

Foreword by
Bernie Siegel, M.D.

10 Magnificent
Heavenletters
Love Letters from God

Gloria Wendroff

10 Magnificent

Heavenletters

Love Letters from God

Bringing Earth
Closer to Heaven

Gloria Wendroff

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“The heart is the cord that binds together the spiritual and the physical, the soul, and the finite world. Heavenletters™ is like that cord.”

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“Heavenletters™ answer the deepest desires of my heart. They are all about God just desiring to be known. We can only marvel and praise God for the wonderful experiences Heavenletters™ bring us. I often recommend *A Course in Miracles* to my clients. I am delighted now to also recommend *Heavenletters™*.”

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“Love, Love, Love---have you noticed that most Heavenletters™ from God are about LOVE??? So, it is True -- God is Love!”

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“Sparkling powerful letters. High energies. I'll spread Heavenletters™ everywhere.”

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“I'm knocked over by the beauty of God's words.”

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“Heavenletters™ open my mind here and now to a new way of interpreting life. And I am joyous to see that Heavenletters express the same principles as the Kabbalah. ”

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“I have been resistant to the sweet way God is presented in Heavenletters™ because there is so much suffering in the world. But about ¾ thru a letter, I became a bit overwhelmed with some joy...a presence of...well...God maybe...something soft and that 'experience' I tend to call spiritual. Wow. The mind is such an enemy when it comes to 'knowing God.' I love God with all I am, and I know you do. All weirdness and questions disappear when the mind stops.”

Rudy Wilson, Iowa, Author, *The Red Truck*

“My heart has been soaring ever since I made the connection with HeavenLetters™. It isn't just the words – it's the Love energies that come from them.”

Joyce Zakrajsek, Astrologer, Hawaii

“I am so uplifted and delighted by these letters. Soon I am even going to start understanding the parts about my greatness and about soaring with the Sun, Moon, and Stars.”

Reverend Margaret Weiner, Priest, Iowa

“With His words of the most profound wisdom, love, and understanding that I have ever heard or read, God helped me to see myself, my health, and my family in a new light. With this new understanding, my problems began to fade away, and, with it, many of my old fears.”

Annette Bradley, Archivist, California

“My heart just lifted from the beauty of the words.”

Angela Reyneke, South Africa

“Extraordinary book! Exactly what the world needs to hear right now. Everyone can hear the Voice of God, we are all born with the ability. This book is absolutely phenomenal!”

Katharine Giovanni, Author, *God, is that you?*

“I am stirred to my depths by Heavenletters.”

Shashi Gupta, Graduate Student, Maryland

“God is showing me how to see myself and the world through His eyes. It just took my willingness to think a different way, and a whole new world opened up for me.”

Bev Allen, President, Iowa, *The Pet Check Up*

“HeavenLetters never fail to open my heart and let divine light and love shine in. And what a sweet, healing blessing that is!”

Cindy Buck, Co-author, *Chicken Soup for the Gardener's Soul*

Dedication

To my dear mother and father,
Sophie and Samuel Solomon,
who worked so hard and gave so much.

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Foreword

Hello, I'm Dr. Bernie Siegel, and it is my privilege to introduce you to a series of messages from God called *Heavenletters*.

We are all pieces of the puzzle of creation, and every single one of us is needed for its completion. Considering what the world is like after all these years, it's obviously not easy to solve the puzzle. But with God's help, I think we can understand and solve it with love.

It strikes me as absurd that the word God is removed from anything. I like that Gloria calls God *God* outright and, furthermore, that God speaks to us right now.

I do not picture God as a person sitting somewhere directing traffic! In truth, God is indefinable. God's wisdom, however, is available to us all. The great sages tell us that we can hear the Word of God. The Kabbalah talks exactly about what Heavenletters are doing. Kabbalah, incidentally, means receiving.

Catherine of Siena, in the fourteenth century, presented a series of questions to God and received responses and amplifications. She called these dialogues the *bridge*. Her intimate conversations with God have been published in a book called *The Dialogue*. Catherine said she knew it was God because of the beneficial effects of the dialogue.

I sometimes wonder if Gloria wasn't Catherine in a past life.

If I had to attempt to define the Indefinable, I would say God is loving, intelligent, conscious Energy.

Heavenletters works on the level of consciousness and heart-wisdom, not intellect and head-wisdom.

As studies are showing, the heart contains nerve cells very similar to the brain and endocrine cells. The heart is more than a pump, believe me. I am speaking as a physician and scientist.

The heart is the cord that binds together the spiritual and the physical, the soul, and the finite world. Heavenletters is like that cord.

When we hear God's words, we bring light, energy, consciousness, and love and light to ourselves and others. God's light never ceases to exist, and we are all luminaries like the stars, immortal and lighting the darkness for others to find their way, just as the stars guided the early explorers.

An ancient rabbi said that man was created so that he might lift up the Heavens. Why not? Who knows what we are capable of giving and doing.

One day our love will include all of mankind, and we will live the Oneness of God. One day, not God willing, but man willing, it will be on earth as it is in Heaven, and there will be peace on earth and good will to men.

You are about to embark on an adventure with God. You are the hero. Listen well. I will leave you to your journey, for each must go on his or her own journey to find one's treasure chest.

So now, with God's blessing, find the treasure and return with it to the benefit of all.

Peace be with you, and as John Lennon wrote:

"Imagine all the people living for today. . . You may say I'm a dreamer, but I'm not the only one. I hope someday you'll join us, and the world will live as One."

How to Read a Heavenletter

God said:

The heart of what I give you in these messages is not the message itself. What you extract from My letters may be succinct and wonderful, but it is only a thimbleful of what I give you. I pour down love upon you and a certain lyric wisdom far more than any words you extract.

My messages here are far more than their message.

Messages are not enough. Knowing all the messages in the world is not enough. The message I give you is more than any synopsis of it. What I give you cannot be defined. The heart of My messages cannot be contained in words. The words are peripheral to My heart.

There is nothing for you to learn here but to be with Me.

Would you not sit down with Me? We do not have to speak, or We can engage in idle chatter, or We can talk in circles, or We can hit the nail on the head. What does it matter? It matters that We sit together. We are together for the engagement of Ourselves. We sit and hold hands. That is enough. A few moments with Me goes a long way. You do not necessarily know what you take away from Our meeting.

Be My love, won't you?

What is My message here for you today? Forget about it. Just be with Me, and allow Me to take you places. Do not sit up so straight. Do not take notes. Just rest in Me.

Let Me tug at your heart. Let Me weave whatever I weave. Let Me pat your brow. Let Me pull worry lines away. Let Me enjoy these few moments with you. What are you in a rush to learn? What must you complete so soon? Just abide with Me.

Give Me your heart, not your mind. There is enough mind in the world and perhaps not enough heart. In any case, I ask for your heart. I wish to entwine it with Mine. Let Our hearts rub elbows. Sit down with Me a while.

1.

You Are a Dancer in the Universe

God said:

Do not make Me so serious in your mind. I take delight. I am not somber. Why, then, are you?

You are a dancer in the universe. Dancing is lightness of heart.

Be an adorer in the universe. Adore your heart away with the joy that is Mine. o you think I am a God Who frowns? Good Heavens, I am the bliss you seek. Would you even seek Me were I glum? You would run away from Me. Who would not run away from a guillotine poised? What merriment is there in that? Guillotines are not joyous. But I am. I am.

You may live in drama, but I live in love. Love without joy is not love. Love is joy. Suffer not suffering unto Me. Do you really think that when you come to Me, I would ask you to recite a long list of sins and omissions? Hardly. I would be so happy to have you that you would forget everything else. Nothing else would matter. All the imagined past would be gone. You would embrace joy. You would leap over everything you have accumulated, including varied assortments of guilt. You would toss guilt aside. You would know its unimportance.

Of course, you want a joyful God. And I want a joyful you. Let's trade joy. Joy for joy, love for love. None of this about an eye for an eye unless it is a shining eye of joy. None of this about tooth for a tooth, unless it is a bright tooth revealed by a smile. What kind of a God do you take Me for?

I am not a God Who burdens. I am a God Who unburdens. When you come to Me, I say, "Sit down. Take a load off your feet. Tell Me about all your joys." Yes, come to Me with a list of joys. Leave the list of endless woe behind. Woe is an old story. We are looking for a new one. We are looking for laughter to spill across the pages, not tears. Let Us laugh together now. Let Us laugh so much that tears of joy run down Our cheeks. Let Us laugh and love so much

that we cannot stop. Let Us be an ocean of laughter that flows forever, wave after wave of laughter, laughter rolling like hills, laughter overtaking the imposing seriousness of the world, washing it away, drowning it with joy, sweeping seriousness away, for there is no place for it. The exception is, of course, if someone other than you needs you to be serious, then you do it for them with inner joy and merriment.

If you yourself must take something seriously, take laughter then! But of course laughter cannot be taken seriously. That is its virtue. Laughter puts everything in perspective. Laughter sets the world aright.

Certainly, the joy of laughter is not to be had at anyone's expense. There is no expense to laughter. Laugh, laugh, laugh. Laugh aloud. Have sobs of laughter. Roll across the universe with laughter. Let laughter make you a light balloon. Let it fuel you to Heaven where laughter will meet greater laughter, and laughter will know no bounds.

Can you imagine a summit meeting with laughter? Who would consider war when they could have laughter?

Learn the language of joy. Communicate in joy. Become the most fun person in the world. Be contagious. You already are. But what is it that you spread? Never mind. Now spread joy. Be joydust and sprinkle yourself across the universe.

What is this transient life that you take so seriously? When you are at a bus stop, you know you are there for only a little while. You know there is life beyond the bus stop. You know you are a traveler. Now travel for joy. Find joy even in waiting at the bus stop. Life on Earth is like riding a bus. It is getting on, and it is getting off. Make joy rather than sense of it.

How about a nice smile for Me today?

2.

Do you really want a God Who thinks the way you do?

God said:

Sometimes you want Me to be just like you. You want a God Who gets upset with things the way you do. You want a God Who storms and rages at the unevenness in the world as you do. You want Me to rail at injustice and take a fiery stand. You want Me to be a dragon who shoots fire from His mouth wherever and whenever you want Me to, and you want Me to be a lamb with you.

Fortunately, I am not a dragon. I set the world in motion. I turned the wheel of it. You are the lamb of God.

Of course, in your heart of hearts, you accept Me as I am, a God of Love. In your heart of hearts, you do not equate love with lackadaisicalness. In your heart of hearts, you know the power of love. Yet you assume a stance and create a distance from your awareness of the mightiness of love to your giving of it. You ask Me how, how to give love in this world when things are as they are. Beloved, that is a delaying question. It is a little smoke-screen before your hesitation about giving love and more and more.

Like everything else you have taken, you have taken love too personally. You consider the pro's and con's as if it were money you were investing, as if it were a huge decision to make, as if your very life depended upon it. Well, of course, it does. Your life does depend upon love. And the life of the world also depends upon love — yours. We are talking about love that you just give without ties the same way you take things out of your pocket. You just take them out one by one. And, so, you take love out from your heart and see what's there.

Love is like a baby bird that flies. The bird does not ask its mother how to fly. It has seen flying all its life. Furthermore, the ability to fly was built into the baby bird. His strength and desire come together, and the bird takes wing. The bird does not consider: Shall I fly, or shall I not? The bird mounts

the twig, and he lets go and rises. His intention is his practice. The inner urge becomes so great that the bird simply flies.

What is it that you have to know about love that you delay it? What measurements must you take? How much must you keep in reserve? Upon what scale do you measure the love you will dole? on its personal value to you? your standing in the world?

Why not measure love according to My love for you? Why not give volumes of love because I ask you with all My heart to give out My love to the world. Honestly, one would think that you thought love was your possession, and that you were to guard it. You don't own the love you give anymore than the love you receive.

You do not meter the air you let flow in and out of your house. You open the windows, and the air takes care of itself. Open the windows of your heart, and let the bird fly. You are a center of love, and love will radiate from you.

Does a radiator that heats a house consider itself the owner of its heat? It knows it is the giver of it. The radiator does not need to know the mechanics of giving heat. It merely radiates it. And you are merely to give love.

Let Me tell you what giving love is. It is your awareness of it. When you are aware of love, you are giving it. Right this moment, as you feel yourself in the swell of My love, you are giving it. You are not to stuff love.

Do the leaves of trees hoard their greenness? Do they try to disguise it? Do they consider who may see their greenness and who may not?

Why, then, do you think that love from your heart is a matter to take under consideration when it is only to give?

3.

Your Magnificence

God said:

Place your burdens aside. I will dispense with them. Place them aside from you. Do not put them directly in front of you. When you put your trash on the curb, it is picked up. Put your burdens out. You need not include a list of them. You need not recite a list to Me. Put them on the curb of your life, and I will remove them from your thoughts.

Give Me your love, and I will lay more love beside it. I will overlay your love with Mine. I will pick up your love, at the same time as I deliver more to you.

Anything else but love, leave by the side of the road, and I will take it from you. Let go of it.

Of course, I can just enter your heart and take the aches you keep there. You can make it easier for Me when you put all your woes out where I can easily pick them up. Lay them out.

Perhaps you feel that woe identifies you and makes you exist more firmly. But that of you which attaches to woe is irrelevant of you. Woe is a masquerade. You think it is reality. Of course, you have free will as to what you chose as reality, but, regardless of what you choose, there is a Great Reality, and all your thoughts and disguises cannot bend it.

If guilt is a form of ego, what is woe?

Instead of thinking: "Woe is me", think: "God is me."

If you cannot say, “God is me”, then say, “God is for me.” Say, “God is Mine.” Say, “God is all I aspire to be.” Say, “God is the Kingdom that lives in me.”

On one hand this makes perfect sense to you. On the other hand, you can make no sense of it at all. But you need not make sense of it. You delay when you try to make sense of things. You fritter life away trying to make it sensible. Your logical mind cannot make sense of it. Your mind can only limit it. That is the extent of what your mind can do.

Of course, your mind can only limit your selection of life but not life itself. Your mind keeps hidden a menu with greater choices than what it presents to you. In the matter of life, I suggest you order off the menu. Choose from what I offer you, not what the mind gives you with its thumb hiding half of it.

Your body stands in one place on the map, but that is not the extent of you. In truth, you cover the whole universe. In truth, you hold it within you. Despite how it appears, there is nothing outside of you to hold, but that is how We will describe this phenomenon of life, as if you hold it all within you. The thing is: It is all you. There is nothing else but you. You are Consciousness. I am Consciousness. There is One Consciousness.

This is a little frightening to you, and so ego invented itself to keep you from looking at the truth of yourself. Ego made itself useful to you so it would flourish. Ego is not you. Ego is separate from you, not I. Ego divided yourself. It is as if ego cut the plum of you in half, and claimed the bigger piece as its own. Ego leaves its tooth-marks when all the while it cannot take a bite out of you. Wholeness exists, and you are it. Little by little, ego is making its retreat, leaving the magnificence of you in its wake.

The magnificence of you is what ego would cover up. It would make itself important, and you small. It would divert you from your great mission in life which is to reveal your magnificence, and therefore Mine.

4.

In the Midst of So Much Brilliance

God said:

You continue to grope to understand that which you do not:

“How did life on Earth come to be? Why am I here, and why did I choose it? What does it mean that I am infinite and eternal? What does it mean, in practical terms, that God and I are One ? How can We be One. *We* is plural, and *One* is singular.”

You have more questions:

“How can the unfathomableness of the world be fathomable? How can there be cruelty and injustice in a world that God made? How can there be such beauty and exquisiteness in a world that is so contradictory?

“How can good and bad co-exist? How can there be a before and after? How can there be an edge to the world? How can there be pain and illness? How can children be born and children die? Is it true that every body on Earth will die and be no more? If that is true, how can it be true? Why is there existence anyway? If time does not exist, why do we have it? If space does not exist, where am I?

“Is it true that I have a soul, and that my soul never dies? Is it true that my soul is ever-rising to Heaven, even as I speak? If so, why is this not my experience?

“How can there be the seasons? How can one spot of Earth be frozen, and the same spot be boiling hot another time? How can I be happy one moment and not the next?

“Is it true that the world turns? And, if it is true, what does it turn to?

“Has the world really improved over the years? If it has, how can there still be such mercilessness? If the world has not improved, how can I face it?

“If I cannot get answers to these questions, why do I have them?”

You could presumably stop your questions and forget about them, and much of the time you do. That which you ask about, you come closer to. It is as if your thoughts ride a rail, as if your thoughts magnetize that which they are about, as if your thoughts are a trail you follow.

You seek to know knowledge. You seek to know answers to questions, as if the answers could ever satisfy. What you need is not answers but experience. If you had all the answers given to you, you would still seek to grasp the answers in your heart. The answers to questions do not always answer the question. Answers are not enough. All the explanations are not enough. But there are enough questions.

The child reaching for the rattle is not asking for answers. He is looking for discovery. He puts the toy in his mouth, and he experiences it. An explanation of what a rattle is would not satisfy him. Incredible analyses and charts would not substitute for the rattle itself. The child does not need understanding of the rattle. Or, if he does, no one can give him the understanding. The comprehension comes of its own. Understanding is not there, and then one day it is. As simple as that.

You have discoveries to make.

And when you do, all becomes simple.

When you are in the center of the sun, what possible analysis do you want to make? And what could it tell you? When you are centered in the sun, what questions would you want to ask? What questions could you think of in the midst of so much brilliance?

5.

What if?

God said:

Come closer to Me, beloveds, where anxiety does not exist. I will tell you something. There is never a cause for anxiety. Never. You find causes. You even plan ahead for them, but there is never need for anxiety. Anxiety exalts itself and writes situations on the calendar. But life on Earth is what it is, and needs no preparing ahead of time. That's what anxiety is, a preparation.

There is no need to be anxious over death even. Why should death be anxiety-provoking? Why is there fear? Anxiety doesn't stem the tide. Sometimes it might hasten it. But, really, anxiety is no good to you at all.

Why don't you just give up anxiety? Become a stranger to it. Lovingly say goodbye to your anxiety. Perhaps you think it is a preventive, a talisman that will ward off real danger. Trade it in for something else.

What I want to say to you is that there is no danger. There are only boundaries to jump over. You have boundaries set up in your mind. Why don't you wait until you come to them, or they to you? Instead of counting sheep, you seem to count file folders of anxieties. You take each one out and examine it:

“What if I can't reach the next step? What if I lose my job? What if I can't find another? What if John doesn't love me any longer? What if I don't love John any longer? What if I grow old? What if I get sick? What if I have an accident? What if I gain weight? What if I don't have the right clothes? What if I don't have money. What if I don't know everything? What if I don't become enlightened?”

Is there an end to your anxiety-stirring questions?

I will ask you some anxiety-reducing questions:

“What if you are young now? What if you are younger today than you will ever be again? What if you are in good health now? What if you will get better? What if you keep your job? What if you are even honored at work? What if today is one of the best days of your life? What if tomorrow is? What if you express today something you have never expressed before? What if today you think of something you have never thought of before? What if you give a new kindness today? What if you make a new friend? What if everyone likes you? What if you don’t mind other people so much?

“What if some wonderful unexpected event takes place today? What if some money comes in the mail? What if a long-lost friend returns? What if you feel good today? What if you are happy today for no reason at all? What if you whistle while you work? What if nothing bothers you today? What if you are all you want to be today?”

You have been puzzling the wrong things in your mind. You have been choosing the wrong songs on the juke-box. You have been inserting the wrong-size coins into the slot machine. They can’t fit and they won’t work. They can only work for you if it is your desire not to play.

Anxiety is like keeping food in the fridge until it spoils. Anxiety is like sitting in a car with no wheels. Anxiety is like being in a boat without oars. Where can anxiety get you?

Decide today that, for every anxious thought or feeling that comes your way, you will replace it with something else. When you feel fear, substitute love. When your nose is out of joint, straighten it.

Don’t pick weeds. Pick flowers. Pick flowers for Me. Put some on your table. Give some away.

6.

All the Almightyness

God said:

If you have a problem, know that it is the way you perceive that makes it a problem. Regardless of what the world says, I am giving you the real story. When you and/or the world determines that something is a problem, you double its weight. When you accept life as it is, what then can the problem be? You need not be so handy at identifying situations as problems.

Even if the roof has caved in, what is the problem? It's already caved in, and now you clean it up and put a new one on. If you were building a house from scratch, you wouldn't think adding a roof was a problem. It simply would be part of what you were planning on in the first place. Because you did not plan on something doesn't make it a problem except that you call it one. You are a sleuth at pouncing on situations in life and yelling Problem.

And if you do not have the means to make a new roof, then you move somewhere else, or you live under the sky. To some that would be desirable. Even to you sometimes that would seem desirable.

Do not walk away from life. Walk away from your concepts.

Life itself is not too much for you. What you conclude may be too much for you.

No matter what, you are blessed. So long as you have life, you are blessed. And you always have life, so you are always blessed. And when the body dies, your life continues, and you continue blessed. Life, even with all its twists and turns, is a blessing. Life is a blessing I gave to you. Nevertheless, you are suspicious of life and wary of it.

Life wends its way. From one view, it is curvy. From another, it is a straight line.

It is certain that life will surprise you. Why be surprised at surprises? Must you be dismayed because your idea was thwarted and your plan was not followed?

You are stunned even by that which you know is inevitable. The inevitable does not postpone itself according to your idea. But everything, even your stubbornness teaches you to let go. Even death of loved ones teaches you that there is more to life on Earth than your perception of it. Your misconceptions are illusions, and you will do well to let go of illusion. You will do well, instead of listing problems, to erase your precluded ideas. Let your ideas serve you and serve you well.

If you are a logger, the chopping down of a tree is a good thing. If you are a conservationist, you bemoan it.

But the tree serves regardless of its status. It will dig its roots deeper, or it will give itself over to another use. It does not quibble. Regardless, the tree serves.

The tree has no ego. It doesn't think: "Oh, dear, I have tumbled over, what a sad plight. Now what can I do? What is to become of me?" The tree doesn't struggle to return itself to the spot it once held. The tree is amenable to change. Rain or shine, the tree knows its worth, knows it is not dependent upon what befalls. The tree plays its part well. Be it stump in the woods or table in your house, tree stands tall. Nothing diminishes it.

When you find yourself disturbed, remember the tree, enfold it in your heart. Put your hand over your heart, and know that the supreme strength of the tree is yours, and that all strength comes from a limitless Source, and that you have within you all the Almighty there is.

7.

Your Heart Knows

God said:

Beloveds, you are great strength, but you have considered yourself as weakness before a great storm. There is no wave large enough to overcome you. Because the tide takes you in its tow, you fear you are going somewhere, somewhere untoward, somewhere where you are, to all intents and purposes, lost.

Despite what you fret over, there is no lostness. There is no awayness from yourself nor from Me. There is no apartness. There is only Oneness. Nothing can countermand Oneness. You cannot stray from it. This is inalterable Truth. That you can be scattered to the winds is not a possibility. But that your awareness can be scattered, well, of that there is no doubt.

But what is awareness? It is not the ideas that you tell yourself, for what you tell yourself is faulty. Awareness is something else. It is consciousness aware of itself. It is vastness approaching vastness. It is a universe of Truth. Partition is only seeming, a mirage you believe in only too well.

But, My beloveds, even when your body is in a coma, you have consciousness, for you are a Being of Light. Even when your body dies, you are a Being of Light. Consciousness is inexorable. But you often equate consciousness with consciousness of something. Pure consciousness exists, and you, on Earth, are pure consciousness flowing. You flow from My heart. If it were possible for you to begin and to end, you would begin and end with Me. But it is not possible for you to end. Therefore, you are always with Me. We are inseparable, you and I. There is no seam between Us. There is not one stitch. There is no split between Us to be sewn.

You always were, and so you are. If verb tense were true, We would say that from the beginning of creation, you were. We will say you were with Me, but there was no where to be. There was no who. There was no how and no why. There was no was. There is the Allness of Oneness.

When the Earth and All were spread out before you, it was as if you were spread out. It was as if I made a blanket of Myself and covered Myself with it, but that could only be a game of Let's Pretend. I created a universe from the energy of My thought, and you imagined you were spewed out in a sequence of time and space, but I contained you all the while. Nothing happened. Everything was. Everything is. Everything is a euphemism for Oneness, for there was no thing.

I never departed from Myself. I never slivered one part of My consciousness. My consciousness, which is what I AM and ALL THAT I AM, remained whole. None of it slipped away. Where could it slip to? After all, I am All, and that means you too. You are totality. You are the totality of Oneness. Of course, words do not say. There is no inclusion really for there is no exclusion or seclusion. There is no opposite to Oneness. All of this is in a manner of speaking. Words fall short.

There is no one to speak to, and there is nothing to be heard. All is understood, and all is known. Bones cannot be set when there is no fracture. Oneness, never lost, cannot be regained.

But you heard whispers across the imaginary lands of Earth. You listened to the whispers more than you heard My Silence. You listened to rumors. Gossip that you are, you passed them on. In your delirium, you held rumor to your heart and tried to stick illusion there. Your heart spits untruth out. Your heart would hold Truth, and Truth alone, and so your heart is your guardian. Your mind wanders, but your heart knows without knowing how it knows that what I say is true.

Your heart knows that I am the Speaker, and I am the One Who Hears.

8.

God's Love through You

God said:

Let your heart swell with love. With every beat of your heart, love is propelled. Every cell absorbs the love of your heart. On every level, love matters. Love manifests itself. It knows what it is doing.

If you have a list of grievances, if someone has offended you, or let you down, here's the cure:

For each offense, from wherever you are, silently blow a kiss to the offender. Does that seem over-simple? When you blow a kiss to one who has been less than you wanted, you wave a wand over the offense. You are letting go of it. Love the one who was less than you wanted him to be. Love him anyway.

If he has offended you a hundred times, blow a hundred kisses. If the offense does not leave your heart immediately, you have at least given it notice. You are telling the offense that you are replacing it with something dearer to your heart, and that is love.

Every offense you take in puts up a barrier. It shackles your heart. I am teaching you to let go of barriers and to love regardless. Love even the imperfect friend. Love even the imperfect teacher and the imperfect student. Love the imperfect mother, father, sister, brother, son, daughter, store clerk, stranger. When there is love in your heart, whom can you not love? With whom can love in your heart not be shared?

Your heart is not to be held in reserve.

Love is adequate, not inadequate. If you cannot accept the magnificence of the love in your heart, will you accept its adequateness? Is there anything better in the world than love? Do you think that perhaps your heart is vacant of it? Love is supreme. You cannot undo it. You cannot remove it. You cannot change it. Love is love regardless of what you say or do. And love is love regardless of what someone else says or does. Love has its own sovereignty.

Love is not an offshoot. It is the main stem of life. You cannot vanquish love. The best you can do is to ride with it. Go along with love. If love were a horse, stay on it.

What possible advantage can there be in trying to get along without love? Judgment and condemnation are not made of better stuff. Knowing that you are love makes you humble. Knowing that love is yours to give and to receive makes you humble. Knowing that you are greatness makes you humble. Not knowing what you are makes you take on pride. Have you not been proud of what turns out to be ignorance?

Be love more than you are right.

When all is said and done, all you have is love. All you are is love.

Be not cheap with love. Be generous with it. Sow it well. It matters more that you sow love than that you reap it. Reaping will take care of itself. Reaping is not your concern. Sowing is.

Fill your apron with love. Then wherever you are, scatter love. Scatter it to the High Heavens. Scatter it to the winds. Scatter it to the four corners of Earth. Give it away. Love never goes out of date. Take love with you everywhere, and give it away gladly.

Your heart accords you love. Your heart is your well-wisher. Let your heart walk the Earth. Let your heart give of itself. Let no one be without the love that is yours to give, for I have sent you to earth to make sure that everyone knows My love through you.

9.

Greater than Enlightenment

God said:

Beloveds, when you remind yourself that you are forever, what is your hurry? Why rush through life when you can slow down and savor it?

I would even say to you: What is your rush for what you call enlightenment? Life goes on with or without your perceived enlightenment. When you will notice your enlightenment, do you think you will be somewhere else? Do you think you will be transformed? Perhaps you see enlightenment as a kind of enchantment, and, oh, how you want to be enchanted.

The thing is that you have been enchanted into thinking enlightenment is something you have to achieve, as if it is an end in mind, and when it is reached, you can draw a deep breath, and consider yourself a job well done. You are already a job well-done. I made you.

How mighty is the little ant! Do you think you are less?

Sometimes I think you want a certificate of enlightenment, your name up on a wall with a light around it. You want a diploma. You want a title conferred upon you. You have heard enlightenment is good, and you want it.

Seek Me, and enlightenment will take care of itself. You see enlightenment as something bestowed upon you. Rather, be one who bestows. Perhaps your shoe is on the wrong foot.

Consider yourself enlightened now, and go on from there. If you were fully enlightened right now, what would you be doing? What would you be giving? What would you be adding to the mix of life?

Desire Me. If you had to choose between enlightenment and Me, which would you choose? Which would be the most useful to you? Which would be the most useful to the world?

Serve Me. Serve the universe. Enlightenment is not a purchase. Enlightenment is wonderful, but it is not for you to live for. Live for Me right now. You have Me right now. There is no waiting for Me. You do not have to stand in line. It is your destiny to become enlightened. So what is the urgency? Consider that you cannot miss enlightenment. It is already yours.

But meanwhile and then even after, stay with Me. Do for Me. I request your service. Come over to Me and receive My blessing so that you may give it away. Even enlightenment is something for you to give away. Enlightenment is not much if kept to itself. But, of course, the enlightened are not thinking about their enlightenment. They are thinking of what they can do to serve Me.

No need to be envious of those who are enlightened. Enlightenment is available to all. It is available to you. Meanwhile, until the lion of enlightenment leaps full forth, have Me. Stand in My light. Is that not ample for you today? Gaze upon Me. Drink in My light. I have enough for all.

Beloveds, no one stands closer to Me than you do.

That others have more awareness, well, that is another matter. Be then aware of Me. Give a thought or two to Me. Be aware of My love for you. It is abundant. It is enough to enlighten you.

I have held a golden ball of enlightenment in My hand for you, and it may be that you rush by it. You are looking so far ahead that you skip past the golden ball. Or you may catch it and not recognize what it is. You think enlightenment is far away, but that is out of the question. The question is: How much enlightenment will you accept today?

How much do you want to embrace Me? Enlightenment is a word. I am God which is a more powerful Word.

10.

What is there for you to be concerned about?

God said:

Gratitude is a great tray to serve life on.

As you go through life today, will you notice the little things with gratitude in your heart? No need to wait for the big things in order to feel that surge of love in your heart named gratitude.

When I created the world by My thought, I incorporated every pleasure for you I could think of. All the colors, all the textures, all the sounds, all the shapes, all flowers and fruit, bees to speed pollination. Everything on Earth arose to satisfy every wish of yours. You see, without deliberation, I had the thought: "Create a beautiful world."

And a beautiful world was created. It appeared. It was not work to create the world. It was not built brick by brick. Therefore, It is not accurate to say that I had to rest on the seventh day. You need to rest, but not I. Why would I have to? I never strain. I do not struggle. I simply took the seventh day to gaze upon what My thought had created and to delight in its beauty. What else would I do?

There is ease in fulfillment. My Will gets fulfilled the moment I take a direction of thought. My Will is like intention, and intention is like a willingness. You think of My Will as being adamant. But My Will requires no bulwarks. My Will is as light as air. Consider My Will as being identical to My Heart.

It is you who are strong-willed. My Will does not require resistance. I simply desire, and what I desire appears. Unlike you, beloved's, I do not need a detailed blueprint. I do not need explanation.

I desired a beautiful Creation. My desire was a thought, and what I desired appeared. No toil, no labor. In My case, there was no interim of waiting either. My thought contains its fulfillment. The same can be said for your thought when you do not constrain it.

You put up objections. Because of fear, you crave control. You want to know everything ahead of time. You want to know that which you need not know and cannot. You want to prevent perhaps more than you want to welcome. Would the world have ever manifested if I had had to know every detail ahead of time? If I thought like you, I would still be scratching my head, trying to figure it out.

But I sent out my desire the way I would blow a kiss to you, for I am a Master of letting go. I even let go of you to the extent of giving you free will. But I would not have it any other way. It was not a consideration for Me. I did not weigh the pro's and con's. I simply wanted you to have it. Will you grant others the same free will I gave to you? Will you, furthermore, grant free will to life itself?

You do not need to work so hard as you do at holding on to the reins of life. You can let them go. Life doesn't need them. Life, like an able horse, knows its way home.

Sometimes your desires are filled as easily as Mine. Sometimes you notice. Pause today and notice how easily your desires are fulfilled. They are fulfilled the moment you think of them. Only sometimes it takes a while to reach you. Often you put up barriers. Often you forget to say: Thank you. Sometimes you even whip the horse of life, as it were, when it was already racing to bring you what you wanted.

You see, what is there you have to be concerned about when all is already taken care of?

After You Have Read 10 Magnificent Heavenletters

Do you notice techniques given within each Heavenletter, perhaps between the lines? God-given techniques are simple.

When you read over a Heavenletter days or weeks or months later, are you struck by lines that couldn't have been there before! The words of the Heavenletter didn't change -- so it must be your consciousness that has!

Welcome to Heavenletters!

The Story of Heavenletters

I am happy you have been reading these beautiful messages from God. I say God. You might prefer to say Higher Self or Divine Consciousness. No matter. We mean the same.

How did it happen that I started to hear and write down what God said?

My first answer is . . . I don't really know.

My second answer is . . . it came from every thread of my life.

And the third answer is . . . it doesn't matter. What God says matters!

But I do know this: Heavenletters didn't come from a flash of lightning. It was not an enormous event. In loneliness and wanting and wondering and doubting and ignorance, I asked my human questions, and answers came, and the Answerer said Yes, He was God.

But how could these words from my pen be His? I knew they weren't mine, but how could God's words come and come to me? Oh, how I wanted confirmation. So, innocently, to anyone who asked me what I was doing those days, I said: "Oh, I'm writing down God's words now in a notebook and . . ."

I didn't get confirmation. I got funny looks. So I kept God's messages to myself for about a year until I cared more of what God had to say than what others thought. Heaven had to be extended, and I had to extend it. So bravely I emailed daily Heavenletters to a friend or two, and then there were eight. And then there were sixteen. And then readers became subscribers, and then sixteen became sixty and so on, and Heavenletters arose.

As God listened to us and we listened to God, it became a possibility that He did indeed love us, as is, each one of us personally as well as collectively. This possibility grew to be our experience. We might doubt ourselves again and again, but the practicality of God as an intimate Companion of our hearts continued to grow. Little by little, our acceptance that God knew us and that we knew God grew into the beginnings of faith.

And so God would charm our lives and change them.

You have picked up God's love and wisdom now as it is placed here before you. This is where you came in! You who are reading God's words are meant to read them. They are for you. God gave them to you. With God's blessings, you have entered Heaven.



Behind these curtains are a shelf of 60 notebooks from the early days when God's words were taken down by hand.

How to Find More Heavenletters

Dear Reader, Child of God,

You are invited to email your comments to gloria@heavenletters.org. I would love to hear from you.

Find out more about the Story of Heavenletters.

<http://www.heavenletters.org/storyofhl.html>

Subscribe to the energy and upliftment of a Heavenletter a day.

gloria@heavenletters.org

*Find out more about Heavenletters, Love Letters from God, Book One,
Winner of the 2004 Chelson Scholarship Award*

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Blessings and love,

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