

# **MOTHER MARY AND JESHUA, TOGETHER AS LOVE**

**2016-07-23**

Beloved ones, holy ones, blessed ones, I greet you in great love, Child of the Most High; all of you, Children of the Most High. I am the one you have called Mary, Mother of God, and I am, and you are, because you are birthing very God upon this plane.

You are bringing forth the manifestation in the energetic form of the Mother, no matter what the body may say to you. You are bringing forth the manifestation of love in form to bless, to heal, to energize all of the Children of our Father/Mother/God/All That Is. For truly, in the time that you walked with me, we spoke of the Father. My son Yeshua spoke of the Father as the loving Father, Abba, the very intimate terminology of Father. In that day it was thought that Father was the most important, in that he brought forth the necessary golden coins to keep the family together. But in truth, as you know well, it is the mother who keeps the family together. And I did, and you are keeping the family together, always in love.

I have asked to speak with you in this evening because there is much that is going on in your world, much that truly is not of love, much that stems from the soil of separation, the belief in separation, and the fear that separation brings. I see little fires all over our holy Mother, the Earth, little fires of division, of fear basically, but of hatred; ones who would want to be in power and to be able because of fear and the point of belief that there is only that one. There is only One, but it has been misconstrued. Fear of safety. And out of the belief in separation, ones will look upon a brother/sister of different coloring, of different culture, of different belief, and they will see something to fear.

It is the same with the small ones as they are growing up. They go out to play with each other and they see something that is a bit different, and then they have to seemingly now put up the defense, the wall, and to say that you, you, you, you are different than I am; therefore, you are not right. I am right.

You do see the small ones out-picturing the old belief in separation. And then as they get a bit taller, they are still speaking from the place of separation. I see this with my children, and it hurts. It hurts in that I remember as a mother, I remember bringing the small ones sometimes together and having to put them together physically, face to

face, to the place where they would acknowledge that they were friends, that they would be friends or they would get a bit of the persuasion to look again, to judge again, and to judge in love.

And sometimes, as you know, if you have had the small ones, they are sometimes out-picturing the generational belief. They are sometimes out-picturing their own fears, because each small one, as you have seen, comes with certain innate properties of personality. There will be ones who are very confident; they know who they, they know what they want. And there are other ones who are more docile; they stand back and wait to be told who they are and what they may want. And then you have all the gradations in between.

This is happening now with ones who are standing in separation and standing in fear and feeling that by pointing fingers and making the separation even more clear, as they understand it, they feel that this brings them safety, that this brings them a certain amount of the wall around themselves to be safe within that wall, and yet the wall exists only in their own mind.

I have asked to speak with you this evening because I want to tell you again, as the Child that you are, I want to say to you again my love, the love of friendship. I want to say to you to open your mouth and speak love to everyone you meet, to see that truly everyone comes forth from the same divine energy. Ones have forgotten this.

Ones have said that your belief is different than my belief. You worship in different words. And yet all worship, if it is truly acknowledged, goes back to the same one Source. But the belief in separation has been very deeply ingrained. From that belief in separation comes all fear, and it is not necessary.

Long enough have my children played in separation. Long enough have they listened only to their own fears and not to the voice of love. Long enough they have cried out from their place of fear for someone to save them. And yet the only thing that needs to be saved is the love that they are, and to let go of all of the edification of separation and the belief that could come in thinking that they are separate from love.

Everyone that you see acting out from a place of separation is wanting the same thing. They are all wanting love, acceptance, to be acknowledged as the divine being that they are. And yet if you were to say that to them, they would not understand it yet. But I will say to you in this evening, that is what you have volunteered to do. You have volunteered to come here to adopt every one of the brothers and sisters as your own.

Whether or not you have walked the path of motherhood in the physical in this lifetime, you are now to adopt every one of the brothers and sisters in a way that they can understand by saying, "Yes, I know Who you are. I like you. You are my friend." If they will not accept other words, and many will not, because they do not understand what you mean, they will understand friendship.

Sometimes they, as the small ones from time to time, will be so stuck into their belief that they cannot be loved. You have seen the small ones who would not accept love, did not truly believe that they deserved love. And then you come along. You don't know any of their past history in this lifetime perhaps; they are just a friend, and that is all that matters, because you see them as a friend and you reach out to them and spread love just by smiling, by saying to them, "I believe in you."

Maybe you don't believe in their beliefs, and probably quite often you will not, but you don't have to. You know from whence they have come. You know where they will return. You know the divine essence of them, and you do not have to put it into words that they will not understand. But you look at them with friendship and acknowledge the friend that they are. You find common ground quite often with the sharing of bread. You break bread together or something else that you like to eat, perhaps something more sweet, and you accept them.

You are mother to all. You have been mother to everyone you will meet in this lifetime. Yes, wow! Even if you inhabit the male body, you have been mother to everyone you meet. That is why you now want to give them love. It is why now you teach certain courses, texts that talk of love. It is because everyone is calling out to know love, to be accepted just as they are.

You have that saying in the gathering where you meet on Sundays, to accept the little ones just as they are, and then get them to truly believe that they are good enough to accept that. And you do; you encourage them; you smile at them. After a while you have one and two and three and thirty ones coming, because they want to be accepted. They want to understand who they are. They are waiting for your acceptance and your love.

You have many in this day and time all over our holy Mother, the Earth, who are crying out very loudly for love, and you ask, "Well, what can I do? I am only one person. I am here in this geographical location. What can I do?" You know the answer to that. It is to hold them in your heart. It is to, in your quiet time, take them into your heart and send them the vibration of love. Will they accept it? Sometimes. But that is what you do, and keep doing it over and over, the same as with the physical small ones.

Sometimes there has been the one who has come with remembrance of other lifetime and they say, not in the words, but they say in their own belief system, "I am not worthy. I have done bad deeds in the previous lifetime." So they remember something of that. You try to encourage them, and they feel that they cannot accept it. You have seen this, especially with your young ones as they get a bit taller and they go into the teen years. They are fighting everything. Why do they fight? Because they want to know that you are still loving them in spite of what they are doing, in spite of what they are saying.

Luckily, most of them grow through that, as you have. They have found themselves later. But what helps them to find themselves is what you do with them, how you look upon them, and you say, "You did that really well." You don't say it out of mere flattery, but you find an instant, an example, and that is what you then bring up for them, and you say, "I was watching you. You did that really well." And you mean it. You are sincere, and they will accept it at a certain level. Sometimes they will say, "Oh, no." But at a deeper level, this is what they want to hear.

It is true of the ones who get taller and older in years. They think that they have to accept a certain persona, that they have to be blustery and act like they know everything, and there is nothing that is going to pierce the shield that they put around themselves. But you do, quietly, persistently, as they come within your sphere of influence. Even as you sit in the quietness and this one comes to mind, you send them the love that they so desperately are wanting and yet don't want to accept, at least outwardly.

Your job, should you choose to accept it, is to be the presence of love, and in every opportunity that you have, to see the best in everyone and in every situation.

You have ones who are very good at fanning the flames of fear. You have ones who believe, misguidedly, that their golden coins depend on how well they can fan the flames of separation. They know that for some people there is a certain chemistry that happens in the body when they read of ones not being happy with each other. So you have ones who, as you will tune them in, they will be telling you all of the greatest dramas that are happening right now, and you should pay attention.

And I say to you, have a sampling of it, to know that truly this is something you're going to measure against, because there is going to be a change. You collectively have gone almost as far as you are going to allow. There is going to be a change, and the change is going to come because you, as the motherly one on the inside that you are, are going to be fanning the flames of acceptance and love. You are going to do this, as I have said, in your quiet times, and you are going to do this outwardly as you meet ones.

I would suggest to you, there is an old-fashioned something I remember in history, not too far back, where ones used to have pen pals. Now it is even easier to have one in perhaps another country or another part of the region to write to, to discuss, to say, "How are things in your part of the world?" You have made it easier to do the communication, so I would suggest that if there is not such a system set up already, that you see how you can do this to help ones be in a different place of mind.

In your quiet time, in your meditation, allow the mind to be open to new possibilities how to use the technology that you have brought forth in order to build a common base with ones that you may think are far away, both geographically and in belief system, to build a certain base of friendship.

You stand now at a place that is pivotal. You stand at the place now that you have volunteered for. You have said, "I want to be here for the turning of an Age again," and that is truly what is happening. It is time for a turning of the Age and a turning of the collective consciousness into acceptance and love.

I see the goodness of all of you as my children, each one struggling with whatever seems to be not quite perfect, perhaps, in your view. I see each one of you working with whatever may be a small thing that needs to be healed. I take you in my arms as the small ones that you have been, and I hold you in love as we have done when you were physically my child. That is why I can speak to you so intimately. I know you.

I know you in this lifetime and other lifetimes as well. I know how you have been afraid. I know how you have pushed yourself to be accepted. I know how you have worked to be the good little girl who would be loved by the parents. I know you as the good little boy who was always, "Yes, I will do that. I will be the first one out to do that." And that is only this lifetime.

I know you from other lifetimes, many other lifetimes, and I feel my love for you. Will you accept it? Will you accept it and give it out to other ones? Because, you see, when they pray to me, they have a certain image of who I must be and how far away I must be, and how they must put themselves on the knees and be most contrite about what they have done.

Oh, beloved one, I love you; not for what you have done. I love you for what you are, and I have always and will always love you. It matters not what you do, especially if you do it with love. But I love you because I have known that which you are, and I know that which you are right now. I know how you yearn to give love to other ones who are hurting. I know that you do this in your times of quiet. I know that you reach out to ones.

And when you hear of the divisiveness that is being put forward, your heart opens and you want to make it better. You want ones to feel that they don't have to come from fear, that they truly can let all of that façade be dropped. They can put all of that behind them and be as the little one who runs back to the mother and says, "Pick me up." And when they do that, I pick them up. I pick them up in the love of the one Source.

Always that love is available, and it is what everyone is looking for. That is why I have asked to speak with you this evening, to remind you of the love that you are and the love that everyone else is who has chosen once again out of great courage to take on the role of physicality.

And as you have experienced, it is not the easiest role; it is difficult. But that is why you have chosen it. You have said, "I will heal the body, I will keep on going, because the innermost part of me is forever. And the body, it comes and it goes. But the love that you are from the one Source is a constant stream of love.

That is Who and What you are. Be the mother to my children. Be the mother to your friends. Be the mother to each one who is struggling to find, "Who am I? Why am I? Why do I see the world the way I do?" Give them a new picture to look at. I will be with you. So be it.

Beloved and holy and only Child of the one Source, Child of Light, divine. That is who you are. You have just had a pep talk. Did you enjoy? Yes? My mother asked if she could speak with you, because she said this is a time of trial. This is a time when the children are hurting. This is a time when the ones who know Who they are and What they are can come and speak their truth and allow other ones to begin to accept once again Who they are.

It matters not the words. You hear different words in different gatherings, but the underlying truth of it is, everyone who comes and is in your presence wants to be accepted. They may act out really bad, and they do this so that, "Will you still like me, even if I say all these bad things and I use all these forbidden words and I imbibe so much?"

Of course, you do. They are your friend, they are your brother, they are your sister, and you accept them in a place of love. You encourage them. You say, "Hey, you know, you're looking really good tonight. Oh, look at the smile. Isn't that beautiful?" That is the smile of love. That is the smile that carries the energy with it that changes everything.

Know you when you smile that your aura expands? Your photography...they take pictures of when you are being serious, and then somebody says something funny or loving or whatever, and the smile comes on the face, and the aura expands into beautiful colors. You are quite the artists. You paint in colors every moment. Have you thought about that? In every moment you are painting a most wonderful picture that, if you had the photographer following you around like some of your big stars and they take pictures all the time of this glamorous one, if you had a photographer following you everywhere for a whole day, you would see what an artist you are, because when you first wake up in the morning, the aura is around you, but it's not doing too much. Then you begin to think of, "Oh, my goodness, I have to go here, I have to go there, I have to do this, I have to do that. I have to see so and so, and what if they bring a dog into the store?"

And the aura goes hmm, and then you think, "But I am going to see someone I really like," and the aura goes oof—out, you know, really big, and in color. You are an artist every moment of the day, and here you thought it had to be somebody with a big name that had to be the artist, but you are doing it moment by moment.

When you are sitting in stillness and you are meditating, there is an aura. Especially if you are in love, in a place of sending love, you are surrounded by the most wonderful pink color. Then you get energized to do something, and there is a most wonderful blue color that comes into the pink, making one of your favorite colors: purple. That is why you are drawn to purple. It is the pink and blue together, and it augments or goes into your aura as well.

So every moment you are being the artist. Every moment you are being asked to live that which you are, the love that you are, and to know it consciously. You do know it, and you do feel it when you're in love. It feels really good. But now be consciously aware of sending it to ones who are asking, "Is there anything worth living for? Is there any reason to keep living? Is there any reason, besides fear?" and perhaps that's all they can see.

But then you come along and you don't know that's how they are seeing things, and you just say, "Hey, you know, I heard this really funny story," and you share it with them. And before they know it, the sides of the mouth start to curl up, and something happens within.

I have often said to you—you will remember—I have often said to you to find a joke book, and out of all of the jokes in the book, pick one. Don't try to learn them all, but pick one. Make it your favorite. And whenever you have the opportunity, you'll say to

someone, "Have you heard?" And then you will share. That puts a little more Light into the collective consciousness, something as simple as that.

I think I will go into the business of selling joke books. Aha! New idea for me. Put out goodness. Put out the laughter, the lightness. If you have lived a period of your life in heaviness, in seriousness—and I know that all of you have—allow yourself now to walk into a new stage of life, a stage where you are the one who lightens everything. Find a joke book. Memorize one. And when you have told that one so many times to everybody that they think, "Oh, no, here he comes again," learn another one. That'll surprise everybody, even yourself.

There are little tricks, things that you can do, that allow everyday life to become lighter, to become the adventure that truly it is. There are ones who feel that the adventure has to be heavy; otherwise, they say it does not mean anything. But every day is an adventure. Every day you don't know what you're going to be walking into, and every day you get a chance to laugh at it. My beloved friend and teacher, she had the liver and onions today, and it was worth a good laugh. She will tell you more about that if you have not heard it. Very good laughter.

Find something in every day that you can laugh about, because every day there is something that you can laugh about, even if it's the kind of laughter that says, "Oh, gee whiz." And then you laugh at yourself. That is good.

My mother loves you; you could feel that. My mother loves you with an enduring, endearing love, a love that goes through all time and beyond. She knows you, as I know you. She knows that which you are and that which you are made of, and you are made of only good stuff, because our Father does not make junk. You see, I have learned that little joke as well; I have heard it. But it is so true.

You are my emissaries. You are the ones that the brothers and sisters will listen to. When I try to speak to them, it is most interesting. They will be perhaps down on the knees and praying very fervently to deliver them from something, to make it better for them, and then when I start to answer, they get up and walk away. I go and I sit on their shoulder and I yell into their ear. And they go like that and brush it off, if at all. But they see you, they hear you, they see how you are living your life. They see that you have the ups and the downs. They see that you come through trials. You are the one who can talk to them. And if it is only to give them the smile, that says a lot.

Now, beloved ones, I give to you a great smile, and I bid you adieu. So be it.