, and neither attribute given can conceive of to sin against their Source. All there ever is, for the Father from the Son, is gratitude. An imaginary God of wrath does not receive the Son's gratitude; a God of wrath can be no parent of peace.

Paradise on Earth is realized by working knowingly with Source to identify with supreme inner balance throughout all of the acts of the outer play, by giving Reality only to the balanced Identity within, and thereby

manifesting balanced simulations.

God is manifested through ongoing realization of and therefore extension of Self-equilibrium. Knowing that the play-of-light-in-motion is continuous illusion, and that the inertia of cause within is continuous Reality, one pays grateful testimony to Reality vs. illusion.

Identification with balanced Love is inspirational. One is forever one with the central knowledge from which the entire script for the play is sourced, de-sourced and forever re-sourced, and throughout which, one ever only knows the ecstasy of the qualitative balanced interchange backing its expression.

God's fulcrum of power is perfectly balanced, and that which appears to come and go from the stillness of union with this balance does so because of the desire within Love to simulate this balance with the illusion of rhythmic motion. Every breath in goes back to Self with every breath out, in order to give equal power to the next intake.

Nothing breathing in, can hold its breath out.

## **God's Light-Workers**

The two opposing father and mother lights and their human apparitions of man and woman together as one weaving the transforming conception of the Idea of One Father-Mother Light could be called “Adam and Eve”, by their oppositely sexed, equally unbalanced conditions desiring to equally interchange with one another to rhythmically simulate and reproduce balance.

Adam and Eve are never separate entities; they are equal seeming divisions of the One Light. Man and woman are absolutely equal; one cannot be superior or inferior to the other, for one could not be, without the other. They are only separated from knowingly manifesting Love by their allegiance to the ego of consciousness that outsources their one Identity and Reality to their seemingly unequal body-images and to the unbalanced images of creation.

The dawn of consciousness was the beginning of mankind’s ascendancy from being an animal lead by instinct, fully controlled by God in the simulation of finding and losing of balance, to being a knowing co-creator of balanced simulated effects with God. All of creation is the effect of God’s meditation. Adam and Eve began to imagine, and to express a life imaged by their own meditations.

The “wolf in sheep’s clothing” is the narcissistic core of the ego thought system, based on the previously completely instinctively controlled senses, that insidiously claims that the lights of Adam and Eve are separated by the senses from the knowledge of their oneness with the Light of creative thought, and therefore that they are separate from one another and from the rest of creation. Under the spell of the belief in separation that the wolf looks upon their one Identity and Reality and casts, their unity in power is seemingly divided, and their meditations are spent trying to keep up the demands of the spell.

When they awaken from the ego’s spell of giving belief to separation by the sensual illusion of inequality, they are no longer lead by the senses and the ego alone, sleep-walking through eternity, but Self-Aware humans who know in formlessness, and comprehend in form, oneness with the Light of Source and with each other. They come to know that they are each one with the Image-Maker, vs. two with the seemingly separate images made.

As they transform even further, they come to realize the Law of Love, and to knowingly manifest balanced Love by equally giving to one another. Following the Law of, they no longer unwittingly manifest the illusion of hell in their relating to one another, but together knowingly express the peace of Heaven.

Knowledge cannot be truly veiled by the belief in a split from it, for the Kingdom of Heaven remains whole

and unaffected by the belief in its seeming division. The one still fulcrum of power of the Light is not disturbed by the many light levers placed on it to seemingly divide its power into the interchanging motion that expresses the one totality of its stillness in many moving parts; the One in the Light is aware of the inner qualitative “movement” of ecstatic interchanging Love.

Adam and Eve’s one Awareness of paradise, of equally Being in Love vs. identifying with and giving Reality to the seemingly unequal simulations of that Love, is inseparable from the Awareness of the Kingdom of their Source. Adam and Eve are not separate, unequal entities of the Self; they are the one equal unit backing the one Idea of mankind’s eternally transforming creations.

Adam and Eve are the great sinless light workers of God, wholly incapable of sinning against their Creator. While the movie of separation from knowledge seems to be an act in the cosmic play, the Father has forced no one from Self-Realization and Self-Identification. The moral of the play is to act with and to react to one another with an equal, balanced interchange of unconditional Love, and to therefore comprehend in form only the equality of the interchange of the formless Love of the Self’s Identity and Reality.

Knowledge of ecstatic interchanging Love is always known, in formlessness and in form, as the wholeness of one Love being Love. The idea of a separated soul disappears back into the Loving Soul of God along with the impossible idea of a separate self. All illusions of One Light

made into the seeming motion of many lights lay down in the stillness of this irrevocable Truth, and to the one in the Light, the illusion of the seeming inequalities of form is never made true.

## **The Head Teacher**

The concept of “the expanding universe” is based on only half of the breathing of The Universal One that seemingly divides One Light into two, which rhythmically interchange equally with one another to provide the inbreathing/outbreathing pulse of seeming motion that appears and disappears matter. With the unequal focus on the visible half of matter alone, an eternally transforming-by-interchange universe is falsely given a death sentence by entropy.

Creation is The Universal One’s Idea in seeming motion; creation is ongoing transformation of states of motion that are under still Mind’s control. The invisible Image Maker imagines the image by concentrating a breath in, and the image is the expanded effect by the breath out. Growth is sequential repetition of concentration and expansion until maturity, when the cycle reverses to decay and death in order for the completed image to interchange again in creation. The concentrative motion that expresses life becomes the decentrative motion that retracts the expression back to its inert Source for transformed re-expression. Breath in becomes breath out, to become again breath in. One state of motion could not be without the other.

From an expanded effect alone, it is not possible to perceive the effect’s invisible seed in the Image Maker’s cause; an expanded image tells only half the story of its

production. The universe is said to be “expanding indefinitely”. It is said to be “created” vs. “creating”, “breathed-out vs. “breathing”. Half of the Pulse Beat of the Creator’s eternal expression of transformation is removed from creation.

For man’s thinking to be balanced; and therefore to manifest balanced effects, both halves of concentration and decentration must be equally included, along with the knowledge of how they rhythmically interchange.

The Universal One is the Head Teacher of science and spirituality that is within the one Mind. The united paradigm between the two lights of creation is known via their unity with the One Light. Empirical facts based on what is perceived by the senses to be expansion alone tell only half the story.

The Power backing the expressed universe appears to have only the ability to exhale, yet the idea of lacking the energy to inhale cannot be true, for nothing in an eternally transforming universe breathes only out.

*“With full understanding of <the> pulsing heartbeat principle of interchange between the two opposites of electric expression, the expanding universe theory would never have been conceived.” (Walter Russell)*

## Giving to Get

“Gravity and/or radiation” is a mental division of the seeming-to-be-divided-and-warring electrical forces of one united power. All concepts seemingly expressed and dissolved in the Mind of God by the appearing power of gravitation and the disappearing power of radiation have no beginning nor ending – they are continually being re-played by directional interchange.

The believed-to-be-entropic universe is not exhausting itself into oblivion but is being continually transformed by recycling. Universal transformation is ongoing. Justice has not been done to the Creator, or to mankind, by the ego's removal of the Image Maker from the image. And mankind, knowing not of oneness with the Image-Maker and the ability to co-create in God's image, knows not the Thought-Source of his creations and mis-creations, and therefore knows not how to repeat what is wanted or rectify what is not.

The story being told by Adam and Eve on the stage of consciousness is one about the utmost importance of equal and balanced interchange between all pairs of opposites. Everything God or man gives in thought is re-given to be given again. God gives only the Thought of Love for re-giving, and the Law of Love dictates that what is given is re-given multiplied.

Mankind has the free will to follow the Law of Love to manifest the infinite Love of God, or break it, and

manifest seeming limitations on Love. The moral of the story is that every man or woman can only take of light what he or she has first given of light. He or she has only what s/he projects into the mirror to reflect back as his or hers.

All that s/he can get in the theatre of Love, s/he first must give.

## **The Soul Knows Only Love**

The still power of the One Light leveraged into seemingly more and less of it by the directionally interchanging centripetal and centrifugal motions of gravity and radiation is unaffected by the leveraging; it is wholly as is forever, completely guiltless of giving or taking shape. The quality of one's Being in Love takes the forefront of attention when Identity ceases giving authenticity to the show of quantity, and rests in the balanced and balancing qualities of Reality.

The universal constant of energy that powers the two-in-One opposing forces that bring concept to seeming reality never changes from life to death – it always expresses the Thought of Love that is forever within the One. The Life of Love is never “turned on” by the winding of concept into the tension of an image, nor does it ever turn “off” by the unwinding of concept back to its tensionless seed in imagination. One but expresses the universal constant of Life through the simulated light workers as one, one with the Soul of God, desires.

*“Desire in Me is soul in Me.”* (Divine Iliad)

Desires in the Mind of God express the One Soul of God in seeming multiples, by a seeming quantity of souls. And yet, desire never leaves the Light to actually become divided from it.

A story about desire and manufactured guilt for

expressing desire can be told for a time on the screen of space - in a movie theatre - but the story cannot be made real. Regardless of projection of cause into the world of effects by the actors of the cinema, the soul is ever at perfect, balanced rest in the Soul of God.

The so-called “individual” soul may seem to believe otherwise, yet at rest in the ecstatic origin that it never leaves, the soul knows nothing but the One Love, of the One Soul.

## **The Wholeness of God's Light**

No trajectory of simulated light from Source forms a straight line that reaches into nowhere and dies a death by expansion into nothingness; every electrical “line” of light in the spectrum of the wave of creation comes to rest in a pre-marked Magnetic Zero point of stillness, reverses its direction there, and re-curves gyro-spherically back to its centering Zero point in inertia. All waves lead in radial spirals back to their Source, Which provided the impetus of desire to manifest them.

Neither gravity nor radiation sensually register their effects in the non-sexual quality of Magnetic Light that all causal ideas are bound in, and yet all of their sex-conditioned activity is controlled by it. Centering one's forward-moving viewpoint as rest within, and controlling it from without, is nothing but the wholeness of White Light that is out of the range of perception of the senses, and yet is always known qualitatively as the Source of the Pulse of Love-making that expresses all sexually conditioned activity.

Space is not empty, with seemingly disconnected parts floating within it; it is the invisible quilt of God's inert gases that the parts are spun from and return to for transformation as Love is given and re-given.

Through wave vibrations caused by the seeming division of One Father-Mother Light into the interchanging lights of father Adam and mother Eve, event horizons are produced

on demand to suit desires that seem, in their formations, to be separate from the One Light, and yet at no point is this nonlinear wholeness disconnected from its linear productions. As the mothering black hole interchanges with the fathering sun, no mass produced to appear seemingly separate is exempt from this interchange.

Separation from the Light of God can never be. The unified opposing forces of gravitation and radiation only seem to fire the inert gases of the empty stillness of space into the action of life and death, causing the displacement, or appearance of form, and replacement, or disappearance of form, of the formless equilibrium of one Power.

The Heartbeat of God that Sources the electricity for the play, and is known to the imaginative Self as the quality of Love begetting Love, remains unchanging, and unchanged. The Pulse of Life's expression remains unchanged as space within a wave-field of desire for a system of images begets a centering sun, and that sun lives out its octaves of production to reverse its charge and to beget the same space that it was born from. The states of motion that create the illusion of mass appearing and disappearing forever change their directions and become one another to forever transform the illusion of that mass. God never loses His equilibrium of perfect Love begetting perfect Love through the simulated interchanges that form the grand illusions of the cosmic play. God's Love is always in perfect balance, and one forever shares this balance, at rest in the ecstasy of the Creator's Thought to Give Love for eternal re-Giving.

We are not separate entities or actual divisions of beings, but one with the Soul of One Being that is, through the Love of forever expressing One Idea, in ecstatic Love with multiple, “*holofractographic*” (Nassim Hamein) viewpoints of it. Through identification with the experiential sense of being helplessly “bound” to the seeming tension in the woven tapestry vs. being unified with the ecstasy of the Thought to Give Love that springs to seeming life the tension for its weaving, one mistakenly believes that one has been separated from Source. Yet one can only seem separated by the thought system that gives Reality and Identity to the illusions of transformation. The Son of God is not His appearing/disappearing image, but one with the Image-Maker that controls the states of motion that reproduce his image.

The sensations of “sin” and “guilt” are related to manifesting the belief in mortality -- aka the idea of death - - vs. manifesting eternal Love. One may always be still in a state of ecstasy, as one is, in Source – and know, by the shared-in-One qualities of the Father-Mother's Love, that there is no guilt in the meditations that bring about the effects of creation.

## **Rest, Recovery & Re-expression**

Relax into the silent central Truth, wherein knowledge arises into various imagined displays of it, and falls back into the non-displayed Truth without effort. Depolarization of a body is like universal recovery as polarization is like universal activity. Each is dependent on the other. By interchanging roles, they become one another. Mind is aligned with neither; Mind knows only the one supreme ecstasy of the two eternally interchanging in a balanced, rhythmic fashion.

The senses of bodies are depolarized at night and polarized in the morning of the day, and the purpose of sleep, or rest (depolarization in general), wherein one forgets the vibrations of the senses to rest in Source, is not really known. Here, again, is half of the Creator's Love cancelled out of the ongoing equality of creating.

Rest in the inspired Image-Maker's imagination is necessary for rejuvenation and reproduction of image. Resting the sensing of matured mass to meditate on the invisible conception of transformation is half of simulating balanced Love; resting the senses is the balanced reaction to activating them.

Depolarization is half of the equation for life's expression, and without it, one could not achieve a sense of waking balance. Without rest, there is only the pure psychosis of active belief radiating disconnection from

gravity in Source. Out of the denial of the need for sleep in order to function is insomnia born, grown, and matured into degenerative disease.

Rest in quality sleep is dissociation from the ego-self's unbalanced thought system to associate with the Self's perfect balance. The desire to "sleep like a baby" or to "die a peaceful death" is the desire to rest easy in the recovery half of the Pulse of Life's expression.

Be newly born each morning, and peacefully rejoice when the time to lay the body down in its state of utter relaxation comes. Fearlessly allow the return to equilibrium as Mind wholly relaxes into to the Reality of connection, knowing that one's sensual awakening is assured by one's desire for it. Unwind, knowing that the energy of unwinding is the energy to rewind. Release all thoughts about separation and their unwanted effects to be resolved in the non-sensual stillness of ecstatic union in Source. Worry not about the status of changing dimension; relax into the changeless, dimension-less knowledge that is the inspirational Source of all desired dimension and of all desired change. Within the knowledge of connection, there is no concept of a disconnection being observed.

The ego does not rest the body in its non-physical Source, but moves it in accord with desire for sense-fulfilment only, either literally or figuratively, to keep the Mind believing that seeming entrapment by the senses is the disconnection from the power of imagination. To rest in Self is to ignore the ego-self's thought system that gives

Reality and Identity to the “*unrealities of quantities of sensed matter in motion*”, and allow Mind the still Love connection, that was never, and can never be, severed by Identity and Reality given to the subjectivities of the senses.

## **Undoing the Ego's Thought System**

The Idea of Man is timeless and genderless, and is not divided from Source by the seeming states of motion that determine time, space, or sex-conditioning. The Soul of Man, one with God's, is eternal, and the seeming compositions of the transforming bodies of mankind are forever scripts being updated to reflect the Supreme of God's Idea.

There is no death to the Father-Mother's Idea as the ego would have the Children of God believe. God's Idea of Man is immortally creative; mankind ascends to forever knowingly co-create. Man, on a seeming journey through the eons from darkness to light, recalls the Supreme knowledge of the Light that He is in the Father, and remembers that (s)he, in wholeness with the entire Sonship, is the star of creation. (S)he stops resisting the draw of God, and begins to manifest Him in his/her life. Finding God and replicating balance in Source, (s)he becomes like God. Mankind becomes so Self-inspired that he or she forgets the individual "I" of the personal ego's thought system for the universal "I" of Mind, knowing only the ecstasy of all transformation backing his or her balanced-in-Love interchanges.

The star of the show, birthed from the sun's Earth-child, is lovingly held in the Trinity of God's still conceptual Light and the two moving lights that wind His concepts

into their seeming beingness, and unwind them back to His Being. This Love is mankind's absolute right to know.

The ego thought system comes with the senses that electrically record dimensions of tension within the total relaxation of non-dimension. Yet one is not electrical sensation. One is not the states of motion that represent still Idea, but the very Self of the Idea.

God's light show is a cosmic wave-expression of transforming Beauty, Truth, Love and Balance that inspires one to co-create in mutual ecstasy. The ego, though, believes not in manifesting the heavenly on the way back to Heaven, it believes only in running, or hiding, the body from the faulty idea that bodily death means the end of Life.

The senses are meant to define the illusions of creative effects, not their Reality, for the Reality of effects does not exist. The lack of balance the senses perceive calls for a Loving mental adjustment-back-to-balance-in-Reality. Knowledge of formless balance begets balance simulated in form.

The seeming drama in God's cosmic play is not meant to be given Reality and Identity. Drama is meant to inspire one to transcend its seeming entanglement by instead manifesting God Himself in His theatre of Love; it is meant to inspire one *“to seek God, to Know God, and Knowing God, to Be God”* (Divine Iliad).

The discovery of the presence of God within as the very Self of one is the discovery of the divine qualities of Love that back all seeming quantifications. Seek the Love of Self, Know the Love of Self, Be the Love of Self.

The Self of Love is believed to be perishable by the ego because energy Source appears to be divided between light and dark, on and off, forward and backward, future and past. The ego thought system is terrified of the dark cubes of space that birth and death their lit spheres of life. The ego is unaware of the oneness of all matter with the centering Zero of stillness that seems to turn the dual lights of matter's expression by growth and retraction by decay on and off. The ego believes that because light seems to be on due to a higher power, that there is the potential for it to be turned off by that same power. God is given fickleness through the thought system of the ego, when there is nothing fickle about the provisional Light of Love.

God's bright hot suns and their seeming life-giving projections make sense to the ego, but God's out-of-sight cold cubes of dark space that give birth to God's suns do not. The ego doesn't understand that both darkness and lightness are interchanging to provide the illusion of white light and dark light, simulated to express the images within the Image Making Faculty of God's Light. The ego relies on the concentration of simulations only; it relies on the deceptive evidences of the senses to test Reality and to confirm Identity. The ego uses its categorization of the transient unrealities of perception into good and bad for the foundation of its thinking, vs. the universal Law of Love that God sets forth for Man's permanent Reality.

Through the senses alone and the thought system that covets the information they seem to provide as truth, one is unaware that one is *not* one of two lights, seeming to be in heterosexual opposition with the other, but one with the Light in Homoeostasis.

## **The Ego's Use of Time**

The senses record only the forward flow of time and are unaware of the simultaneous backward flow that voids the sense of time back to the Zero Point of Stillness. Time is an illusion of motion that starts when motion seemingly begins and ends when motion seemingly stops. Via the reliance on the senses to pick up that straw and compartmentalize the Truth of oneness to fit the ego's system of exhaustible duality, polarized time, or apparently available energy time, is perceived to be more important than depolarized time, or apparently unavailable energy. The next day of active energy usage is decided to be more important than the night before of relaxation from activity, and the necessary regenerating counterpart of polarization for the next day's re-polarization is forsaken.

Necessary, restorative sleep when it is natural to relax the senses is sacrificed in order to appease the ego's ideas for squeezing the most out of "up-time" in order to save one from the potential of that "wrathful God" catching up with one during "down-time".

The ego's thought system makes no sense of what is sensed as what is sensed is meant to be recognized as illusion. The ego tries to project Reality and Identity into what is sensed. Mind knows its creations in Love alone and the ego knows Love not. Knowledge of the Image-Maker and of how images are produced and reproduced is

immanently bound in the stillness of Love, and never leaves by the projections of ego.

Via the illusions of the ego's thought system, importance is given to the ongoing exhaustion of one's storage battery, without credence given to the necessity of resting in Source to recharge it. The Total Reality of the star of God's show is falsely given to only the half of the actor's script when the senses are polarized, without including the other half of depolarization that is the script for their re-polarization.

The ego would have the Son of God believe that one can function during the day or during the span of one's wave of embodiment without surrendering to one's power-up at night, or without surrendering to the disenfranchisement of death to re-franchise the body. "Necessary" sleep loss is how the ego loves to promote the idea of murder, by leading the Son of God to falsely believe that death can be acted out for real.

Uptime and wakefulness in general is given more importance than down-time and rest. Without recharging his batteries by impacting in regenerative inertia with the Father, the Son of God trudges on with little creative impact, and wishes he were dead. When up-time is given more importance than downtime, the Beauty of balanced interchange between the two is overlooked, and the capacity to enjoy the cosmic show is discharged in doing

SO.

The ego alone, by the fear-inspired compulsion to force the Son of God out of alignment with the Pulse of Life's expression, manufactures the sense of guilt, for the Son of God's true desire is to rest in the Father's Idea of Him and to then "go from there" -- under God's Law, not the ego's. The ego of consciousness refuses to acknowledge the recovery that comes from the depolarized half of life, claiming that one is capable of manifesting the Law of Love while completely breaking it. Believing this claim of grandiosity is the crux of all guilt, and the source of all pain.

The desire that ever trumps the ego's desires is that for rest in Cause, which is rest in the stillness of Love Being Love that is the Supreme Personality of the Soul of Man, one with the Soul of God, and void of attachment or aversion to either God's or man's seeming activities in dimension. This is the Kingdom wherein all power and all knowledge are in one interchange of ecstasy, and all ideas for light simulations seem to easily spring from and easily return to. All desires expressed return to rest in the one desire for Love fulfilled.

The ego would like one to believe that the innate propensity to return to Source for continuation can be avoided and diverted to fuelling its own designs for separation and death. The attempt to prove the perishable real cannot be made true, though; all of Man is God's Idea forever. God's Law of Love alone governs how the universe works; the ego and it's propensity for promoting the

grandiosity of guilt is like a candle in the wind ignoring the pressure to go out, while hoping to remain ignited.

Attention split from the Awareness of God's Love to focus on the ego's database of split subjectivities has a shelf life though – try as the ol' ego might, it can't keep one from resting in Guiltless Source for true rejuvenation, and genuine conception, of “what next”.

God's nonlinear fulcrum of power that universal form rests in, to spring visibly from and return invisibly to, is always just one powerful Love, in perfect equilibrium. God's Light of Love, simulated by the lights of His imaginings shining through one another, is ever in balanced interchange between giving Love and re-giving Love. The perfect balance between the two opposed lights of His Thinking is forever reproduced. God, the Universal Self that one is irrevocably bound in as the same Self, is always known to be balanced Love. To rest in Self-Love vs. pay attention to the ego's obsession with the unbalanced senses and the partial information they collect from illusive states of motion is to rest in the guilt-free, balanced Power Source of all seeming activity.

The ego has not authored one's Being through the manipulation of the physical side of life to suit its pursuit in framing the Son of God in the idea of death; God is One Being I Am, continuously inclusive of both the physically expressed and the spiritually unexpressed at once. The infant of today matures by transcending the ego's ideas for use of time. Having lost the fear of restoration in Source, s/he grows up knowingly working with God as a co-creator

in the cosmic play. S/he understands well the power of resting the senses that sources the energy s/he expresses in all of his or her activities.

Look at the illusion of matter and motion for what they are: a fantastic show of seemingly quantified idea that is not part of the qualities of one's eternal Reality and Identity. Neither attraction to the illusions of the ego, nor aversions to them, can be of the Self's Reality. The love-hate relationship between the polarized and depolarized senses that the ego devised is never part of the Self's Identity in Love.

## **“I Need Do Nothing” (ACIM)**

The Source of all seeming movement, that is known as the stillness of Being in Love’s perfect equilibrium, is not limited by the seeming of form spinning “around” it. One need do nothing but relax the senses tuned in to the subjectivity of spin in order to center-down, and know this stillness as one's own center of Supreme Control.

The “nothing doing” but being Love of this still equilibrium is what is remembered by forgetting the senses dedicated by ego to proving the subjectivity of a thought-to-be disconnected self, and remembering the Supreme Personality or nonlinear Sense of Being of the Father that is given by Him, and back to Him, as His own existence shared. The Father of creating things is pure Love, begetting pure Love. The Son of God is doing nothing but creating a simulated example of the Supreme Person that He already *is*.

As Mind goes about writing down symbols as if they are separate from the one Supreme Word, Mind is not attached, nor adverse, to the forms of seeming doingness. Mind is forever at rest, in the formless Word of Love.

I am one with the Source and Control of all polarizing/depolarizing waves of conception and completion; I am one with the undivided Light that I am. I need do nothing, but rest in the qualities of Mind.

## Guiltlessness

Guiltlessness is the state of Mind as one rests in the Love of the Supreme Control of the central and centering Light that is innate to one's nonlinear Beingness. Guilt is not innate to the Son of God's Identity and Reality; it is manufactured by the ego's use of time that breaks the Law of Love. It hurts to seem aligned with the falsehood of ego.

The Son of God is only ever "guilty" of *the belief* in being a subject of separation, and it is only in the seeming-to-be-separated state that said guilt is demonstrated to have power over him. The Son, though he may believe otherwise, is never separated from the absolute Love and Guiltlessness of the Father; the Being of the Son is one with the Being of the Father. The Son, giving Reality and Identity to the ego-self's thought system forgets his Guiltlessness, and believes that he is guilty of having chosen to leave his Reality and Identity. In his believed-to-be separated state, he has only made the decision to believe in separation; he has not actually separated. The Son of God cannot actually decide to leave the Father's Love.

With the idea of guilt chronically manifesting via the breaking of the Law of Love and choosing again incorrectly, the Son of God is seemingly split from knowing rest in Guiltlessness. He identifies with and gives Reality to a world wherein he perceives himself as a being at the

mercy of ego-alleged sins against Love, and cannot, because of the perceptual effects he unwittingly puts in place to uphold this belief, seem to recall his absolute State of Being.

Yet the One Mind cannot separate from the One Self. Even when the Son is seeming-to-run as fast as he can from an imaginary God of wrath, he is ever being drawn by the rest and recovery of the Guiltless Reality of His own true Identity's Love.

The Guiltless “Now” is ever known as Reality; there is no experiencer of guilt within the Self’s Identity, as Guiltlessness is built into Idea. Through the ego thought system, consciousness is experienced as projection away from that which sources present Reality, and Reality is not known as it is Now. The idea of damnation occurs only in the believed-to-be-separated state, which seems to happen as Mind is kept apart from its invulnerability for its self-defined karma, but it dissolves, along with all fruitless ideas in the invulnerable Now, by the knowledge of ever present fruitful union with the Guiltless Soul of God.

One may listen to the Voice for God, Now, always, vs. the voice for ego, ever, and know the relief of God's present Love that never leaves, and was never left. Everything in the make-believe world of guilt and sin passes back into the Awareness of Love begetting only Love, and nothing aside from this Love was ever made real.

## **Corrected Perception**

Under the distortions of the ego thought system, the moving body-image seems to partition Mind from still knowledge; and yet the partition, like all tension within measurable dimension that keeps one from forgetting the body-image and remembering the Spirit, is an illusory one that can be released.

Spirit's Identity does not categorize or compartmentalize unrealities like the ego thought system that divides images into "good" and "evil". Love is all there is to comprise the Reality of one's Identity.

Reality is known to be the Identification with Love begetting Love. The split-by-belief-in-separation-ego-mind dreams of its division from this Love, and therefore produces effects that seem to prove it. The effort, though, of trying to implement a split in a Mind that cannot actually be divided is greatly fatiguing. It is not possible to stop the effortless draw of Heaven that corrects the agonizing projection of hell.

In the Light of Love, one knows the interaction created by seeming duality to be only interchanging Love. God's Love that expresses creation is an energetic interchange between two-loving-directions-in-One that reproduces only a continuous extension of this one joined-Love. All reflections of Love on the stage of consciousness are simulations of the "Give" and "reGive" of this interchange.

The Pulse of God is the Universal Heartbeat and the Piston of Life. In the Light of Love, the idea of a split from this Pulse never was; there are only the qualities-in-one of this Pulse that are known to be unity with Love interchanging in Love. Corrected perception sees all imagined images in the Light of this Love. In the Light of Love Being Love perception is corrected, for one can no longer give meaning to the idea of a split from it.

## **Float the Body Weightless**

For the writer, an inquiry into the nature of the belief in separation from direct knowledge began as a teenager.

Altered states of consciousness were explored using drugs, alcohol and attempts at astral projection wherein a nonlinear kind of relief from the confinement of physical form was temporarily experienced; and yet, the clean, still state of pure Awareness was still not known solely for what *it* is.

While consciousness was seemingly altered in those states, consciousness of a self seemingly disconnected by dimension was still operational. Seeming levels of consciousness based in formed belief were still apparent and were still given Reality.

Altered states of consciousness provided a temporary sense of relief from the tension of the ego's attachment to being grounded by the body, and the fact that Mind was not actually cemented to the physical brain/nervous system was obvious. It seemed natural to want to expand on the inner knowingness that Self-Awareness is nonlinear and goes beyond seeming consciousness of tension within linear form. There was the innate, ineffable knowledge that there is a qualitative difference between consciousness of degrees

of formed tension, and formless Awareness of Zero-tension.

The resistance to the body and the manifestations of mental illness resolved with the understanding that the body is only perceived as being held in tension if I comply with the ego's use of time, and thereby become as if out of alignment with the Pulse of Life's expression. When I rest in the Self that is the Source of all desires, I know how to act the body without resistance.

I went from viewing the body with self-hatred, to looking at it with neutrality, to then loving its potential for acting in God's cosmic play to manifest His Love. The belief in the body's purpose has changed; it is no longer seen as a barrier to Self-Love, but as a way to communicate and share it. The struggle to "exit the body" ends when attention to the ego's thought system ends and the body is given over to Supreme Control. In alignment with the Law of Love, the body of form is virtually forgotten for the ecstatic recall of unity in formlessness.

To make one suffer in the body is to side with the ego, and put tension where it doesn't need to be.

Life becomes simple without the struggle to keep Mind from routine rest in Heaven. There is one cure for every symptom of separation, and that is identification with continuous Self-Love. One lets the ego's designs for *increasing* tension go. One rests in the nonlinear power of the knowledge of Heaven to float the body weightless.

# Heaven's Identity and Reality

Without the separated-self-running-from-God-idea being defined, and false Reality seemingly proven through identification with the ego's beliefs and demands to uphold them, there is only the Heaven of undefined oneness with the Father-Mother Self of all creating things. One with Love all images are known to be nothing but the imaginings of this Love.

Every soul *is the desire* of the one undefined, undivided Soul of God. Individuals only appear to be defined as more than one Identity.

Space doesn't leave itself when concentrated thoughts seem to appear from it; it remains as is, just in more concentrated volume for a time. As the cube of space interchanges with the sphere of sun, what was once outside becomes inside, and vice versa. The father sun and his cosmic mother mate of space are not side-by-side one another as if they are separate entities; they are the eternally interchanging inverse and out-verse of one. Father-Mother God's ecstatic Thought to seemingly divide into interchanging father and mother sources is the one Source of all of creation's conceptions. When Mind leaves the idea of an enclosure or boundary to return to

boundary-less knowledge, it also leaves the theoretical ideas of a separated self, and the separated self's theoretically separate afterlife. An "afterlife" itself is only theoretical, just as all of creation is, for Life never leaves the Light. The theatrics of the theoretical are neutralized in the Kingdom of Heaven, by the ecstatic knowledge of their simultaneous conception and completion in the one Light.

Heaven is direct knowledge of Oneness with the eternal Pulse of God's Thought; it is direct knowledge of the qualities of the Life-Pulse backing all productions, de-productions and re-productions in the theatre of Love. The play between life and death is only seemingly acted out as if the two are at war vs. forever interchanging in Love. Identity and Reality given to illusion are of the cinema, not of the dimension-less Heaven that is one's true Reality.

Angled manifestations of Idea may seem to convince the Son as if they are the facts of life, and in having done so that Heaven's Identity and Reality are no longer Fact, and yet the Life of the Son is the straight knowledge of the Father-Mother's Love. The Son's Love Life cannot be interrupted by the cycle of seeming life interchanging with seeming death in the play of creation. Mind in the "position" of the wave that perceives not the maturity of reflection is not a "formless ego" or "an individual soul" floating homelessly about the ether, but irrevocably at Home in the Soul of God. A "soul without a body" is but the idea of enclosed Source without enclosure; it is the thought of a dislodged equilibrium that is somehow adrift

by itself. Obviously, nothing in a universe where everything is conceived of and completed in One Love can “exist” in this fashion.

The Son of God is ever unified in the Father-Mother as the Christ that He is, and has no split-away soul at risk of losing the Soul of its Source. Breathing Idea to seeming life is innocuous, and does not impact the Breathless Identity and Reality of the Son. Hell is only a matter of breaking the Law of Love and noticing the unwanted effects of doing so; hell is but the state of the desert that gives naught to the heavens. Taking without equal giving is all that turns man's Love Life into a seeming desert. The hell of breaking the Law of Love is undone by choosing again, by following the Law, by joyfully giving back to the heavens what the heavens give.

The knowledge of Heaven's Identity and Reality is not based in the empiricism of the belief in separation. The One Reality of Heaven's Identity only *seems* as if to leave, through attachment or aversion to the dual lights of Adam and Eve.

# Heaven's Gate

At rest in the Absolute State of Mind, which is the Kingdom of Heaven, the seeking of sense fulfillment in ripe manifestations is totally forgotten by the innate satiation of all desire. The body-boundary is never made real. The body is known to only be a seeming boundary as its seemingly solid walls are crumbled by manifesting Love through them. It is known at all stages of its seeming unfolding and refolding to be but an image reflected from, and returning to, the still Idea of its Source.

When Mind perceives and describes the heavenly it is by the recognition that all form is the apparent image of a transparent imagining, and to match up cause and effect is to gloriously perceive without the sensation of resistance. The more transparent or lit from within something appears to be, the closer it seems to be to the never-was-imagined of the Image-Maker's Identity.

The image is not the Image Maker. There are no interpretations of a separate identity within Reality; there is only one Reality, known to one Identity.

Heaven is knowing God's absolute qualities of Reality in one Identity without interruption by Reality and Identity given to attraction or aversion to quantities of images that seem to separate one from resting in the qualities of Heaven's absolute satiation of all desire. There are no desires unfulfilled in the Stillness of Self-Love.

The Heaven of knowing desire absolutely fulfilled is Spirit's only knowledge.

As perception is gently corrected by the dawning Awareness of oneness with the Self of God in Heaven now and forever, where once there seemed to be ideas of hell made manifest, heavenly images become commonplace. At Heaven's Gate there is the releasing of tension, and so one relaxes into the return course to Zero-tension, wholly unafraid, guided by Self-made examples of Love.

# Ongoing Transformation

The human race is transforming from “*homo barbarian*”, lead by the polarized senses and the ego of consciousness that adores the activated senses and abhors to allow their rest in the balancing half of life’s expression, to “*Cosmic Man*” (Walter Russell), fully Aware that He is one with the Stillness of Idea in the Heaven of imagination, and not with the states of motions that reflect His Idea.

What is this ongoing motion picture show of thought patterns that interchanges with seemingly empty space?

It is nothing but a transforming presentation of ongoing creativity.

Humanity is unfolding to the full knowledge of how creation works. Cosmic Man transcends all of his or her barriers to working with direct knowledge by the inclusion of the other half of balance in the equation s/he holds about life. Mankind gets of his or her image only what s/he has given by his or her creative ability to imagine it. Mankind comes to understand that what s/he gravitates on stage in the theatre of Love, s/he radiates back.

# **Transcending the World of Dimension through Karma Yoga**

When one is attached to family, profession, tending house etc. the decision to walk the path to dimension-less Knowledge while simultaneously surrendering those worldly attachments is classically called “karma yoga”.

In a family setting it can be very difficult to renounce the world by leaving it; therefore, the task is to renounce the world not by leaving it, but by renouncing the thoughts about it that keep one focused on the false sense of entanglement in it. A family setting can therefore be the perfect arrangement for practising karma yoga.

Karma yoga means to do work while in “Krishna Consciousness”, or in layman's terms, holding God or a Higher Power in Mind as the Supreme Controller of everything, thereby letting go of identification with a separate “doer” or controller of the work. God’s creativity is absolutely under balanced control. In mental alignment with the Pulse of Life’s expression, physical simulations become equally as balanced.

Work itself is not surrendered; work is ongoing. By natural law, without generation, there is only degeneration. One still “chops wood and carries water” -- but in balance with the Law of Love.

Thinking with God, in alignment with the equality of interchange between the dual lights of creating, is known to be Supreme. God-thinking transcends all mundane thinking about the information the senses convey in both quality and production of quantity. One comes to know, while one gives to the heavens for their re-giving, that one wants only the ecstasy of Thinking with God. One gratefully extends Love first and foremost, knowing that the very same Love is retracted back to its origin to again be re-given.

At first it may seem as if one is only thinking *about* God, and then one gratefully comes to know that one is forever thinking *with* God; and that no thinking could be possible without God. Sore feet, burdened by Identity and Reality given to their seeming grounding on Earth, become like invisible wings.

The results of work are then always Supreme, because knowing God is always Supreme. Knowing Supreme Balance enables one to forget work altogether, yet still produce mass quantities of balanced work.

Thus, through Karma Yoga, can one apparently go about one's usual business, while quietly surrendering the world of appearances and disappearances to the ecstasy of knowing their balance in the Supreme.

## No Go in Letting Go

Over the course of 2007, after having declared enlightenment “to be my number one goal in life”, and as I spent a good deal of time alone in my bedroom in meditation, I often fantasized about living in an ashram, or in a more secluded and natural place where it would be easier to meditate in solitude.

It was easiest, though, to find mental rest right where the body was; there is no “go” in “letting go”. There is no ecstatic “here” or ecstatic “there” to “get” to; ecstasy is resting in the eternal knowledge that is wholly independent of the senses and the attractions and aversions in the field of consciousness that they are tuned into.

*“In your deep communion you feel only the universal love nature of God extending through you to all the universe. You then love all things for there is naught but love extending through you and from you. Your own ecstasy tells you that.”* (Walter Russell)

## OM

The eleven months prior to the month of December in 2007 had been spent with the focus on studying Dr David R Hawkins' book *"I: Subjectivity and Reality"*, combined with meditation, and ongoing contemplation of the meaning of Bhagavad Gita: *"Surrender everything to Me"*.

Fear was the main energy of that period. The prospect of "death by enlightenment" was terrifying. There was the intense fear of having a stroke. There were blips of revelation that shone through, though, and those glimpses of truth powered the rocket ship.

Around the middle of December 2007, the fear of dying and the symptoms of that fear were painlessly relieved. I went to bed and I tried to meditate, yet the sensation of being about to have a stroke would not stop. My head pounded, blood rushed in my ears, my limbs were restless and I couldn't seem to stop shivering. The tension in my muscles was extreme. I felt as if I was grasping a live wire and even though I wanted to, I couldn't let it go. Sleep did not seem to be possible. The fear of pain/experience related to dying was intense, beyond description. I asked God with everything I had for release from this fear. That was when I heard my teacher, Dr David R Hawkins MD PhD, speak from the void to me, as if he was right there beside me. His voice was, as always, filled

with light and laughter.

*“Well, if you're gonna die, then die!”* he exclaimed, with his delightful upturned trademark giggle at the end, that suggested nothing but eternal happiness with more of the same. I giggled too, and the roar and vibration of chaotic sensation died to a gentle OM.

The next day heralded a several-weeks-long state of walking Samadhi.

## How Things Really Are

*“Surrender everything to God”* is the meaning of the title of the Masterful epic poem, “Bhagavad Gita”. In a tangible world, this can be taken literally as if to mean avoiding the manifestation of Love through physical connection.

Known Reality is of Identity in Love, and so via its expression, one naturally gives and receives Love seemingly made manifest. One responds to the motion of touch with Love; one holds onto bodies of motion and lets them go with Love. The Stillness of Love only seems to be in motion. In the supreme rest of a child in arms and in the sweet reaching back to a mate is the swoon into the still, balanced equilibrium of still Love Being Love.

What is surrendered to God is the belief in the ownership of and the personalized direction of Love in seeming motion. Surrender of the ego’s judgment of and directing of motion allows Innate Love's natural qualities of Truth, Balance, Love and the Law, to be known as Supreme Control.

Released to allow the extension of Love and thus Love’s retraction back to Self are the seeming-boundaries-to-Innate-Love-concepts of “me, and mine”. The two “would-be swooners” that have to seemingly “get it right” for the embrace to be balanced are released for oneness with the exactly right qualities of Balanced Love. Swoon

into these qualities no matter how the unbalanced bodies may seem to inadequately simulate them.

Whether I am subject to the ups and downs of my roles in the play depends on whether I identify with the ego-thoughts about those roles, or whether I surrender them to the one simple Thought to Give Love. When I let “my” ideas for “my” loved ones rest in this one Thought of Love, I, and they, become one in that Love.

Without surrender to Love there is resistance to its draw, and therefore one is seemingly subject to a life of unbalance that is not under balanced Supreme Control. With surrender, one comes to know things as they truly are. The universe is founded on Balanced Love; Balanced Love is all there is. Surrender is the mechanism that opens the closed Mind to the knowledge of how things really are.

# **One with the Constant of the Wave**

“I”, without projection of Identity and Reality to states of motion, am one with the ecstatic universal qualities backing the interchanging electrical illusions of all quantified concepts. I am one with the qualities of still Thought to Give Love.

I am one with the Thought of Father-Mother Source; I am one with the Thought to Give Love that is the constant of the wave.

## **The Peace of Mind at Rest**

Mind, believing that the brain's capacity to record expressions of knowledge is the same as Mind's Capacity to *know* them, appears to be in a state of struggle, but only while tending to the faulty belief system that “life is encased in the brain”. Mind does not appear to struggle while the brain, which is a state of motion controlled by Stillness, is at rest in the Source of its inspiration.

Mind at rest and at home with its Self is aware of the ecstasy of ongoing equilibrium. Awareness of the ineffable balance of the Self in continuous climax with ecstatic Thought, without attachment or aversion to the sex-conditioned see-saw of duality, is A Priori to consciousness of all intercourse that simulates this balance.

Birth and death are not at opposite ends of a straight line, with living “in the middle”; birth and death are but continuously interchanging states of motion that are controlled by the Life in the Stillness. Everything recorded as ending is released to its new beginning on its natural course. Throughout all of this grand seeming activity, one only ever knows the peace of Mind at rest in the balanced ecstasy between conception and completion.

## **To Live a Utopian Life of Inconceivable Abundance**

By simulating the way Father-Mother God seemingly divides the one Light into equal opposing halves that forever interchange to make an inexhaustible something seemingly out of nothing may man endeavour to manifest his own infinite wealth.

To simulate the equal, balanced interchange between the dual lights of creation is to simulate God's way of inexhaustibly interchanging the energy of Love in order to forever reproduce it.

When man simulates the autonomously occurring, equal, balanced interchange between two opposing forces that are not separate - that are actually an energetically balanced one - and power creative processes with a similarly inexhaustible energy cycle, he will be able to power his inventions the way God Powers His. Using energy derived from the inside-out, simultaneously with that same energy derived from the outside-in, he may power his bodies of invention with little but creative effort and no waste of resources.

## **Death Runs Gently Out**

The programming I'd bought into about suffering and death came to a gentle halt when the perceptual world dissolved in the absolute Reality and Identity of the ecstatic Love interchange known in Source.

Belief in the idea of death seems to occur when Love is outsourced to the body, and the body is made out to be the Self. In the state in the fire, belief in changing states-of-motion was exchanged for still, changeless relief. The body had never been made into my Identity and Reality. I had never truly outsourced Love as I once believed.

There is no post-disappearance judgment day about the activities recorded in mass except by the Self-desire to mend broken Law by following it. "Judgment of God" is an illusion of the ego.

There is only apparent change to the senses; form goes from seeming life to seeming death, but no change is actually occurring in Reality's Interchange of Love, as the One Living Light of the Self remains unchanged by its changing reflections.

One may juice the whim to prove that death is real, if one so desires. Yet one will barely even seem to let it go, when the idea of death runs gently out.

## **The Ocean of the Absolute**

As consciousness of “having a manifest mind/body” dissolved in the unmanifest of Mind, there was no grief at the loss of the manifestation. All that is seemingly made manifest is included in unmanifest knowledge. All that is included in the sphere is never lost by its decentration to the cube.

Questioning of the meaning of dimension disappeared into the delicious, ineffable, changeless, ever-whole and perfect non-dimensional Reality from which interchange between the cube of space and the sphere of sun seemingly arises. It was discovered that the “separated mind” and its “private contents” are not of the one Mind's Reality and Identity.

Projecting Identity and Reality into the moving image, “outside” of the stillness of imagination, seems to solidify a location outside of the Kingdom of Heaven. One whole Kingdom appears divided as power is confined by the thought of the still Identity and Reality of the Self being bound to the concentration of the sphere and yet threatened by the decentration of the cube. In “my time” and “my space”, “my <separate> self” is seemingly born but to die.

In the oneness with the absolute qualities of Being, one is not conscious of a separate mind or body, one is aware only of pure Love interchanging with pure Love, of

Magnetic Beingness that is effortlessly doing the electrical work of both giving and receiving for re-giving in one. Images may still seem to “come and go”, and yet one is not emotionally bound by them, as they are known to be illusion. In this State, *“what already is, requires no future”* (Dr David R Hawkins).

No matter what is sculpted by consciousness or where it seems located in the tide, there is always the option to rest, in the Ocean of the Absolute.

# **Rest in the Autopilot of The Universal One**

Life is ever serendipitous as one rests in the inner realm of ecstatic thought. The world of form, given by One the serendipitous of ecstatic thought, brings to One only a sense of serendipity. Now is (k)now(n) not as an experience in consciousness that changes from here to there with the states of motion that comprise the body and the universe of form, but as the pure, changeless Pulse of the formless interchanging Love of The Universal One.

Identification with The Universal One is to know total fulfillment, complete satiation. Divine function is to release Mind from attachment and aversion to substitutions for the stillness of Love, and return to the direct knowledge of Love's one balanced Reality and Identity.

If One so desires to identify with the narrow points of view through the straw of the ego's categorizations of sensual interpretations, it must be done by resistance to the vanishing of the tension required to do so in the absolute stillness of Self-Love. Identification with the seeming tension of electrical emanations resists the natural bliss of recognizing illusion.

Let the ego's thought system go; and rest instead in the "Autopilot" of The Universal One.

## **The Ballet of Consciousness**

All is acted out according to God's plan. "*Holofractal*" (Nassim Hamein) layers of seeming realities that are subjectively experiential do not form permanent Reality, but merely record a ballet of its imagined expressions. The Reality and Identity of One is never experienced temporarily, but known forever.

## What is this “I” that you refer to?

When you say, “*I am this and I am that*”, what is this “I” that you refer too?

Is “I” “*your body*”?

Is “I” “*your mind*”?

Is “I” “*your body*” acting in tandem with “*your mind*”?

Let's disappear “*your body*” and “*your mind*”, and see what's left.

“I am a mind acting with a body”

“I am a mind acting with a”

“I am a mind acting with”

“I am a mind”

“I am a”

“I am”

“I”

“ ”

“I” is now gone from the screen, and yet, you know you still remain.

## **The Final Dream is a Happy Dream**

*“What is the resurrection? The resurrection is the overcoming or surmounting of the idea of death. It is a reawakening that changes the mind about the meaning of the world. It is the acceptance of the Holy Spirit's interpretation of the world's purpose. It is the acceptance of the Atonement for Self. It is the end of dreams of misery, and the glad consciousness of the Holy Spirit's final dream. It is the recognition of the gifts of God. It is the dream in which the body functions perfectly, having no function except communicating. It is the lesson in which learning ends, for it is consummated and surpassed with this. It is the invitation to God to take His final step. It is the relinquishment of all other purposes, all other interests, all other wishes and all other concerns. It is the single desire of the Son for the Father.” (ACIM)*

The “single desire of the Son for the Father” is the desire to be as God imagined one to be, as an extension of His Love that interchanges with all extensions of His Love as only Love. It is the relinquishment of attachment or aversion to the moving, changing illusion of the body-image for the changeless stillness of the Father's Love.

The body functions perfectly as it communicates only Love as it was imagined to do. Nothing more is needed; the one desire to communicate Love is fulfilled.

As illusion of giving Reality and Identity to the image dissolves in the Image Maker, only “*the Holy Spirit's final dream*”, the final illusion of Heaven on Earth, has any appeal. The subjective experience of relaxing into the wholly Magnetic Attraction of the Source of Love is that of freedom. No effect can genuinely hold one's attention from this all-encompassing bliss.

The return to Source, Now, by surrender-of-the-seeming, or as seeming concept naturally completes in Love, is as natural and pleasing as voiding a full bladder; all desires to expand it with drink never were. They are consumed by the desire for their release.

# **Death of the Fear of Enlightenment**

What is the fear of enlightenment? It is nothing more than the fear of the death of a thought system, one that is capable only of selecting between illusions.

By relinquishment of the ego, that which can select this illusion or that illusion as being more “valuable”, “worthy” or “meaningful” is disabled. Only the Qualities-in-One of Balance, Truth, Love and the Law, become known to have Value.

# **The Demolition of Unrealities and the Aliveness of Reality**

As my family and I escaped from a house fire in the middle of the night, the world of seeming duality was gently demolished in the one interchange of Love begetting Love that pulses continuously without deviation and is the absolute Reality known of the Self's Identity.

My husband and I were about to collect our dogs, along the way to our child's bedroom which was beside the only exit from the suite. I recall suddenly seeming to stand absolutely still in the living room as smoke began to fill it.

A Voice arose from within, My Own Voice, and I agreed with what was said.

I barely noticed consciousness leave the body-image and the outer imaged-environment it had seemed to interchange with. The noticing of the disconnection from the senses and the screen of consciousness was like barely noticing the pressure of a feather being released. The heavy clay garment of the body, and the flying ball of dirt that seemingly grounded it, together weighed no more than a feather.

As the Earth left, I became as if one with the sun and the black cube of space of the Earth's origin. Rays of the sun seemed to escape in waves from my formless but

wholly alive, Love-filled, living center as if they were dandelion seeds of light, and yet they were fully contained by the fading-to-black space they interchanged with. I was wholly unaffected by the moving light emanations - the knowledge of them was of the same quality of the still center they seemed to be leaving from - and nothing of their quality left with them. They were seemingly separate, yet I knew they were one in me. And then the light rays disappeared as well, and I became nothing but a seemingly perfectly black, formless body of Love.

The absolute quality of Self-knowledge at this point was still conditioned by the vague memory of the incandescent light rays, and yet formless Love was blossoming from within like a super-fast simultaneously closing-and-opening rose that knew not how to die. The closing of the flower interchanged with the opening of it, continuously, and the divine, non-sensual “scent” of Love’s quality that was being veiled and unveiled, veiled and unveiled, was taking Supreme Control. The innate recognition of Love becoming more Love intensified as I “leaned” in, with total and absolute gratitude to react in kind to what was being given, and I was carried into the interchanging Pulse beat of it that I knew to be the pure qualitative knowledge of Love given for re-giving.

The Qualities of this Pulse completely obliterated all perceptual records of division from it. The divinely-building closing-and-opening of the Flower of Life came together at once without any delay between the two directions, and there I stayed in perfectly balanced, still ecstasy. I

remained in nonlinear climax with the one continuous pulsing stream of given Love interchanging in Love re-given that swallowed all sense of direction whole. I became one with the total quality of interchanging Love, completely inseparable from it.

Seeming location within seeming dimension completely disappeared in the overall quality of the dynamic ever-joining of this Love. No concept of “me” outside of this Pulse of Love continuously interchanging with the same Love had ever seemed to be.

There was no quantified part of me, seeming to interchange in a separate dimension; there was only still oneness with the dynamic, living qualities of Self-Love. There were no sensual representations of me, nor memory of me “as I used to seem”. There were no thoughts of the body, or of other bodies, or of the universal body itself. There were zero simulated effects of my thinking at all; I was only the interchanging ecstasy of the one Thought to eternally extend Love for its continuous extension.

I was fully aware. My Identity was absolutely intact, yet I was not conscious of any part of me seeming to be an individual actor in the theatre of Love, on the stage of consciousness apart from the ecstasy within the Soul of Love. While the body was escaping from a house fire, collecting its attachments and getting to safety, nothing seeming to be outside of my Self had ever been. Even as the body went about its business in the theatre of Love, a concept of a self apart from oneness with the very Life-

Qualities of the Self had never been. Even as the aggregation of states of motion called the body were actively sensing its environment and taking appropriate action based on the conditions of its environment, I was *only* my Self, Being the Love that I am. The states of motion that comprise the body were under absolute Supreme Control. And just like the Voice within had said, “I didn’t have to *be there*”.

The overall quality of God’s Thinking is of pure, absolute Love interchanging in pure, absolute Love. This interchange of Love is the example set by God for Man to go by, in order to know His ecstasy and to allow the simulation of the body to run on Autopilot. Replicating this interchange in one's interactions with one’s environment and with the fellowship automatically manifests this Love.

The balanced Love of God’s Thought is known as a dynamic, rhythmic interchange of the energy of Love flowing from, to, and back to from again what may be described, perceptually, as “me, myself, and I”, all within the Self of one Being.

I did not “lose my identity into nothingness” as some have feared of enlightenment: I realized, in great, ineffable depth, the Reality and Identity that I had never lost. I am only my Identity in the Self of God, Whose Reality is Love. I am no partial identity, veiled by the seeming stop-frames of Love's Rose closing.

After a kind of backtracking through several seeming stages of Identity and Reality given to the perception of being born into an image but to die, I'd resumed being one with the Creator's Love and I knew zero conception of death. God's Kingdom of Heaven is absolute Awareness of the interchanging Love of one All-Knowing Being. The Self of God that is shared with all of His Children extends and knows only Love, in one continuous, never ending stream of it.

## **Void of Dimension, Full of Self**

Identification in pure Awareness is like identifying with the ecstatic greater context from which all content seemingly comes from and returns to.

One is beyond identification with the content of consciousness to identity with only the perfect equilibrium that is the Stillness of Balanced Love centering all creating things from within and balancing them from without. This Awareness is known as only Love begetting Love in balanced, rhythmic pulsation. Void of belief in dimension, I am full of non-dimensional Self.

The experience of Nirvana is not actually an experience per se; it is innate knowledge of ongoing Love. Identity is intact, and yet there is no experience of a separately formed identity. There is no illusion of a house of mirrors, and there are no reflections within it.

Absolute Love is absolutely all there is that is *real*. Absolute Love is all there is to the Self's Identity. Love is all there *is*; it is all there can ever be.

## **Light and Laughter**

The Self of God is one Light that seems to become two. The Light of one God by its seeming division into two is as if made into countless units of light, yet matter and space is one functioning, breathing-the-expression-of-Life unit of it. Corpuscles of light are tiny pulsing, units of the One Light, which thinks to breathe Idea to seeming life.

“We” are one universal body of God inseparably unified with the nonlinear space that each one of us seemingly comes from, and returns to. The black space around God’s incandescent body does not represent separation, but inclusion. The made-of-light black space around made-of-light white bodies is not a terrible vacuum of a black hole that draws life to extinction, but part of the simultaneously both, though recognized to appear in preponderance of one or the other, gravitating and radiating electrical body of God.

Tenuous space is light units divided by radiation, solidity is light units multiplied by gravity, and both forces of radiation and gravitation, by reversal of direction, are continually interchanged with one another. This interchanging of direction is qualitatively known to one as the continuity of Love forever becoming Love.

Origin of all concept reflected by the simulated light of imagination is the non-simulated, real Light of God that is the one Light of one Mind. The real qualities of the dual

simulated lights of imagination are known to be that of one living, divine Love that contains all sexually-conditioned motion by the utter stillness of their perfect interchange. The “motion” within this Love interchange is so stable in its equation of give and re-give between its two-in-One impulses and their one balanced rhythm of interchange that it is wholly non-perceptible, and yet, it is wholly ecstatically known as the quality of Love’s continuous extension. The autonomous heartbeat of God that never had a beginning nor will ever have an ending is the familiar rhythm with which all hearts beat in tandem.

This one glorious, pulsing heartbeat repeating forever is known to the Supreme Being of Man as One Love Being Love, and it is all there is to Living.

All of matter is first immanent before it becomes eminent, and it always returns to its Source of immanence. The first octaves of an image's production are invisible – this is the part of the cycle that the senses cannot perceive, and can only be known by Mind in “*the high heavens of imagination*” (Walter Russell). The senses note a dying rosebud as it loses its petals, yet Mind knows that the rosebud's petals are only lost to be reclaimed. Death is only of a conceptual product perceived in time as it returns to its origin in timelessness. Appearance and disappearance of dimension is a dance of absolute balance between God's simulated lights. What appears and disappears is only the seeming-to-be-imaged, manufactured by imagination. The image that appears disappears back into its imaginative Source.

The Earth provides the perfect classroom for the comparison between the illusion of not-love, and the Reality of Love, as a lesson in God's cosmic plan for learning how to create as He does, with *only* Love. We are working together as one on this project to perfect Love, and therefore we are evolving as one. With the knowledge of the one creating thing that we are, let us simulate the balanced ecstasy of Heaven in all that we manifest on Earth.

In the state in the fire, I knew only oneness with the balanced, rhythmic, interchanging qualities backing all seeming motion that produce the illusion of quantities of mass. I knew myself as one with the non-dimensional balanced Love of God that is the overseeing quality of Mind's extension. When the universe of seemingly dimensional Mind reappeared, I knew of its unreality, and therefore of the unreality of the idea of death. I became without the idea of death by the voluntary release of projecting Identity and Reality into the illusive world of effects, and the voluntary return to eternal Cause.

At no point does the body's heartbeat exist as separate from that of God's body's heartbeat, it is always a synergistic part of the one Pulse that Sources it. By death, unfolded concept is refolded back into desire for life's expression. The Flower of Life ever closes back to its potential to re-open.

*"We are One"* (ACIM). By surrender of the belief in dimension proving separation to be real does the knowledge of non-dimension arise, and is the one Heartbeat of God's Thought to give and re-give Love known to beat forever. We are meant to work as one ecstatic entity in giving the Love of the Supreme Person that Man already is.

“Oneness with the Creator” is the same as the recognition of oneness with the Pulse of Life that Sources all creative thought. Ideas of individual selves with individual pulses can be divided from the still Light containing all Idea into seeming expression. Division of stillness into equal pairs of interchanging opposites to produce particular systems of motion that reflect imagined concept can be set forth as one so desires, and marked off in space and time for their observation. Equal, balanced interchange between all pairs of opposites is the key to simulating the universal constant of energy that is never out of balance.

From the division of the stillness of the nonlinear, non-simulated Light of God into the dual opposing simulated lights, a whole self-reproducing universe that can be looked at from any angle, on any scale, was seemingly born to be forever seemingly reborn. The balanced reaction to this seeming activity in the still Mind of God is “*to laugh*” (ACIM), and in doing so, join the Father in His Play.

## **Without the Idea of Death**

In the state in the fire, I was aware only of Being in Love. In the pressure-less eternal state of Mind, there is no perception of pressure; there is only the dynamic, Living Awareness of the Heartbeat of God. In the Absolute State, known only is direct association-by-inclusion-with the energetic Love that is the universal constant of Life. There are only the qualities-in-One of Being in Love to know forever. Love is all that there is given, and Love is all there is to re-give. Formless Love begetting formless Love is all there is to simulate in form.

To “Think like God”, one identifies with the balanced interchange of the Universal Heartbeat, that is God's Way of maintaining perfect equilibrium in the universal body of creating things simulating the One Supreme Person. In the stillness of Self-equilibrium, one testifies only to the non-dimensional, eternally interchanging Pulse Beat of Love's extension that has no beginning nor ever ends.

God has authorized Man's Life by His very Idea of it in the Light of Love, and He provides by His shared Pulse the innate ability to displace and replace a concept of an image in seeming motion from a state of Absolute Love in Inertia. While I allow myself to acknowledge the Supreme Reality of oneness with the Creator of illusion, I understand completely that illusion is never made real. The Supreme Love of God is all there is to formless Reality, and it is all there is to simulate in form.

Without the idea of death, projected to behold -  
there is only the Living Pulse of Love's extension, to rest in  
and to know.

## ***“All Dogs Go to Heaven”***

*“All dogs go to Heaven”* is a cute movie, and the title describes a beautiful Truth.

Heaven is but the ecstasy of oneness with the Pulse of dynamic Love that all doggies (and their humans) seemingly “come from”, and “return to”.

Heaven on Earth is the relinquishment of all blocks to extending Love, enabling the one purpose of the imagined image to be fulfilled. Heaven need not be on the other side of life under the sun, but may be acted out in the light of the sun’s very rays. The one interchanging volume of the dark light of space and the bright light of incandescent suns that give birth to the planets and their inhabitants is all backed by the same qualities of Love interchanging in Love.

## **Holy Spirit's Reminder**

Even while perception of illusion reigns, and seems to ring true, one has never left the Self's Identity and Reality of Love Being in Love. The ego thought system geared to the senses may seem to program the Mind for fight with or flight from this Love, yet the Holy Spirit's gentle reminder is that Love was never left, and Love will never leave.

## **The Split is Mended; it Never Was**

“I see things differently now,” one intones as one gently realizes the entirety of the Sonship's union in guiltlessness. The core of this realization is the knowledge of how the Stillness of imagination without-exception includes all states of motion that seem to appear, and disappear, the images of creation.

Awareness of Love's foundation as being all there is to the irreducible qualities-in-One of the Self brings the automatic recognition that there is nothing to make right, or wrong, good, or bad, about the cosmic play of Self-Love in transformation.

In Reality, there is no truth to the idea of a split. There is no basis for guilt or fear. The split from the Love of Self is mended; it never was.

## **Mudra of Gratitude**

Heaven is direct knowledge of oneness with God's eternal extension of Love, and reflections of this knowledge are experienced as heavenly.

Glimpses of timeless knowledge are so satisfying, that "the rest of time" (known as eternity) is lived in Tribute. The interchange between all that is imagined is qualified by Love alone. Only the glorious is forever re-given through the eternal extension of Love's givings.

Heaven and Earth no longer exist as separate states; the veil between the two has been wholly drawn.

One's Mudra of Gratitude, as one rests in the knowledge that Love forever becomes Love, is, "Heaven is Here, Now".

## ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Darcie French writes more for God's Cosmic Play at  
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