

## DREAMS OF CHAOS...

I have always been someone who apparently sees things at night while sleeping. Many have been the times when I woke in the morning knowing something that I didn't know when I went to bed.

It's often something I've seen before but at a relatively shallow level compared to what I see in the morning.

As you may be aware... the third density mind of man can only know on one level. The spiritual man however, can know the same truth on many levels... depending on where he is on the path.

This is a tricky thing because I'll see a truth and experience the euphoria that comes with it... then sometimes much farther down the road I may see this same thing again on a far deeper level.

This seeing on a deeper level usually comes to me upon waking in the morning when it happens.

Upon awaking this morning two things were impressed upon my consciousness.

Breaking down the Word that came was in my own words something like this...

It was an impression I awoke with that I understood as a check in connection to my attention to what others are saying, which can lead to too much attention on outward stimuli which can in turn detract from hearing what my own anointing from within wants to tell me.

This in no way means that what is coming to me from outside is necessarily wrong.

I was brought back to one of my favorite scripture verses where John wrote to the church and among other things told them that they all had an anointing which was the truth that could come from within them, and that they needed no man to teach them.

He was simply telling them that this anointing was their rock when it comes to being shown what to do and where to go in their lives.

I'm paraphrasing here but if you go to these verses they tell you that the intuitive voice/anointing... that we all have which is the voice of our shepherd will never lead us wrong, and that it is the truth for us at any given time in our lives.

In a nutshell, I can rest totally upon what it tells me.

The other thing that came with this was to guard my loyalty to the inner voice above all. I'm putting the feelings that I awoke with this morning into my own words, but this is what it meant to me.

It was just a reminder to not allow all the outer information that is coming from all directions to become a distraction to what my own anointing would tell me.

I feel that this was given to me because I have been feeling as though I was empty and had nothing to give...

I sensed no anointing, no inspiration.

This being distracted is what you could say constituted what religion terms the "fall of man".

It is only my own souls anointing that can show me the line between being teachable and gullible. In other words... it's my anointing that is the balanced one, and in taking heed to it I will not wonder too far to the right or too far to the left.

Hence I'll not become distracted to the point of becoming disconnected from my indwelling guidance system.

If this were to happen and it has been my experience many times... the emptiness, the frustration, that grows more by the day will ultimately cause me to cry from the depths and the hands that know suffering will always be there to catch me before I sink.

My identity is written eternally in the mind of the Creator who suffers when I suffer and who by nature cannot ever permit me to perish, because in due time this anointing will bring me to understand that I as his child am an extension of him and that because of this I am eternally safe from the self induced illusion of death.

When duality thinking would separate me from the peace that is mine I need only in those moments of vulnerability reach out to the one who created me and that one never fails to take my hand if I will only call upon him.

There are be moments of clarity when the light comes and I know who I am.

And there are times when the false sense of separation overtakes me.

The anointing will teach me that in my weakness's I am made strong and through these illusions I create from my amnesia I gain the gift of empathy for all who sleep in dreams of chaos.

Ultimately I will learn to always listen for the voice from within.

The anointing is my lifeline,  
my guarantee that at the end of the day we shall all rejoice in the unity of peace on earth and good will to all men.

