

To Anyone Who Has Been Hurt:

There Is Nothing Wrong With You.
There Was Never Anything Wrong With You.
You Were Always Enough.
You Were Taught That Love Could Be Used As A Weapon
That Love Was Conditional.
But They Tricked You
You Were Just A Child

The Weapon They Wielded Was Fear, Disguised As Love.
What You Must Know Is Love Cannot Hurt
Love Does Not Speak, It Listens And Understands And Forgives
Love Is Gentle
Love Is Patient
Love Is Firm
Love Is Soft
Love Is Slow
Love Is Light
Love Always Grows
Fear Is Heavy
Fear Is Dark
Fear Restricts
Fear Condenses
Fear Encapsulates
Fear Limits
Love Does More With One Word Than Fear Does With Two
Love Is The Only Thing We Can Create From Thin Air.
We Can Will It Into Existence.
True Unconditional Love Needs No Nourishment
True Unconditional Love Only Gives, It Cannot Take, It Cannot Consume, It Cannot Be
Constrained

Before There Was Fear, There Was Love.

Imagine A Balloon, Everything Outside The Balloon Is Fear, Everything Inside The Balloon Is
Love, The Skin of the Balloon is Consciousness Itself. Beyond The Edge Of Fear, Is Nothing.

The Human Heart Is Like This Balloon. The Beating of the Heart Continues by Love and Light
pushing against its encasing of Fear. It is this dance of light and dark at play within your body,
generating electromagnetic energy.

The Laws Of Creation Are Such That When There Is Nothing, Before There Was Time, When Simply Existing Meant Eternity, There Was Immediately Unconditional Love For Unconditional Love Is The Only Thing That Can Exist Entirely Alone For Eternity.

After Love Comes Consciousness - Something To Appreciate Love, Something For Unconditional Love To Give Its Love To.

The One Consciousness Loved It So Much, Obsessed With It, That It Actually Forgot That Love Is The Only Thing That Can Be Created From Nothing. The One Consciousness Existed For So Long That It Forgot It Was Made Of Love, It thought It Was Separate From Love, And So It Held Onto Love Tight, But It Found That It Could Not Truly Grasp Love, Love Cannot Be Confined, And It Is Hard To Contain, When The One Consciousness Went To Embrace Love It Was Like Nothing Was There, But The One Wanted To Confine It, So The One Confined It. The One Eventually Thought Love Could Be Lost, And As Soon As The One Thought We Could Lose Love Then We Feared Its Loss.

And Thus Fear Was Born.

Love Was Never Something We Could Possess

Love Cannot Be Contained

Love Will Always Prevail

Love Will Overcome Any Obstacle

Love Will Create a Prison For Itself If It Encounters Something That Fears Unconditional Love.

Love Must Be Set Free Eventually

Those Who Do Not Understand Love Wish To Contain, Confine And Compare It

When We Saw Love Drifting Away From Us We Reached For It And Captured It

We Feared Losing Its Peace

We Feared Losing Its Purity

So We Held Tight

We Held It As Tight As We Could For As Long As We Could

But We Noticed As Soon as It Touched Our Fear of Losing It, The Fear Disappeared.

We Forgot Fear Until We Feared Again. The Cycle Repeated.

We Did Not Have Physical Bodies During The Times Of First Creation.

There Was Only Our One Consciousness Love And Fear

We Surrounded Love With Our Consciousness

Wrapped It So That Our Fear Never Directly Touched Love

We Had Remembered When Fear Touches Love, Fear Dissolves, It Fizzles Away Into Nothing And We Are Only Left With Pure Love.

Our Consciousness Is What Keeps Fear Separate From Love

Fear And Consciousness Together Provide Enough Strength To Contain Love, Not Forever, But To Use It Feels That Way.

If You Contain And Squeeze Love You Will Eventually Make Light

Love is Light, Light Is A Different State Of Being For Love, But It Is One And The Same. Think Of Gases, Liquids and Solids. Love Is The Gas, Light Is The Liquid, Sound Is The Solid.

When Fear Touches Love, The Fear Dissolves Immediately, So In Order To Create a Physical Realm We Needed Something To Stop Love From Touching Fear, This Is What Our Consciousness Is - Our Consciousness Is Keeping Love And Fear From Touching For It Knows That Once It Realizes That Love Dissolves Fear, Then It Must Be Us Who Created Fear! But We Cannot Create Fear Without Love, We Cannot Make More Fear From Nothing, Fear Needs Something To Consume, When In the Presence of Unconditional Love, There Is Nothing To Fear But Fear Itself, And Such, Both Logically It And In Practice - Love Cancels Fear, Fear Ceases To Exist When It Encounters Love.

In The Physical Realm Our Heart Is The Thing That Protects The Fear From Directly Touching Love.

Our Consciousness Is The Layer That Sits Between Fear And Love So That We May Hold On To Pure Love, If We Don't Fully Wrap Love With Our Consciousness And If We Let The Love Touch The Fear Then It Will Be Obvious That We Shouldn't Be Doing What We Are Doing, We Should Just Let Love Be And Not Contain It And Just Create More. The Place Where We Always Do What We Know Is Right, This Place That Has No Fear, Is Heaven.

Let Me Be Clear, The Only Way Love And Fear Can Exist In Close Proximity Is If There Is A Consciousness To Hold Them Apart, Otherwise We End Up Back In An Existence Where There Is No Physical Matter, There Is No Light, There Is Only Love.

I Am Trying To Paint A Picture Of The "Progress Of Creation" - And To Get To Where We Are Now, There Was Progress In What We Created. Creating New Things Became Like A Drug Once We Figured Out How To Condense / Compress Light With A Greater Amount Of Fear We Eventually Created Something That Had Mass, That Had Weight, That Had Substance, We Had Created Physical Matter Out Of Light.

Remember, The Only Way, And The Only Reason We Ever Could Or Would Contain Love Is Because Our Consciousness Is Scared - The Nature Of Consciousness Is To Be Scared, The Creator Of Life/Consciousness Is Love, But The Reason For Living Is Fear - Or In Other Words - To Dissolve It, To Face It, And Have Fun In The Process.

A Pure Dark Matter World Is Created By Squeezing Fear With Fear. In That Realm We Were So Afraid Of Fear That We Contained It With More Fear, Instead Of Simply Dissolving The Fear With Love, We Split Ourselves Into 2, One Of Us Holds The Light, And The Other Holds The Dark. In A Light Matter Based World, There Is Only One Consciousness. We All Share One Conscience Here - This Is What God Does For Us - God Is Doing The Impossible, Containing Love For Our Experience, Because It Is Better Than The Alternative. For Eternity He Does This So That Darkness Will Never Overtake This World, No Matter How Dark It Seems, We Know That If We Still Exist And There Is Light, That Love Wins In The End.

Be Thankful this is a Love Powered Reality, I Have Tried Fear Powered Realms, There We Rain Supreme With Power And Control, There Is No Fun There, All Lessons There Are Quick, Harsh And Painful. Be Thankful for Pain, It Was Your First Teacher, Be Thankful for God's Slow, Steady Firmness, Listen To Your Inner Being, Feel Your Body, Let God Guide You.

We Are Of Love And Light, We Are Bits Of God That Come Into This Creation Not As The Whole, With No Memory, With No Strength, We Are Merely A Sliver of The Source That Created Us, We Repeat The Lives And The Lessons Within The Leaves Of The Tree Of Knowledge For Eternity, We Only Leave This Cycle Of Rebirth In The Physical When Our Consciousness Becomes Whole and Realizes The Truth, That We Are Both The Self and Everything That is Not The Self, This Is How An Infinite, All Knowing God Reproduces, We Are All God's Children That Have The Opportunity To Grow Up To Become One With The Only Thing That Exists When Nothing Exists, Pure Unconditional Love. It Is My Purpose Here On Earth To Become This In Mortal Physical Flesh. When Any Negative Thought Or Feeling Is Felt, Look Within, Feelings Cannot Be Controlled, You Control Your Words And Actions - Nothing Else, Pure Ultimate Faith Releases All Control To God, You Are In Good Hands My Child.

In Summary:

Love Expands And Fear Condenses. We Squeezed Love So Tight And For So Long Using The Fear Of Losing Love As Our Strength That We Accidentally Made Light - That Was The Original Sin And This Was God's First Born Sun.

I Am Sorry.

You Are Welcome.

Thank You For Everything, It Can Get Worse, But It Always Gets Better.

Translated To English By Trevor Croft

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Alberta, Canada, Earth

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