

## **PERFECTION=BOREDOM...**

**What if every time you had a desire it was given you at the instant you wanted it? What if there was no way to stop this from happening? You might say I'm really weary of having things go my way all the time but in this dimension where I dwell now time is non-existent. Think of the total boredom of a never-ending parade of people, situations, circumstances, all appearing at the exact time of your desire of them to be in your experience.**

**In other words you would be living in what the earth souls dreamed of, what they imagine would be the "perfect experience," a "heaven on earth." What if you knew of the power you have at your disposal to create anything you wanted? And what if knowing the power you possessed you knew that there was a way to change things for you, a way that would present challenges, a way to escape what earth souls called a "perfect" existence, a way that you knew that you could escape the boredom?**

**There would be a price to pay. You would totally forget all prior existence; consequently you would forget that you have the power to create anything you desire. The challenges would include not only a loss of memory but you, not realizing the power of your thoughts you would create much by default. This would mean that much of what you really would not desire to create would be created by you due to your loss of memory.**

**And so you weighed all the pro's and con's took one last look at your "perfect" existence, and said, I cannot deal with this anymore, I'm going to "fall" down to earth and join the other souls there and experience the time buffer that brings them all those wonderful challenges. I'm sick of the routine here, having all things exactly the way I want them, exactly how I want them, and exactly when I want them. And so now here you are. You have taken on the human body.**

**You have become a new ego complete with loss of memory. And along with it, you are now truly enjoying all those wonderful challenges'. Or are you? Oops! One of the challenges I guess I didn't count on was**

**that in the loss of memory I have even forgotten why I'm here in the first place. I guess I didn't grasp what it would be like to totally forget who I am. I can credit mass consciousness for a major cause of my dilemma.**

**If I desire to place blame somewhere I guess it would fall on me, because it was I alone who unconsciously bought into so much of what it has taught me, not realizing that it is as confused as I am. I guess I need to look to a higher consciousness than what I have thus far encountered on this plane to give me direction... I understand that this higher consciousness can be found nowhere else but within me. What do you think?**

**In case you've not guessed it, the above is fiction, or is it?**

**It does describe what I believe we all more or less experience. I believe we are here for the duality that is serving us for the expansion of all that is. Between incarnations we re enter what many have referred to as the astral realm/plane of consciousness. There in that dimension our creations appear instantaneously the instant we desire them.**

**I believe this existence after awhile has got to be sheer hellish boredom. I believe as some have stated that there are many on the astral plan anxiously waiting a chance to incarnate here and take advantage of this world of duality. I am as you all are. I experience all the challenges that any one day brings forth. I fail no doubt as much as any of you in my quest to extend only love to all creation in whatever way that is appropriate at any given time.**

**My consolation is the understanding that on another plane, another dimension of consciousness there is that spirit that animates you and I and all of life from the microscopic, all the way to the very highest forms of life in all realms that is at the reigns of all life. I rest, or at least it's always my intention to rest in the knowledge that this pervading spirit will bring me through in spite of all my puny efforts to be what I already am which is the one I often pray to from my humanity.**

**I once experienced having the veil of duality drawn back for a second or so. I was driving down a street in a neighborhood called Reseda, in California where I live. I was just observing the houses on this street as I drove by when all of a sudden I saw everything through the eyes of that which I truly am. I was immediately filled with a degree of euphoria and thankfulness that words are useless to describe.**

**In those few seconds I experienced an overwhelming gratitude and thankfulness for the wonderful privilege of being given the opportunity to taste the earth experience. How happy, how glad I was to be here and tasting all the delights that are here for me on this plane. As I sit here and attempt to convey what I experienced that day I can only cheapen the experience at best in my use of words in my desire to share it with you.**

**I have listened to the channeling's of Abraham for years and heard them tell of the honor it is to be on this earth. I knew as I would listen to them that I was just not relating to this, I knew I just wasn't getting it. On the day that I speak of here I got it! The experience has faded but no matter; because I know this reality is waiting on me to catch up to it. I know because I've tasted it. I do remember if only in my three dimensional mind the feeling of joy that was mine, and in just being here on this earth was the very highest privilege I could know.**

**I know this... I'm not here to get perfected and then soar off into the wild blue yonder of some heaven where everything is in a state of perfection. Or would it be boredom? I am here for all that is to expand through my experiences and it matters not one whit if I win or lose in my stupid efforts to behave. Failure or success is all the same in terms of the purpose for me coming here. The point is not to succeed or to fail in life but just being here is enough.**

**Religion is a drug that has controlled us far too long, religion is always trying to get to some pie in the sky heaven and all the while it's been right here under their nose. Heaven and hell are states of consciousness. No one is ever going to experience heaven until they have first gone through hell, and we alone create them both. I see a light at the end of the tunnel.**

**How wonderful it would be to have the appreciation always for just being here on earth, as I experienced that day. Well I've got good news. It's coming for you and for me.**

**“Nothing real can be threatened, nothing unreal exists.”**