

ONLY ONE...

Since there *is* only one in existence, then I create my own reality. My grateful heart is a door open to receive all the blessings of the universe according to what I believe is appropriate. And how could one be anything but grateful as truth takes possession of them? The Universe holds the blessing back, but gives me what I'm able to accept.

I used to pray that the Lord never allow me to have more than I needed. I was under the influence of Christianity, and was afraid that riches would distract me from the path. The Universe could not possibly open the doors of heaven because my religious ideas put bars on its doors.

What is it that brings that feeling of uneasiness to so many when we speak of money? Could it be the influence of a fallen church? Somehow we've bought into the theory that to get to heaven we must go through hell first. There's more truth to that than fable but I need to move on from religion to revelation.

The Apostle Paul wrote that he had seen things that were not lawful for him to utter. The anointing within Paul was not permitting him to share some of the revelation he saw, because the church was not ready to hear it. Many today in the folds are coming out. They are growing weary of the old dry provender that they've been fed for so long.

Today the shepherd is calling many of the sheep out of the folds and into the green pastures. The grass is brilliant green and very thick and tender and the sheep can eat to their hearts' desire. There seems to be no lack of food. The true shepherds have left Babylon. The organization has become like a necessary evil, and was needed because the organism was sorely missing.

An organization is a lifeless construction of the strong man, the unbroke who were not sent to build. The organism is a living thing composed of those who have known God as a consuming fire, who have had much of the dross removed, who no longer have that hellish need to control others, but who break the bread of life and give it out to the hungry.

These are those who are reconnecting to their greater identity, who have

merged with the immortal. The carnal man is swallowed up in the eternal man. This is the process of transformation, from wood into precious stone. Precious stone is for the building of the tabernacle eternal in the heavenly realm. This is the coming of the Christ of God, who is coming within us and whose coming is not militant but of peace on earth and good will to all men. When this Christ has come in me, it will then guide me back home and at the end of this journey is I AM.

R.S.