

The Palm Sunday Experience

2003

Beloved one, I would share with you now some thoughts about the Palm Sunday experience, an experience which was, and continues to be, a manifestation of world energy.

Now, in what is called the Holy Week, there were events which truly I did not know were going to happen. I had hints, as you have hints of possibilities, but if one were to have asked me at the beginning of that week what was going to transpire in the following days, I could not have told you event by event.

In other words, there was an unfolding, an evolution if you will, which built upon itself choice by choice.

This time came at the end of three years of what has come to be known now as my ministry. In Truth, I never called it my ministry. I called it a sharing. I wanted to share with the brothers and sisters the revelations, the freedom which was in the revelations, and the true joy which I knew from the Father. I would have and did see myself as teacher, rabbi perhaps, elder brother, but not to the point where you have now the image of me upon a pedestal, having a great ministry. And yet it was a ministry where I was willing to be servant to the brothers and sisters, to be servant unto you in that time, and again in this time.

It was not in my nature to say no

Those three years were an evolution, an unfoldment which, in truth, part of me beheld and marvelled at. Because, when I returned from my studies abroad and when I accepted the commission to share that which I remembered and knew of the Father, I saw myself gathering a small group, teaching, sharing, encouraging, laughing — laughter is very healing — enjoying life, being truly in joy in life. And when ones came to me in the beginning and asked for healing, it was not in my nature to say no. I would offer freely that which had been given to me freely. And so I offered the remembrance of the wholeness of the holy Child, and the vibrational energy of my knowing was such that others caught that remembrance. Now, not all. There were ones who came to me for healing who were so caught up in what they were manifesting that they did not really feel that it was possible to let it go. And so they went away not healed in that time. Later, they remembered. Perhaps in that lifetime, perhaps in another lifetime.

And as ones came to me more and more, and caught the feeling of the vibrational energy of wholeness – I believe you call it charisma in this day and time – there began to be a multitude, more and more people. And so, the small group of friends which I expected to have around me grew as more and more had to come and to experience for themselves.

In anticipation of the Holy Week, it was my desire to return to Jerusalem, to Bethany where my friends were dwelling, to celebrate the Passover with them. I knew that the religious officials, the Pharisees, the scribes who thought themselves to be so important because they could write, the Sadducees who felt themselves to be so holy, were becoming upset with me because they perceived I was not giving to them the authority which they felt was their due. They began to see me as a threat to their power, and they wanted to have me endorse them: To say to the multitudes who came to hear me that they should follow all of the rituals and all of the teachings that the scribes and Pharisees and Sadducees said should be followed. And I did this. It is recorded in your Scriptures where this question was asked of me, and I said to follow what they were teaching and to do what they outlined to do. And I also pointed out that many of them did not follow their own teachings: that they would say one thing, and when it suited them, they would do something else.

Ask for the deeper meaning

And I said to ones, as I say to you in this day and time: follow the teachings but ask for the deeper meaning. I did not deny the ancient teachings; I came to fulfill: In other words, to give fuller meaning to the teachings and the prophecies. And every time when it was possible, I quoted from the ancient Scriptures and gave the fuller meaning.

But again this was not well received, for the religious authorities thought that I was setting myself up as a power above them, and they questioned me, "By what authority do you speak? What authority says you can teach what you teach?"

And I spoke the Truth to them, which was not exclusionary but they took it to be exclusionary. I said that I was the son of God, of the Father as they are, but they did not understand that because they did not see themselves to be the sons of the Father. They held the Father God to be far above them, One who had to be worshipped, had to be placated, One with human emotions.

So, they said that I blasphemed, that I took upon myself that which was untrue.

Showdown at the OK Corral

I could see that sooner or later it was going to come to a certain Showdown at the OK Corral. I knew there was going to be a moment when the energies would have to be addressed. But I did not know the timing. Now, I knew possibilities and I knew probabilities. I was not what you would call dimwitted. But I did not know the exact unfolding, as you in truth do not know, because moment by moment you write your script. Possibilities, probabilities you know, but the script is written moment by moment by the choices which you and others make in a most wonderful dance.

So, wanting to celebrate the holy days with friends and family in Bethany, near Jerusalem, I made trek along the river Jordan, teaching and healing, and the group grew as we came along.

Now, I say to you, that if you had a great following of ones who wanted to be in your presence and you had to provide for them the amenities of taking care of the body, the best place to do that is to follow the river. There you have water to drink, to bathe, to water the animals. So, we came along the river Jordan and turned inland to a town which is quite famous in your Scriptures, called Jericho. An encampment from ancient times. It grew to be a village, to be a town, and from Jericho I made my way towards Jerusalem. I stopped in Bethany to stay with my friends, for I knew that always I had a home in Bethany. And on the day which has come to be known as Palm Sunday, I desired to go into Jerusalem to the temple.

When we set out to go from Bethany to Jerusalem, as we came close to the village of Bethpage, I sent two of the disciples to find an ass and the colt of an ass, one which had not yet been ridden that I would ride upon.

To fulfill the Scriptures

Now, I could easily have walked. I was used to walking. But I did this to fulfill the Scriptures. For there was a writing in the Scriptures which we had, what you call now the old Scriptures, which fortold that the Christ would come to Jerusalem riding upon an ass and the colt of an ass. Lowly and meek. In other words, not caught up in my own importance and as a king riding upon the tallest equine, the horse, but riding upon the foal of a donkey, one that had not yet been ridden.

So, they brought to me the donkey and the colt, and they threw their coats on the back of the colt so that I could ride. And as I rode, the multitude all around me had the vision that I was going into Jerusalem to claim it as my own, as my kingdom. That I would proclaim myself to be what they understood me to be, the messiah, and that I would establish a kingdom, heaven on earth, right then and there. They were overjoyed,

and they shouted, "Hurray, finally it is going to happen. Hosanna," and they were very, very happy.

They threw palm fronds and some of the raiment in front of the colt as we went along. Now, they did this as a mark of honor, as they would do for royalty, to keep the dust down. They used the branches of the palm trees because there were palm trees there. It was a most natural thing to do. They did not have to order them on the internet and have them delivered by FedEx, but they just used what was most natural.

It was a noisy procession because they were feeling that finally all of the prophecies, as they understood them to be, were going to be fulfilled. Here was one who had worked miracles of healing. Here was one who seemed to have a direct connection to God, the Father, who could speak the fuller truth. And they believed that I was going to overthrow all of the ones who had been in authority and set myself up as their new king.

Well, that, in truth, I knew was not going to happen. But it was important that they feel the energy of hope, the energy of life, the energy of celebration. And as we came into Jerusalem all of the long faces and the long beards – in other words, the religious officials – were most unhappy. And they said to me, "Can you not keep this crowd quiet? Tell them to keep it down a bit," because they were not pleased with what they could see was happening. And I said to them, "If I were to say to these ones to be quiet, even the very stones," – stones are alive, by the way, there is vibration – "would call out in recognition of the Christ energy." And I did not mean just me when I spoke of Christ energy. I meant the presence of Life Itself, the presence of celebration, the presence of joy, the feeling of the multitude caught up in itself in true vitality. Even the very stones were feeling the vibration as we passed by.

But the religious officials, armored as they were, could not feel it and they interpreted separation, and they talked among themselves that, "This man has to go. He is upsetting the people."

They knew that they would not do something on that day because there were too many of the followers, but they conspired as to how they might do this. And you know the rest of the story from the days that came after.

Upliftment of the human spirit

The importance of Palm Sunday was not the adulation. The importance of the day had to do with the upliftment of the human spirit in hope, in celebration, in hosanna. For you will have your times of adulation. You will have your times when the lover comes to you and says you are the most wonderful being, and they do not want to be out of your presence because you are the very sunshine of their life. And then all of a sudden

2003

they see a brighter ray of sunshine somewhere else and off they go. That is the Palm Sunday experience of the world.

The message of Palm Sunday is the upliftment of the human spirit. To come truly alive in the vision of unlimitedness. To know that truly the Messiah is in your presence, in your midst. And then to realize that the Messiah is you. Hosanna to the Christ of you, the divine Isness not touched by the passing emotions of the world. Hosanna in the highest!

So be it

— Jeshua ben Joseph

in expression through Judith