

Waterfalls and Telegraph Poles

April 2007

Beloved one, let us review a little of what I have shared with you previously, and give it a new "look," along with some forecasting of future occurrences.

Before this reality was created, you knew Thought - capital "T" - to be free-flowing. Then you decided as a soul grouping - a vast soul grouping - to create the various solar systems and to play on the various planets of the various solar systems. You played amongst the stars, as you do even now in your meditations. That is why your meditations sometimes come to you as being free-flowing amongst the stars. Because you are the starseeds. We have spoken previously how the groupings of brothers and sisters upon this holy planet have come from various starseed systems where realities have been different, where cultures have been different, where there has been a different lineage of thought of how everything "has" to be. And so ones are living out generational thought, old thought, and becoming a melting pot, the place where diversity is seen, understood, allowed, and then treasured, because it shows the various threads of reality that have now come to be, woven into a beautiful tapestry.

So you have taken many different forms, and you have had different incarnations, and you have known different realities, but always the divine energy which is you is forever ongoing, past the concept of time. However when we brought forth the physical realm and played amongst the stars in the various solar systems, there became an attachment, if you will, to the creations, where there was focus upon the creations, forgetting who and what did the creating. And it was forgotten that the common union of Oneness is the divine law.

We Knew Nature

When we were first upon this, our holy mother the Earth, we knew nature, we knew how to read the seasons, knew how to be in touch with the grass, the growing plants, the creations of the four-footed ones and the winged ones, and there was a knowing of one Mind, such as you see now with your flock of birds in flight.

We knew a communication with water, the flowing streams. You could sit by a stream - and you still can in this day and time - and ask where it has come from. What has it seen on its journey? Has it flowed down from the heights of a great glacier? Has it come past fields, pastures? Has it been in touch with rocks, the fish, the various organisms that live in water? Has it been in touch with the various ones

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- the fishermen, perhaps - who sit on the bank of the water? What has been the thought of the fisherperson who sat on the banks and watched the flow of the water?

We knew those thoughts, and you can in this day and time do the same. The waterfalls were, and are still, great conduits of information. There is much to be learned, remembered from sitting by flowing water, by sitting by the waterfall, whether it be a tall one or a small one; sitting by the riverside, allowing all of the senses of the body, which you have created for your own pleasure, to smell the water, to feel the water, to dip the hand or the toe into the water, to look how the sunlight plays upon the water, and to become One with the water and what it has to tell you.

Waterfall Is a Reflection

It has a story to tell you. It has a story to tell you about your life, because you see, the water, the waterfall, the river is a reflection of you. Now, physically you can see your own reflection in a pool of water, but you can also see your journey in the flow of a river. You sit by the waterfall and you feel, "Oh, I know that one. There were days when I felt at the heights, I was up on top, I was at the top of my world; everyone thought I was wonderful.

"And then I came to a precipice, and over I went; and I went down to the bottom and crashed on some rocks, made a lovely spray; had opportunity to judge myself, because I thought I had come from the heights to the bottom, and yet the more I look at it, I see it is part of the flow of life. And it was not to be seen in judgment, but to be seen as a flow of communication, of the common union of life."

Later on when we discovered how to make fire - a great evolutionary step, so your scientists say - we would send communication by way of the smoke.

Now, smoke is a most wonderful symbolism. What does smoke do? It rises, as the spirit rises. And there was much of communication that was done with what the brothers and sisters of earlier times called the smoke signals; you would send messages with the smoke, and ones kept in touch this way.

And then there became a little more distance, a little more forgetting, and you would send your messengers either on foot or on the back of an animal to take the message from village to village.

Then the technology suggested, "Well, we will devise more rapid communication, because it takes awhile for the smoke signals to rise and the visibility is not too extensive; it takes a while for the animal to travel or the runner to run. We will devise something that is a bit faster than that," and so you came forth with the

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telegraph, where you would send the information over the wires. And the message from one village to another village many miles away as you measure distance was almost instantaneous.

Poles and Wires

Now you have made what you call the telephone, which uses some of the same wires that the telegraph used. You have the poles and the wires sometimes above ground, you have them sometimes underground. And then technology brought forth something even more: "We won't use wire. We'll use something wireless. I have this little thing I bring out of my pocket. I unfold it. I punch in a few of the buttons, I hold it up to my ear, and I speak to someone."

Well, truly, you are coming full circle to know that you do not even need the little thing in the pocket that you take out and unfold. Now you have even the tiny little things that are in the ear and ones walk around with a little earpiece, getting smaller and smaller, to the place where you are no longer going to need even the little piece of technology to remember that "I am in common union; I am in communication with whomever I desire to be in communication with."

Full Circle

You are coming full circle to know Oneness. Now, the brothers and sisters who have played in other realities, who have used the creative energy in other ways have focused on other innovations, as they are called. And you have now the space brothers and sisters who are truly your brothers and sisters coming to look in to see, "OK, what are my brothers and sisters here doing? What are they devising?"

Recently spaceships have been seen; it has been recorded that spaceships have been sighted over Chicago, over North Carolina, over Idaho, other places. You will be hearing of more and more sightings of the visitors coming, to the place where there are going to be landings and interaction and communication, which will be without the technology of the little earpiece or the fold-up ones.

The communication is going to be mind to mind, because they, in their expansion, have developed different ways of communication. You, as there was a certain agreement that you would go in different directions and then come back together again at some point, have devised other ways of communication: words, languages. And you have seen how languages even upon our holy mother the Earth seem to confuse and divide. So what you come back to is the mental telepathic communication: the open Mind, the open heart.

Were there spaceships and communication with space brothers and sisters in my time? Yes, the W/wise Men/Women knew and communicated, and kept it all in their

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hearts. They knew the Truth of Oneness. They understood the power of mind communication. They understood the power of silence, no words, only thoughts.

Beloved one, remember the power of Oneness. Remember the power of silence. The sweetest sound...think of the sweetest sound that you can imagine, be it a tone of music, be it a vibration, be it the wind that softly flows through the trees, through the grass. What is the sweetest sound? Is it a lover's voice? Is it a mother's or father's voice that whispers, "I love you"? Is it the sound of your own heartbeat?

Truly, the sweetest sound is not a sound at all. It is the silence in between sound. It is the silence of knowing Oneness, the silence of knowing, "I am loved, because I am love itself. I am that which I have sought for so many lifetimes. The sweetest sound is not a sound. It is the silence. So you will sit with the brothers and sisters from space and from this reality - it works in this reality, too - in silence, and you will ask again in silence, "Who are you? Where have you been?" the same as you ask of the waterfall and the river. "What have you seen? What can you tell me?"

And in silence you will feel the message. In silence you will know, "I am all powerful as the One which has created all things and will continue beyond the fulfillment of time, to create, to expand, to experience, and to express the divinity which I am."

You are the river; you are the technology which brings you full circle to the Knowing. You are the silence and the power of the silence. You are the sweetest sound.

So be it.