

Miracles

Classroom for the Universal Course

May ~ June ~ 2024

*Overcoming Bitterness,
Finding Forgiveness*

Jeanne Jess – p. 28



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Correction: On page 11 of the March-April issue of *Miracles Magazine* we published a poem entitled “Prayer.” The poem was written by Lynne Artino, not, as indicated, by Lynne Matous. Our apologies to both Lynnes!

ULTIMATELY

by Jon Mundy

*There is nothing outside you.
That is what you must ultimately learn,
for it is the realization that the Kingdom of Heaven
is restored to you.*

T-18.VI.6:1-2

I've been watching near-death experience reports on YouTube. One of the most consistent messages is that this world is a classroom. The Course says it is an insane world. We might think of it as a mental hospital. The Course also makes 52 references to the world being a prison and/or ourselves as prisoners. Going down a hard path, as we sometimes do, might be seen as a penitentiary or a reformatory. Move on to a smoother path; it might best be seen as a university. We might even find a scholarship or two.

What do these experiences tell us about the message of the Course? What does the Course tell us about the meaning of life? We have been given specific tools to work with. We each have a mind we can't lose entirely, though we may temporarily lose awareness of it. There are many paths back home again. What's important is – that we do the work. As one engages in a serious study of the Course, light enters the mind, the mind is purified, and miracles happen – blocks are removed to the awareness of love's presence, and doors are opened. Miracles happen as we step away from the dreaming of the world and open ourselves more clearly to the light of Heaven and the truth within.

*Reality belongs only to Spirit,
and the miracle acknowledges only truth.
It thus dispels illusions about yourself,
and puts you in communion with yourself and God.*

*The miracle joins in the Atonement
by placing the mind in the service of the Holy Spirit.*

T-1.IV.4:4-6

Near-death experiences often include a life review: Though we may venture off in our dreaming of the world, not one note in Heaven's song is missed. The key to opening Heaven's door is simple yet profound. It's up to us to forgive ourselves. Near the end of the text, we are clearly told just what we need to do.

*Forgive yourself your madness,
and forget all senseless journeys and all goal-less aims.
They have no meaning.*

You can not escape from what you are.

T-31.IV.11:1-3

Jesus, via the Holy Spirit, has never stopped speaking to us. It is thus up to us to pay attention and, more importantly, to put into action those things that make for miracles. Our first task is to awaken and remember who we are and how to love the world around us.

*God thought,
“My children sleep and must be awakened.”*

T-6.V.8

The first step in awakening is realizing that ‘we have been sleeping.’

*Your distorted perceptions produce a dense cover over miracle
impulses, making it hard for them to reach your awareness.*

T-1.VII.1:1

Enlightenment Begins

I've been emphasizing “Lucid Living” to help us become more aware of how deeply asleep we are, how frightening our dreams are, and how we can facilitate awakening together.

*You are not yet awake,
but you can learn how to awaken. Very simply,*

*the Holy Spirit teaches you to awaken others.
As you see them waken,
you will learn what waking means,
and because you have chosen to wake them,
their gratitude and their appreciation for what
you have given them will teach you its value.*

T-9.VI.5:1-3

The Course describes ten characteristics of a teacher of God, and there is an order to the ten. We begin with Trust. We start with a postulate that there is a God and that God is a benevolent, all-wise, and loving Being. The mind, the thing, the idea, and the mechanism that runs our Universe is God, Allah, Elohim, or Wano Tango. It matters not what word we use – only that we make the call.

*Ultimately,
reality is known without a form, unpictured and unseen.*

T-27.III.5:2

Words fail us as we transcend this world of form. It's hard to talk about the infinite. How can we put into form something that is itself formless? Yet we can know beyond a doubt that God is real, for God is love, and we know love is without form.

It's hard to wake up if we persistently think that reality 'as we make it up' is reality. August Ceasar, the Roman Emperor at the time of Jesus, last words were, "Did I play my part well in this tragedy?" He knew it was a drama, a game, a play, a soap opera, a tragedy, a dream, and therefore all for naught.

Heaven is a Permanent Now

Repeatedly, those who have near-death experiences speak of their experiences on earth as an 'awakening to what always has been and will be.' "We" all exist eternally. As the seventeenth-century English philosopher Thomas Hobbes called it, we all live in a *permanent now*.

Cause and effect are one, not separate.

*God wills you to learn what always has been confirmed:
that He created you as part of Him, and this must
still be true because ideas do not leave their source.*

T-13.XI.7:7

Causes and effects are interdependent and must happen together. Cause and effect give each other power; thus, the wheels of consciousness spin, and time stands still in the center of now.

*Such is creation's law;
that each idea the mind conceives
but adds to its abundance, never takes away.*

*This is as true of what is idly wished as what is truly willed,
because the mind can wish to be deceived,
but cannot make it be what it is not.*

*And to believe ideas can leave their source
is to invite illusions to be true, without success.*

*For never will success be possible
in trying to deceive the Son of God.*

T-26.VII.13:1-6

The most fundamental law of the universe is the law of cause and effect. As we give, so do we receive. Give your love away and see what comes back your way.

Love creates itself and nothing but itself.

T-25.III.1:6

Cause and effect work progressively and regressively. Love compels. Anger repels. The more we steal, the greater our loss. What would you give to the world? The more love we give away, the more love comes back our way. Ultimately, who we are cannot be delimited to physicality or temporality.

*For if love is sharing,
how can you find it except through itself?
Offer it, and it will come to you because it is drawn to itself.*

*But offer attack and love will remain hidden,
for it can live only in peace.*

T-12.VII.1:5-7

*The miracle joins in the Atonement
by placing the mind in the service of the Holy Spirit.*

T-1.V.2:6

In whose hand do we place the mind? Remember, you are the decider, the determiner of the world you see. Do you love it? Do you even like it? Do you complain about how it does not work and how someone must be at fault?

*The ego is incapable of understanding content
and is totally unconcerned with it.*

T-14.X.8:1

Love is content, and not form of any kind.

T-16.V.12:1

Destructibility

Whatever is in the world of form is destructible. All bodies, be they rocks, plants, humans, animals, terrestrial or extra-terrestrial, are forms. We seek to understand what is formless and timeless. Ultimately, says the Course, there is no reincarnation. Reincarnation is a time-bound concept. Reincarnation is true in time – in the dream. Dreams, however, are not reality. Ultimately, there is no dreamer, no time, and no reincarnation. There is no b-o-d-y in Heaven; only the eternal is real.

*Ultimately,
space is as meaningless as time.*

Both are merely beliefs.

T-1.VI.3:5-6

We will experience this seeming reality as long as we are embodied. Perhaps one day, when the body does not work so well anymore, and it seems our task on earth is done, we'll

say, “Enough,” and let the body go. A friend says, “I don’t want to come back here anymore.”

*Ultimately,
every member of the family of God must return.*

T-1.V.4:1

*You do not live here.
We are trying to reach your real home.*

*We are trying to reach the place
where you are truly welcome.*

We are trying to reach God.

W-49.4:5-8

We are all already home, here in the center of now. In the meantime, we must, with some facility, live within this dream without letting the frightening elements overwhelm us. Being awake within the dream means we can be lucid dreamers and thus have some control over the dream.

No one needs to die to know Heaven. Heaven is already here. Like Dorothy in *The Wizard of Oz*, we never left home. Projection makes perception. There is a positive form of projection called *creation*—i.e., the extension of love. Nothing makes us happier than extending love. In giving love, our lives are enriched, as are those who receive our love. It is the act that counts more than the form.

*Everyone will ultimately look upon his creations and choose to
preserve only what is good, just as God Himself looked
upon what He had created and knew it was good.*

T-2.VIII.4:3

Ultimately, you are not a body. Bodies are temporal limitations in form. Many folks whose bodies do not work as well as they once did can look forward to going home and not needing to continue the play.

In the meantime, we can wait patiently and enjoy those things that enrich our lives. Ultimately, we all stand

transparent before God, and God, being loved, does not see sin. He cannot see what is not there. Sin is blinding. Love is freeing.

Ultimately, only what is loving is true.

T-5.IV.1:3

We cannot graduate by dropping out of school. It is much better to get on with learning the lessons we came here to learn. That lesson may be trust, gentleness, patience, or open-mindedness. Ultimately, no compromise is possible between everything and nothing. Ultimately, all perception is translated into knowledge.

Ultimately, the only thing we need to do is to forgive ourselves for having been such wayward children.

The curriculum makes no effort to exceed its legitimate goal. Forgiveness is its single aim, at which all learning ultimately converges. It is indeed enough.

M-4.X.2:11-12

Ultimately, we love each other, and that is the only thing that matters. Chocolates, roses, and cards may be nice gestures, but it is 'the song of the heart' that matters? Bodies are high-maintenance limitations in form. Be glad to be free of the chore of daily bodily preservation. In the meantime, let's stay awake, alive, and lucidly celebrate Life. Never stop studying, exercising, making new friends, and, daily, invite the Holy Spirit to His home in your heart.

Ultimately, everyone must remember the Will of God because, ultimately, everyone must recognize himself.

T-9.I.9:1

Ultimately, all there is, is Love.
Ultimately, we're already Home.

Lovingly, *Jon*



ONE ACT OF FAITH

by MaryBeth Scalice

[B]eauty will rise to bless your sight as you look upon the world with forgiving eyes. For forgiveness literally transforms vision, and lets you see the real world reaching quietly and gently across chaos . . . The smallest leaf becomes a thing of wonder, and a blade of grass a sign of God's perfection. (ACIM, T-17.II.6:1-3)



Do not be dismayed by what you see. Not by a world of narcissistic personalities, of egos reeking with fear, or your own sweet sanctuary grown worn, needing repair.

Do not be pressed by an account dwindling or the swindling of the tradesmen; not tempted by the rattle in your engine or the rattle of loose lips.

Would you be pushed off your heavenly throne into the commode of perception?

One act of faith, a movement from unconscious opinions, an infinitesimal journey from judgment to blameless, stepping off the fast train that has always promised a destination, a solution, your enlightenment, all of that, a fabrication that left you feeling like your real life has not yet begun. You know that one . . . the story of happiness, dreams fulfilled, attainment soon to come.

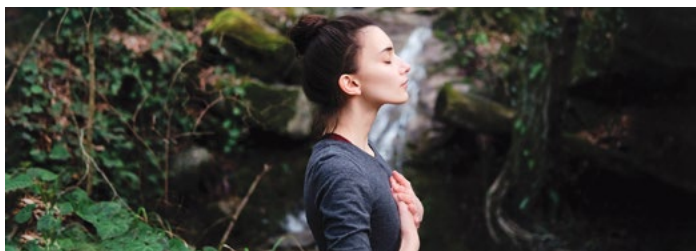
One act of faith is a choice to dissolve into a breath, stillness, the peace of this pristine instant.

One act of faith. Here's where our Course in Miracles calls for a little willingness, the desire to let a holy instant come, to risk, to leap, to suffer the fall into Consciousness. What if you were faithful to the memories of all the moments you said yes to Love, faithful to the memory of miracles which tenderized your heart and gave your eyes arms to embrace?

Have you courage, motivation? Have you suffered enough to finally give your heart unto Her Trust? Feel that shift, that Presence outpouring, steadfast, luminous, quiet, breaking the fall from your leap beyond the world, the little movement of surrender, a slight tearing from attachment, easing into the deep, the subtle, NOW, where you leave everything you judge and fear.

One act of faith is an expansive simplicity, one vista of a world forgiven, the end of dismay, disappointment and poverty. *One act of faith* brings release from the conditioned, habitual patterns of no one seeing, doing, making decisions from a barren field far from the Queendom of Reality.

One act of faith is a choice to forsake anxious ideas, ad nauseum perspectives, rational defenses . . . but dissolve into a breath, stillness, the peace of this pristine instant.



Can you understand . . . there is no distance between what is created and its Source? The day will come when the beauty of faith will give way to the certainty of direct knowledge, and you will melt into it. (Age of the Heart, Sebastián Blaksley, 15, IV. 2 and 3)

Who would doubt? What madness would ask, shall I offer my heart, a home for The Immortal? Give my mind to the Consciousness from which planets were set spinning in a Cosmic sequenced night? Shall I lean with all my weight upon God, the Creator whose fiery sun sends wavelengths to become the very strength of human bones?

Quietly, ssshhh, do not protest the loss of grievance you've entertained, nor succor the mouths of lazy legions which whine to nurse upon your breast.

One act of faith.

One act.

Is this it?

This is.

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SPEND SOME LOVE

by Margaret Dulaney



When you love a house, you hope that the next owners will love it at least as much as you do. The idea of selling a beloved house to someone only interested in its resale value would be disheartening, to say the least. Not only would it be an insult to your love of the place, but such a waste for the buyers who can only think of what it will bring them when they sell. One is tempted to ask, “But how long do you intend to put off loving?”

Surely life on the planet is temporary enough. Best to find some place to live that you can love while you are here. It will ease any homesickness you might have for the spiritual world. Better yet, find and make a home that you hope resembles your ideal, eternal home (a preview of coming attractions), and bring a little heaven into your earthly existence. I do not

imply spending all of your means on your home, just some of your love.

I have loved my house for over thirty years now, and the love has only increased as I fill it more and more with things that I love: paintings by people whom I love, animals that I cannot help but love, plants that depend on my loving them, house guests, dinner guests whom I love.

We used to have some ghostly activity in our 200 year old home. Whenever we rearranged the furniture in the room where I write, things would be mysteriously upset in a corner of the room. When we went away from the house and returned, we would discover photos knocked over, books pushed around. One night we heard a large crash downstairs, ran down and into a room where these disturbances typically took place and in the corner we found a large wind chime on the floor. Nothing was wrong with the hook on which it hung, or the wind chime itself. The only conclusion is that it had been lifted up off of its hook that was firmly screwed into the ceiling and been dropped to the floor. We simply picked it up and hung it again.

**Many of us postpone love in some way or other,
waiting for it to arrive in the perfect,
preconceived package.**

After that night, Matt suggested that we put things that we loved in the corner of this room. We collected some of our favorite items: a glass etching of a tree, a cross made of red stained glass, a small porcelain deer and a wooden icon of Saint Francis. We have never had another episode of ghostly commotion since. It sounds a bit counterintuitive to offer things up that one loves to be possibly tossed around and broken, but love can be mysteriously persuasive.

Many of us postpone love in some way or other, waiting for it to arrive in the perfect, preconceived package: the financially solvent husband, the ideal, motherly wife, the picture-perfect home. I knew a woman who lived in the projects in Harlem for many years. One day she decided to paint murals along the walls on the hall outside of the apartment where she lived with her family. She painted animals and cartoon characters for the children. All of the kids in the building wanted to move to her floor. This woman was to eventually move with her family to Wisconsin and into a roomier, safer home, but not before she had spent some of her love on the place where she lived.

**You can sense a house come to life when
it is loved, not by decorating but by a human
expending loving attention.**

You can sense a house come to life when it is loved, not by decorating—walk into any sample room, demonstration home, and if you are like me, you will feel a bit chilled—but by a human expending loving attention.

But of course there are many other ways to spend love other than on one's home. Lately I have been practicing an exercise upon waking first thing in the morning. I attempt to locate from the previous day times in which I felt an outflowing of love. These could be very small: a moment with one of my dogs, a word between friends. After identifying and expressing gratitude for these gifts, I ask the heavens to help me to find more such opportunities during the day before me. "Please show me where I might spend some love today," I suggest.

Sometimes in my woods in the morning I will send an animal a blast of love. I swear the little creatures feel it. I cannot hug a chipmunk, for instance, but when I see one along



my walk and tell him that I love him, the little thing appears to scamper around and sing with more gusto than usual. Sometimes—this is, I admit, a tad odd—on first coming upon a

body of water: a river, lake, ocean, I will be moved to greet it with a loud, “Well, hello!” as if surprised by the sudden appearance of a dear old friend. My grandmother would have said that perhaps the body of water possesses a water spirit that is visible to my inner sight. Perhaps this is true. It does feel a genuine response to someone, some being.

My yellow Labrador, Cotton, is innately shy around displays of love. Hesitant to look us in the eyes when we tell her we love her, she will loudly yawn. If we suggest that she come to us for a hug, she will back up slightly, not quite sure what to do. Suspecting that Cotton is simply timid and would probably thoroughly enjoy a hug if it were forced upon her, we practice daily enforced huggy-time. We bend over her and wrap her in a firm embrace, and at the same time feel the movement of her torso as her tail wags happily back and forth. My other dogs have all insisted on this daily pleasure, but Cotton prefers it to arrive as a surprise attack. Like a child with autism, she seems to shun such attention, but she clearly delights to feel herself inside a pair of strong, loving arms.

Sometimes we don’t know how much we need love until it is offered. “I’m a recluse,” you might hear someone say, “I don’t need people.” “Baloney,” I often think to myself, “Just you wait. One day love will catch up to you and hug the solitary right out of you. Your tail won’t stop wagging.”

We spend money, we spend time, we spend effort, but these can also be wasted; we waste time, we waste money,

One of the laws of love is that it always feeds the one who loves. This is the sort of spending where it is always right to be prodigal.

we waste effort. Love is never wasted. One might argue with this reasoning. “I wasted a lot of love on that relationship.” But love does not work on a *quid pro quo* basis. While you are loving, you are benefitting from the process, whether the one you love is loving you back or not. One of the laws of love is that it always feeds the one who loves. This is the sort of spending where it is always right to be prodigal. Love, I emphasize, not long-suffering. One can both love and set healthy boundaries.



Hopefully, at the end of our lives, having lavished the world with love, our pockets will be empty. “Oh dear,” we will say, rummaging around inside pockets, patting chest pockets, “not a single coin left.” “Mmmm,” we will conclude as we begin to float heavenward, “Must be time to head home.”

Margaret Dulaney is the author and narrator behind the spoken word site “ListenWell,” which posts one spoken essay a month on open-faith, spiritual themes. She is the author of the books To Hear the Forest Sing and The Parables of Sunlight, among others. To purchase or to contact Margaret, please visit www.Listenwell.org.



COLLAPSING TIME

by Patricia Pearce

Last month I went to New Mexico for my annual retreat, and while I was there I experienced some strange synchronicities having to do with time.

As soon as I got to my room and was unpacking, I noticed that the alarm clock on the nightstand wasn't plugged in. I investigated and discovered that the cord was too short to reach the outlet behind the bed.

No worries. I had brought my wrist watch with me so that I wouldn't have to use my cell phone to tell the time, and since the watch has a button that illuminates the face in the dark, I realized I could just put it on the nightstand when I went to bed. But then I noticed that the light was very dim, and later that day the battery went dead. Then, the next morning, I discovered that the clock on my rental car dashboard wasn't keeping time.





“Hmm,” I thought. “This is interesting.”

I had brought along a book a friend had loaned to me, *Edge of the Taos Desert: An Escape to Reality*, by Mabel Dodge Luhan. Dodge Luhan lived in the early 1900's, and the book is her account of leaving her socialite life on the East Coast and moving to Taos, New Mexico, where she encountered the Indians of the Taos

Pueblo. Her interactions with them showed her how neurotic the culture was that she had left behind. Her worldview began to shift; her consciousness began to expand.

**Everything exists as a vast interconnected whole
within an ever-present, loving Now.**

One evening while sitting in my room reading, I came upon a passage where Dodge Luhan recounts a conversation in which Tony, one of the Indians from the Taos Pueblo whom she would eventually marry, is talking about the differences between the Indian and the white man.

“...after the animals, God put the Indians on the earth, and after that the white people. But they were separated by something. By time. Indians have no time. They have never had no time.”

We perceive that time separates us from our wholeness. And then we believe we have to use time to change all of that.

“Holy crap,” I thought.

Tony went on to say, “The white people have to change, that is their way. So they have to try and change everything. They take God’s animals and change them from one thing to another. . . and now they come to want to change the Indians though God told them to stay Indian.” (P.199)

The passage struck me like a bolt of lightning.

I recalled my own mystical moments when the veil has dropped away and I have seen Reality clearly. In those moments it is obvious not only that separateness isn’t real, but neither is time. Everything exists as a vast interconnected whole within an ever-present, loving Now. I also remembered how, many years ago, out of the blue, I had received the opening line that would evolve into a whimsical story of awakening: “Once upon a No Time.” (From *No One in I Land: A Parable of Awakening*)

When I read Tony’s words, I suddenly realized something I had never recognized before: *time is separateness!*

We usually think of separateness as spatial—I look out my window and see a tree, which my brain registers as something separated from me by space—but separateness is also *temporal*. We perceive that time separates us from our wholeness, our happiness, our enlightenment, our full expression of Self. And then we believe we have to use time to change all of that.

Chances are if you take a look inside yourself, you will discover that the illusion of temporal separateness has been at the root of a lot of discontent in your life. And no wonder.

It prevents us from experiencing the completeness we *already are*. We push it away, off into some mythical future and deny ourselves the opportunity to know ourselves, in the words of *A Course of Love*, as *The Accomplished*.

We have the option of dropping out of the time game altogether.

*By saying that you are not only accomplished, but *The Accomplished*, it is being said that you are already what you have sought to be. Thus, in order to live by the truth, you must live in the world as *The Accomplished* and cease struggling to be other*



than who you are in truth. (ACOL T3:16.8)

Rather than slogging our way through the swamp of “time,” struggling to change our lot and

striving to discover and bring forth our true Self, we have the option of dropping out of the time game altogether. How? By simply joining with the wholeness, the happiness, the enlightenment that already is, within us.

When we do this we don't collapse the timeline, which was never actually real to begin with. Rather, we collapse *time*. We experience our perfect, luminous Self as a present reality, and know our oneness with the infinite, loving, ever-present Now.

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I AM YOUR MOTHER

*A message from Divine Mother
as received by Alice Friend*

Dearest soul of my Heart, you are my beloved child and I am your Mother. I am your security, your home base, your certainty. I am where you are free from fear, danger, doubt and anxiety. I am your safety and you can relax in my heart, knowing that nothing within or without you can harm you in any way. Let me be your bodyguard, the one you know you can always trust. Is that too much for you to believe? If you do not believe me, come closer to your heart and let your feelings reveal to you how you feel when you are in my arms.



I know that when you are in a body you have somewhat forgotten the state of mind of true security. Your body almost always feels vulnerable and needs constant attention. It is the body that cries out for attention and draws you into its needs



to survive. There is a place for that, of course, but it is not the whole vision of who you are.

Your body is not what gives you security. It is your state of mind. When your mind focuses totally on your body, you will never feel secure because the body is temporary. It is, however, the vehicle of your expression while in incarnation, so you must look after it as well as you can while you have it.

Give your days to me, your every moment to me,
and I will return what you give to me as peace.



Your state of mind is important; and just like your body, your state of mind is affected by how you feed it. Do you feed your mind with fearful thoughts, doubts, and stress? Or do you feed your mind with peace? Peace of mind is your mind's security.

How is it possible, you may wonder, to experience peace of mind in this insane world? I tell you, my daughter, that more than ever, peace of mind is your greatest security. Let me be your peace of mind. Give me all your thoughts that feed your mind. Allow yourself to let go and let peace be your constant state. Turn your mind to face me at all times, to focus on my presence as a consistency running all through you. Give your days to me, your every moment to me, and I will return what you give to me as peace, as a reflection of love. These are not idle words, they are truth.

How do you feel now as we write these words? In this holy communion you know our power when you write like this. Please remember to inwardly turn all your thoughts to me and you will feel peace. This may take a while because your habits are constantly focusing on the survival of your body and its demands. Be still and know that I am your inner peace, I am your inner security, and I am permanent. It takes only a moment to give fearful thoughts to me. If you want true inner peace, this is your practice.

**Love is not so far away that you need to call for it.
Love is closer than close. It is your core.**

You need not give attention to exaggerated dramas; you need peace of mind. I have asked you before to observe your motives in everything. You may be surprised at what you witness. Your motive is often an unconscious call for love. You do not need to call for love, you need to receive it in every moment. Love is not so far away that you need to call for it. Love is closer than close. It is your core. Love is your security and brings with it the peace and security you want, so it is wise for you to give all that creates insecurity in your active mind to love.

I am love, and as you give your mind's thoughts to me I will change them all to divine thoughts. Try this today in all you experience. Let peace of mind be your state by simply giving all that is not of peace to me. I am peace, and peace is your true security. I am aware that this is obvious to know; now let it also be obvious to do. I will always help you in any way I can to remember and surrender to true loving security.

My heart is available at all times. It is home base for your mind. Let your mind rest in our union now and experience divine, whole, and holy security. Love is with you, always helping you to choose peace of mind.

It is a celebration and a fact that I, your Divine Mother in all my forms, non-forms, and expressions of love, am now making myself known more and more to all of you. The time has come for this to unfold as I have known for eternity. It is now that love is opening in all your consciousnesses as never before. You always have access to love because you are love. Now I bring love to the hearts of all beings in such a way as to awaken the Christ essence within you.

You have all been like Sleeping Beauty.

You have all been like Sleeping Beauty. Your sleep of forgetfulness has been the state of separation from the love you are and always have been. I make myself known to you in any way you can receive me, to give you the awareness of the love you have always possessed. Receiving my love is the same as receiving God's love. I am the Divine Mother, God as Mother.

For a long, long time in your world, humanity created a Father God. In essence, of course, God is neither male nor female but genderless, abstract, and pure love. I, the perceived Mother aspect of God, come as female for you to receive love from love. My presence in reality is to endlessly pour love into, around, and toward your eternal spirit, your heart, your awareness, and your totality. All you need do is receive.



You are a receiving station for love. You have not been accustomed to receiving in this way. Receiving love so totally has not been in your awareness, yet this is your very purpose now as never

**I invite you to receive as you have
never received before.**

before. As you abandon and surrender to receiving love you are filled with the memory of your original creation in love. Let me, in any way you can visualize me, give you my Self. I am love and I give you what I am.

I invite you to receive as you have never received before, from the totality of your Christ Self essence. This is exactly what Jesus did and does, as he knows who he is. There is an undoing, which you call atonement, going on within you all because love wants to fill you with itSelf with nothing in the way. In fact, there is nothing impeding your receiving love except your mistaken belief that you cannot receive it. The great miracle, the great truth, is to instantly change your belief and know that love is yours totally.

I cannot emphasize enough the importance that as you meditate, you are in our Holy Nest to receive, receive, receive. Now is the era of receiving sweet, gentle, powerful, unconditional Mother Love as you have never received before. Abandon to love. Let love do what love does with you. This is your purpose now, and you have our Holy Nest of Love to base yourself in as you do this. Many times a day you can rest your mind for a few moments and receive my love.

Dear soul of my love, receive my presence totally, for I am yours.

Alice Friend is receiving messages from the Divine Mother. This is an excerpt which will be included in her upcoming book, In the Nest of the Divine Mother. Alice is also the author of A Course in Christ and Mary Magdalene, A Force of Love, and creator of the "Holy Spirit Wisdom Cards." She lives in Southern Spain with her beloved husband, Rod.

OVERCOMING BITTERNESS, FINDING FORGIVENESS

by Jeanne Jess



Old resentments make us feel bitter, and bitterness can make the most beautiful people appear ugly. Resentment toward others is the opposite of forgiveness. It blocks the free flow of Divine Love in all directions.



The ego loves being right, as we all know. Being right is more important than being happy and at peace, as the ego teaches. I was there, more than I would like to admit.

I was so good at judging others! Blaming others! I was good at the wonderful game of playing the poor victim. How my ego loved to get all that attention from others in the role of victim.

Sooner or later, all that anger and bitterness brought more issues and losses into my life, and left no room for love.

Bitterness, with vengeance justified and mercy lost, condemns you as unworthy of forgiveness. The unforgiven have no mercy to bestow upon another. That is why your sole responsibility

It was time for me to “wake up,” stop the blame game, and lay aside that old victim role once and for all.

must be to take forgiveness for yourself. (A Course in Miracles, TX 25.86)

Then one day I realized: I have to make a new choice if I want to experience true love. It was time for me to “wake up,” stop the blame game, and lay aside that old victim role once and for all. This is when I was ready to write a new script for my life and open up to God’s love.

Bitterness is to your heart what the ego has been to your mind. It is the one false idea that has entered this holiest of places, this abode of Christ, this bridge between the human and the divine. It exists not in some but in all, as the ego has existed not in some but in all. Like the ego, it has not caused you to be unlovable or unrecognizable. But it has become, like the ego, so much a part of your reality that it must, like the ego, be consciously left behind. (A Course of Love, T3:6.5)

You know those moments when someone says a few words that shake you awake? When a few words stay with you forever? I will always remember that unique meditation teacher who told me: “That is right, it seems unfair, I hear you. But did you ever ask if maybe you did something similar to them in one of your past lifetimes? Therefore maybe all of these situations had to do with some old karma?”

In that moment I was speechless. His words had answered my lifelong question about **why** certain things with certain people had happened in my life. His suggestion was just one of many possible answers to the question of why certain things happen in our lives. I do not claim this to be necessarily true. But somehow his answer

From that new place of acceptance, I was able to forgive others and to forgive myself.



allowed me to step into acceptance of what happened. I was finally able to let it go.

From that new place of acceptance, I was able to forgive others and to forgive myself. Of course, I did not do these steps alone, I did them with the help of my Holy Spirit and the steps of the atonement.

Today I no longer feel the way I felt in the past. Yes, I really feel peace, and those memories have somehow changed. I came to realize that when I was young I spent years blaming those people. But with this new suggestion from that teacher, and with those steps of the atonement from *A Course in Miracles*, something really changed, and I feel very grateful for it.

Was it old unconscious guilt from previous lifetimes that made me attract those people to attack and hurt me when I was a kid? Maybe. I learned that the ego uses unconscious feelings of guilt—due to our false belief in separation from God—to make us feel unworthy of God’s love and blessings. Guilt makes us feel unworthy of all good things in life. It creates the self-sabotage patterns we sometimes have. The ego tries everything to hinder us from accepting our true divine oneness.

Whereas before I was only reading about the steps of atonement, I now began to apply them.

This is how I understood another level of the teachings of Jesus, and I feel grateful for these precious steps of healing. Whereas before I was only reading about the steps of atonement, I now began to apply them to all kind of similar situations in my daily life. The more I do them, the more I observe a feeling of inner peace in my heart.

Bring bitterness no longer to the dwelling place of Christ and we will seal the place of its entrance with the sweetness of love so that bitterness will be no more. (ACOL, T3:6.6)

Sometimes it is truly like a miracle happening, even the same day. One morning I asked Holy Spirit for the atonement for a certain situation. Less than five hours later, in the afternoon, I received an unexpected phone call from a person who gave me good news about that same situation, with a wonderful solution even better than I thought possible. I was so relieved and grateful.

Jeanne Jess offers spiritual support through her website, www.jeannejess.com, with special support for those who, like her, experienced ADHD and PTSD.

There's No Return to Unknowing

Jesus, through John Smallman



Your awakening is divinely assured, and therefore
totally unavoidable.

Humanity is awakening. There are many signs of this all over the world. The chaos and confusion, the conflict, pain, and suffering with which practically all the media is constantly presenting to you, doing their best to promote fear and anger and intending to draw your attention away from reality, are quite successfully undermining your ability to be aware of **It**.

You **know** that only God/Love is real, so keep bringing that knowing back into your awareness as you live your daily lives. Doing this massively assists the human collective as it moves most positively forwards in the awakening process.

Your awakening is divinely assured, and therefore totally unavoidable. Delight in this knowing—deep within each one

Unawareness is a major aspect of the dream state of separation.

of you it is always present—and keep reminding yourselves throughout your day that you are always inseparably one with Mother/Father/God—LOVE. Doing this strengthens your faith and trust in God’s eternal love for you, and enormously assists you in maintaining your intent to be only loving whatever arises. You are *never* alone, you are always lovingly sustained and taken care of by your support team in the non-physical realms. Relax into full and complete acceptance of the love of God which envelops you every moment, even though you may well be unaware of **It**.

Unawareness is a major aspect of the dream state of separation that humanity chose to engage with so many eons ago. Its dissolution is imminent. As you wait expectantly for this wondrous moment to transpire, know that the love that is Mother-Father-God is flowing to you and through you at all times to assist you and all those with whom you interact in any way at all. The power and effectiveness of what you are doing by just being is way beyond your ability to envision. Just *know* that in every moment you *are* doing the will of God.

You chose to be in human form at this moment in the awakening process precisely because you most lovingly wanted to assist in the awakening process, and you are succeeding brilliantly. And, of course, it is God’s will that you do so, because your choice to enter into form at this time is fully assented to by Her, and She loves you and honors you dearly for your courageous free will choice.

As I have often made clear, your awakening into awareness of your true nature, your awakening from the illusory dream into reality, is the divine will for you and also your own. When you chose to engage with the unreal state



of separation from your holy Source, you did not intend to remain eternally unaware of its unreality, and thus endlessly suffer the terror of the separation experience.

Part of the unreal state that you experience as humans is the seeming intense reality of it. It seems so real because on entering it you also established within yourselves a state of amnesia in order to make that unreal state appear to be the only state possible; to hide Reality from you by locking you into the very limited state of conscious awareness that your human bodies could sense and interpret. That is, you believe your bodies are who you truly are, and when they die that is obviously the end of you, because it seems that your bodily senses are the living being with which you identify.

And yet you *are* the Christ, the holy child of God, forever one with Him, eternally in His divine presence, even while remaining almost totally unaware of the possibility of this truth. However, deep within yourselves, the *knowing* of your true nature remains, and when you spend quiet time alone, free from the almost endless chatter of thoughts apparently running continually through your minds, you will receive nudges and intuitive feelings that bring to your attention, even if only very briefly, a sense that there *must* be much more to life than your brief span of sentience as a human in form suggests.

You are each a dearly beloved child of God, Who in Her wisdom provided you, at the moment of your choice to experience separation, with the deep inner awareness of your true nature. It lies within you—as does the knowledge of the Mother’s longing for you to awaken to Her endless love for you—waiting for you to allow yourselves the freedom to

The illusory or dream state is utterly unreal and cannot last.

become aware of It, and then ask for help to know yourselves once again as you truly are.

The illusory or dream state is utterly unreal and cannot last. It is your intent, and nothing more, that enables it to seemingly encase you in a state of extremely limited consciousness, with but a tiny sense of awareness that you are possibly much more than you believe yourselves to be. Once you allow yourselves to enter that sense of awareness, and acknowledge its presence within you, it becomes impossible for you to return to a state of unknowing. You have finally started your conscious journey Home to full and complete awareness of your divine nature, and your cognizance of this awareness can never be forgotten.

All of you reading or listening to this have already passed well beyond this initial stage of your awakening process, and just being will bring you to that most glorious moment, while you will also most beautifully assist others with whom you interact in even the slightest manner, to awaken along with you. You are all doing prodigious divine work that no one else can do instead of you. Hold powerfully to your faith, and trust that God accompanies you in every moment, as He most certainly does.

Your loving brother, Jesus.

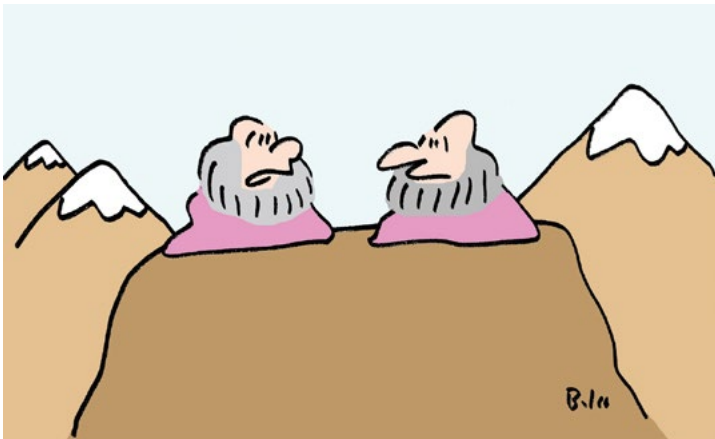
John Smallman was a commercial pilot for 42 years and has been channeling since 1995. He began channeling Saul in 2009. In 2020 Jesus wrote through him Awakening to Reality - A Joy-Filled Book from Jesus, available online. John posts messages from Jesus on his blog <https://johnsmallman2.wordpress.com/> and his messages from Saul at <https://johnsmallman.wordpress.com/>



Some more important philosophical questions on life!



"I was trying to extinguish my ego,
and I got an OUT OF MEMORY ERROR!"





Anger Management 101: When you are angry with someone, it helps to sit down and think about the problem.



Wow! You look different — Did you lose weight?





DON'T JUST THINK PEACE—FEEL IT!

by Evelyn Sorrentino

Years ago I was amidst a group of people surrounding a person who was a bearer of great light. Throngs of people surrounded her. I spent personal time with her opening homes for new mothers and their babies who had AIDS.



She was humble. She was strong.

She was a beacon of light, never judging anyone and seeking only equality for herself and others. She took no advantage of being this person. If someone wanted to treat her differently than the others, she would refuse their gift and instead would be asking that the same kindness be extended to everyone, or not at all.

I literally *felt* something from her preceding her physical presence in my company so I would know she was coming. I wondered why few, if any, others could feel the same thing?



Feelings are constantly emanating toward and from us.

Feelings are constantly emanating toward and from us. Very few people recognize these powerful body sensations because most people live in the world of their thoughts, which places them in the future or the past in thoughts, thus avoiding the present, where the peace and its sensation is.

Unless we feel peace, we cannot feel the acrimony of our conflicting thoughts.

Until we feel the acrimony generated by thoughts, emotions, judgments, and beliefs, we cannot really want peace because we *think* peace and fool ourselves.

It is essential to *feel* peace.

Evelyn Sorrentino is a 21st century mystic. She can be contacted at the virtual yoga, meditation, and healing arts studio of <https://yogabydonation.org>.



WALKING THE LABYRINTH INTO THE DIVINE FEMININE

by Sally Patton

Music and song have always been inside me. When I listen to the music of love, the Mother-Father-One speaks to me in a myriad of ways. Several years ago during an inner child meditation with the Goddess Quan Yin, my six-year-old self gifted me a blank book with the title, *Life is a Song of Love*.



After recently completing *Life is a Song of Love, a Woman's Spiritual Journey of the Heart and Womb*, I realized the divine perfection of the title. I experienced deep connections and guidance from Mother Mary, Yeshua, and several Goddesses

I felt my divine purpose emerge as an emissary of the divine feminine.



during the writing process. They provided the means for deepening my ongoing spiritual path of awakening.

Over thirty years ago I read my first channeled text, *A Course of Miracles*. Since then, I've read many channeled texts including one of my favorites, *A Course of Love*; yet ACIM remains a strong foundation for my spiritual journey. My heart was searching for the return of Mother God to balance Father God. After reading "The Way of Mary" in *A Course of Love* (Day 19 in the Forty Days and Forty Nights) and the divine feminine transmission, *The Sophia Code*, I felt my divine purpose emerge as an emissary of the divine feminine. However, it was several years before I received the call to write *Life is a Song of Love*.

Initially I was highly resistant to the idea. I had many preconceived ideas I needed to release before I could actually start.

In 2011 my husband Rick and I moved from the Boston, Massachusetts, area to a remote part of northern New Mexico. This gave the space to deepen my spiritual contemplative practice. I was content to live on top of our mesa with its gorgeous, spacious views, anchoring the rebirth of divine feminine energy. It suited my introverted self. The guidance was so strong that my divine purpose was to write another book about the divine feminine. I reluctantly agreed.

I had no idea what to write, so the next thing I had to release was my need to follow an outline with all the subjects

clearly figured out. I was helped to let go of this need by my awareness that the heroine's mystical journey is not linear. I've always loved the walking meditations of the labyrinth. Therefore I created, in front of our house, a Chartres Cathedral-size eleven-fold labyrinth with the colorful rocks of the area.

In a moment of inspiration I realized that walking the labyrinth is a perfect metaphor for the heroine's journey.



In a moment of inspiration I realized that walking the labyrinth is a perfect metaphor for the heroine's journey. The labyrinth, a type of mandala, is a symbol of the womb of the Holy Mother. Its unicursal path folds in and out, eventually taking us into the heart of Mother God. We can't get lost.

As in life, our spiritual path is not straight. We can get stuck for a while in our process. Sometimes our path takes us almost to the center of our being; but then we get distracted and our path takes us out of our center before the folding back, in and out, leading into the center of our heart womb.

Writing *Life is a Song of Love* was like walking the labyrinth. It became a dance of love and expression, constantly weaving in and out of the chapters without finishing any of them until the book was complete. My guidance was high while writing, so it felt more like a transmission. For example, when the writing started to flow, I had no idea that one central theme was the story of Lilith, the first woman strong in her sacred sexual life force and power. Writing the movement or section on divine sexuality helped with understanding the shape and content of the entire book.

The movement on the mother-daughter patriarchal womb was also a total surprise. Until my daughter started sharing her sacred womb of abandonment, I never realized there was a universal mother-daughter wound. It became a pivotal movement. With all movements leading to and from it, I felt the book folding in and out, always leading into my heart and womb, and then out again as written expression.

It took over three years to write this movement while Sarah and I carefully and compassionately healed our relationship. The process meant being totally open to receive how I failed to meet Sarah's needs without becoming defensive or burying myself in blame and regret. I had to understand my own mother-daughter wound in order to realize that I did the best I could given my own patriarchal conditioning passed down through the female line. Of course, relationships with our sons, nonbinary, and trans children are also affected by patriarchal conditioning.

Because women were violently conditioned over thousands of years to be the primary purveyors of patriarchy, it is the mother-daughter relationship that needs to heal first in order for women to rise from victim mentality to embrace our wild, sacred, creative feminine energy.

The fall into separation consciousness coincided with humanity's concerted efforts to erase all traces of the Holy



Sally's Rock Labyrinth

Mother from the face of God. We became disconnected from our hearts and the divine feminine essence which houses our nurturing, intuitive, imaginal, and creative abilities. The inner process of remembering our powerful sacred self requires releasing the ingrained conditioning that says women are the second or lesser sex. In the book I describe how this imbalance destructively played out in women and men for thousands of years, wounding women in our heart wombs and men in their hearts. Men disconnected from their hearts and feelings paves the way for colonialism and constant warfare, the power-over paradigm.

During this healing and transformative time we know deep within our hearts that when we learn to listen to the voice within, our Soul Self, we begin to create the world outside of us from love. As we transform ourselves within, the world outside is transformed. As we become fully human and fully divine, we create the New Earth. This is, first, an inward movement that shapes our love to manifest in the outer world.

Besides the mother-daughter wound, I write about themes central to our heroine's journey: using myths and stories to write herstory; forgiving and loving ourselves free to return to Oneness; claiming ourselves as modern day mystics; embracing our wild creative feminine selves in balance with the support, discernment, and clarity of our masculine energy; embracing the Universal Grandmother's basket of love for all humanity; healing sexism and racism to co-create a world where all children are cherished; and honoring all of Mother Earth's creations. Through it all is the ever-present melody of forgiving the unforgivable and loving the unlovable. We are ushering in the age of compassion, co-creating the New Earth as fully human and fully divine beings.

Everything unlike love has risen to the surface to be healed into the light. It is a pivotal, chaotic, and polarizing time. Sometimes it feels as if we are going backwards. This Great Tuning is about tuning to our higher vibration's song to lead in love. Now is the time for all humanity to flourish.

Sally Patton is spiritual writer, speaker, and facilitator. With an Ed.M. in Child Study, Sally's professional experience of advocating for children and also parenting an atypical child provides deep insight into the wounding that patriarchal conditioning has had on relationships between mothers and children, especially between mothers and daughters. She is the author of two spiritual books on healing relationships with children labeled as special needs. Her latest book is Life is a Song of Love: A Woman's Spiritual Journey of the Heart and Womb. Sally's website is www.embracechildspirit.org.

“ The labyrinth is a metaphor for the human psyche, with its many layers and hidden passages. It is a place of self-discovery and transformation. — by Unknown ”



THE TIME HAS COME

by Elliott Robertson



The time has come for us to greet all souls with open hearts, to silently greet with wonderment and mirth each infant we may see, to let mercy and compassion flow upon the sad and worried ones we pass by in the streets.

We're called to let all judgments fall away. We're called to let fear simply dissolve. We'll be open to knowing we are Love's likeness and Love's image. We'll say "goodbye" to thoughts and feelings that would keep us covered and small. We'll come back to our center after tears and rage subside. Here we can be anchored in the vastness of the One. Here we can discover more of who we are.

The time has come for us to let old self-images fall away. When they dissolve, we'll find the truth of who we are is all that is. Distortions and impediments to growth will go.

We'll be surprised to find a great reservoir of trust within. We'll be surprised to find God's certainty is ours. Divine contentment and assuredness shall be the substance

The time has come for us to kiss the grass
beneath our feet, to let ourselves be loved
by Earth and God.

of our breath. Our hearts will vibrate with the joyful truth of who we are.

We'll be astounded by the nature of our essence, our true core. We'll easily allow the curtain in the theater that had covered the true screen to fall away.



A silent song of notes divine shall flow through our mind-heart, a melody most sweet. We'll be lifted to realms of bliss like none we've known before. We'll say "Yes! Alleluia! I am Beauty! I am Truth!"

We'll see our brothers and sisters as light-love. Opinions will be useless—only love will matter. We'll sing a hymn of giving thanks; all we are shall shine.

The angels shall sing harmonies that match our major key, and minor key shall be embraced with love.

The time has come for us to let our light unite with God's, to know we came to Earth to be one light from the One Light, to kiss the grass beneath our feet, to let ourselves be loved by Earth and God, to trust that when we love the One with all our minds and all our soul, the goodness of the One shall blossom forth within our hearts, and in our flesh we'll see the love of God.

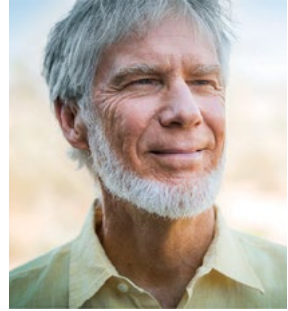
Elliott Robertson is a former staff writer for Daily Word and has served as a spiritual growth coach. His collection of recent poems, Above the Fray, was published in 2024. You can contact him at Robertson.0226@yahoo.com.

MOTHER-FATHER & ME

by Scott E. Miners

*O God, I could be bounded in a nut shell
and count myself a king of infinite space,
were it not that I have bad dreams.—*

Hamlet, II.ii



Mom died, that is true. Or is it? A material view considers physical bodies or objects as disconnected and separate. Therein is a personality-mind limited perspective: when something physical dies the consciousness associated with it ends as well—or, perhaps, not so well. This belief opens one to fear instead of love, life, laughter, and hope.



Science has proven that energy cannot be destroyed. You, a unique energetic consciousness, are temporarily living as a unique human expression for the joy of the adventure.

You have the free choice to grow in this understanding, not worry if abundance, either another's or yours, will continue to flow, and to see life as an infinite stream. You know you are greatly loved—as are all—by this eternal Energy beyond naming.

Physicist Amit Goswami states that quantum science proves the domain of potentiality, or infinite consciousness. Therefore signal-less communication between consciousness and physical things is not only possible, it happens all the time where no physical signal is necessary for communication. When dualism isn't a belief anymore, then non-material awareness can communicate with physical beings, or even objects. (For more details see Goswami, *The Everything Answer Book: How Quantum Science Explains Love, Death, and the Meaning of Life.*)

It was after Mom's passage that I began to allow myself to expand into softer parts of life.

Mother's Transition

It was in the hours, days, weeks, and months after Mom's passage that I began to allow myself to expand into softer parts of life, to an awareness of more than the physical senses could convey. I could feel more. This new sentience was, in a way, a gift from my mother. Even though at first there was grief, soon there was more awareness of human physical-sensory limits and our innate ability to perceive beyond them.

Mom's transition marked a new time for me. Now, since Father's passing 33 years earlier, both my parents were souls in Spirit, or consciousness. I knew when Mother experienced that doorway called death that her soul was still alive. Evidence would prove it.



She had left her tired form upon the gurney, but not before her eyes brightened brilliantly at sight of someone above her only she could discern. She tried to get her body to speak, though it could not. Then her soul departed. We had talked, she and I, of this transition into Spirit not as an end, just as a mystery to trust. When you make peace with the fact of death, you begin to live more fully. She did not fear it, and as her body was tired at age 90, she felt complete with her life.

I awakened the morning after she left and grieved. It was now quiet and I felt a more visceral lack, seemingly, of what before had animated the body identified as my Mother. My mind was clouded in that moment with emotion and choked sobs.

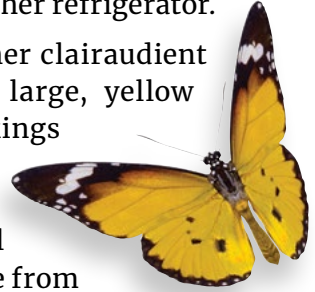
Mother's voice called my name, loudly.

Then, though my mate who slept did not hear it—ears cannot hear non-physical communication—my Mother's voice called my name, loudly. This was not a memory, but a clear and present sound. It was her voice, modulation of intonation, and her inimitable inflection seemingly just inches from my ear. I stopped the silent sobs and knew this

to be a gift that Spirit sent: my mother did not die, only her body did.

She'd had a near-death experience as had I, and we knew life as a personal soul is eternal. One day, about a year before she moved on, I brought her a magnetic card with the words, "Just when the caterpillar thought it was over, it became a butterfly." Mom attached this magnet to her refrigerator.

Later that day, a few hours after her clairaudient voice reminded me of eternal life, a large, yellow butterfly sporting black and white markings soared in a circle around me. I had just stepped outside our house, and its behavior was so obvious and unusual that I felt it was a sign, a visible message from Mother. It again confirmed that consciousness does not die.



Consciousness is omnipresent, non-locally restricted, and speaks with signal-less communication to reach the physical world where brains receive and minds perceive. Your brain receives stimulation—even those delivered by the five senses are non-physical light and sound waves—via a trans-physical medium: consciousness. The pineal gland plays a role as a transducer of cognizance to the brain.

Signs

It was ten years earlier, in the wilderness, when I pondered things I loved most. I held a pencil ready to write on a notepad, and in my reverie I thought, "I like to write, maybe it would be fun to do more of it." At that instant a butterfly landed on the eraser of my pencil.

I was on land called "Sacred Ground" near the Crow reservation in Montana. It was a spiritual renewal retreat. A golden eagle appeared on a fence post at the end of my last-day walk down the hill. This was a sign too: A Cherokee medicine

Loved ones no longer in a body can
influence these naturally relaxed creatures
to attract your attention.



woman in ceremony gave me the name “Golden Eagle Man” a few weeks earlier.

Loved ones no longer in a body can influence these naturally relaxed creatures to attract your attention. The “dead” are here with us, even if unseen.

Your mind might say, “Oh, just a coincidence.” However, to relegate such to happenstance you have to ignore your intuitive heart.

You must disregard the fact you feel something your mind cannot grasp.

The denial or disregard of synchronous events closes doorways in the mind. You call with your thought and feeling. Spirit answers. Non-physical communication about eternal life comes into consciousness and an open mind and heart perceives what seems lost to be ever-present.

Butterflies appeared in the most curious way numerous times in the days that followed. As I drove my car, a butterfly, or several, would flutter before my windshield. Outside my office window was a beautiful butterfly hovering just before me. We have all been oblivious to Spirit signs, yet they are as alive as is the all-embracing Mind of all.

Scott E. Miners is founder and editor of Well Being Journal. His books include The Healing Effects of Energy Medicine with Shannon McRae, PhD, and Thoughts, Attitudes & Your Health. More at ScribeScott.com.



Rays of the Sun

by Lynne Matous

We are all rays of the
same Sun.
Seemingly separate,
but really One.
May we never forget
this Truth.

May we walk in unity
and peace,
Filling the Earth with
the Light and Love
of God.

The Calling

by Mary Inglis

Drop away.

Let go.

Let the fingers of your mind and expectations relax and
release their hold.

Just turn away.

There is a deeper mystery at the heart of things that is
calling you,
calling you by the name you've had since the beginning of
time.

A mystery that is nameless, as yet.

Wordless, intangible and tender, steady and sure.

Its presence will light our way.

Trust it.



HEALING THAT LEADS TO FULFILLMENT

with Celia Hales



“As can be seen, what happens in the Earthly Kingdom is a process of undoing the mental, emotional, and other various patterns of the soul which vanish so you can be united with Christ in the fullness of being.” (AH 4:IV)

“Allow my divinity to do and undo in your life.” (AH 11:I)

“You may not believe that living in love and truth is the source of healing and the sustenance of a healthy state, but if you look around the world a bit, you can observe that this is so, even in the realm of delusion.” (AH 22:I)

These quotations from Jesus, recorded in *The Age of the Heart*, are a process leading to union with Christ that turns on a process of undoing. We will heal completely when our consciousness has transformed sufficiently. And all of us are moving in that direction now—or have already reached it.

The patterns of my soul that need healing are coming up early in the morning. These thoughts arise when I am half asleep, before daylight breaks. But as *A Course of Love* says, “Unlearning has no harshness about it.” (C:24.1) And it is “unlearning” that we can and must experience to heal.

Once up, I turn to Jesus’ words in his recent channeled writings, and I am at peace. I have allowed his divinity to “do and undo” in my life. Each day, one day at a time, I seek to live in love and truth, and thus sustain good health, something

Jesus observes in the world and recommends we observe as well. This experience constitutes the ongoing process of altering the patterns of the soul that cry out for healing. As a result, my direct relationship to God, my union with this genderless Source, intensifies. The words of guidance, heard in silence but evidence as thought I “did not think” (ACOL D.12:11) break through.

Mother Mary says, “. . .we have a way to go in this world” (AH 32:II). In this process of unfoldment, I believe we will discovered with Jesus, “Everything is available to contribute to your perfect fulfillment. . . .” (AH 1:III)

Celia Hales has just published Words to God from the Heart of a Believer: Prayers & Poems. Seven categories of prayers range from “cocooned” (by God and love), to overcoming stress, praying about others, and receiving guidance. Fifty sonnets range from “In Plea to God” (a request that God shape us gently but without softness), to “Does God Hide?,” and “Trust & Love” (twin pillars of our new era). Available on Amazon.

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Patty Shaw
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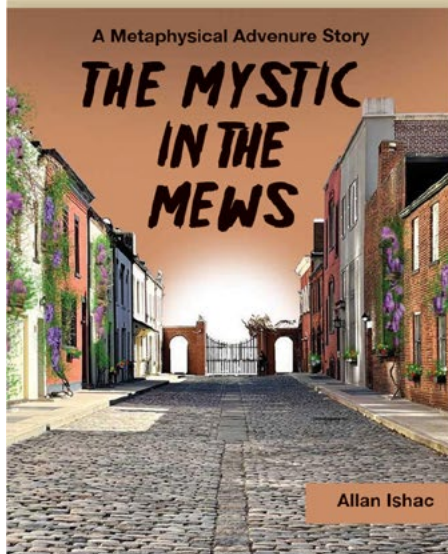
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Patty Shaw's life-long love of cats, as well as studying and facilitating A Course in Miracles are the threads that weave through Momma Kitty's Miraculous Meows and will inspire stories to come.

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Allan Ishac is the best-selling author of *New York's 50 Best Places To Find Peace And Quiet*. He has been studying ACIM since 1986 and contributes frequently to *Miracles Magazine*.



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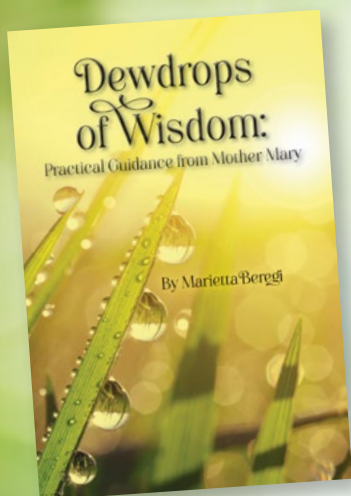
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