

THIS ETERNAL JOURNEY...

Every word shared here is not necessarily the truth. I, like we all, see through the dark glass of duality to some degree. Paul wrote that although he had not attained {perfect single vision} he pressed toward the mark. Below is kinda like a game I play that I'd call "pure perspective", versus the three dimensional mind". If anything resonates with you great. If not that's ok too, it's only a parable.

Love to all, ☺

Ron.

When I was a child, I wondered through the wilderness of my darkened mind. Seeking, searching, looking for the way of salvation. Some said "this way", another said "that way", still another said "follow me for I have found the way and since there is only one way and I have found it, you must follow me". And so on I traversed the beaten path of this way, and that way, and the other way, and like the dove sent forth from the ark, I found nothing solid to rest my weary feet upon or refresh my fainting soul, only a vague remembrance of a Love that seemed to have slipped away.

I had no way of knowing of course, that this is the way of every one who enters into the wilderness of those who are called out of the land of forgetfulness. My beginning...? I was ONE. I had it all deeply embedded within, but knew not how to bring it forth. I was totally alone, dwelling in the vacuum of no time, no space. Yet within consciousness of the I that I am, there grew very slowly, a churning restlessness. I am Intuition; therefore it is the intuition that motivates me.

Alone...? How did I know that I was alone? How could I know this when never had there been anyone or anything ever but I? Intuition! It was by intuition, that all these strange and wonderful ideas began flooding my consciousness and tormenting me with the 'how' to bring what was within without. yes! I was alone! I was lonely! But how was this possible? I had never known companionship. There is only one answer to this. 'Intuition'!

vacuum that I at some point became aware of. But how to realize each one... this was a problem for what man would say were light years.

Thus the cross was born! In travail I wrestled with the desire to expand bringing all my ideas from within, without. Then came the death of the old. I am exploded and shattered into many ideas all living and pulsating with the consciousness of it. Now, I was many, yet still one in essence.

Ideas that had been formed within me now were without, and each fragment that shot forth from the ONE that I was, was also part of the ONE. Thus resurrection! This is where you and I came in. As above so below. As man on the planet you stand on the leading edge of an expanding creation. This is because all of the potential of the I am lies inherent within you. I through you have learned many things that I could not have learned without you.

You through me have learned also, many things you could not have known without me. We are ONE! Our experience is one! When I am exploded, we were what was left. The I am through this horrific explosion and fragmentation has for m Is whawas.

**story goes, what happened in the one in no time no space is repeated
as the Creator relives its experience as you and I.**

**It was the beginning of the new day when the dawn caressed me as it
began to awaken the sleeping eyes. Somewhere out of this mist of
forgetfulness I here the inaudible voice of the shepherd, {the dream
weaver} and know that I am that and we are one. Still... I sleep... but
know that I am dreaming the dream of limitation. With this knowing
comes also the intuitive knowledge that soon I will awaken fully in the
new day.**

**Thus will I have just begun
This Eternal Journey**