

# The Christmas Story

December 2008

Beloved One, I would speak with you now about a story well-known in your culture. It is the Christmas Story.

Within the Essene brotherhood my birth had been foretold and the Essene community knew that Mary's child was to be the messiah. But the Essenes also knew that this was not information that should be commonly shared with the Romans or with Herod, who was the over-seer of the territory. The Romans, and Herod in particular, would not want to see another ruler, as they would see it, a ruler upon this plane. It would be seen as a threat.

The Essenes knew that my birth needed to be kept quiet. And because there was a network which had been established long ago, there was an Essene in Bethlehem who ran an inn. He was the head of the Essenes in Bethlehem. And to the Romans and to the other Jews, he was nothing more than an innkeeper who was very much focused upon running the inn and supplying ones with food and wine and lodging. And yet, this one was very learned. He had a keen mind and a loving heart and was a true servant of the Heavenly Father.

So when it was known that my mother, Mary, and father, Joseph, would be making the trek to Bethlehem to be counted, word was sent out in advance unto this one to prepare a place for my mother. And it was not felt that to come unto the inn which was full of all of the ones who were there to be counted, yes, but there to have a good time as well, that this would be a suitable place for Mary to come and for the messiah to be born.

When they arrived, my father went into the inn and requested a place. Mary was with him at his side and her time had come. The innkeeper said at first that there was no room in the inn - for he wanted to keep up the appearance of being the innkeeper. He knew and Joseph knew and Mary knew that there would be room, but it would not be in the inn.

Upon further questioning, very quietly the innkeeper said, "There are some caves to the back that I use as stables. You may go and spend the night there, if you so wish." And Joseph knew that this was the place for them.

Now, these were caves that were quite dry, quite comfortable, and even though they were used as stables for the animals, they were clean. It fulfilled the Scriptures that said that I would be born in a manger, that I would be born in a lowly place -

humble, yes, and yet it was not what you would see as uncomfortable. It was quite warm and very comforting, and the animals were there at my birth and they knew themselves to be one with the Light that I am and that all are.

Mary's time was fulfilled that evening and I was born, welcomed into the world by a midwife and several Essene women who helped with the birth, as well. Joseph was sent to the entrance of the cave to watch and to abide within his heart, for he was being as many men are who are going to be fathers: he was being very nervous and very much wanting to help, to assuage the pain that he felt Mary was enduring - and yet Mary bore it all with equanimity.

There is an intensity accompanying a birth - as is true not only on the physical level, but upon the level of a birth of a new perception, a change in your way of thinking, a change in the way that you love. Oftentimes changes are born with great intensity. And as you are going through the birth process, there can be much anguish, much feeling of being pushed, perhaps against the will and yet, it is a divine energy that is pushing you into a new birth, a new way of expressing. And it can be painful.

There was a great light in the heavens: the Star which had been foretold. It was caused by the conjunction of several planets. Astrologers had seen this from afar off: ones who were studying the ancient prophecies and knew this would be a sign of the birth of the messiah at this time. I emphasize "at this time" for, with the birth of each age, there is a birth of a messiah, and this was not the first time that I, as the Christ - not I as Jeshua, but I as the Christ - was born upon this plane.

Each time the prophecies have spoken of various signs to be seen in the heavens and this was true at my birth, as well. There were signs of the stars, the planets coming into conjunction with each other which made such a light that it was seen by all upon the known world at that time.

This is why the ones known as the Wise Men traveled from afar, for they had seen the movement in the heavens and they knew this to be a sign of the birth of one who was to be a great leader. And so they traveled.

The star that was seen has meaning on many levels. It was, as the astrologers saw, a conjunction of planets reflecting the light back to the Earth, reflecting the Light that you are to this Earth. Ones have said that it was a great starship that came to witness the birth. And this is true, as well, for there were many of your brothers and sisters expressing in a different realm, dimension, who were here, for they had felt the acceleration of the energy which would bring forth the demonstration upon this plane at that time. They also have their historians, as you would call them, the ones who study the mystical writings. They also have their inner

wisdom. And they came to witness this in what you would call your starships, and they were seen by ones who had the eyes to see, and by others they were not seen.

The light of the star symbolizes the Light not only of my birth, but the Light that you are, the Light that mankind in this age has been willing to accept and to acknowledge as himself/herself. For there are those of you who have always been in oneness in the awareness, in oneness with the Light that you are, and there were many who felt the energy that was brought together by my birth.

It was not just my birth which was important. It was the coming together of the consciousness, of readiness, of willingness to accept the Light, your divine inheritance of being the Child of the Heavenly Father. There was a readiness upon this plane, an expectancy - as there is now, in this day and time. It is not an expectancy in this day and time of a birth of a messiah as one individual, coming to be the saviour of the world who will change everything in the world - although there are still those who look to another to save them - but there is a growing expectancy of awareness of Who you are, an acceleration of occurrences which are bringing it right in front of the face of everyone who is willing to look at it and to say that there must be more to living. "There must be more to life than just what this body would speak to me, of what these eyes would show me and what the ears would tell me. There is a longing in my heart to come Home." And this is felt by many of your brothers and sisters. There is a birthing that is happening upon this plane, again.

The three Wise Men, as they have been called, were mystics, scholars, astrologers - ones who studied the heavenly bodies and knew the symbolism of not only what was happening in the configuration of the heavenly bodies, but knew what this meant according to the prophecies.

There were three who came initially. These three are the ones who went unto Herod and asked him where the new king was to be born, for they had seen the signs in the heavens. This was news to him, and Herod very much wanted to know where this new king was going to be born for he did not want a threat to his rulership. And so he said unto them he did not know but when they found out, would they please come and tell him, for he wanted to go and worship the new king. He did not want to go and worship, but he wanted to know the whereabouts of this new king.

Those three were led unto Bethlehem by the signs, the star, the conjunction of the planets in the heavens.

When they arrived in Bethlehem, they did not come to see me immediately. Some time passed. Mary and Joseph stayed in the cave behind the inn for forty days after my birth. This was to allow Mary time to gain her strength. This also allowed time for

everyone to disperse, to go back to their homes, everyone who had come to be counted, and also for the news of the star – for everyone had seen the star that night and all had interpreted it in their own way, but all knew that it was of special significance – to decrease in attention. It was not thought to be advantageous to allow everyone to know that there had been a babe born on that night under that star, for many would interpret it with fear.

And so Mary and Joseph made their home in the stable for some forty days, and it was at the end of this time that the three Wise Men came, joined by two more who had traveled from what is known as Persia and from India, who had also seen the signs in the heavens and knew this to be the fulfillment of the prophecy regarding the birth of a messiah. Thus, the three Wise Men – as it is recorded in your Scriptures – were actually five, and they came to visit me. They wanted to see what God Himself would look like – and yet, if you will receive it, all you have to do is to look upon your sister or upon your brother or in the mirror and you see the face of God.

They came to behold the new King of Kings and to see what manner of parents had been chosen as worthy to usher in this birth. And at first they were surprised by what they saw. For Joseph was simple of manner, great of heart, but seemed to be, to these learned men, just a simple carpenter. And Mary seemed to be a little Hebrew mother, and yet there was a beauty, a purity, a love which was felt in her presence.

So when they appeared at the entrance of the cave and Joseph came to meet them, they at first looked, as the world would look, upon appearances. They were ushered into the cave and Mary, being the hostess, served them sweets and some wine to drink, being hospitable. And she poured for herself a goblet of wine, as well, and joined them at table. And the Wise Men, coming from different cultures, were surprised at this. For in their cultures women did not assume equality. Women would serve and remain in the background. But Mary, being of the Essene community, was very much the equal of any man and they soon found this to be true as they engaged Joseph and Mary in conversation.

At first the conversation was a bit awkward and strained, for the Wise Men did not know what they could talk about with ones seemingly so simple. So Joseph led the conversation around to the star which had appeared in the heavens the night of my birth and the Wise Men talked of the signs in the heavens and, as they did this, the interchange enlivened. And they talked of numerology and they talked of mystical symbolism and they talked of the ancient writings and they talked of the spaceships, the starships.

And the Wise Men saw that these were no simple peasants, that truly they were the servants of the Heavenly Father, well versed in the ancient writings.

When they voiced their desire to see me, Mary led them to the manger, which surprised them, for having been called the King of Kings, they did not expect to see him lying in a manger with a bed of straw. But I will share with you that it was a very comfortable bed. I wanted for nothing. There were plenty of woolen blankets. There was the straw. Yes, there were the sheep and the oxen and the goat, and we had conversations, the animals and I. For we are one. The Life force is one.

And as they approached the manger with all these questions in their mind, again coming from the perspective of appearances, the place of the world, Mary picked me up and cradled me in her arm to bring me over to them - and they beheld the Light that they are....

In this time of your holidays celebrate with great joy. Give the gifts, as is your custom, but know always that the gift of the heart, the love that accompanies any physical object that is given, the love is truly the gift. The object, as you have seen, in time will crumble unto dust, but the love remains eternally.

Go with a simplicity this year in your holidays. Approach all of the activities with a simplicity, for truly, beloved one, in another hundred years will it be remembered whether you had a six-foot Christmas tree or a three-foot one?

Truly, it will not. But the Love within the heart is what abides forever. Nurture in every moment the Love that you are. See and behold the Light that your brothers and sisters are. See the very Light around them as you behold their countenance.

In this time of your holidays, pause in each moment and make it holy by remembering that you are the holy one. You are the Child whose birth is being celebrated. It is not to merely celebrate the birth of one Jeshua ben Joseph....The Christmas Story is your story. This year celebrate your own birth as the Christ Child that you are.

*The above article is an excerpt from the book, The Christmas Story: Remembrance, given to us by Jeshua in 1994 and published by Oakbridge University Press.*