

DREAMS/REALITIES/ILLUSIONS...?

After losing my wife I went to a hospice house to speak with a lady therapist there having the need to share my grief with someone who could identify with what I was feeling at this time. The woman I spoke with there was a woman of wisdom and in the course of our conversation we got on the subject of spiritual matters. I asked her if she ever had a dream where everything was crazy, bazaar and just all mixed up.

Her answer was something like “oh everyone has dreams like that at times.” I shared with her how that we can be having the craziest dream, yet while we are in the dream; we see nothing amiss in this dream at all until we awaken from it. Then assuming we recall the content of it we say holy smoke! What a crazy wild idiotic mixed up dream I had. So in our quote “awakened state” we assess the dream and say it absolutely made no sense at all, yet when we were in the dream we saw nothing out of sorts at all but accepted all of it as reality.

She agreed with me when I said that no matter how crazy your dream seems to you as you are in it it’s only upon awakening that you see it as chaotic. It was real to you in the dream, so real in fact, that you never realized you were dreaming until you woke up in the morning. She of course agreed with me. I then said to her, when you are dreaming unless you happen to become lucid while in the dream, no matter what your experience is in it, you automatically see it as reality. She again agreed with an “oh yes!” Then I asked her, then how do you know that you’re not dreaming now?

When I was young probably from age six or seven until a young adult I had lucid dreams on a regular bases. I would suddenly come fully awake within the dream. As I awoke within the dream the feeling of euphoria was indescribable. Also once awake I intuitively knew that I was in 100% control of the dream. I also always knew exactly what day it was and what time of day it was. I could also wake myself up at will and usually did. This experience I see as a direct parallel to the dream I’m now having as I type this e-mail to all of you. I have a few times made comments here, H2H that I would some time like to write a book and it would have a title such as “GOD IS A DREAMER.”

Call the creator a dream weaver, an illusion maker, a divine joker, or a game player it doesn’t matter. I say this because the God that I know is that which is the source of everything that happens and all that is. I have no personal God, nor do I believe there is one, yet I as physical man have the same God and know him/she/it etc. as Father as did Jesus the Christ. I am also the Father and the source of all that is... that which is indefinable and which no man can know. I will forever be the least of all creation and also the ONE, the greatest, that which gives all life its form.

To whatever degree I awaken within the dream I have weaved, to this same degree, I will automatically find myself in 100% control, However this word “control” is defined by me. I see all creation as the many forms of the energy that I have and am projecting. As I find that I am becoming more lucid the “control” I experience today brings me greater understanding of all that is. What I have stated here in terms of my true identity the same is true of all that is.