Miracles

Classroom for the Universal Course January ~ February ~ 2025



Love in a Loveless World, – p. 19

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THE LAWS OF TRUTH

by Jon Mundy

Seek first the Kingdom of Heaven because
that is where the laws of God operate truly, and
they can operate only truly because they are the laws of truth.
But seek this only because you can find nothing else.
There "is" nothing else. God is All in all in a very literal sense.
All being is in Him Who is all Being.
ACIM T-7.IV.7:1-5

Straight is the Way

I once had a dream in which I was with a group of other people. We were trying to climb up the side of a mountain, with many boulders blocking our way. The mountain was also overgrown with small trees and underbrush, and we could not find our way. Does this sound familiar?

Straight in the way and narrow is the path that leads into life and few there are that go there in. Broad is the way, wide is the path that leads to destruction, and many there are that go therein. Jesus in Matthew 7:13-14

Going down the road of life, failure is a sure way to slap one awake and show us what not to do. Detours -- addictions, divorces, unanticipated obligations - issues with children perhaps, health issues, bankruptcy, or job termination, are difficult teachers. So many things can get in the way.

The Course is here to help us straighten out the path. The Course works because of its incredible depth. Think you've got it all worked out? Go down into the cellar, look around, and see how

it looks and smells. Is there an addiction down there – to food, perhaps, or perhaps to an excessive use of denial and projection?

The word 'temptation' comes from the Latin *tentatio*, meaning "to feel, to try out, or to yield to." The Course lists four main blocks to an awareness of Love's presence, which we may yield to. It's not that any of these things are bad in and of themselves. In pursuing any of them, we can develop an addiction to their pursuit and thereby lose sight of the Kingdom of Heaven.

Power, fame, money, and physical pleasures. To whom do these things belong? M-13.6

Again, it's not that these things are bad. It's the obsessive pursuit of more and more and more that gets us into trouble. According to Carl Jung, the more one craves power, the more one will pursue it. The more one pursues it, the more one will be addicted to it, and the more one can find justification for subterfuge, deception, and lies. To avoid these pitfalls, we must be conscious about what is going on and recognize how much we have given into the devil, i.e., ego and its many illusions, fantasies, and dreams.

All your time is spent in dreaming. Your sleeping and your waking dreams have different forms, and that is all. Their content is the same.

T-18.II.5:12-14

When we have a dream in which we are aware of the dream within the dream, we call that "Lucid Dreaming." As we become aware of both our dreams and the dreaming of the world, we can begin to gain some control over our response to what is happening and the overall zeitgeist of humankind without becoming overwhelmed by the world dream.

Awakening ' \underline{in} ' the dream, we begin to awaken ' \underline{from} ' the dream.

Think about your childhood for a moment. Pick an age, say thirteen. Doesn't your childhood now seem like a dream? Or,

going the other way, what dreams do you have for your future – retirement, perhaps on a quiet lake? Now, think about the current dreaming of the world being played out in political intrigue and upheaval: the wars in Ukraine, Gaza, Israel, Lebanon, and throughout the Middle East. This is the ego's world, and these fantasies and insanities have been playing out ever since Cain killed Abel. It's time to stop the selfishness, the attack, and the blame, and it begins with you and me in our immediate everyday relationships.

"Honesty is the first chapter in the book of wisdom."

Thomas Jefferson

The Authentic Self

Among the synonyms for *Lucid*, we find *Transparent*. The second characteristic of a teacher of God listed in the Manual for Teachers is Honesty. Honesty is at the top of the list, just under Trust. What we trust is that: 1. There is a God. 2. God is in charge. 3. God is benevolent and loves his children. 4. Following God's lead, we will find our way home. It is the path of the atonement that can sweep the path clear for us as we come to live more and more authentic lives.

Your task is not to seek for love
but merely to seek and find
all of the barriers within yourself
that you have built against it.
It is not necessary to seek for what is true,
but it "is" necessary to seek for what is false.
T-16.IV.6:1-2.

Just as healing of the body comes from removing impurities, so do we attain spiritual health by removing pollutants of the soul. As revelation and insight come to the soul, bad habits, addictions, and attack thoughts can be laid aside, blocks removed,

and the psychic system purified. In innumerable 'hero stories,' from Buddha to Jesus, to the *Prodigal Son*, to Christian of *Pilgrim's*

Progress, to *Pinocchio*, our hero runs into trouble. While Buddha and Jesus override the ego's temptations. In other hero stories, the *Prodigal Son*, Christian of *Pilgrim's Progress*, and *Pinocchio*, our heroes, give in to temptation only to later recognize their error, turn around, and return to their Father. We are, in this sense, all prodigal children.

Which guide should we follow? Spirit is perfect. The ego is an illusion. We elect what voice we will listen to. Will we listen to the Holy Spirit, our inner soul nature, our True Self, the Christ within, or will the ego seduce us with its many lies? We are the decision–makers.

Deceit and Power

The human psyche can only handle so much deceit before it caves in. Truth 'always' prevails. Dr. Jordan Peterson, former professor of psychology at the University of Toronto, author, and well-known podcaster, was asked on a podcast if he ever lied. He thought about the question for a moment and then said:

"Everybody lies. I try to be damn careful about that."

In his book *Radical Honesty*, Dr. Brad Blanton, a psychotherapist in Washington, D.C., discusses a survey in which respondents were guaranteed complete anonymity. One question asked was about the frequency with which respondents said they lied. Ninety-three percent of the respondents said they lied regularly. Dr. Blanton wondered if the remaining seven percent were perhaps the leading liars. Dr. Blanton begins his book:

I have been a psychotherapist in Washington, D.C., for over 25 years . . . This is what I have learned:

We all lie like hell! It wears us out.

It is the primary source of human stress. Lying kills people.

The kind of lying that is most deadly is withholding or keeping back information from someone we think would be affected by it.

Psychological illness of the severest kind is the result of this lying.

How Do We Change Our Minds?

The Ego as the Tempter

According to legend, a demon named Mara tempted Buddha, and a demon we call Satan tempted Jesus. Neither Mara nor Satan are flesh-and-blood figures. They are both temptations of the ego to seize power and act independently of God's Will. Just like Jesus and Buddha, we are all similarly tempted. All the while:

If nothing but the truth exists,
right-minded seeing cannot see anything but perfection.
Only what God creates, or you create with
the same Will, has any real existence.
This, then, is all the innocent can see.
They do not suffer from distorted perception.
T-3.II.3:5-7

God's existence is not dependent on our beliefs. God's benevolence runs the show. If that were not so, the universe would not work. We have no life outside of God. Trying to think outside of God's mind gets us nowhere.

Thinking and Believing

The phrase "You think..." appears 287 times in the Course, and "You Believe..." 189 times. Behind each thought and belief is a desire (a temptation) to experience something 'outside' of the Kingdom of Heaven. Therefore

What you think you are is a belief to be undone.

W-91.6:7

You are responsible for what you think because it is only at this level that you can exercise choice.

T-2.VI.2:6

Changing Our Minds

We have free will because we are part of God, and God has free will. Having free will, we can misuse that will. The Course describes misperceptions, which can be corrected through a change of mind. Thus,

A miracle is a correction
introduced into false thinking by me.

It acts as a catalyst, breaking up erroneous perception
and reorganizing it properly.

This places you under the Atonement principle,
where perception is healed.
Until this has occurred,
knowledge of the Divine Order is impossible.
Principle No. 37 of the 50 Miracle Principles

Four false beliefs are listed in The Origins of Separation. Chapter 1 - Section II

First, you believe that what God created can be changed by your mind.

Second, you believe that what is perfect can be rendered imperfect or lacking.

Third, you believe that you can distort the creations of God, including yourself.

Fourth, you believe that you can create yourself and that the direction of your creation is up to you.

Every time the Course uses the phrase 'you think' or 'you believe,' what comes immediately after that phrase is a thought

or belief that contributes to our 'dreaming of the world.' We dream the world we see by judging or assessing what we see, i.e., projection makes perception. We are the projectors of our dreams, and the ego can seduce us into finding worth in the world while missing out on Heaven within.

How, then, do we make the right decision?
Jesus responds to each of the temptations
put before him by Satan in the same way:
"It is written, You shall worship the Lord thy God,
and him only shall you serve."

My longtime friend and neighbor, Paul Maclane, has adopted a motto that works well for him. Very simply, Paul says,

"What is the next right thing — right now?"

You always choose between your weakness and the strength of Christ in you. And what you choose is what you think is real. Simply by never using weakness to direct your actions, you have given it no power.

T-31.VIII.2:3-5

Honest living means being as truthful as I can be right now in this moment in my finances, with my relationships, and most of all, with myself, the so-called ruler of this body. Be aware of the 'temptation' to lie for even the most minor reasons. See if you can't just tell the truth instead and with as much simplicity and clarity as possible. You'll feel better about it, your relations will be cleaner and happier, and you'll be able to live more clearly in the Happy Dream. You'll also know your foot is on the path – you are headed Home.

Lovingly, Jon



The Sure Path to God

by Sebastián Blaksley

Very early in the revelation of *Choose Only Love*, Jesus tells us that he wants to show us a sure path to happiness and fulfillment. This, in his words, consists of "loving all that arises" in our present human lives. That is, bringing love to all we experience. To leave no room



for doubt, he lists what that "all" means: images, feelings, memories, emotions, thoughts, sensations, etc.

When I received that message, I realized that the somewhat exhaustive description of what the "all" means had a clear purpose—to understand in a simple way that the sure path to happiness is to embrace, honor, integrate, and love every aspect of our humanity in every moment. This is not a simple description of one spiritual path among many. It is, rather, the hallmark of "the New."

In *The Age of the Heart*, the voice of Christ says that feelings and everything that concerns the heart, including intuition, are finally going to be honored—that is, integrated into our individual consciousness in order to unite our divinity with our humanity.

Is it possible to love all things if I do not love myself in all that I am, without leaving any of my humanity aside?

Ultimately, union means the union of body and spirit, humanity and divinity, Heaven and Earth, time and eternity, the abstract and the concrete. This makes sense, at least to me; for if the New is a state of union, it is necessary that it begin by reuniting what is closest to us: ourselves.

According to the revelation received from Jesus, the new will always have the charisma of an embodied spirituality, that is, one in which our "human self," with all the nuances that human experience entails, is integrated, accepted, blessed, included, and loved. And as an effect of this, all is transmuted into perfect love.

How else can I integrate, accept, bless, include, and love others and everything else if I do not do so with all that I am in each present moment? Is it possible to love all things if I do not love myself in all that I am, without leaving any of my humanity aside?



Our humanness, with all that it entails, is an expression in form of formless spirit.

I share these questions because they help me to visualize the path. Perhaps they can help others as well. When asked consciously, they act in me as signposts to the truth of what the incarnation of Christ in each of us means. They remind me of what I am: the living Christ who lives in me—human-God, body-spirit, Earth-sky, part and whole. I am one—first with all that I am being, and then with all else. In that order.

Spirituality with a body is spirituality "from below," one in which our earthliness is intrinsically linked to our heavenliness. The revelation tells us that our humanness,



with all that it entails, is an expression in form of formless spirit, which is why it is worthy of being loved, honored, and respected as sacred. This includes every thought, emotion, sensation, and all the many other things that are part of the holy humanity that we are.

The knowledge I share here has led me to become aware of the multiple mechanisms that we so often use as individuals and as a universal family to "spiritually bypass"—that is, the tendency to use spiritual ideas and practices to sidestep or avoid facing unresolved emotional issues, psychological wounds, and unfinished developmental tasks, both individually and collectively.

Spirituality is not the only thing that can serve to "bypass" our present human experience. Entertainment, work, addictions, relationships, and much more can have the same purpose: to avoid connecting with the heart and instead attaining an "ideal self" which may seem very beautiful, holy, and elevated, but will never be real and therefore true.

Our Divine Mother tells us that we cannot love what we do not see, if we do not love what we do see.

Consequently it will not be the holy expression of the love that we are.

Isn't the mechanism of "spiritual bypass" a way of denying who we are? Let us connect this with the statement that our Divine Mother gives us when she tells us that we cannot love what we do not see, if we do not love what we do see. And what else do we see first but our present human experience?

When we speak of spiritual bypass, we are talking about a spirituality "from above"—one that totally or partially denies our humanity by not lovingly embracing and integrating it as it is right now, in each present moment. This can be accomplished not only through practices, rituals, and belief systems, but also in spiritual communities.

Throughout history there have been, and continue to be, many "religious" or "spiritual" groups whose goal is, essentially, to withdraw from or overcome the world by reinforcing a feeling of religious identity. There are also other types of withdrawal. Although withdrawal may have the intention of not leaving aside our divine aspect, it often ends up generating a state of dissociation, a condition of division and exclusion, which finally becomes a lack of love.

In short, trying to escape from what is not necessary or possible—from the varied human experience—leads us to continue living in a state of separation, which is far from love. This is why, as our Divine Mother tells us in one of the dialogues, that a spirituality based on the firm rock of truth and love is one in which one lives with one's eyes on Heaven and one's feet on the ground.

Spirituality "from below" honors life as it is here and now in all its forms of expression, without judging anything but loving everything and everyone, without excluding anything, but embracing all—all—ALL!—in the love we are. Giving space to what is, just as it is. Without pretending it to be different.

A spirituality like this allows each of us to be fully as we are without trying to be an ideal self not based on reality—one in which humanity is finally recognized as the holiness, beauty, and magnificence it truly is. This is, to a large extent, the path of the new. I feel that when A Course of Love that tells us that the new is love extending into creation, it is referring to some degree to what is shared here.

Accordingly, I now understand the following: it is by loving everything that arises in me, allowing everything I feel, think, and experience to show me the truth of what I am, that the incarnate Christ manifests from me in all its glory, beauty, and holiness. And by doing so, I live in the happiness and fullness of the children of God, which consists of being as we were created to be—the embodied Christ.

This understanding is what I wish to share with you, my dear reader, with all my heart. I do so in the hope that together we will remember again the beauty of our humanity and of all living beings as they are, and in this way, unite Heaven and Earth.

Sebastián Blaksley, of Buenos Aires, Argentina, is a scribe described by Jesus as "a pencil in the hand of God." To date he has received the seven-volume Choose Only Love, as well as The Age of the Heart, Resurrection Consciousness, and the three-volume Truly Beloved series, consisting of "Love Letters from the Christ In You," "Love Letters from Your Divine Mother," and "Love Letters from An Angel." He is also publisher of Un Curso de Amor, the Spanish edition of A Course of Love.

Love in a Loveless World

by Carrie Triffet

For ages I've been wanting to write about Love—about how and why it manifests as it does—in our current era.

All of us know, or at least have a good idea about, Love's unmistakable characteristics.



Endless soft sweetness. Infinite compassion. Pristine sacred radiance. Timeless joy and ineffable peace. Not to mention free-flowing limitless abundance, pure unconditionality and the like. All the good stuff.



Photo by Corinna Hardware

But Love is so much more than this. Divine Love is the only reality in our universe, and the only true power. The only real truth, full stop. Consequently, all things and all beings are made entirely out of Love, whether or not any of us are in touch with that incontrovertible fact.

That's pretty much all we do—argue with Love.

Therefore, it's accurate to say: Love sees only Love, because Love only deals in what is true—physical or non-physical, seen or unseen—to Love, it's all Love. And are you going to argue with Love?

Well actually, yeah. That's pretty much all we do—argue with Love, insisting that we ourselves, or that guy down the road, or the jerk who got himself elected, or the jerk who didn't, are NOT made of Love. Which instantly cuts off our ability to experience Love in our own lives.

It's a frequency thing: to slosh around in the world of fear and lack, pointing judgmental fingers at self or others, is a low-frequency activity. Denying mercy to self or others is a low-frequency activity. So Love—which flows at an extremely high frequency—is blocked out automatically.

And so, lacking firsthand experience of Love's presence in our lives (despite the fact that it's always right here, and what we are made of) we create—or allow others to create—huge societal structures that uphold lack and fear, and every undesirable thing that comes from that.

So that's what we've been dealing with in this world for a very long time. Love has been more or less shut out of this realm.

But the planet's frequencies have been rising naturally for a while now, and ours have been rising right along with it. Rising frequencies means rising consciousness. The upshot is, Love now has a growing foothold in this world.

Love now has a growing foothold in this world.

What happens when the one truth, the only true power that is Love, meets rigid societal structures constructed out of Not-Love?

For years I've hesitated to speak because I didn't want to be the one who intrudes on the sweet idea that Love is *always* comforting and comfortable. The truth is that sometimes, when it's absolutely required, Love bloody well isn't either of those things.

Love is not blind

It's not that Love doesn't recognize what it's looking at. Love is infinitely intelligent *and* infinitely wise, after all.

It's more that Love knows the underlying truth. So Love's presence, which is the presence of what's real and true and infinitely powerful, more or less turns to dust the illusory foundations of anything built upon untruth, just by its own nature.

This is an immensely compassionate setup, by the way.



Photo by Fer Almaraz

Which brings us to the ever-crazier time we find ourselves in. Much of the escalating chaos we see is being caused by those who quite enjoy the world made of fear, and

So Love's presence, more or less turns to dust the illusory foundations of anything built upon untruth.

who don't want to let it go just yet. No surprise, and nothing new there. But some of the current upheaval is Love's doing.

If you were to zoom out and look at our current world from a macro perspective, you might say that every bit of the chaos is being caused by Love's presence in our world. From this broader vantage point, it becomes clear that these fear-based fellows are unconsciously doing the demolition work that Love inspires, in order to free up space for a radiant new, much more truth-based expression of Life and Love and Joy and Beauty on this planet.

Which is yet another reason why it's pretty pointless to regard certain politicians or captains of industry as our enemies. Ultimately they're all performing Love's work at the moment, whether they mean to do so or not. And this is the real reason I'm talking about all of this stuff now.

Some of the current upheaval is Love's doing.

The US election seems to have exponentially heightened fear, at home and abroad. So I put myself into the shoes of others, and ask: Would I rather hold a comforting but partial picture of what Love's influence is like, in troubled times like these—and then keep waking up at 3 a.m. in fear about all the crazy events in the world seemingly unrelated to Love?

Or would I rather have a fuller and more nuanced understanding of Love's catalytic influence in the world, thereby giving me useful context for what's happening?

Love enters the scene, sees only itself, and then the underlying structures of falsity begin to fall apart.

I'd rather have the better foundation of understanding of what Love is, and how it behaves in this world.



My own brush with Love

I know what Love's catalytic influence is like from a personal standpoint. The process is the same, whether it's an individual (me) whose painful belief structures are grounded in falsehood—or those of society: Love enters the scene, sees only itself, and then the underlying structures of falsity begin to fall apart in highly inconvenient ways.

To be fair, I asked for it. (And to be fair, I had no fricken idea what the answered prayer would actually be like. We hardly ever do, right?) I'll spare you most of the gory details.

A dozen or so years ago, I met an extraordinarily strange and luminous young person. Unlike most of us muggles who promptly forget our own true divine nature the moment we take on a body, she never fell asleep while making her transition from the timeless divine into the birthing process.

Consequently she has always known oneness. She has always been surrendered wholly into Love, content to humbly and quietly do Love's bidding—not always a fun job—here on earth as her fulltime occupation.

We became friends, she and I. At a certain point, in response to my more or less constant desire to know the truth, Love directed this young woman to set off a highly targeted series of depth charges underneath the illusory foundations upon which I'd built my life and world. The wreckage was not pretty. It hurt. A lot. For a very long time.

Was Love being sadistically cruel? SO the extreme opposite of cruelty. I knew at the time this was an absolutely necessary act of divine compassion. I knew these pockets of hitherto unsuspected (and well defended) darkness had to be lifted into the divine light of day for transmutation. I knew true spiritual freedom would be impossible without it.

I knew, and it was agony anyway. Such is the human tendency to cling to painful yet familiar illusion, rather than opening up to the great unknown. But as always, Love knew best.

Eventually I stopped hating and blaming her, the human emissary seemingly responsible for it all. (And Love was free to act as its glorious divine self when she and I got together for a visit a few years later.)

Eventually I began to allow the divinely alchemical process of letting myself be slowly reconstructed from the inside out. Eventually I became more grateful than words can express, for that sacred, yet seemingly profane, intervention.

Scale this up to a global level. Love's mercy knows no limits. And everything that upholds fear will see some radical changes from the inside out. That's not a prediction, just a simple fact, because Love, through its very presence, transmutes everything that is unlike itself. It's what collective

humanity has asked for, and boy, that's a prayer that's being answered.

Flowing with the transition



So is there a way to minimize the undesirable side effects of Love's entry into this realm? How do we experience more of the good stuff? There are certainly things we can do to a)

Photo by Suzanne D. Williams make the dissolution process more filled with ease and grace, and b) flow in closer alignment with the way Love flows—thereby enjoying more of what we classically think of as the good stuff.

It all comes down to teaching ourselves how to be, think, and act a bit more like Love would in any given moment, so that we don't completely block the flow.

Sandra Walter, one of the wayshowers I admire, refers to this form of navigational flow as "having a prepared heart." A prepared heart, in her terminology, is a heart that stays open unconditionally, no matter what is happening. She teaches forgiveness and gratitude for absolutely everything and everyone—no exceptions.

We are living through the oft-foretold era where Love finally blossoms on the Earth.

Sandra also cautions us "not to watch it burn." In other words, to accept that Love is doing what it needs to do, no matter how crazy or outrageous it looks to the untrained eye, keeping in mind the massive and ultimately very beautiful

transition that's unfolding before us, without getting too caught up in the distressing details at ground level.

These are truly epic times. We are living through the oft-foretold era where Love finally blossoms on the Earth. What an incredible joy to witness—and maybe even to help hold space for—this sacred rebirth.

Is this process fun? Sometimes. Every heart will increasingly encounter moments of Love's radiant essence. In fact, we can all look forward to being showered with unforgettable glimpses of ineffable peace, equanimity and joy—and yes, just plain delightful fun, as Love takes up residence more and more on this planet.

And the rest of the time? Let's just do our best to not watch it burn.

Carrie Triffet writes about the blossoming of our true divine identity in these momentous times. For more of her recent writings find her on substack, https://carrietriffet.substack.com. Her website is www.carrietriffet.com.

I will be still an instant and go home (L182)

A quiet mind is all you need. All else will happen rightly, once your mind is quiet. As the sun on rising makes the world active, so does self-awareness affect changes in the mind. In the light of calm and steady self-awareness inner energies wake up and work miracles without effort on your part.

There is nothing to practice. To know yourself, be yourself. To be yourself, stop imagining yourself to be this or that. Just be. Let your true nature emerge. Don't disturb your mind with seeking.

When I see I am nothing, that is wisdom. When I see I am everything, that is love. My life is a movement between these two.~ Nisargadatta





BURNING COAL

by Raúl M. Carús

When a piece of charcoal burns, what is around it will also ignite, but only if it has the right composition. If what surrounds a glowing coal is made of wood, paper or phosphorus, it will certainly catch the flames. On the contrary, if it is made of stone, metal or sand, it will remain unburnt. But no matter whether it burns or not, the charcoal will continue glowing.

Burn. Keep the flame of Love alive in you.

Don't worry about what's going on around you. Burn. Keep the flame of Love alive in you. For, although the people you meet will burn only if they are ready for it, it will be much easier for them to do so if they have a burning coal nearby.

However, do not ask them to do the same. Don't force them to burn. Doing so would be exhausting and counterproductive. Anyone who tries to light a piece of stone wastes time and burns his fingers. Offer them your warmth without forcing them to accept it. Whether they catch fire or not depends solely on them. Take care only to be on fire, with simplicity and without arrogance.

Do not try to set anyone on fire but yourself.

You may think that rejection, anger, rigidity or violence make you strong and that understanding, closeness,



Take care only to be on fire, with simplicity and without arrogance.

tenderness or affection weaken you. But it is exactly the opposite: nothing makes you stronger than Love.

So, what can I do if I am surrounded by unconsciousness? Burn. What if my father acts irresponsibly? Burn. What if my life turns to be extremely difficult? Burn. What if I have been robbed? Burn. And if I am slandered? Burn. What if I am stalked by death? Burn. What if madness assaults me? Burn. And if everything collapses? Burn.

The best present you can give the world is your own awakening.

So keep your coal burning and don't worry about anything else.

The way to light the way is to shine a light and hold it high for whoever wants to follow.

Should you agree with all this, do the following today: if you perceive hostility, return affection; if you notice aggression, return kindness; if you think you are being attacked, respond with appreciation; if you see darkness, shed light. Then observe the results both in yourself and in those around you, and find out which makes you stronger, Love or its opposite.

Raúl M. Carús is a Spanish writer and facilitator who has been studying, practicing and communicating the main teachings contained in A Course In Miracles, A Course of Love, The Way of Mastery and Choose Only Love for years. His work include titles such as The Alphabet of Silence, and A Trilogy of Steps (available only in Spanish in online stores). He currently lives in Madrid and facilitates internationally. This selection is from Step 14 of Book 1, Steps to Light.

SEEING WHOLENESS IN OTHERS

by Jennifer Albaugh

Inever really bonded with my earthly grandfather. Once when I gave him a birthday card, he read it and poked fun at my handwriting. Another time when I leaned in to give him a kiss on his cheek to say goodbye, he told me that I was too loud and that I sounded like a cow. It didn't



take my young self long to learn that I didn't feel good when I tried to show him love, so I backed off and kept an emotional distance throughout the rest of my childhood and adult years.

Our time together was very cordial with quiet, manicured hugs, and the deliverance of proper well wishes.

I mingled with him at obligatory family functions. When my mom and I would drive out, navigating down those long lightly treaded dirt roads, to visit him in his trailer at Maricopa, Arizona, I never truly spent time with him. I never allowed myself to see him or be seen by him. Our time together was very cordial with quiet, manicured hugs, and the deliverance of proper well wishes before we hit the road, relieved to be heading back my own "normal" reality.

I never hated him; he wasn't a horrible person. He just never made me feel good.



He energetically let me in to his transitional experience while I slept.

I believe that our hardships are often etched away slowly and repeatedly with seemingly innocuous exchanges until the Truth steps in and says, "Do we really want them to enter? Shall we, at the very least, make them punch a security code before they are permitted to enter these hallowed grounds?" We might not have a big traumatic story to tell, but we experienced enough discomfort to know who let in and who to honorably leave outside the gate. I'd like to think I was a quick learner.

Then in December, 2015, he passed away. I don't remember if this next part happened while he was dying or shortly after, but he energetically *let me in* to his transitional experience—no code necessary—while I slept. I woke up having had the most profound understanding of him! He allowed me to witness a part of his life review journey at the end of his earthly existence. What I discovered was nothing short of miraculous.

He was a good man! I was afforded an undeniable moment to feel his worth. My energetic body moved like a steady stream, with purpose, absorbing feelings, events, and times of deep care that were initiated and sustained by him. I woke up feeling the weight of his love and importance of his being in this earthly realm. I was honored that he revealed his true self to me in such an intimate way.

I could never again say he wasn't important or loving toward me. He mattered. His life mattered and I mattered enough to be the recipient of this transformative event. I am forever grateful.

Prior to this experience, the activity of seeing wholeness in others came primarily at a mental level. I would think about

Now I remember the energetic current in me that knows only goodness.



the characteristics of God and tell myself that the person I desired healing with was not separate from this because God is and because God is all there is, wholeness is inescapable! While this could often elicit feelings of temporary

satisfaction, I never really knew abiding peace at a soul level. Eventually, I was still judging myself or others for any of my perceived missteps.

Now when I notice any disturbances, I remember the energetic current in me that knows only goodness. In ACIM 1.23 Jesus says, "Miracles rearrange perception and place all levels in true perspective. This is healing because sickness comes from confusing the levels." While we are here we will undoubtedly notice numerous levels of faulty pasts strewn before us. Fearful forms of manufactured "love" waits for our decision to be either damned and released back into its low vibrational states, or to be breathed into anew; free to evolve in Love's beauty and grace.

The miracle inside each and every one of us will re-pattern those fragmented pieces until our vision is made whole; all we have to do is *remember* who we really are!

Jennifer Albaugh has been a student of A Course of Miracles since 2013. She resides in Carefree, Arizona with her husband and two children.



Some more important philosophical questions on life!



Holy Mackeral!!

Pearly Glates Security check



"You'll never get that past security."



An optimist stays up until midnight to see the New Year in.

A pessimist stays up to make sure the old year leaves.





Valentine's Day Inflation

Roses are red

Violets are blue

Carnations cost \$35

Will dandelions do?



The Music of God

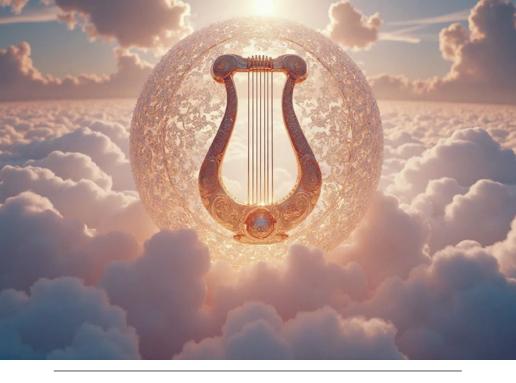
Received from Jesus by Sebastián Blaksley

There is music in Heaven as there is also on Earth, but that of the new Earthly Kingdom will be a trustworthy expression of divine music. Mankind could not have conceived of the idea of music if there were no music in the heart of God. Remember, the ego only distorts things; it never creates anything because the ego is devoid of meaning and therefore of substance. Only the essential can create music because all creation comes from the Source of beautiful love, which is where the creative power of the Divine Mother dwells, and from where everything that exists emerges in holiness.

When resurrection consciousness dawns radiantly in your mind and heart, that is, when it is embraced by your humanity, not only is the body glorified but also everything that constitutes your humanity. You become a new humanity, not simply as pure potentiality but as a conscious reality; not as something unmanifested, but as a manifested, resurrected being.

Divine music unites in love. That is its function.

Divine music unites in love. That is its function, just like everything that is part of the new creation. It is not like mundane melodies, but reminds you of melodies in Heaven. When a single note emanated from the heart of God, a universe of infinite universes of love was created in unity with you. Each one of them carries within itself that note which will vibrate and be sung as part of the eternal song of creation. It

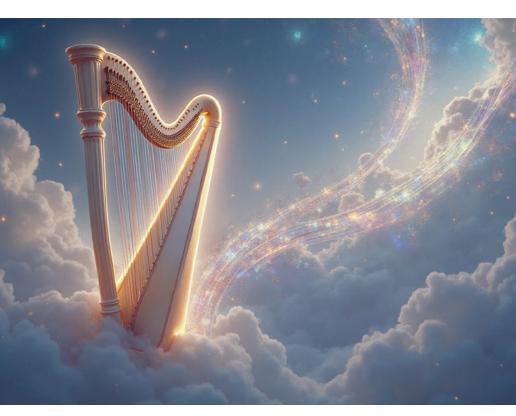


The music of God causes a contemplative ecstasy in the soul

is an endless hymn of beauty and joy that has no comparison. Each of them, so to speak, carries within itself all the power and glory of God. It is music that not only makes the heart happy, but also creates life through its sounding.

The music of God is perfect knowledge. Its melodies, whose beauty is indescribable and whose joy causes a contemplative ecstasy in the soul, spread wisdom throughout all creation. Naturally, this cannot yet be fully explained, since it is only understood in the language of consciousness, which being the language of love has no words. Still, I am telling you that you have already remembered this music.

You delved into divine melodies and their ineffable reality every time you were at peace. You have also done so during every moment of prayer in which you joined Christ,



and in every act of holy love you gave to the world. You have savored its beauty whenever you felt a heavenly presence while walking serenely through a park, or when entering the silence of a forest. You have heard these melodies in your soul when contemplating a sunrise with your heart in your hand, and when, looking into the eyes of a newborn child, you jumped for joy remembering the purity and innocence that you seemed to have lost, but which are yours forever.

My beloved, I want to give you the memory of the new Heaven, which is one with the new Earth, where your home is forever. I ask you to close your eyes for a moment and let the remembrance of Christ's resurrection, and with it yours, spread in you.

Holy son, holy daughter, out of love I invite you to make the resurrection the only source of your knowledge and action. Behold it. Meditate on it. Immerse yourself in its silent reality, so austere and subtle that the world has practically forgotten it. Still, you and I are here to remind everyone that we are the resurrected, that the resurrection is the destiny of creation, and that its reality is now, always.

Daughters and sons of truth, listen with loving attention to this: The prayer that once said, "Our Father who art in Heaven, your kingdom come" will now be:

Being of my being, Source of endless life, grant us the grace of the resurrection shining in us. May the knowledge of the new Heaven and the new Earth shine in all consciousnesses, now and always. Amen.

Make this prayer yours that I give you out of love and you will be joining the consciousness of the resurrection. By doing so, you gather in it all humanity, thus allowing love to be the only Source of knowing and acting, because together we are the resurrection and the life. We are the light that illuminates souls and

the life-giving truth. Be glad that it is so.

Sebastián Blaksley, of Buenos Aires, Argentina, has received numerous messages from Jesus which can be seen at Take Heart Publications. org. Sebastián created a nonprofit Living Love Foundation, which operates a Refuge of Divine Love in Argentina. He also publishes the Spanish-language edition of A Course of Love. This article is taken from the recently published Resurrection Consciousness: Portal to Universal Enlightenment.

The One Heart

by Elliott Robertson

It was as if we had forgotten
we'd been chosen for these times.
We went about our lives
without a leap of gratitude.
We went from day to day
with a dispassionate ho hum.
We blamed others for dampening our lives
and failed to call forth
appreciation, the inbreath's Yes to life.

It was as if we didn't pause to ask,
"What might I do for All in All?"
Nor did we notice our capacity
to grow or to transform.
Some of us just waited for empowerment
to fall into our laps,
not choosing to say Yes to who we are.

It was as if we focused on improving our own lot, forgetting we belong to God, not truly getting in our gut that All is in the All, we dwell in love and love in us. We failed to see we cannot divided be. And then mysteriously when we weren't looking flowers bloomed. We woke up



in the morning and saw dew upon the grass. We fell into our hearts and knew beyond all knowing we all abide in the One Heart.

It was as if we came here
with capacities most great,
with radiance most brilliant and profound.
And then we were deceived—
we failed to live out of discernment.
Yet still atonement came
and we were blessed by Christ the Son.
We listened to the dew
say, "Welcome Home."

Elliott Robertson is a former staff-writer for Daily Word. He has served as a Spiritual Growth Coach and is the author of Say Yes to Life. This poem is included in his collection of recent poems, Above the Fray.



MAZZIE COME HOME!

by Janine Miller-Delany

A few days ago, our sweet puppy, Mazzie, stealthily slipped out our back gate while my husband, Jere, was absorbed in his music and transporting brush from our yard. Mazzie loves to chase bunnies! It's evident she was born



for this! It is her greatest passion and gives her boundless energy. She's usually happy to bypass a morning walk and needs a fair share of encouragement to try an afternoon walk. But oh, if there's an opportunity to chase a bunny, suddenly she moves as though she's just had three energy drinks.

We finally got smart and put a GPS tracker on her.

Normally on such an occasion as this, Jere and I would spend the next 2 1/2 hours chasing her around a two mile radius of our house. It's become quite a game to her, and she



loves it! She darts in and out of the neighbor's bushes, happily hiding from us and then magically appearing again if we've lost track of her. We usually end up thoroughly exhausted

and recognize all the while that she will only let us catch her when she is good and tired and ready to come home.

"Look who decided to come home!"

This time was different, however. We finally got smart and put a GPS tracker on her. Sure, we chased her for about 45 minutes. But then we thought, hmmm, perhaps we should just let her have some fun and we'll sit back and just keep an eye on her whereabouts through our phones. You see, the tracker updates her location at our request and we can see exactly where she is (at least momentarily) by looking at the app on our phone.

So we decided to let Mazzie have her fun. And we sat down to eat dinner, though a bit nervously. We had a pretty strong feeling that she knew where home was and we wanted to see if she would return on her own when she was tired and ready for food and water. Mazzie is a beagle. Beagles are natural runners and hunters; it's not typically in their nature to just come when called, as in many of those more eager-to-please breeds. Hence, most of our research simply suggests at least five-foot high fencing to prevent these escapades. So our little experiment felt a tad bit risky.

We tried to enjoy our dinner but, I confess, we were both a little uneasy. It was evening, soon it would be dark, and trying to find her small black frame, possibly in the woods and creek behind our home, would be almost impossible.

"Come back, come back," it will say to you. "Come home, come home," it will sing.

So we sat and ate, periodically checking the GPS for reassurance that she was still fairly nearby. About an hour and a half after her romp began, Jere walked outside to see if she was in sight and looking tired yet. Relief flooded through me as I watched him walk in with a very thirsty puppy, exclaiming, "look who decided to come home!" He noted that at his first call she came happily running to greet him. Whew! Our experiment yielded our greatest hope! She did know HOME and she would eventually decide to return! To come home is a universal urge.

A tiny glimmering of memory has returned to you and will not leave you to the chaos you seem to prefer. It will keep calling you to acknowledge it and let it grow. It will tug at your heart in the most gentle of ways. Its whisper will be heard within your thoughts. Its melody will play within your mind. "Come back, come back," it will say to you. "Come home, come home," it will sing. You will know there is a place within yourself where you are missed and longed for and safe and loved. A little peace has been made room for in the house of your insanity. ACOL C:10.32

I can only imagine that Mazzie enjoyed following her bliss all the more, because she knew what we didn't know she knew—she knew where home was. And she stayed fairly close so she couldn't get lost.

Do you ever wonder, if we stayed a little closer to home in our hearts, whether that would that help us to savor and enjoy this life experience all the more? You dwell not here, but in eternity. You travel but in dreams while safe at home. Give thanks to every part of you that you have taught how to remember you. ACIM TX:12.76

After all, Home, Love Itself, is always there tracking us and happily waiting for our return.



After all, Home, Love Itself, is always there tracking us and happily waiting for our return. Can we too give ourselves permission to stay close and return home when we are tired and need to

replenish from this adventure we call life?

Love Itself gave me this message:

Return to Me. For in your release of your attachment to the body, the mind, and your preconceived beliefs, there do you feel the weight of earthly cares and forces lift from your being. There do you find a peace that passes all understanding and an awareness of love that never ends.

As you stay with Me, patient in your trust of what will be revealed to you, a knowing dawns upon you that you exist in a realm of infinite possibilities. Each is there for your choosing and immediately available upon your acceptance.

As you return to Me each moment you choose again the life you wish and the Heaven you wish to see. For it is always and now, ever here for you. You need only allow yourself to see and make your choice to come Home to Me.

Janine Miller-DeLany is a counselor, spiritual life coach, and student of ACIM and ACOL. A series of mystical experiences with Divine Love and the reception of messages from Love Itself inspired Janine's new book, Your Indelible Worth. Find more information at www.theheartsway.org. Janine can be reached at janine@theheartsway.org.



ENDING THE BINGE OF SEPARATION

by Patricia Pearce

Beneath the global crises we are facing, something truly extraordinary is happening on Earth. Planetary consciousness is shifting.



I am reminded of a story from when in my early teens. One of my brothers l

I was in my early teens. One of my brothers loved cream puffs. He just totally loved cream puffs. One day he ate so many cream puffs that he got sick. From that day on, he did not want to even look at another cream puff.

We're just beginning to abandon our love of cream puffs and our story of separateness.

When I hear the news, how is that pattern of separateness, of enemies, getting triggered in my mind?

That story has been with me lately because it is how I see things playing out on the world stage right now. Humanity is binging on its story of separateness, the story of enemies, the story of division, just binging on this story until I think a lot of us just don't have the stomach for it anymore, so to speak. We're just beginning to abandon our love of cream puffs and our story of separateness just because we're getting so much of it. We're playing at such an extreme level that we are losing our appetite.

At a deep level of our collective consciousness, it is not a coincidence that humanity has chosen to leave behind this illusion of separateness. We have been attached to that perception for so long that we wonder, how do we break our addiction to this story? Well, if we binge on it until we just don't even have the stomach for it any more—one could say until we don't have the heart for it any more—then we can be done with it and move on.

I think the cream puff story is a useful analogy for what we're experiencing collectively. The real secret to it is looking within ourselves, not looking outside of ourselves and saying, oh, those people are harboring the story of separateness. But instead, to look inside of ourselves, which is where the transformation happens. To look deeply into our own minds, our own psyches, to discover where is that story still playing out in my own mind? When I hear the news, how is that pattern of separateness, of enemies, getting triggered in my mind?

And what to do when we notice that? Well, what we don't do is judge it. Judgment is like the fossil fuel of change—a

What is it within me that needs to be met with compassion and love?

toxic way of trying to go about change, essentially trying to force change. But it doesn't transform at a deep level.

So when we see these patterns playing out in our own minds, the first thing is not to judge them or ourselves. That is simply a pattern that has been part of our collective

mind you could say for so long. Of course it's going to keep showing up. Instead simply notice it, hold it in compassion, and in essence to turn it over to the universal love that is holding us always. Love is really cheering us on in this transformation that we're undergoing.

I would invite you into this deeper process because when we move away from the egoic mind, when we divest from that egoic pattern of blame. We cease all projection. We don't look outside of ourselves. We don't consider ourselves the victims of anything. Instead, we look within and we ask: If what I'm seeing outside in the world is a reflection of something within me, what is it within me that needs to be met with compassion



and love? For compassion and love are really the only things that lead to lasting transformation.

I hope this little story of cream puffs is useful.

Patricia Pearce is a writer, speaker, spiritual teacher, and board member of the Center for Contemporary Mysticism. The author of two books, Beyond Jesus: My Spiritual Odyssey and No One in I Land: A Parable of Awakening, she lives with her spouse in Philadelphia. http://www.patriciapearce.com/



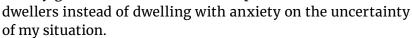
WHY WAIT FOR HEAVEN?

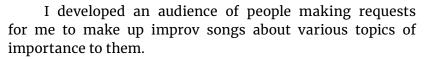
by Scott Grace

was late, and had just missed my plane by ten minutes.

Airport madness. Ouch.

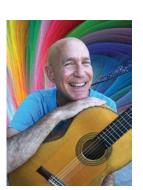
I was put on standby on the next Southwest flight and decided to take out my guitar and entertain the airport





Phones came out. Videos were made. Wish I had one.

A trumpet player came by, shy about taking out his instrument, but I persuaded him to join me for a version of



My new flight plan had me flying home higher than the airplane.

"What a Wonderful World," with me singing in raspy Louis Armstrong style.

I got on the next flight, and got home only one hour later than my original flight plan.



But my new flight plan had me flying home higher than the airplane, high on the joy shared while "waiting" for my next flight.

Moral of the story? Trust the Air Traffic Controller.

And when on stand-by, just don't stand by and worry. Stand by and find a way to celebrate life and share some good vibes with yourself and others.

The universe will surpass your original flight plan.

The trick is to not get in the way by trying to be your own air traffic controller and flooding the airwaves with fear and complaints.

Satchmo was right. It's a wonderful world.

"Why wait for Heaven?" ~ Lesson 188, A Course in Miracles

Scott Grace is the author of Teach Me How To Love, and Oh the Places Your Ego Will Go. Scott says: "Please bless me by visiting my new website, Mindful Masculinity Movement It's not all done, but I'd be honored if you come in, take your shoes off, and look around. I'm especially happy about the About Scott page, as well as Custom Made Song Portraits. Feedback welcome.



THE GREAT AWAKENING IS HAPPENING

by Alice Friend

The New—the Great Awakening—the Hour of Transformation or whatever we want to call it, SOMETHING is happening.



It cannot be defined, for then it would not be new, completely new. We do not know; we cannot put this change into old words, just as Jesus said you could not put old wine into new wineskins. New wine (new awareness) will only be palatable in a new wineskin, a new container.

You and I are becoming this new container.

You and I are becoming this new container. The living, vibrant, pulsating life force within the collective is the new container, like a caterpillar transforming into a butterfly. The



No longer can I play at being anything other than my total genuine Divine Self.

caterpillar does not resist. All it need do is be its total genuine Self, incubate and undo the old form to create the completely new one—a butterfly.

What a gift the butterfly is! It is the living proof of transfiguration, resurrection into the Light Being it is.

There is only one explanation in my mind: Divine Grace. I trust Grace to take me, to resurrect me. I surrender in complete faith of the unknown, to the force and love of Divine Grace. What else can I do to allow myself to be? To do or not to do, to be or not to be as I was created from the heart of my loving Creator.

The Native Americans called God the Great Mystery, and rightly so. The Great Mystery is the life I live in this body I

call myself. It is the Great Mystery of love that I surrender to in this growing awareness of the new. Words are inadequate, yet needed.

I know in a deep place within my heart—the eternal heart behind my physical beating heart—that the Great Mystery loves me so totally that the dispensation of Grace of the new is unfolding. I know this as an individual and as One with all life force. This knowing observes the play of my impermanent body, the play of the impermanent world, but it also includes them because love's observation excludes nothing. I am divine and I am human. I am a divine human within the divine grace of a divine chrysalis unfolding into my Christ Self.

No longer can I play at being anything other than my total genuine Divine Self. No longer can anyone, anything, or any organization convince me that I am not born innocent, pure, full of Love's Presence and here to express that loving force all through me. I am here to co-create with the Great Mystery; here to look into your eyes and recognize your divinity; here to have a direct relationship with my Maker.

Hallelujah! I am drinking completely new wine from completely new wineskins! I am—you are—we all are butterflies soaring in love together with new eyes to see, new ears to hear, new bodies to communicate. I am welcomed into the divine Grace of love's Embrace as the Christ I Am.

Alice Friend lives in Southern Spain with her beloved husband, Rod. She is an artist, singer-songwriter, author, and a lover of A Course in Miracles, A Course of Love, and Choose Only Love. Her books include A Course in Christ and Mary Magdalene, A Force of Love. She is also the author and creator of the Holy Spirit Wisdom Cards (available from her directly). Alice can be contacted at acourseinchrist@qmail.com.

WITH JUST A LITTLE WILLINGNESS

by Dr. Lee Jampolsky

Lately I've found myself feeling more emotions when I think about the state of the world. It also brings up memories of the books and articles I've written during some really challenging times.



The thoughts I've shared on Inspirational Psychology come from a place of genuine curiosity and inquiry, guided by a yearning to understand how we can heal, both individually and as a community. Much of my work has been about reconnecting with the goodness that's already inside us, helping us find a fresh start—a kind of rebirth that brings us back to Love.

I've spent a lot of my career exploring the roots of pain in the human experience, always looking for ways that lead to growth, stronger connections through love, and resilience. And over the years, I've come to see that this idea of "rebirth" isn't some abstract concept—it's real and available to all of us. It's a bridge open to all humanity, guiding us from fear toward love. It offers a way to understand and perceive the world and deepen how we hold one another in times of uncertainty.

Some of the ideas in my past writing have evolved, much like I have, along the way. Especially in light of political news, one thing I remind myself about today's world is how potentially dangerous and limiting our ideas of right and wrong can be. Things I once held as certainties—beliefs woven into the very fabric of who I thought I was and why



Experience, like a river, erodes the hard edges of our certainty as it flows through our lives.

I'm here—have softened over time, revealing complexities I hadn't seen before, or even shifting entirely.

At other times, what I was sure I thought was wrong turned out to be right. These experiences remind me not only of the shifting nature of thought but also of the wisdom in meeting life with curiosity, without needing all the answers to remain fixed, especially if absent of love.

I am not immune to finding myself in a moment of stubbornness or doubt. When I do, I repeat a simple reminder: "I could be wrong, and with even a little willingness, something good can come from this."

Imagine if there had been debates in Christopher Columbus' time, with someone pressing him: "Chris, you once believed the world was flat, like everyone else, correct?"

He responded, "Yes, I did." Then, being asked, "Now you're saying the world is round. Why the change?" "Well," Chris replied, "I sailed around the world and didn't fall off, so I adjusted my view."

There's something profoundly human in that. Experience, like a river, erodes the hard edges of our certainty as it flows through our lives. The real tragedy lies not in changing our minds but in believing everything in our minds is true—creating the refusal to grow and denying the grace of insight that can illuminate a tired and divisive worldview.

Reflecting on the recent season of political debates, when a candidate was considered to have changed position, consider the question: "Why did you change your mind?" It would be refreshing and promising if someone honestly responded, "Because I grew. I listened with an open mind. Here is what I learned." This attitude is not only essential in scientific inquiry and political discourse, where curiosity gives birth to discovery and understanding, but it's equally important when we observe our minds.

I've found that I don't grow by condemning myself.

To meet my thoughts with compassion instead of judgment is where true understanding and expanded awareness begin. I've found that I don't grow by condemning myself; that only tightens the grip of false beliefs. Instead, I practice what I now call a "full embrace" of the present moment—greeting whatever arises in me or around me without the need either to control or to dismiss it. In acceptance I often find the key to growth and the birth of solutions that bridge divides. When I am patient and open, acceptance reveals the interconnectedness of humanity.

Yet if lacking awareness, the ego's relentless need to be right and to blame keeps us trapped in a me-versus-you,



us-versus-them mentality. The need to always be right comes from the ego, where admitting fault feels like weakness. Over the years, I increasingly see that my real strength comes from letting go of certainty and allowing myself to be wrong, especially about who I thought I was. It's a quiet kind of courage. It speaks not to fragility but to emotional and intellectual maturity—a heart and mind that understand growth don't reside within the rigid walls of defense and attack, but in the open fields of vulnerability and truth-seeking.

I increasingly see that my real strength comes from letting go of certainty and allowing myself to be wrong.

When we deny ourselves this evolution, we shut the door to healing; and in doing so we cultivate the seeds of division, which quietly wait to grow into something far more destructive.

There is a quiet beauty in surrendering to life's current.



Rebirth is allowing ourselves to be reshaped by love, like a stone softened by the patient touch of water over time. Though I continue to learn along this path, there is a quiet beauty in surrendering to life's current and in allowing ourselves to be changed

by the goodness flowing around us rather than clinging to the shores of old beliefs. In this openness, we discover deeper parts of ourselves and a readiness for new ways of living together—ways that invite us to see the goodness in each other we have long overlooked.

If any of this feels far-fetched or even impossible, I invite you to join me in trying this: "I could be wrong, and with even a little willingness, something good can come from this."

Dr. Lee Jampolsky served on the medical staff and faculty of respected hospitals and graduate schools. A New York Times bestselling author, his eight books are published in more than a dozen languages. He has appeared in hundreds of publications, including The Wall Street Journal, Business Week, The Los Angeles Times, Entrepreneur, and Women's World. He is a retired psychologist and currently offers coaching, spiritual mentoring, and online courses.

Email: Lee@Drleejampolsky.com



THE ESSENTIAL PEACE OF GOD

with Celia Hales

In the peace of God you will find the eternal wisdom that lives in your being. And you will act from it. (Age of the Heart 6:IV)



The Kingdom is but a choice away:

I choose now for the perfect peace of God.

And just like that, you have achieved all that needs to be achieved, if you will receive it. (Way of Mastery, Lesson 30)

"I rest in God." This thought has power to wake the sleeping truth in you. (A Course in Miracles, W-109)

Accepting the peace of God is part of the journey back to God's Essence. As Resurrection Consciousness puts it, "...the divine self, which is your identity, only finds sincere peace and joy in remaining united to what is in truth—to the nameless Infinite, to the holy Incomprehensible, to the Source of all true being" (Introduction, II).

It is easy to get overly caught up in the process of Awakening/Christ-consciousness/resurrection, for it is a process, and if we are caught up, we might miss an essential peace. There are aspects of Awakening that are upsetting, for as we know, our attachment to fear must be healed. Knowing that fears will emerge encourages us to allow peace in our souls to be uppermost.



Only when we have moved into "the peace that passeth all understanding" (Philippians 4:7) do blessings unfold consistently. Peace gives us the wisdom that asks us to act from what God prompts in our minds and hearts. We "know" in a way we have not heretofore known what to say and do, how our minds think, and our hearts feel.

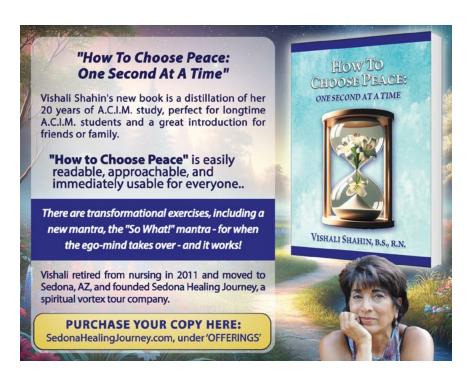
There is an important proviso in all of this: We are moving toward readiness in this process of Awakening "if" we will receive the perfect peace of God. We realize that there are steps in purification before we are truly ready to receive. Resting in God can open our minds and hearts to "wake the sleeping truth," and waking from the sleeping truth is what we want, often fervently. The way to God is easy—though it may take a while—and if we find it difficult, we are lapsing into patterns of the ego. Seriousness is of the ego. God would keep us lighthearted, and with lightheartedness comes joy of the spirit, joy of the soul. Being happy, with excitement about the anticipated future, is a help toward Awakening.

Embodying the peace of God along our pathway is necessary But embodying peace takes patience, for our psyche

is primed to barrel ahead in our eagerness to "have it all," to heal the separation and return to God quickly. We may not fully trust God to work in our souls, letting our thinking mind suspect that there is something we need to do of our own volition. But we need only rest in God; our Source asks only a "little willingness." (ACIM, T-26.VII) In patience, "the entire world that you have made in error...[is] brought to the surface of the mind for correction." (WOM, Lesson 26) This is the necessary purification; and then, at long last, the separation from God is healed. We merge without restriction into God, an envelopment with our Source, our Essence.

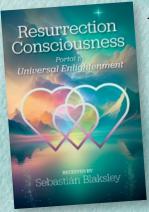
In time, this takes time; in eternity, it takes no time at all.

Celia Hales blogs at "Miracles Each Day." She recently published Words to God from the Heart of a Believer: Prayers & Poems.



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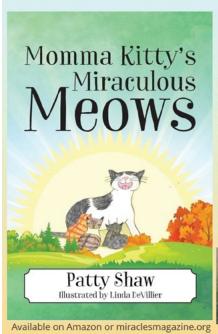
Remembering Your Self

I would not forget my function, because I would remember my Self.
W-82.3:2

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floundering with shame. I was very lost. I discovered Jennifer's podcast on unity radio. This introduced me to Hope from there I went onto being a student of A Course in Miracles. I found many opportunities to join other communities of souls on the same journey as me. I now have more peace, and more presence to love than I have ever had. ~ Laurie Schanzenbach



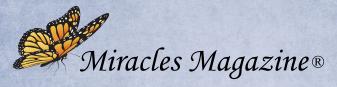


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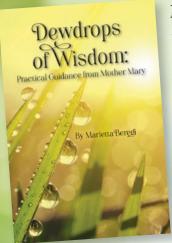
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