

The True Christmas Story

December 2010

Mother Mary

Gentle ones, blessed ones, children of the Most High, I greet you in love, for that is truly who you are and what you are. I am the one known as Mary, mother of Christ, and I am -- and you are, as well.

This time of year you are celebrating the birth of the Christ. You have a day set aside as a holy day to remember the Christ and to give unto each other the tangible gifts that are as a symbol of your love. You do not have to make the holiday one of stress, wondering what to buy, what would be the perfect gift to give to a loved one, a friend, a companion, because truly already in your friendship you are giving them the most wonderful gift, the gift of love, the gift that says, "I value you. I know that which you are. I know the love that you are."

And so you choose a simple gift, or an extravagant one if you want, and you give it with all of your love to the companion, to the friend, the acquaintance, the co-worker, the mate. You give with it your love and your acknowledgment that you know the Christ that they are.

I would speak with you now about the true story of Christmas. You have the story that is well known of my traveling unto Bethlehem with my husband, Joseph, and how the infant Yeshua was born in what was a stable. It was where the animals were housed, but it was not what you would call a rudimentary cave, and it was not cold; it was very warm, hospitable. The animals in their innocence and simplicity gave much love, and it was truly a holy place.

As we had approached Bethlehem, I knew that the time had come for the birthing of the child, and we inquired at an inn if we could stay there. But the innkeeper and his wife knew that the inn with all of its merriment was not the place for the birthing, and so they suggested that we go behind the inn to the stable they had prepared already for us. So you have the Christmas story as it is related to you in your holy Scriptures, and it is basically what did happen. It is also a story with symbolism and can be read on many levels.

But I would speak with you now about the true birthing of the Christ, the true Christmas story, for it happened even before time began. It happened when there was a Thought in the mind of what you call God, the Allness of All, when there was a Thought to create, to express the Light.

That was the first birthing of Christ, and you were there, as you have been many times at the birthing of Christ, as you have been even in this lifetime at the birthing of your own Christ, when you have had a moment of "Aha! I must be more than what I have thought I was. I must be more than what the peers, the family, the friends even, have told me that I am."

You had a moment of revelation, a moment of the Christ remembrance coming through to change the way you looked at situations and the way you looked at relationships, a moment of birthing the Christ. It does not happen just on one day of the year. It can happen any time, any place, and with anyone or without anyone else.

It is that moment when you realize—you make real in your awareness—that you are the Christ come forward into this reality to live that Light so that all men and women can see that which you are and which they are, so that they can see what has been called the aura that comes forth when you are happy, joyful; when you are in a place where you are uplifted and you go beyond what the world says has to be human experience.

So you have set a day every year as an opportunity to remember the Christ; not just my son, one Yeshua, who was and is the Christ, who did live a human life so that he could walk amongst you as a small being and later on as a man, so that he could share with you the revelations and the knowing of how great you are, even though the world will not acknowledge that.

You set aside one day every year so that hopefully you have a chance to remember love, to remember how loved you are, how as a small child always you walk the face of our holy Mother, the Earth. Because no matter how tall you grow and how many years you garner unto yourself, you are always that small, innocent child, the little child that does not know and does not understand the way of the world.

And that is why once in awhile you get tripped up by the world, because it does not make sense that ones could be as you perceive them—perhaps difficult, unloving, even harsh in what they would say to you—because you are love itself. You are the innocent, holy Child. You want to be loved, and you want to give forth love, and you want to give it forth freely, innocently, without limitation.

And yet the world, in this reality that believes in duality, the good and the not so good, has taught you to feel that there could be less than the Christ walking the face of our holy Mother, the Earth. And so there are times when you feel disappointed in yourself and in others, and you wonder how this can be.

“If I am”—and you are—“the Christ child walking the face of the Earth, how can I have negative feelings? How can I have judgment of myself and of others?” It is part of what has been called the human condition, and yet the reason you have come is to show that it is not Real—capital “R”. It is real—lower case “r”—in this reality, because this reality says, “Well, you have all kinds of opportunities, and some of them will be good and some of them will be not so good.”

But in truth, every opportunity that comes to you brings a gift with it; a gift to perceive it differently and to perceive yourself as the gift giver, because you manifest everything. There is truly no one else living your life in your world except you, and you are the divine holy Child manifesting, expressing, experiencing, and then judging.

But the judging, when it has taken on the covering of the world, is not true judgment. It is not righteous judgment. It is the judgment that you have made down through eons of time in this reality that there could be other than love. When that comes up in front of you—as my son has said to you many, many times—take the deep breath, step back from it as soon as you realize that you might be in a place that does not feel very good, take the deep breath and step back from it and ask, “How can I see this differently? Surely there is another way to perceive this.”

And if you have to literally turn around so that you have a different perspective of something, even if you have to go around in a few circles, that is okay, because you want a change of viewpoint. You want to know, “How can I perceive this differently, because I know at a very deep level that there has to be a gift in this; otherwise, I wouldn’t be manifesting it. I am the extension of the creative One and I am creating. And if I am the extension of the creative One and I am creating this, then surely there has to be some good in it, and I want to see that good.”

And so you take the deep breath and you step back from the issue and you ask to see the holy picture; to see – as my son has said to you many times – the whole, w-h-o-l-e picture; not just the part of it that is right up in front of your face.

There are many realities within the expression of the creative One; this is not the only reality. This is one of the more challenging realities, and that is why my son calls you masters, because it is only a master who would choose to come one more time into a reality that could believe in other than divinity. And whenever a reality is created that has forgotten its divinity, there is always a messiah who volunteers to come and to be born anew to be the Christ, born again in the reality to be a way-shower.

In this reality you have many teachers. Down through the ages you have many masters, ascended masters you have called them, and many teachers, even teachers who walk amongst you; friends who are your teachers.

And in every reality that has forgotten itSelf—capital “S”—there is always a messiah who comes. Oftentimes the messiah’s birth is honored as a special day; again, with the opportunity for ones as they celebrate the messiah’s birth to remember that they are the messiah, as well; that they have come from the same Source.

So down through what you see as eons of time, there have been many messiahs, different ones who have been acclaimed as the wise ones who have come to show you one more time that the body does not contain you. You use the body to walk, to speak, to go places, to express the divinity, but you are not the body. And you are not the personality.

No matter how you try to shape the personality so that you will be loved—that is the underlying motivation -- you are not the personality. You are the spirit that activates the body. You are the spirit that is always wanting to come Home again, to come to the realization of the true being that you are and to live in Lightness, to walk lightly in this world.

On the day that you have set aside as a holy day, allow yourself in the morning when you first open the eyes—do not think about what you have to do in that day. Do not have first thought of, “What meal am I going to prepare? What gifts do I still have to wrap? Where do I have to go?” Take the first few minutes of that morning to thank the holy Spirit of you, the innocent Christ child of you, for allowing you to come forth into this experience to play in this sandbox.

Allow yourself to feel the holiness of the Christ. You are being born, the Christ of you, in remembrance once again on the Christmas Day that you have set aside as a holy day. And then on the day after the holiday when you awake in the morning, remember who you are. Remember...“Oh, it is my birthday again.” And you can have 365 and every fourth year you can have 366 birth days.

And allow yourself to feel light. Allow yourself to go lightly on the holy day and then each day after that. It will make a difference in how you view the world. It will make a difference in how others see you. If they see you as living lightly, it will encourage them to look into their heart and to walk the light path. Because truly what you are, even with the physical form, is light energy coalesced into a form.

In the beginning, before ever there was time, there was the birth of Christ with the one Thought—capital “T”—that was outside of time, outside of even what

you understand to be creation; the Thought to go forth and to express the Light, that Thought.

Light is used as a symbol. It is a physical property, so that if I speak to other ones in other realities and other dimensions that do not know physicality, the example of Light is not used. But for you in this reality, Light is understood to be the divinity of physicality.

In the beginning before ever there was thought to begin, there was the Christ—creative Principle I will call it; the Thought to go forth, never ending. You will go on past time when the purpose of time has been fulfilled—and it will be fulfilled, within time -- you will find yourself yet being. There will be a freedom, a joy, a true celebration of lightness; not physical lightness, but lightness of spirit that knows how to just Be, to explore, to experience, to express in all forms the creative Principle.

This year allow yourself to live in simplicity. Approach your holy days in simplicity and in joy. Know that truly the gift that you treasure the most is the gift of love, and know that the gift that everyone else treasures most is the gift of being loved. It matters not whether you have the most expensive gifts to give. What matters is how you give the give the gift. What matters is that you are willing to give.

Know that you are birthing the Christ each time you remember love; as you have allowed yourself in lifetimes to be the parent, to bring forth the newborn babe, to hold that babe in your arms and to look into the eyes of that one with the innocence and love, you have wondered, "Now what do I do?" You love them. You cherish them. You thank them for being in your life. You can do this with your own children. You can do this with anyone's child. You can do it with the Christ child of you.

The true story of Christmas, of the birthing of the Christ, happened before time was even thought of, and it happens in many realities that have forgotten their divinity. Not all realities have forgotten their divinity, but for those who have, we come, you come to remind ones of the Christ nature that expresses and experiences all realities.

So love, live, birth the Christ consciously in simplicity and in joy, as was done before time began and as I did in the stable behind the inn. Whenever you want to know love, call upon me. I have loved you with an everlasting love, for you have been my child. You are always my Child, my holy Child.

So be it.