

The Light

The LIGHT Is Never The “Resistance’

Indeed, naught Exists save the LIGHT! The LIGHT always abides Alone and outside of the apparent illusion of opposites existing in time! But there is really no outside of aught!

Rumi’s Field:

"There is a field beyond light and darkness, right and wrong, good and evil, love and hate, sickness and wellness, ignorance and wisdom, acceptance and rejection, heaven and hell, peace and war, god and devil, life and death, yin and yang, human and divine, oneness and duality, etc., etc., I'll meet you there." Rumi-paraphrased.

Indeed, Such is the Field of Eternity from which in actuality, none have ever left! Hence, impossible it is that any could ever exist who have yet to return to or arrive in any manner Thereat!

And truly, to say there is a field beyond the cosmic drama of a so-called human existence—even though that too is perfect in being what it is—is simply more fabulous hilarity as well. For The Realm of the Real is beyond nothing! That is, nothing, no place or so-called dimension exists for It to be beyond. Hence, there are none waiting for others to show up, nor are there any in route to such a place! All who Are and all that Is, is THAT!

What Fun!

What A Movie!

What Glorious Cosmic Entertainment!

-Occupy Washington DC 2017-

It is clear, as on some level it always is, that, I AM can have no part in organizing/participating, etc., etc., in an event called OCCUPY Washington DC 2017!

I have been associating very closely with an incredibly Dear rainbow friend, who, in the Dream, had her precious child snatched from her arms by cps in sept 2015. Working in close association with this beautiful being, has interestingly enough, magnified a highly illusory picture before us—namely, that a world of evil does truly exist and masses are being devastated by it daily.

However, to be awake is to know that all dynamics playing out upon the stage called earth—constitute naught but a totally unreal and harmless Cosmic Play—even a holographic type material matrix, wherein no real beings could ever be experiencing that which appearances say they do.

To resist the illusion of evil, on any level, is to hold that it is not an illusion, but an actual reality instead! The sole entities that do such are the egos or human little minds of the Play! And, oh, how egos cherish being resisted by other egos! All such measures seem to supply the exploiting ones with much justification for the action they take toward all they exploit! Indeed, it appears to activate some sort of adrenalin rush!

Obviously, those egos who particularly seek positions of authority over others and/or are devoted to intense levels of so-called harassment and all-around mistreatment—and even brutality of others, subsist by sucking energy from those around them—but especially from all who oppose them! Truly, such appear as predators of the highest order in the Movie Divine! An example in point, is when one gets the book thrown at him for arguing/resisting after being stopped for forgetting to fasten a seat belt! In the Dream, naught can ever come of retaliating dynamics, save to apparently intensify and magnify the gross illusion of evil. Such is the highly unique Way of the glorious Divine Play!

All beings who Are Light, know well that there is no such thing in existence as a contending opposite called darkness! I AM Light Beings know well the nature of the Earth Movie Divine—that only as the so-called awakened ones remain in the Light Place which is

optionless, can all who sleep be apparently inspired to awaken—and the illusion of evil fall or dissipate as mist. That is, as the Light rises to its noon-day high, any illusory shadows must dissipate automatically! But this too is simply the illusion of light and darkness and cause and effect, both of which are finely scripted into the Play Divine! Light Ones know there is no actual darkness to dissipate or with which to contend, hence maintain their constant unchallenged Bliss! Such as well Are the Clarity that no beings exist that sleep in an adverse dream world needing inspiration to awaken! What an amazing Cosmic Movie!

Obviously, all in the Play who rise up and storm on one level or another, against the apparent evil therein become overwhelmed with unhappiness and are therefore highly associated with the very evil they hoped to thereby eliminate! A Light Being once said: "resist ye not evil"! Even those apparent noble ones who "non-violently" resisted got sucked in and swallowed up by the very illusion they set forth to eliminate! It is no wonder that Gandhi, the two Kennedys, and Martin Luther King eventually all got the evil-bullet that brought them down! Playing with fire in this context guarantees all such will get burned!

Beings of Light see only Perfection—Always, for naught exists save their Self!

Interestingly enough, it was only last Friday that I awoke with the clarity regarding the non-participation status described above. Then upon arriving on the very next day at my friend's home, I happily found that she as well, during the very same period of time, had come to the identical clarity.

Previously, we both got sort of carried off into matrix-land and gave serious consideration to devoting our attention to organizing the occupy Washington DC event. But happily, this distracting focus was to be but a very temporary and fleeting whim! We joyously discussed the optionless view to entirely abort this dimmed focus every day since.

Apparently, we all play so hard at our roles, and with an intensity that tires not, of getting The Grand Story told within Our Movie Divine, that the Awesome Reality that Is Us may tend from time to time to dim! But that's just a silly appearance also! Joy of Joys—We are the Clarity of Infinity! Light knows only Light! Perfection sees only Perfection! Love knows It Exists Alone!

We both said, almost simultaneously, that dwelling upon any negative seeming picture never “feels” good! Light Beings know they are to perpetually “feel” good, for dwelling upon and remaining centered within the un-conditional Love that Is Us, can never manifest otherwise!

Oh, how I love being blissed out in each and every moment in and as the Timeless Bliss that I AM! Indeed, naught else ever did or could exist to address!

Truly, if one is not in a constant state of cheerfulness and laughter—either inwardly or outwardly or both simultaneously—such is not a real being!

The Fall of the Illusion of Evil in the Play Divine—

—A Fun Metaphor—

Some years ago as I was reading Old Testament lore, I came upon a highly metaphorical story in the book called Daniel. It was the account of a great image standing on the plain of Dura— a sort of desert (deserted) place. It was the image of man! This giant structure was constructed of four different metals and it was clear, it represented four highly tyrannical kingdoms, all joined together as one, or in very close association one with another, upon the earth stage. I got the distinct picture that it was a story that would characterize the grand finale time of the Cosmic Earth Play. The common masses of the whole of earth appeared to be enslaved and cruelly exploited by this menacing rule!

I wondered at this incredible picture and was amused as I read on. Next I saw of how this world dominating tyranny came to its end. In the unique language of the book, I read of a great stone cut out, without hands, (not of human devising) and coming out of the sky so to speak. It was bolting at lightning-speed and targeted the feet of this image. When it struck it caused the entire structure to crumble—even to dust or powder upon the ground. And then a great wind came and blew every last trace of residue away. It was so obliterated that one could not even tell that it ever actually existed!

Of course, I instantly thought of the "Philosopher's Stone". I felt I was observing a work of alchemy going forth in this entire story! But this was not ordinary alchemy! This was nothing short of a great metaphorical account! I had no difficulty associating the sky-stone with the mass awakening of common humanity. So long as all such gave their undivided attention to their apparent enslaved status, and saw such as their sole painful reality and sought to overthrow the oppressor with every thought of their minds, they could not escape the most abject sense of suffering. Such is the optionless focus of the so-called human mind/ego so long as it survives. This entire dynamic would seem to completely alter by the occurrence of one event alone—namely, the mass awakening of humanity. This is simply a term in symbol, as there really is no awakening of an unreal and non-existent race of humans.

The Divine Play's Grand Finale simply depicts the common masses awaking which signifies the role termination of each acting entity. Thus the time arrives when the human mind or ego called man—being in such intimate association with its beastly reality, inclusive of that controlling and manipulating entity called the "powers that be", comes to be no more. In other words, the usurping tyranny subsists only so long as a common mass is present—giving it energy, attention, and thus power. When roles complete—individually or in mass, only one dynamic alone remains—namely, Divine Mind, Divine Love, Divine Peace, Divine World and Divine Immutable Bliss!

All appearance of adversity is dissipated only when both associated factors that are required to give it a seeming existence—namely, the slave and the slave master, are melted down simultaneously! Hence, in the final analysis, there are no tyrants to muse over the loss of any subjects, and neither are there any to rejoice that they are now free! There is only the Realm of I AM remaining in all Its Timeless Bliss as ever It Is! There was no actual bondage, none who were liberated and none who ever existed needing to be overthrown! The I AM Kingdom Exists Alone—Eternally! All True Existence Is That! Always was That! Always will remain That!

The Fun of Poetry

The Earth Movie Divine

*With entertainment the likes such as this,
naught can prevail save absolute Bliss.
Causing to appear that which is not,
brings fun and a laughter that's truly beyond thought.*

*Evil is not and harm cannot be,
this is the truth of the One who can see.*

*Hilarious themes— a quality sublime,
such is the heart-art of the Lover Divine.*

The Ego or Shadow of Dream

*My home is the dark place, I cannot see,
if light was to catch me I'd cease to be.
I am but a shadow appearing to be actual,
while all I can do is conceal what is factual.
You can try to destroy me with all your might,
never do I respond to any such plight.
Kick me stomp me and shoot me too,
immune to it all—for me this is true.*

Resist me please—thinking to take me down,
I've got news for you—I'll only abound.
I subsist as a parasite on all who contend,
Whenever such awaken I am doomed to my end.
Self-diminish or exalt—which ever serves best,
in my shady world none truly rest.
Though hither and yon I move without face,
my purpose seems less than monkeys in space.
Shape-shifting in silence my color is one,
I slither in low places having no fun.
My existence depends upon shunning the light—
no hope for change is ever in sight.
One day a clarity came home to stay,
I was acting a role within God's Play.
The end of my role I fear not depict,
my return to nothingness declares the Play Script.
I appear as a shadow to one that is real,
not capable of experiencing aught that I feel.
Though appearing to deteriorate upon the play stage,
the true infinite Self can never know age.
More clarity came—there's no need for alarm,

for none in the earth play are afflicted by harm.
Some say we awaken and experience ascension,
but the Play Theme is clear, there's no such intention.
That Light Beings are shadowless is a truth that is sound,
when the ego of dream vanishes, not a trace can be found.
Apparently inseparable from one that has form,
disappearing before light leaves nothing to mourn.
Though devoted to chaos with unparalleled persistence,
in the final analysis I have no existence.
As the mirage is dispelled, bringing dry sands to view,
the vanishing of me leaves all that is True.

Ego mind

To address an evil we wish for extinction,
instead gives power increasing its distinction.

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The dream says 'the opposites' are cause for inspiration,
where contending with darkness provides Light appreciation.

But combatting of evil having failed to bring good,
should suffice to question how such theory has stood.

To ignore adversity the dream mind calls delusion,

while Heaven ever declares—Perfections' beyond intrusion!

*Seeing Perfection no human can endorse,
attending to what's broken is claimed the true course.*

*The Works of God naught but God doth achieve,
where the ego of dream exists not to conceive.*

*Ascension in masse the act now on stage,
the "Greater Works Band" is finally the Rage!*

*Protesting mentality left forever behind,
emanating the Light is our Sole Divine Mind.*

*Being done with peace seeking in hopes such be found,
gives place to the Bliss ceasing never to abound.*

*Alas, traveling eons a road battered sore,
we find we're the Ones we've long waited for.*

Wandering no more where folk reap what they sow,

"Occupy Eternity" is all that We Know!

