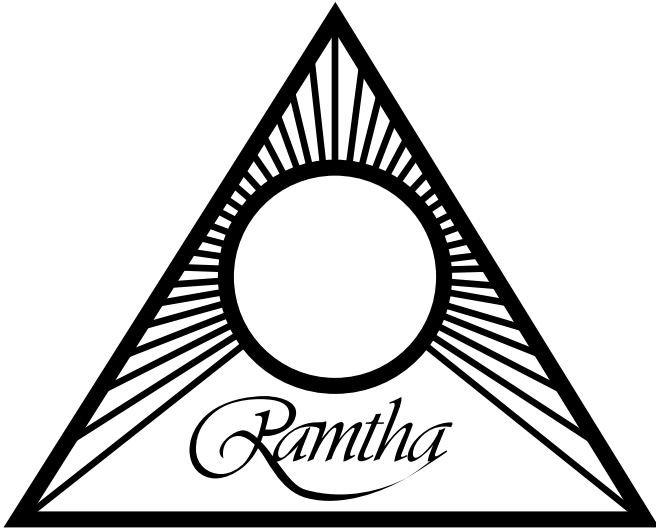


# Ramtha

The  
Mystery  
of Love



Channeled by JZ Knight



**The Mystery  
of Love**

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Published by JZK Productions  
Manufactured in the U.S.A. and distributed World Wide.

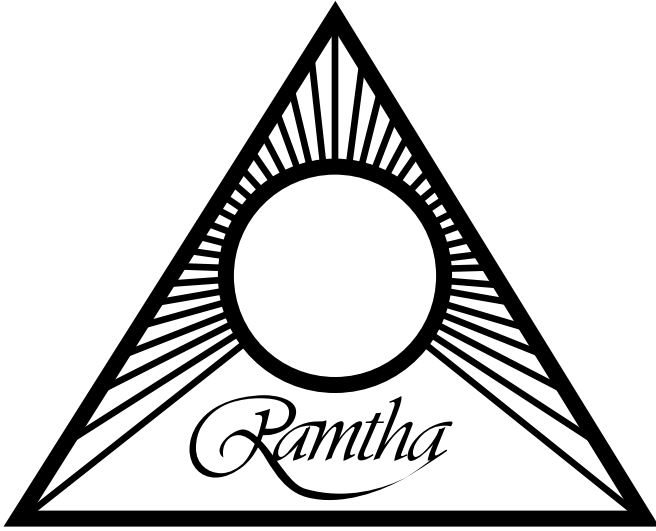
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ISBN 1-57873-000-7



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*So be it.*

*Greetings, my beautiful  
entities!*

*Let's have a drink.*





*O my beloved God,*

*I am like the butterfly*

*But I have glue on my wings!*

*God help me!*

*I desire to fly!*

*Teach me*

*To make them move!*

*So be it!*

*To life!*



**A**nd indeed it is so! You can't do anything because you're glued to the ground!

You are ready to learn? Let's start.

How many of you remember the story I told you about my old teacher with the bushy eyebrows? You remember him? My old teacher with the bushy eyebrows was perhaps — outside of my mother, my sister, and my brother who had been lost to a satrap — outside of them, this unique entity was perhaps, in reflection in my life, the first entity ever to teach me about love. And I say that because as a young, gregarious, powerful young man, possessed with an opinion, an idea and a hatred, I had the unique ability of being a fearless entity. So because I had no fear, I never manifested a situation quite horrible enough that would induce me to be afraid of my own dream.

But when I laid siege to a beautiful settlement, beautiful settlement, it was a place of high culture, as it was termed, a place to where it was far from what would be called the city. It was a province of sorts to where those esteemed entities in those times lived in beautiful, white hovels, mostly carved out of living marble. And they would set upon small hillocks and would have that which is termed beautiful private gardens. And on all of these the view was astounding, particularly if one could look at it in the format of the changing sky in those particular times, and how the color white as a marble reflects all of the hues of the marvelous sun from their view. You could look at this place from a distance and it would be like a soap bubble. You know when you see a rainbow in a soap bubble and it starts to move around? This particular province's hovels reflected the changing lights in the sky just like that. And if you passed by, you would hear flutes and lyres and the hushed voices of poetic talking; sometimes you could catch a word. And you would hear laughter. You would smell the smells of hibiscus and jasmine, particularly at night. You would see that which is termed the movement of a gentle breeze through trees that, even at this time no longer live, with the colors of scarlet and white, blue and



silver, gold, ash and amber.

In such a place, truly, one would say alas, this is the ideal for anyone to live. And the land was pleasant, the workers were pleasant, the fields were bountiful in their harvest and it seemed as if life in this particular place had reached an epic of peace and tranquility and, most certainly, artistic beauty.

It was on such a place, after Onai, that I marched a hoard of barbaric people. We destroyed and razed the place to the ground; burned everything. And after I had vanquished the beauty of the scene — because these people represented to me quiet tyrants who had reached a level of society in which, although they were the performers and the mediators of culture, they represented the highest of culture, therefore esteemed tyrants — I found it a great pleasing inside of my soul to have destroyed their dreams in which I had perceived they had gotten off of the backs of my people, my poor wretched, soulless people.

And there was a particularly beautiful hovel. Although it was not necessarily large, it was beautiful because of the way it was situated upon the land, setting upon the hill by itself. It had vast orchards, great olive trees that were simply exquisite. And though the fountains were by no means elaborate, they were simple and beautiful. And the water talked and danced, and everyone seemed to work in this beautiful place in such an ease. And for a moment I paused — but only for a moment. And I went on and we obliterated it.

I felt a great and deep satisfaction, except for this last place. Because, although it was in the same area, it seemed to be a little different than all the other places. We had supposedly freed all the people who, I learned afterward, didn't want to be freed after all. How do you tell people, "I have burned your orchards and ransacked your cattle, and I have broken down your hovels and I have freed the people that are working for you, and now you're free." It is a lesson to understand that not everything you want everyone agrees with.

But we had gained a lot of people from this particular place and they weren't quite as barbaric as those that were gathered outside of Onai. They weren't as reckless and they didn't act as animallike. They weren't as needy. But

they came with us.

And just before we were ready to move on — you can imagine the smoke, sheep screaming and cows bellowing and dogs barking, people screaming, people crying; and I thought I had done a wonderful thing — there approached an aristocratic looking man. And he was much smaller than I was but he walked with an air of dignity and nobility. And he brought with him a cart. And on the cart he had several earthen jars, simple, and simply adorned. He walked up to me and he addressed me by my now-given name, the Terrible Ram. “I am the Terrible Ram.”

He sized me up, underneath those bushy eyebrows of beautiful ice blue eyes with a dancing light. He spoke, “I have come to reckon that since you were able to so judiciously level our community, that rather than fight you, I would like to throw in with you. You need me.”

“Need me?” Have you ever said that to your children and watched their reply? It was brackish. I did not want him to tell me, in his aristocratic form, that I needed him because with one swoop of my sword I could cut him into so many small pieces for the jackals.

He readily admitted that and even bragged about my adeptness with such a large piece of equipment! He said, “You need me. I have brought along the finest wines of which I have been savoring for a very long time. And if you want to look in that other cabinet, you will find that if you open its doors, though it looks crude on the outside, you will find a fine lemon wood chest on the inside, inlaid with mother of pearl. Quite ornate. I prized it amongst all my other possessions. And if you ask me, I will give you the key to unlock its hinge and therein you will find many, many scrolls and tablets and books. Now you would say, why should such an elaborate chest hold such a pile of garbage? Because all that I have in this chest is the accumulation of my knowledge. I am adept in mathematics, geometry. I speak a variety of tongues. I can interpret texts. I can teach you the art of diplomacy. I will teach you about geometric forms. I will teach you about the stars that are now being visible in the heavens. I can teach you about your antiquity. I have much to offer. Here’s the key.”

“I do not know how to read.”

“The more you need me!”

So I did not accept his key, for what would I be looking at? What would I understand? I only understood that this noble man had allowed me to destroy utterly his paradise — all without rebuking me, criticizing me, drawing a short sword against me. He thought that I needed him. So instead of holding back his talent, his knowledge, his support, he gave it to me, after I had taken everything he had. I was impressed.

He scurried back over to his cart and lifted out, with his bony arms, a jug of wine and brought it over to me and said, “Here. Taste this.” And I did. I drank it.

“Ah! Where did you get such a fine, fine wine?”

“Well, you see, my dear Ram, that field that is burning over there....”

“Ah.”

“And I dare say that what I have left would be considered a treasure.”

“Yes, indeed, it will be a treasure.”

“A gift to you.” And so I drank his wine. And the more I drank his wine, the sweeter this little old man appeared to me; moreover, the more I began to regret my hasty move in burning down his vineyards!

He slapped me on the back and said, “It’s yours. Now when do we leave?”

“Straightaway.”

He said, “I am in with you. You need me.”

“Yes, I need you.”

So we left forever and ever the valley of Onai and forever a beautiful countryside with magnificent hovels that reflected the changing colors of the sky. I didn’t see my old teacher very much but, when I did, I never saw him look back.

When we left, many of his people looked back and looked at what they were leaving. It meant nothing to me. But I must say that as I got older, I often thought about my teacher’s vineyards and perhaps if there was one rude mistake I had made in my life, it had been my hasty judgment to destroy a part of a culture that I found in myself to be absolutely delicious.

So my old teacher gave me the first teaching about love. And it marveled and yet troubled me. Because although I had done this to his homeland, waiting for him to find an

appropriate moment to strike back at me, I was always disappointed because he never did. And instead of resenting me and hating me bitterly, he gave to me and he taught me, an arrogant youth, though powerful.

And do you know the way he taught me? He would come to my hovel just before I got food, and he would bring me some of his wine. He would sit me down and tell me stories while we drank his wine. He was opening up my mind to possibilities. And by the time my meal came, I was always so rosy that I had a glow of my own. He was giving me an opportunity to learn. And teach me, he did well. He was the master at teaching.

And so it was that I looked forward to his company. At first it was because of what he brought to me. But after a while I got more to where I wanted to learn his placidness of nature, his remarkable mind that could decipher and understand the ways of nature, to be able to enlighten me so much further about my peoples beyond the cloud cover that covered most of the earth in those last days. And he told me stories of things that I never knew and he challenged my mind and my temperament. And he loved me so. He taught me everything that he knew.

He never scolded me. Maybe he was afraid to, but he most certainly had the opportunity. But rather what he did, he found in me a great being who had been abandoned and in that abandonment had taken its power and marched against tyranny. He knew that that was the ending of an age. And he knew I was the cause who was going to bring an end to that age. And he saw wisely that his tutoring of me would be to tutor me in areas that would help bring about the change.

It is not to say that he didn't curse me. I am certain he walked away from my tent many days pulling the rest of his gray hair out of his beard! But if he did, he never showed it to me. He knew he couldn't change my mind; he knew he could only expand it.

Well, my teacher gave to me love with an inordinate amount of patience, a patience that seemed to come from a very far place that I myself did not have nor did I possess.

And that is not to say either that I always liked what I learned, because I was prejudiced against most of my

learning. But slowly, through his temperament, his wonderful wine and his twinkling eyes, he induced and seduced me to accepting knowledge and growing. He was in my life a force that did not take advantage of me but added to me. He was a godly man.

And I remember the last day that I had with my old teacher. He had taken out a very primitive skin, a map. Now this was at the end of an era where technology was even more superb than it is today. So instead of a refined text, it was an old skin. And this old skin he laid out with wine and olives and cheese. He had made this skin when he was a young man. It contained a record about his travels and where he had gone.

I asked him, "Why did you bother putting this on the hide of a goat?"

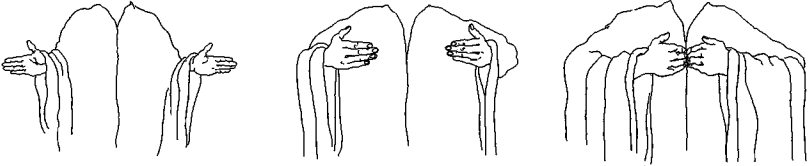
He replied, "Because it was not valuable. It was the only possession that no one ever wanted. It contains the story of my life." And so we gazed at his map, the journey of his life: where he was born, what he learned, his travels, what he encountered. And it was beautifully done, of course, in the true verse that only he himself could have kept.

And so at the end we drank the last bottle of wine and rolled up the skin. With his hands shaking and his lips quivering, he gave it to me. He said, "My dearest Ram, glorious teacher, companion and leader, I have given you my life. Now live on and do with it in the vein in which I would have liked to have dreamt it to be." And my old teacher walked out of my tent. Word was sent to me later that he had passed peacefully in his sleep.

Well, how do you explain this? Most men in the world are self-centered and arrogant and are concerned only with their own perversities; they are concerned with their own needs. They collect things, people, attitudes. Here was a man amongst men who, though he had all of the riches of the world, was still simple and maintained the true treasure of his own eloquence, and that was his love. And he did indeed impress upon me that quality.

**L**ove is not about giving to people everything they want. Love is not about physical seduction. Love is not about enslavement. And love doesn't have anything to do with owning a person's children. It's something else. And we shall study love today, something that my old teacher possessed an enormous amount of.

Now let us go back to that beginning event of yours. Remember how long ago that was? Let us return to the moment that the Void<sup>1</sup> contemplated itself. I want you to show me what that moment looks like, will you, my advanced students, when the Void contemplated itself.



I want you to just hold it right there for a moment, all the way in here. Now when we do that we touch the house of our soul. Moreover, we touch the pulse of our own consciousness. We can feel it right here in the chest. That feeling place in the human body is a sacred temple. That's why the soul is there and not in the head. It represents that place in every species of human being, where the Void contemplated itself in that sweet moment, that in that moment touched itself in an extraordinary way. When we do this we are touching our soul. We are enacting an age-old ritual of turning inward and finding the place, and it's right here.

We learned that from that is created Point Zero<sup>2</sup>, a term of abstraction. We also learned that from that was the beginning, the alpha point. And the alpha point was, as we learned, of all of the Void was the child of the Void. Extraordinary! And that the Void, if we may interpret its actions, simply said to this, "You are my beloved child. I was lonely before you came. I want you to make of me and do as you will." Quite an awesome responsibility for something whose past only began a moment ago, with hardly any background for accomplishing such a feat. But we learned simply — as my own teacher would have

1. *The Void is one vast nothing materially, yet all things potentially.*

2. *Point Zero is the first coagulated thought of the Void contemplating itself.*

taught me — that it tried. But everywhere it went, it was. Remember how we did that? Because in the Void there is no distance, time and space, even though we have a contradiction about saying that it contemplated itself. But we have no word, no tongue, no description about how this happened. Only in linguistic terms, in a linear movement, we say it contemplated itself, for it did. And so when we realize that everywhere its child went it already was, it posed a great dilemma, didn't it?

So I want to ask you a question here. According to our story and indeed according to our philosophy, did the Void say to its child, "Don't go out there. It's a big bad world." Did it? Did it say, "Don't go over in that corner." Are you sure? Well, I am, too.

And did it say, "Now you can make the following things: Number one, number two, number three, number four. Thou shall, thou shall, thou shall, thou shall. And you may not make the other following things: Thou shalt not, thou shalt not, thou shalt not." Did it say that? Well, if we follow that this is the way that it was, it would be sort of foolish, wouldn't it, for suddenly something that's never uttered a word for eternity to suddenly start to talk about the rights and wrongs of possibilities.

The Void did not say to consciousness, "Go out there and create the following things. I'm not trying to tell you how to think or create, but these are the things you may do. And while you're at it, just in case this enters your mind, you may not do the following things." Well, it seems ridiculous, doesn't it? How many of you agree? Well, it is.

The truth is only a philosophy. But the Void couldn't say anything to consciousness because nothing had ever been said! And what we're under the opinion of here is that it said, "Go out and just do it. And whatever you do, I'll support you. I won't pull the Void out from under you." How's that sound? Don't you like that? I particularly like that. So in that exchange of the nothing conceiving the something, that act — something being conceived from nothing — is love.

**H**ow many times have you heard that God is love? How many of you have heard that statement? Raise your hands. God is love. What does that mean? Well, it sort of puts a chill up your back, doesn't it, for somebody to say that God is love and then you read the ten commandments. It's a little confusing, is it not? How many of you agree? Well, I agree, too.

Well, we shall begin by defining something that poets and songwriters and text writers and coyotes howling at the moon have all tried to explain, and that is love. God is love and we have to go back to see in the beginning how this began.

God created that which is termed consciousness and said to it, "Go out and make of me whatever you want, without any conditions. It's just that I'm so happy that you're here! I'm so happy that I did this and you're there and I'm here and we're together!" The act of doing this is love.

Now if God is love, masters, then God has been kept a very close secret for a very long time because the actions of love are not taking but giving. Would you write that down.

God's love and God called love is defined that God brought forth you into life. It has given you life and has never taken it away from you, so if God is love then the secret of love is the act of giving without conditions. Taking doesn't mean love. Taking does not mean love; it's giving that means it.

And we all now know the story of creation and how we, in our separate consciousness, got created in a tunnel illusion and are down here on earth and supposed to be dreaming dreams, bringing them back to God and then creating them here on earth, or wherever you live.

This entity then is what is called the *Prima Materia*<sup>3</sup>, because this entity, the first born of the Mother/Father principle, did the same thing to now give you a disagreeable/agreeable condition. It acted as love. And it gave to you. We have said, and you have accepted as a philosophy, that your God is personal as well as transcendental. That not only are you that God, but it gives you the illusion of being separate from it. It's transcendental. Do you under-

3. *Prima Materia* is the term often used by alchemists in describing the primary substance needed in transmutation.



stand?

Now, masters, your God flung you out into the earth plane and you've been creating, evolving for all this time. You're out here and you've switched from God to humanity now. God becomes transcendental instead of personal.

But this God — everyone of you — if that God suddenly said no more, in a flash you would never remember, you would disappear and would no longer exist ever, ever, ever. Furthermore, the memory of your ongoing nature would be abolished simultaneously; you never would have been. So this God gives the latitude for you down here to swing off its tree, swinging, playing.

If then God's secret is love, then how then do we interpret that secret in our own life? I found it most profoundly with my teacher. And what my teacher represented to me was what I had suppressed inside of myself, and that was the God within me. My teacher recognized the opportunity to give to me. And rather than running away and having me slay him, he gave to me. He gave the rest of what he had left. And that made him noble.

We're going to talk about love in the aspect of how do we cultivate it and why it is important. If God is love, then God is a giver and not a taker. I have heard this very recently many times. Takers are not godlike. Givers are godlike because we are reenacting the divine principle inside of us. I was a taker; I was ungodlike. My teacher was the giver who was godlike and gave to me without any condition. How many of you understand? Now love is the glue that holds everything together.

And here we have then to learn in a very difficult situation the magic of love and how it really is. In this culture, a culture that has destroyed in antiquity the equal rights of women to be equal with men, has created the reality in this time line that has created an uncivilized, unloving, uncaring, poisonous environment in which the fruits of that suppression have brought about all sorts of dilemma in human nature. And all we had to do is to take men or women and take from them their divine right, their divine right meaning that because they were of a female gender they were less than and therefore to be used and abused and collected and herded like cattle. And then if they rebelled, to create a teaching that they are soulless, there-

fore to herd them, to chattel them, to abuse them brings about no sin, for they were given to you by God for your own pleasure.

The atrocities that have been done in the name of God and indeed in the name of love are more than legion. In order for love to flourish, there must be a godlike attitude that is most widely possessed in young children that before knowledge occurs into prejudice, dogma and civilized nature, the love is given to everyone. We delight in little children because they give to us so easily and only ask of us to be taken care of. We teach them to be takers, training them out of their giving and loving nature.

Love in a civilization that doesn't consider people equal does not exist. In a civilization where all people are considered equal — and indeed men and women, regardless of the color of your skin or eyes, regardless if you are fat or skinny, young or old — they should be considered equal; love exists. And we have signs in this culture that it is not so because we vacillate to the beautiful and avoid the ugly. We vacillate to the young and destroy the old. In such a culture God as love does not exist.

Now as my students, I have ere for many years in your time told you that my great lover was the Unknown God and that is exactly what happened in my life. My enlightenment came when I began to understand this after many long years. Rather than follow my elder nature of destruction, I followed a gentler nature, something that was alien and foreign to me. But in doing so I brought about a whole new civilized society before I left this plane. And in my people there were no unequals. There were Gods as well as Goddesses and there were cherubs that were considered little Gods, children. And all were equal.

When we talk about love as an individual and who do you love in your life and who don't you love in your life, it's very easy for you to sit down and point out the people that you love or are in love with and the people that you don't love. Isn't that interesting? And more than likely the people that you love are the people that give to you. The people that you don't love are the people who don't give to you. Does that sound familiar? How many of you does this ring true? It is so. How many of you have said, "If you loved me you would do this." How many of you have said

that?

We are a divine being who was conceived out of love. Simply put, that meant we were conceived in an unlimited understanding and were given an unlimited understanding. God said, "Go out there and make it happen! And let us do it together and I will support you always!"

How many of you have heard the story of the Prodigal Son? Well, the Prodigal Son is the one who took his father's inheritance and just squandered it around, ran away and slept with pigs and all else. Quite a disgusting fellow. But then he shamelessly returns home. His father brings to him his own robe and his crown and treasure and welcomes him back home with open arms. That is the story of God and you because you are the prodigal children. You sleep with pigs.

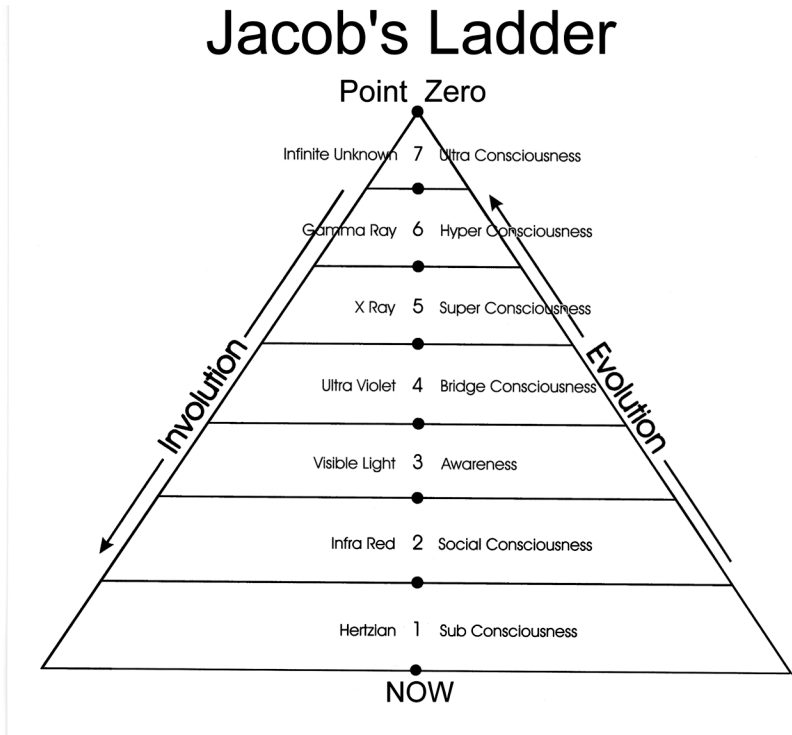
**N**ow when we can solve the mystery that God is love, it opens up for us a whole enlightenment. If we understand this simple statement, then we will know that every time that we've simply given to someone without any condition, we have felt this emergence of a feeling. How many of you have felt that extraordinary feeling when you give to someone unexpectedly? So be it. That feeling is love.

Furthermore when people fall in love they are actually falling into a giving situation to one another. That is why it is so powerful and magnetic. When people fall out of love it simply means that one is starting to take more and the other's not giving any. And pretty soon that sweet feeling of giving begins to deteriorate because the idea or the loftiness behind the relationship loses love to the act of taking.

But if you have felt this in giving to someone, and this is the magic feeling that happens when you are in love with someone, those feelings are the same feeling; they're not any different. That's the feeling.

Now imagine that feeling, if you will, people, on an eternal level as God. Do you understand now why, if that's what it feels like, God has given to you endlessly? How many of you understand this? Because in the giving, it's the love that God gives. God is in love with love! God is enamored with the feeling of giving, of allowing his body

or her body to be remolded into a new kingdom. That feeling of giving is what God is. And every teacher that ever graced this plane has endeavored to teach that to the rabble in the marketplace and to teach it in a form that is both noble and respected.



If we take then that all God is is love, we can see that by recreating this drawing of the Void contemplating itself and then creating Jacob's ladder<sup>4</sup> all the way down to molecular mass, this has all been loved into being. You have been loved into being. You may not feel like it Sunday morning when you wake up from a long Saturday night. You may not feel like you've been loved into waking up. But there is a force called life that has loved you and got the sheer magnetic joy out of giving you life so that you could grumble about it on Sunday morning.

Now is it not then an enigma that this wonderful feeling has eluded so many people for so long. Its moments have been fleeting, and there have been whole kingdoms that have perished and whole armies that have gone down to their death just because of love. And what man would not

4. *Jacob's ladder describes Jacob's dream in the Bible, which is actually the story of involution and evolution-(creation). -A more detailed teaching on Jacob's ladder can be found in the set of tapes #326, Beginning C&E, February 3-4, 1996.*

betray his own family for the sake of love? It seems to be the ultimate prize of this lifetime. And the truth is, it is.

Why? Because the moment unequal giving is expressed is the moment that you are the most godlike in your entire life. You want to be close to God? Then you be God. How do you be God? You give and you love. You give until you feel that love; then you are godlike. When you fall out of the grace of God, it isn't that God has turned its back on you but rather you have forgotten the harmonious union of what love means.

And do you not emulate that in all of your relationships? Are you not looking for someone to love or to love you? Are you not looking for your children to love you? Are you not looking for your children to find love and to be happy? Are you not finding that you would like for your parents to find love and be happy? Isn't that what all your greeting cards are about? Isn't it? It is.

So if God then is love, then we open the mystery by saying what does that mean? It means that God is a giver; that God is a giver, not a taker. My old teacher was a giver and not a taker. And this noble entity allowed his past to pass away and continued to give until all the life left out of him.

**I**f we study this then, let's break this down into some forms here. Master Garola, would you put on the board: **parents, mother, father, children, friends, foes, adults, lovers, husbandmen, wives.** What have I left out? Dogs, cats... Pets? **Pets. Neighbors, fellow masters.** Wonderful! Why that's a list in itself!

Does this list represent love? Does it? How do you know that? How many of you were born? Let's see this side of the room; how many of you were born?

**N**ow how many of you think your parents were having fun the night you were conceived? How many of you think that at least one of them was having fun? How about this side of the room? At least one was having fun. So then you were conceived in a moment of give and take, were you not? How many of you agree?

So you now are familiar with parents and that they're called parents because, in their wonderful lust in which

they share, they loved you into being. We have givers and takers; we have men and women. And we have them constructed so as to give and take. The men are obviously created to where they can place the seed in the inner nest of the female. That's giving. And the woman takes. Then when the woman creates the child, she gives to the child and the child takes; right?

Now do parents represent creative love? How many of you agree? They do. Even for that one moment, even if the whole reason they were together is so that you could slip through that back door of incarnation. In that moment there was permission, wasn't there?

Now when we look at them in this light, we look at our parents a little differently. We understand then that they as human beings are also innately God. They who are clothed in human bodies are diversified and polarized into positive and negative. Positive and negative have to come together to create oneness. You understand? Now here we have love only for a moment.

After the child is conceived there may be a lot of questioning about who really felt what that particular night. And after the child was born, then we feel that from our giving and our taking, we created, we did this; and from that we gave a new life. How many of you understand that?

So parents are human beings. They don't know as much as you know, and I assure you that your children are going to know a great deal more than you know. But every time your parents expressed love, they did so through the giving nature of their being. And some of you are most fortunate indeed to have had parents who have stayed together, have been glued together, from that giving and taking situation. How many of you have had that? That is beautiful. Say what you will about your parents, but obviously there was a feeling that they recapture every now and then that keeps them together. That's the glue; it is called love. How many of you understand? Now you are the product of that love.

Is not childbirth then a noble profession? Is it not? And whether you like your life or not, it is a gift. And it is a gift of your mother and father coming together and copulating in a moment of high lust (love), and then you were cre-

ated. It is really rather beautiful.

So we have then a little problem here. How do you love your parents? Do you love your parents? How do you know you love your parents? What have you given to your parents lately? Well, we're going to look at this. You say, "I love my parents, but they're this, they're that, they're this, they're that." What do you do? Love is not about criticizing; it's about giving. And if you truly loved your parents you would give them your respect. You would give to them love, you would give to them your attention, you would give to them your time. Isn't God a giver? Aren't children more or less takers? They are. So how are you faring in the parent department? How do you love your parents?

How many of you have disappointed your parents? How many of you have never disappointed your parents? How many of you have been disappointed or hurt by your parents ever?

Now often people confuse love with need. How many of you have ever seen or been around a very needy person? Needy people are takers. That's all we have to say. That explains them very well. Now if a needy person is a taker, are they expressing love? How many of you understand? They're not expressing love. They are in a state of need. Most people do not understand the difference between a state of need and a state of love. They only understand that their needs are not being met by somebody. And if their needs are not met then that usually causes a disappointment.

Now that need can be as small as having your mother or your father say they love you or that you did very well. Maybe they didn't say that to you. In that case you would have been disappointed because you needed them to tell you that. But why did you need them to tell you that? Come on, this is very simple. This is going to become very enlightening in your lives after the event. Because you wanted your parents to recognize that you did something good. How many of you understand that? Now that is understandable with children.

Now the problem with parents is that they were children once. Nobody came out of the womb bearded. And there are only a few species that are born pregnant. So all

parents have been children.

And more than likely children grow up to be parents according to the way they've been taught because we've all learned that how the brain has been taught is the way that it creates reality in response to its environment. Correct?

Now what happens when needy children become grown? How many of you are grown people and are needy? That's okay. Go ahead; confession is good for the soul. I'm only going to bawl you out later!

Now I'm throwing this out at you because this bothers all of you. And I like to get in and I like to throw it out because I want you to get bothered by it because there is a point to learn about love. And that is that if we know that the most sublime feeling is the act of giving, that the act of giving is the nature of love itself, then very rarely are we, who are the givers, ever in a state of neediness because we are in a state of love.

How many of you have been so in love that nothing else mattered in your life? So you see that is what I'm talking about. When you're in the state of love you're in a state of God. When you're in a state of God you're not in a state of need; you're in a state of bliss. But most people interpret that only with being in love with singular people. They have yet to find out that it encompasses all life and indeed that it encompasses all people. And that love has to be a 360-degree circle. It cannot be only 30 degrees of that circle. It must be all of it, like God is all of it. Do you understand?

Now parents then should be revered and respected. But above all, the greatest love children can give to their parents is not to expect them to be anything other than what they want to be. Got you! You should love them unconditionally.

In other words, when you are disappointed in your parents it is because you're disappointed in yourself. It is because you haven't given love to yourself. Your parents are human beings! They are Gods! In reality they're really your brothers and sisters. So grow up and know that. And to honor your parents simply means do not hold them accountable for your life. Hold you accountable for your life. No matter what cries out in you, you take responsibility and give to your parents love and the latitude for them to



be whatever they wish to be and support them. How many of you understand that?

Now what if your parents say, "I'm very disappointed in you. I don't like what you're studying. I don't like that you're raising cows. You should be in an office!" To insecure people that's a shattering statement. And it happens every day. Every day parents are disappointed in children and children are appalled at parents. What if you say, "It is all right that you feel that about me. It is fine. I still love you." What do parents do then? "You want me to sell my cows and go work in an office? Would that make you happier? Because I'm really very happy with you. I love you." Is it ever all right to be criticized by your parents? It is all right! How many of you understand that?

How many of you have criticized God? How many of you have criticized your God? Has your God struck you down? Are you still alive? Do you still have ulcers? They're still there; the Void hasn't been pulled out from under you.

Now the moral here is that love should not be conditional and that it should be that which is the act of giving. When you give understanding to someone, that's love. When you understand your parents, that's forgiveness. And if that can be clean in you, it will be translated to them. Then you don't need them any longer; you just love them. How many of you understand? So be it.

Now brothers and sisters. Where did they come from? How many of you have had problems with your brothers and sisters? Brothers and sisters are really brothers and sisters in God. And the parents are just another brother and sister that is giving birth to itself. God is giving birth to itself. Brothers and sisters are unique individuals.

How many of you hold a grudge against your brothers or sisters? Why? How has that served you? How has it served you; how did it make your morning nicer? Did it make you sleep better at night? Have you ever thought that perhaps they were a gift in your life? And perhaps without their actions in your life you would not have made certain choices in your life that have brought you perhaps to here. Has it ever occurred to you that the greatest love you can give to your brothers and sisters is to just love them and give to them understanding, latitude, to give to them heartfelt, warm thoughts?

And the point here is if you're going to be a God and you're going to ascend into heaven, you cannot ascend into heaven being indebted with enemies here. Do you understand that? And that in order to be God, if we conceive that God is a 360-degree circle, you are not going to become God if only 30 percent of you is functioning in the act of giving and the other 70 percent of you is functioning in the act of taking. Do you understand? Holding resentment is taking! Being plugged into a resentful attitude to your brothers or sisters or your family is taking; it is not giving.

**N**ow what's the next thing on the list? Children. How many of you are parents? How many of you gave to your children? You gave to your children. How many of you remind them of that daily? How many of you make your children feel guilty that they should be here?

Now what about your children; who are they? Well, they could have been your parents in another lifetime. Sometimes they act that way, don't they? Could it be that we've told this story before, say, 200 years earlier? That your children are really your parents and that you gave them such a miserable, wretched hard time, and that you took and took and took until your mother had a heart attack and your father turned into an alcoholic and ran away and you don't understand what was the problem. And could it be that they've come back into your life and they look a little bit familiar to you?

Are your children takers, takers, takers? Because if they are, that's because you took and took and took from them. Watch it; your children were once your parents. Now if we understand that horrible situation, as plausible as it could be, then look at it in these terms then. Your children are only doing what they are compelled to do. They are taking and taking and taking because they haven't been taught yet to give. Just like in their last lifetime, they were taken and taken and taken from but they didn't understand the art of giving, of loving.

Children have to be retaught how to have the feeling, like you're having to be taught. Children need the ritual of giving. Moreover, they need the ritual teachings of giving. Children should be taught what it is to be able to give their

most prized possession to someone else. They should be taught that unless they understand that God is love, God will always and forever remain alienated from them. So what is your job? Your job is to give love to your children. And in turn, the form of that love is teaching them to do the same thing.

It is not an accident that it is important to remember someone's birthday or indeed to be able to celebrate the birth of Christ and Christ's resurrection. It is a ritual initiation that calls upon all the people in their culture for the time of thanksgiving and giving and sharing. That's what it's supposed to be.

Remember, the wise men came to see Yeshua ben Joseph as a poor little child and gave to the child — who shouldn't have any sort of sense of value — gold and myrrh and precious silks. You think the child is concerned about gold and myrrh? That wasn't the point. The point was that greatness gave to humbleness. Do you understand? That's the symbology.

And if you don't teach your children, then I swear you may come back one day as their children. And would it not be a horrid sight to have your children as your parents? And how well are they going to bring you up?

**F**riends. How many of you have friends? How many of you don't have any friends? What is the criteria of your friendships? When someone is really wanting to be your friend, what must they do to get in there? What initiation must they pass? And what degree, what level? Friend, sometimes close friend, intimate friend, best friend, better friend, God friend. What are your requirements? What must a person give to you in order for you to accept them?

*How many of you run secret societies in the form of friendship, sort of like the Free Masons? You have a thirty-second degree level of friendship that they must pass. You have your own secret society.*

Friendships are perhaps the most bountiful garden in which love can spring forth. So what does it take to be a friend? Why do you want to have a friend? Why do you want to be a friend? Is not then friendship the lesser degree of intimacy? Is not the ability to love friends equal to the ability to procreate, except that the degree of giving

and acceptance are on a different level than on a physical manifestation? How many of you agree? It is so.

Now so many of you are terrible adulterers in the sense that you love many people and you're only intimately faithful to one. And these people we call the concubines of service; they are friends.

So now in a friendship, friends give, don't they? What makes it important for a friend to be there? When you need, need. Aren't friends the supply line of love? Aren't they?

So now friendships develop, bloom and prosper when there is a genuine giving from both parties. Giving, giving, giving, giving. And that there is a trust that is accumulated for that giving. Now most people confuse trust as the backbone of a friendship, but it should not be that. Giving should be the backbone of a friendship. And besides that, you'd never tell anyone anything that you don't want anyone to know, not even your friends. So when you tell secrets to your friends you have given a part of yourself to them. Correct? How many of you understand that? Once you give it to them, is that not the act of love? Is it? Why then do you feel betrayed by your friends? Does God feel betrayed by you? Well, they went and talked about you. So? Didn't they just pass on more of you to someone else? This is wonderful! They're infectious!

So what is the condition of friendship? It should be a giving, an acceptance of one another. And though we make jest of this, in the light of all eternity that's what it is! And the moment a person stops being your friend is what? What did they do? Why, they're not your friends anymore! What did they do? Now, students, this is important.

What could anyone do to lose you? Nothing. Don't you know that? So how fickle are you? Do you have relationships with friends because you need them? And you need them in such a way that it prohibits you from giving to them? And isn't giving supposed to be unconditional? Who would want you as a friend? I would not want you as my confidante because what I would give to you one moment I would not give to you the next moment, and you would misinterpret that and feel betrayed because you're not givers; you're takers.

When you give love to friends it should be because you

want to and that it has no end and it has no measure and it has no depth and breadth. It is beyond that. That is truly loving another person. And it should not be because that person loves you back. Do you understand? You can have friends and love them and want to give to them. There may come an hour to where you are fragile and you're going to fall to your knees, and in that one moment what you have given out so generously will come back to you a thousandfold. And so no matter what you do in your life, you will always be bathed in love because what you have given out you built ten thousandfold. And if you give to friends on the condition that they be loyal to you, that they be secretive to you, you give on the condition that they give back to you, that is not a friend. That is a using, abusing relationship. That has nothing to do with love. It is only need and take.

Entities, you don't understand how I have loved you for 35,000 years. And you wonder about that. And do you know why you wonder about that? Because you couldn't possibly love someone for 35,000 years unconditionally. That's why it's a mystery to you. You have yet to practice that consistently in your own life.

Friends are lovers, are parents, are children, are Gods.

Now friendships shouldn't be based upon "I give to you and you give back to me." It should be a free-flowing energy. And if someone doesn't accept you, doesn't want you into their life, that's their prerogative. It doesn't mean they don't love you. I wouldn't want you in my life either because I have creation to do. But that does not mean that I don't love you; I do. You understand?

In other words, what is given as God is giving without condition and is there and is supportive and is indeed nurturing. If you have many friends in your life, if you find within them a quality that you need desperately, then that person is in your life more than likely because you need them; not because you love them. One friend you may have is very smart and intelligent and that gives you the intellectual food that you need. Another person can be loving and silly and that gives you the freedom to be loving and silly. Another friend may be financially sovereign, which you are not. Another friend may be someone that you can go and drink too much wine with and you know

that may be the only person you can do it with, so you need them; they are a reflection of yourself.

But what if suddenly all of those reflections changed and you just loved them because they were? It would wash all the reflections in yourself. Do you understand? In other words, you wouldn't love them because they drink with you; you would love them because they are. Do you understand? How many of you understand? So be it.

**W**hat is the next one? Ah ha! I liked having a foe. It gave me a reason to be mad all my life. So in reality my enemies were sometimes my greatest lovers. I had profound respect for my enemies. I admired them; they admired me. We thought a lot about one another. I admired them; they admired me.

Now they gave me a reason to fight for something. Isn't that wonderful? If I didn't have enemies I'd have never marched out of Onai. I would never be here today. Where would we all be? Well, I would be married with 45 children, I am certain. And poorer, poorer than a preacher in a church house. But my enemies gave me a reason to be mad, God love them. But I only knew that after I had enemies in my life. And you know, I watched all of those people pass.

Do you not know, on the other side, how much wine we've had together since those days? Why, we meet in a merry, merry place, a big hall. And we all like to talk about the days here on earth, everyone showing their wounds. Of course, we don't have them in our bodies in that form, but the moment we talk about them, they appear. We all get to show our wounds.

"Remember when you ran me through? Gosh! That was great!"

"Remember when I chopped your ear off and made you eat it? You almost choked!"

"Remember that time when your stirrup got hung up on my horse's rein and you went running around in a circle around my horse? I thought I was going to die laughing."

"Remember that time your horse ran over you? Wasn't that wonderful? Wonder where that horse is today?" Because it is as Shakespeare says, a great stage and you're all

players.

Now what have your enemies given you in your life? You may want to contemplate that now .

Now how can you love your enemies? I must tell you that enemies take a very high seat in your kingdom because they're talked about nearly every day. And so if someone has that much of a concern in your life, you have to look at why you have such feelings towards them. Enemies. It's hard to give to an enemy. So how would you give to an enemy? What would you do to your enemies, your foes? What would you do? Come on, given everything you've learned so far in this teaching.

Now, students, listen to this. This is up to you. It's not up to them; it's up to you. What are you going to do to get love flowing in your life towards them? How can you be kind to your enemies? Perhaps you should say to them, "Oh, enemy, I haven't liked you for a terribly long time. But that was my error, and that was my shortsightedness and I see that I was wrong. And I have found, in reflecting upon you constantly, that you are really rather a jolly sort of fellow. And I wanted to simply say that I am deeply regretful of the rift that has been created in our lives. You have been both challenging and respective. You have taught me how to care about people without conditions and I humbly apologize. Do you need your back forty plowed?" Something sort of like that. Or take the hatchet and do a ceremonial ritual and bury it. How many of you understand? You need to cultivate overcoming that dislike and you need to master it. Your enemy is not worth your losing the love of God for. No one is worth that.

If you've done very well in your circle and God is 360 degrees and you've managed to get at least 50% of the pie filled in with love — and you know that only until you complete the entire circle are you out of here — then why should you let this entity hold you up? Would they be worth that? Then why hold onto it?

Ultimately our enemies are ourselves. When we outwardly forgive another person, we have forgiven that indiscretion within our self. So it is really with our self that we bury the hatchet. Do you understand? So be it.

So tonight you're going to have much to think about. And in particular you're going to be thinking about who

are your enemies, people that you don't trust and you don't like. And you're going to have to ask yourself, "How much energy do these people take up of my focus?" A great deal. "How much of them am I?" Understand?

When you have contemplated this richly you will find a lot of room in your heart to forgive yourself. And you will find a lot of room in allowing them and you will be light of heart. And you will know what love feels like the moment you realize that.

Now what's the next one here? Well, no one's an adult. Next one here. What's this?

**H**ow many of you have lovers? Hold those hands up! I thought so. What is a lover? Lovers are trouble! Lovers are the friends we permit ourselves to go to bed with and then regret it the next morning. A lover is an individual who embodies completely the sum total of love that you feel for another individual. A lover represents the love you feel for your parents, your children, your brothers, your sisters, your friends, your enemies. That's why they're so attractive. They sum up in one person all of the beings in your life. And maybe only for one night, but that one night they sum it all up. Are you catching my wind here?

Now lovers are the friends you permit yourself to sleep with and to share your body with. Unfortunately, no one understands that. They see lovers in a need relationship, needing. People need the relationship because they need to be sexually fulfilled. And that fulfillment represents the parental fulfillment they lack. It represents the friend fulfillment they lack. It represents the enemy, the dangers that they lack. It's all tied up in one. These are important people in your life.

Now lovers allow complete unity, complete magnetism, from an exchange of semen and ovum, to exchange of saliva, to an exchange of bedding; complete union all the way up. It embodies the full form or the full mind of God. In a lover we have our parents, we have our mother, our father, our brother, our sister, our friend, our enemy and our confidante. We have it all. How many of you understand that?

Lovers then are true prizes. They ultimately embody all



of the things that we want in ourself. When we start out as a lover we are loving them by giving. Everything that we give to our parents, our friends, we all give to them. We are excited because in the exchange the same is being given back to us. It is a movement of energy back and forth. It is literal giving. And it is hypnotic. It is enchanting. It is the greatest drunk you will ever have in your life because in that moment you are utterly God. How many of you understand? Magic.

In loving a lover, you cannot approach your lover as you approach your children by thinking that you own them. Nor can you, as soon as the fantasy has worn off, make your lover your parents. The magic dies when need begins. And why has that happened? Because when need starts in, the relationship becomes fractured. We are not experiencing then a complete unilateral giving. We are experiencing a fractured relationship in which one person is giving and the other becomes the taker. Do you understand?

Then we have an overcompensation. We have a person who is giving, giving more and a person who is doing the taking, taking more. Does that sound familiar? Because suddenly the lover has been transformed into the parent. The lover has been transformed into the friend. The lover has been transformed into the child. Got it? And magic stops.

If you are in love with having a lover, you must understand that the magic that you experience on a mind, body and spiritual level is absolutely total, because God is being expressed on every one of those levels. That's why it is so intoxicating. That's how you should feel all of the time but have only associated that feeling with a lover.

That situation, that magical moment, if you will, is very tenuous because given the children that you are, children of God, you are professed takers and enslavers. You're tyrants; you enslave each other. You're tyrannical. You have a victim as a lover and you're the tyrant. And then it switches back and forth, this game going, instead of simply becoming that. It is the great moment of love, of total giving. It always must be unconditional.

As children you do not know what it is to live in the intoxication of being God. You do not know what it is to live

as St. Francis, who became in love with all of life, with all life forms, with the dew of the morning and the feather of the bluebird, to be in love with the stone and the humbleness, that all life was his lover. You fractionalize that feeling and put it as a responsibility on other people. And then you work very hard to try to maintain a relationship. You work hard to maintain the magic that shouldn't be worked at at all. It should flow.

And when it flows, it comes like a river. And it is intoxicating and it is sweet and it is fulfilling on all levels. When you start chasing it you lose it. Because then you are in need and in lack and you are casting the burden of that fulfillment on another human being instead of being the one who should be fulfilling yourself. How many of you understand?

Consequently that's why lovers can become foes. Some of your greatest enemies have been people that you have been lovers with! Because they know you! They have been inside of you and outside of you. You have been vulnerable to them. That's why you made them an enemy instead of continued to love them.

Lovers have a perilous relationship that's always fragile. And the magic of keeping together the momentum of that feeling must be applied in every level of life. And if you say, "I love this person, I love this person, I've given to this person, but this person doesn't give anything back to me," I should say to you but what you have filled up with for a long time, enough to keep giving all of those years, didn't you have enough on your own? Isn't love everlasting? How much can you give? Forever! Why should it end? Why should the other person respond to you? Do you have to have them respond? That situation is pure magic. Because the magic isn't in there any longer, does the love stop? It shouldn't, but it does. Because relationships are conditional upon each needing one another.

I see it as God intercouraging the rose in the form of the sun. And that the sun warms the plant's green bud. And by the warmth of that ray of light, the warmth that that bud feels, allows for it to swell. And when it breaks open, the rose blooms because the sun loved it into blooming. And when the sun has caused the rose to open and then becomes exhausted and goes to bed at night, does the rose

feel betrayed by the shadow of the moon?

God's love is to warm us and that we in turn are to warm all other creatures. And that if we feel slighted and used and betrayed in our life, it is only because we didn't have enough to give in our life. You understand? Betrayal only happens in the absence of giving.

And if we can take a look at our lover in a new light and think of them, you as the rose and them as the sun, and that if the magic of the moment warmed you and caused you to expand, then that equal partnership provided a bloom and provided growth. Why should they be responsible for you for the rest of your life? You should be responsible for you for the rest of your life.

Women need men desperately to be valuable. Take the strongest woman in this audience and put in front of her the right man in the right moment and she'll crumble. You don't like to hear that, but it's the truth. And you're weak because the man makes you weak; it's the power of love. And then you take on a subservient role. Then you begin to be the receiver of that love and you express it in intercourse. You receive the man into your womb. That's sacred. That's as sacred as this gathering is sacred. But you don't feel that you're anything unless you are in such a receivership. So what you become is that you become addicted to being needed. Then you overexert yourself and you overdo and you overenslave by trying to be valuable so much so that you have blocked the flow of love.

It isn't important that the man is giving to you. It is important that you're giving. And if he gets up and leaves the next day and he doesn't come back to see you, what loss have you suffered? You haven't suffered any loss. No one loses who loves. You only lose when you take.

And men. Men, those dandies of the rod, those cock-o'-the-walks — I never knew a great man who was gauged being a great man by the length of his penis. Men have this idea in their nature that their job is to impregnate the world. They still think that the world needs to be populated! And they walk around with this urgency in their britches of having to add more humans to this earth. It is sort of a bacteria that has gotten out of control. We called it in our day a disease of the rod.

Haven't you ever noticed? You send all your sons and

husbands to war to save some poor country against itself. And they go over there and they think they have to save those poor women from being lonely. And by the time your sons and husbandmen and fathers come back, they've left a little bit of themselves behind that will show up in the next generation.

Men are governed by the need to be lovers. They are like wild stallions. And those who are out of control are just out of control and they'll always break your heart. But there comes a moment to even the most staunch of man to where he is brought to his knees. And he finds that he is compelled to look in only one direction. And when a man falls in love it is truly a remarkable and sweet thing, because it comes very rare to men. Men rarely fall into love; they fall into lust. They fall into the need to copulate, to own, to herd, to govern. Rarely do men fall into passion, but when they do it is a sweet and humble thing because they open up and start to give and it is like a great dam that breaks loose. And when the moment is right and they do, blessed is the woman who is in such receivership of such love.

But the man feels this because he has an opportunity to love someone on all levels. He can love his mother. He can love his father. He can love his sister and his brother. He may see in the woman that which he has never been able to touch in his mother. He may see in the woman that which he has been forbidden through his sister. The woman can recognize the female archetype of all things to one man that has been allowed him to express fully and richly the mind, body and Spirit on all levels. Then in that moment the woman is the Goddess; she is the God empowered as the mother; she is the God who is empowered as the sister; she is the God who is empowered as the father; she is the God who is empowered by all that is beautiful. That's when a man can love totally. And his love knows no parallel. And as long as he is able to give, he will continue to give. The moment his woman reminds him of his mother, he will feel shame and guilt, and the magic will be lost. The moment the lover reminds him of his sister, he will feel shame, and the magic will be lost. And the moment the lover reminds him of his father, he will feel childish and unimportant. But his desire is to love all of them.

## Understand?

So then when is there the magic in lovers? When you can allow your woman to love you like she never loved her father. When you can allow your woman to lay in your arms and feel safe, like she never felt safe before, she'll love you. And if you allow your woman to lie in your arms and be like a little child, she will love you always. And if you can allow your woman to be vulnerable, and even if she has laid with a hundred-thousand men, if in the moment she lies in your arms she is as pure as a virgin, if you can love her that way, the love will flow from her richly and endlessly.

And if each of you allow what has been forbidden in your life to be expressed in a relationship of loving, allowing, without need, without lack, without punishment and indeed without torment, then blessed are you, for you both are involved in the love of God. You are enacting the Void giving birth to you. You are giving to one another an endless love, endless allowing and endless support. Then you are behaving as Gods.

How many of you are learning? You are learning? Are you getting a greater definition about love? Just wait till you start to be initiated into it now.

Is there the possibility that you can outgrow another person? How many of you agree? It is so. Is it possible for a passionate relationship to be transcended into a spiritual relationship? How many of you agree? That is so. Does that mean that there is less love because there is less physical copulation? More. Because suddenly love no longer has to be defined in physical copulation. It's defined on other levels, and it's earned the right to be defined there. How many of you understand that?

So don't you know that if your love starts to change for your lover and you are not physically attracted to them anymore, it does not mean that you do not love them. It means that it's growing and it's changing. And there can be greater magic in a spiritual relationship than there can be in a turbulent, lusty relationship. But that's where most of them start. The finer ones, spun with gold, end with the love that continues to give throughout all eternity.

Are there masters that marry and copulate and have

children? Absolutely! Absolutely. Some of humanity's finest minds came from men and women who shared an exotic love of God. And from their seed came people of renown because they were conceived in wisdom and love. Absolutely.

Does it lessen your ability to be a master in this school? Relationships are a lot of trouble. They demand, just like a nursing child, to be nursed twenty-four hours a day. But they are also compelling in that they offer the opportunity to practice giving, to harnessing a wild spirit and turning it into love. They offer that agenda.

And there are those of you who have passed through that and you are on the other side of it. But perhaps in the relationships you did not understand the true nature of the gift of the relationship. It isn't about giving semen and eggs back and forth, and it isn't about exchanging saliva. It is about giving love, absolutely and unconditionally, and learning tolerance and allowing, and practicing kindness given through a loving heart. That's what it offers. But on the other side of that, there is a love for life that is even more passionate, a love for God that is even more passionate, a love that can define itself in a morning rose or a butterfly's wings or the laughter of children that is just as fulfilling as any lover that you've ever laid with in your life.

The trouble is that you have in the past gauged your sexual prowess by the ability to lay with men and women, instead of understanding that it was about earning the right to love them — it is a right — and to have earned the right to give a love and to have shared it with another human being.

And what is ahead of you is to know that relationships and lovers are the springboard for Christ. Because one day you will learn to see in all people's eyes the feeling that compelled you to love your lover. And indeed you will be perhaps particularly blessed, that you will find that you can love the homeliest of creatures even more than in the past when you sought the most beautiful of them. And that if your capacity to love one goes beyond the physical incarnation in which that Spirit is encased, then you truly are no longer of this plane. You are part of an invisible realm that isn't gauged by the shadow it casts in the earthly realm.

**H**usbandmen. We have covered that in lovers. Except for husbandmen who pledge to honor, love, cherish, to take care of in sickness and health their wives, they should live up to that pledge because it is their word of honor, and because that is an initiation that carries with it tremendous karmic value. When you give your word in a pledge of the heart and then you go about breaking it, you have in a sense set up the value of love and you have been the one who has torn it down. You have been the one who has pledged to build it into a moment of sanctity. And if you have carried that responsibility to love and to cherish and then you have been bent on destroying it, then you have tremendous retribution coming to you because you broke your own law. Understand?

Husbandmen should not become husbandmen lightly. You should not become a wife or a husband lightly. It should be a consideration in which two people come together who have been lovers and can maintain the magic of being lovers, who the desire is to take their giving love and to build a kingdom, and in that kingdom the seeds of their love are the children that they bear. They want to be forebearers of a new generation. Their love is such that a child conceived from that is a gift given to the world.

Do you not know, men, that when you lay with a woman and you take the responsibility of spilling your seed in her womb, it is like the fertile earth. And you plant the seed there of the next generation. If you are not of a giving nature, what you have yet to utterly see is that you are starting the creative force of the next generation. Your gift to the world will be a child ill-planned and ill-conceived in which you are not ready or richly endowed with the qualities of giving in order to have presented that child to the next world.

Children should be the legacy of love rather than the burden of it.

So what if it's too late? What if you've already messed up? Well, ignorance can be forgiven. Because it seems to be that it's a cultural phenomenon, that the idea of marriage, everyone thinks, went back to antiquity. It did no such thing! It was only provided so that God-fearing people wouldn't be afraid of God when they sneaked

around the haystack, that they legalized their passion in the eyes of men; that's all it was. What do you do now if you haven't been such a creature? Well, you certainly can't go back and yank that child back up through the womb and start over again. You've done it!

**N**ow what is your obligation? What should your obligation be to your children? What? Give. And love them. Until the end of your days you love them because they are a legacy of your imprudence. Indeed they are a legacy and a challenge that you work every day to give to, and to bring them up so that you give them to the next generation out of love. And that's your honor and you honor that.

Don't abandon your children. Don't fight over your children. Don't use your children as whipping posts for vile arguments. They are a treasure. They are little souls who have come here in your care to be loved and nurtured so that they can, in turn, love and nurture. Care for them. Love them. Share with them. Do not feel guilty about them. Guilt is not loving; that's need. That's responding out of need. That is not love. Love knows no guilt. It only knows humility and the act to support. Support your children.

Husbandmen, the day that you take the oath to take care of your wife and to bear with her children and that the two of you, in your love and in your magic, give to the world this, then you have given your word and your word is binding law in this reality. Then you must work and labor in the fields of God to learn what it is to love unconditionally, to know what it is to love when argument is searing and tearing at your heart. You have to know how to create noble patience, how to be a virtuous man like my old teacher was to me. If you do not have that quality, you are not ready to be a husband. Perhaps you are ready to be a lover; not a husband.

**A**nd the same with wives. Women turn into wives. Why? Because they give their sanctity to their husbandmen. They give up their name, their family and their country and they go and live and take on a new name. It's like they've been traded away. And women should not become wives if they cannot learn to love unconditionally. They



should not be wives if they are just needing to be taken care of.

If you are needing a father, go back home. If you are needing a parent, go back and live with your parents and help them. Don't marry because you need a husband to be a father and mother. There's never any love that ever comes out of that. And, furthermore, if you have children, women have a nasty ability of turning children against their fathers because it's the only way they can get their reprisal back to unfaithful, unloving husbands. Understand?

A woman who is spiritual, who is strong, willful, who is fearless and tirelessly loving is a rare and precious gem. Because most women go overboard in trying to be what they are not. The woman who is the prize is that which she is. And loving is a natural ability. Giving is a natural ability. Strength is innate. Spiritual values are the moral fabric in which children are woven from. And if you don't have those, you shouldn't be a wife and you should not be thinking about giving children birth. You should think about giving yourself birth, and wean yourself from suckling at the breast of men who you are tirelessly disappointed in because they do not perform according to your needs, when you have erred always in mistaking love for control.

You are learning? So be it. Are you getting some answers?

Remember we have divided up God into a circle of degrees in which we are really saying to ourselves, "How would God address a husband? How would God handle my wife? How would God handle my child? How would God love me?" Do you understand? This composes a circle of degrees, which we are addressing here, because we are going to find out at the end of the discussion what is the root of true unhappiness and misery. We are perhaps going to find it in this little discussion.

**N**ow we have here pets. Now let me ask you, what is your definition of a pet? I see. I know what it is! A pet is usually in the form of an animal. Why? Because it can't talk. A pet is an animal who you've taken in because it needs you. And without you, it'd get run over! You feed

this pet. You water this pet. You pet this pet! You love your pet.

Why do you love them? Because they don't talk back to you and because they need you and they depend upon you and they will always be loyal to you and they'll never run away with someone else, except under certain situations that you allow. Well, if that's a definition of a pet, I say there's a lot of human beings who'd probably fit into those categories! We could shift some of these entities into the pet category down here!

Isn't it interesting that you will see old individuals having lots of pets around because the pets replace their children? And if pets give them a reason to get up every morning because they have to get up and feed the pet, or they have to get up and make a check so they can feed the pet, because they need to be needed, it's the only way they know how to love. Isn't this interesting, eh?

Now I also find it a great irony that pets have become the substitute for human beings. And often where you see a great amount of pets — this is not to show disfavor to nature but it is a human symptom — but where there are pets, there is a substitution for human beings because it fills the vacuum of lack. And people who are victims, who suffer from taking all of their life, end up with animals and the animals take from them. Do you find that an irony?

Now you can love pets, people. Loving all of nature is a wonderful attribute. But when your pets become more important than your neighbor, then we have a problem. How many of you understand that? When your pets become more important to you than your children, do we have a problem? How many of you agree? When your pets have more food than your neighbors, do we have a problem? How many of you agree? And what is that? It is because pets have become the substitute for love and they can be bought and paid for, licensed and caged. And under those conditions they are considered a pet. If you don't feed them, they will die. What power. At least in the giving to the pet you feel a modicum of love. So the pet draws out of you your ability to help it and eventually to help yourself. But pets should not substitute in your life all of life.

And if you have charming animals around, love them and take care of them, but do not care for them because

they give you power. Understand? And don't give to your animal what you wouldn't give to your neighbor. Do you understand? Because God is the whole pie.

Most people live their entire lives through their animals. And when the animal dies and perishes, it slays them because the animal is gone. What has really happened is we see a human being who has created an island for itself, a sanctuary, if you will, in which the only creatures they permit in their life are those who cannot talk back to them, who will not run away and who depend upon them. It is a symptom, my beloved people. How many of you understand? Do pets go to heaven? Of course they do.

**N**eighbors. Neighbors can be a terrible challenge. I have always favored in my life having a large parcel of land and a hovel somewhere secluded to where I could always view the peaceful tranquillity of my own space. And that simply means that my neighbors were usually far afield. And the farther afield they were, the happier I was to have them as neighbors. Just because you live next door to someone does not mean you have to start running their life. And just because somebody lives next door to you does not necessarily mean that they need to run your life.

Neighbors are families of God who have chosen and made choices to live certain ways. And because they're your neighbor that should tell you something about the choices that you've made, because you're in the same neighborhood. Your neighbor represents an aspect of yourself. If you do to your neighbor kind and thoughtful things, such as look after their property when they are gone, take care of their animals while they're gone, and when they're sick and not feeling well to take them over some sweetmeat, pick them flowers and cheer them up, these are all precious deeds that make neighbors feel more like family. In other words, it makes them feel more loved without obligation. Do you understand?

And when you cultivate giving to your neighbor kindness, do not expect your neighbor to give it back to you. Be the giver; understand? What is wonderful about love is that it is its own reward. And that when you give, you are in ecstasy. When you are sharing, indeed you are in ec-

stasy. And love is transforming. What you do to someone long enough in the spirit of fellowship, love and concern, will eventually penetrate. And instead of being takers, they will suddenly reciprocate.

Love makes the rose bloom. It is what makes the sun come up in the morning. It is what causes your children's eyes to be beautiful and emeraldlike. Love initiates growth; it does not stagnate life.

And if you look in your life and you have found that you have many wallflowers that have wilted, if you find that you have caused a lot of pain and discomfort to people, today you start to change. Why? Not because they don't deserve it or they deserve it, but because you deserve it.

**L**ove is the act of God allowing all of this to be. And if we say to ourselves we wish to be more godlike, then being godlike is coming back to that original essence and that original decree and treating everything in your life with respect, compassion and understanding. I don't care if they slap your face, if they spit in your face, if they call you horrible names. Yes, that hurts. Yes, there is a survival built into human matter, human genes, that causes it to react and to respond and to become territorial. That is the nature of the beast itself in which you inhabit. But the more that you are kind, considerate, and charitable — and the most that you need to be that with are those you don't want to be it at all — is the day you wake up to being the true master. You understand what it is to be God, what it is to feel like God. Then you start to cultivate a garden in life that is more bountiful than I can tell you.

**I**f we have missed in our life this sweet mystery, it is because we misunderstood; we were takers instead of givers and felt that everyone owed us something instead of asking ourselves what can we give. Then you're going to be God. Because I tell you something, beautiful people, no matter how difficult your life is, there is nobody and no thing in that life that can tower in the face of love; no one, nothing, And no matter how dark and despairing that you feel, there is no despair that cannot be healed with simply

allowing and loving yourself.

These acts are acts of the great self, the great center. What makes you sick in your soul is that you've been rude to people and mean to people and that you have propagated falsehoods about people and that you've been envious about people and you have maligned them, and you know it in your heart. It's a disease that sooner or later affects the body. And then you hate people because they don't love you. But they don't love you because you don't love you.

If you have a relationship in which you think everything is owed to you, then you have missed the point of the relationship. You have a relationship in which everything springs from you outward, not from outward into you. Everything should be valued from "what can I give, what measure of wisdom can I extend, what kindness can I do." Not "what will they do for me."

And you have been told throughout history and in some religions that when you do for your brother and your sister, and those who do not recognize it here on earth, that the kingdoms that are afforded to you in the kingdom of heaven are without number. And that is so. No one here, no one in your life, is worth you not being what you were created to be.

So any challenge that lessens that godlike ability should be addressed and changed. Loving yourself is being that. Don't expect people to love you; you do it. When you do, you'll understand what I am telling you here. Then the bird will land in your hand and the lion will come and lay down at your feet, and you can walk in a dappled forest and all the gentle creatures will not run from you but will come to you because you radiate. You are the great giver and they will drink at your fountain. Then you can heal people because it's in you to love them. You can't heal without it. Love is the balm that corrects all maladies.

And then what do you say to your God at the end of the day? "How, God, noble was I today? Where did I fall short and where can I be better?" Falling short isn't a sin; it's recognition. That's not a sin; that's being aware. And if you say, "Bring me back that situation, let me engage it again, I ask you manifest it again," God will bring back the situa-

tion and replay it again. And then you get to address it. And you get to address it from the measure that you feel you can be better at it. You understand?

Now I've got a noble man and a noble woman who are earnestly interested in being God, and God no longer is such a mystery, that it is the simple act of feeling that unified connection with all of life. And if every day you get up with that mode of thinking, your day will be enriched and the blessings will be greater than the raindrops that fall in this region. And that's a lot, eh?

And so what do you have at the end of your life? When someone says to you, "What makes you happy," you should say "Everything."

"What will make you happy?"

"Everything!"

"What bothers you?"

"That I can't give enough."

Now this is all about yourself. This is all the drama about you. And all this drama is going on like storm clouds. And look who's watching. (Your God!)

"That's it! Keep doing it! I'll never forsake you. You've got a long time to play this game. Are you trying to tell me you want to come back here and do this again? Then so be it, darling, you can have anything you want!"

God! I love the Void! I love the God because as ruthless as I was, it didn't matter. It only mattered what I became as a result of it.

So now today you got a splendid lesson on love and you got so much knowledge. And we can take this and apply it in different situations. And we can counter it with the most stinky things that you can imagine. And it will still come back to what have you given? How much have you forgiven? How much have you allowed? How far are you willing to go? Where is the end of your rope? How strong are you really? How much love do you really have? Can we find the bottom; is that possible? Do you understand?

If we are then ultimately all life and the great and shimmering blue web, all the webs of consciousness linked together, if we are those gossamer threads that shimmer, then this is only temporal. And we're only seeing the field of life through these eyes. We really have an opportunity to see it through all lives, all eyes and all creatures. God

isn't singular; you should know that. God is all-in-all. And it is the love of God that allows us all to exist in that form. We are, masters, creatures of transition

**N**ow I'm going to take some questions in the format of dialogue. All of you who have a question about the teaching on love that is an earnest and qualified question, I want you to come and line up sitting on the floor behind Father and I will address you in my own time.



Master general, you're wearing your heart on your chest, I see.

*Yes, I am. I have been pretty confused about how to be responsible for what I've created in the past — specifically my son — and how to balance that with allowing him to be on his own. I am unresolved on how to do that. I have pondered it a lot but I'm still unclear about it. I've brought this to a present relationship and I need to resolve this issue. I need to resolve the issue between loving a son and being responsible for what I've created and also allowing him and myself to be free.*

Do you love your son?

*I do.*

Why?

*It's something that I see in him that reminds me of myself.*

He reminds you of yourself?

*To a certain degree, yes.*

And what aspect of him reminds you of you?

*I think that he has an opportunity to be brought up differently than I was. And I see a freedom, that potential in him, that I don't think I experienced.*

Do you love that potential?

*I do.*

Is that why you love your son, because he is the potential of yourself that you adore?

*I don't think so. It doesn't sound like I love him because he's the potential of something that I'm not, no.*

It's possible for parents not to love their children. It's possible for parents to be animalistic and give birth to children that are wholly an enigma to them and often bothersome. And true love comes when the parent ceases living for his own concern and starts living for his children's concern, and that is the art of giving.

When you give then of yourself to your children, then starts the bond of true love. The other seems to be a burden of responsibility. Love comes when the parent gets to interact and begins to help the soul in the child to be realized. It's doing things for your children.

There is a saying that the moment your children are born, your life ceases to be your own. That's true. But in a way it is not, because it allows you to give richly to another human being. And the art of giving is the act of being God.

Now if you love your son, you love him by and large because you have given to him and you have shared and you have seen in him potentials of your own self going further. Now that shouldn't stop.

But there comes a moment that you have to understand that as a child grows into this time of rebellion, it is really the time when the Kundalini starts to rise and determines for the child its gender. It determines for the child the will of that gender. And that becomes the chaotic years that are most turbulent for most parents.

Your son came to you because you offered to him not only the genetic makeup that was possible for him to be a human being, but a situation that would allow him to develop. Do not hide from your child and do not run away from your child. That is pulling back the love of giving. Most parents do that to protect themselves because oftentimes they're more fragile than the children they have given birth to.

You recognize that you have an integral part to play in his life, and it is not the disciplinarian; it is the loving, all-forgiving, always-there father. That's what your son wants. And that means that when he wants to go and do things, go with him and be just like him. And when it gets to a point that he's going to burn his hand, slowly pull back and he'll be aware. He'll understand and he'll learn from you.



Never qualify your love for your child based on his mother or whoever else you are with. Let it be a consistent factor in his life. And if you do that, you will not be selfishly taking away from your current wife. You will not be robbing your relationship in favor of a child born from a previous one. If you learn the art of loving and giving, I assure you there will be plenty left from the learning for the beloved woman. For what you learn is tolerance, allowing and support for your child, your wife becomes the strong benefactor thereof. So be it.



Greetings.

*Greetings. My question is on the lesson about giving. And I've found in my life that I've known both extremes, where I'm giving to the point where I feel that that divine energy is coming through me and I know such a sense of joy that I couldn't even describe it. And then there are times when I think that I'm giving and I ended up feeling depleted.*

*An example: On Thanksgiving I like to go serve dinner to the homeless people. And I just enter into this space that is so beautiful. And I touch them. I make them laugh and look into their eyes. There are hundreds of people and by the end of the day I'm walking three feet off the ground and it's just indescribable the way I feel. And then the next day I go home and make Thanksgiving dinner for my family, and at the end of the day I feel depleted!*

*And I don't know how to tell the difference! Sometimes I tell myself that I'm in that space, and I tell myself that I'm giving, but it's not working. And I don't know what the difference is. Because I only want to be in that one space because it's so wonderful.*

What's the difference between your family and homeless people?

*Well, I've been reflecting a lot on this question the last couple of days in my focus and on the field.<sup>5</sup> You talk about needy people, but I feel maybe the term should be "wanty"*

*people. The homeless are needy and the family wants but they don't really need. Does that make sense?*

No.

*Oh! Okay!*

If your family is in need of Thanksgiving, isn't that the same need?

*Yes. So what principle can there be to look at situations so that I'll know ahead of time, so I'll know when I'm going in that I can draw from this energy, that it comes through me in the same way?*

Well, you only have to rearrange the way you're thinking because that's really responsible for how energy comes in. And instead of seeing your family as just your family that doesn't need anything, instead of seeing them separate from the homeless family, why can you not create the art of mind that sees everyone equal?

What you give to homeless people you should give to your family. And don't segregate them. Say, "It is because they are all God and I revel in the art of giving to them." That's why when you go home you don't think your family needs it. Change your thinking.

*I knew it had something to do with me! So be it.*  
So be it. Well, you know, it has everything to do with you because you're the one that has the problem with it! So be it.



Next.

*My question has to do with love and our pets. You had that on the board the other day.*

*When we're giving to our families and our children in love and they become ill, we know to ask them if of their free will they want us to help them, if they want to help us to heal*

*them or to give them energy, to do whatever they need to do*

*for their bodies to heal themselves. When it comes to our animals — who a lot of times we treat them like our families and our children — we don't always get that clear of an answer from them.*

*And I'm wondering, do our animals belong to nature? Do they have souls? Do they have free will? When we try to heal them, are we interfering in some way with an evolutionary process that they have? Do they have an agenda that they're here for? Or are they here just for our benefit?*

*As co-creators of our reality, can we reform energy that they're ill with, to change their reality and our reality and exercise our God-given abilities to be able to heal? Can we just assume that we can do that with our animals because we are co-creators?*

You can assume that. All animals have souls. Now the animal soul is the soul of nature. And you have to remember that in our simple understanding of the descent of involution into mass, it was the collective divine mind that all of you are that brought forth into matter the concept of creation. In other words, the rose didn't just happen. The rose was created. And how was the rose created? By some God who became that being in its presence and forever gave it life and gave it the power through nature to evolve towards change. That is the same with every animal, every blade of grass, every insect, every bird, every form of bacteria. It just didn't come together as proteins and enzymes in some cesspool; it had a creative mind evolve it.

Just like today on the field you focus on your card;<sup>6</sup> you get your card. You focus on that reality; you get the reality. What's the secret? You must become that which you desire in order for it to materialize because you are the frame and the mindset in which energy forms around. And then we pull back and experience it.

So every animal has the nature of its soul and it was given life and given the opportunity to be created. And in every animal lies the divine spark; just as in every human being there is the divine spark because it was a mind that gave it life — do you understand? — and the will to procreate.

The Gods giving forth life forms did so from the empowerment of the Void because from there all potentials spring. So it becomes then an understanding that all life essentially is a creation from an extraordinary mind. And the embodiment of that mind, in its select species, is the human being.

So, yes, you had a hand in creating your animals many, many times ago. That's why you feel a kinship to them; do you understand? And ultimately if we break down you, your body, the body of the animal, we fracture all of these that are singular and melt them together, it's all God, isn't

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it?

So when you set out to heal your animals, you heal them knowing that what responds in the animal is that part that's sending in you; it's one and the same thing. And you set out to heal your creature. If it is accepted by the animal, it will get well. If it isn't, it will perish.

Now what is the grinding force in nature? It is the survival of the fittest, the ability to meet adversity and to change. That is the species that survives all epics.

In domestication, animals have met a caregiver in which they only evolve according to the caregiver because that is their adversity. So the caregiver is responsible in changing and evolving the domestication of species. So what you do to your animals today — and you give them the gift of life through focused love and giving — becomes in that animal a quality to respond that is carried on to the next generation.

Your animals today, if they are loved, if they are receptive to your healing, receptive to your guidance, they will pass that on in the form of evolving prodigy.

*Thank you.*

So be it.



*Greetings, Ram.*

*Awhile ago I talked to you about how out on the field I was being a victim and I wanted to overcome it. And I've worked on it but it still comes up a lot and I'm still doing it. You talked about love and that love is giving.*

*And I have an experience in my life with my father. When I was little I knew he loved me; I don't know if he still does because then my parents got divorced and there was all this about child support that he didn't want to give. Does that mean he doesn't love me?*

Ah, little girl.

*I don't know how to deal with it. I don't know what to do with all this pain that I feel. Because he gets mad at mom, then he gets mad at me, and I hold it in.*

Listen, my little girl. When children are children they are defined in terms of the love that's given to them, of how buoyant they become to the world. And it is always painful to think that the reason parents don't stay together is be-

cause there's not enough love there. And children always question as a result of that that if there isn't enough love for their parents, then perhaps there isn't enough love for them. And love is like mother's milk; everyone needs eight glasses a day in order to grow. Understand?

Let me tell you it's time you grow up and understand something about human nature. That just because they're your parents does not make them perfect, nor does it mean that just because they're your parents that they have a supernatural quality about them that means that they will always love and always show it. The truth is, my little girl, your parents are just children in their own way because no one taught them how to love and how to be responsible in giving that love. And they try.

Now today it's common to exact love in the form of money, that if there's no love then there has to be money. At least if you don't love, you can pay it or you owe it. That is unfair because it creates unhealthy burdens on people.

You thought love is about giving, and fathers and mothers should always support their children until such time as they are capable of being self-reliant. But you also have to have room in your heart to forgive them. Otherwise, there's no reason why you should be in this school.

Now when you learn that they are just children and they aren't very responsible, when you get mature enough to learn that, that is the day that you'll grow up and start giving yourself enough love and there will be plenty to go around for them, too.

But I tell you, you will be a blessing in life if you do not allow this to hurt you. It's not going to be over tonight. But if you contemplate what I have told you, and you believe in me that what I tell you is true, then it will be so. And it is relief. You just love and allow.

*All right.*

*I'll take care of the rest.*

*Okay.*

*So be it.*

*Thank you.*



*Greetings, master.*

*Greetings, Ramtha.*

What say you?

*Pardon me?*

Never ask me to pardon you.

*I would like to know why I am so hard with my children.*

*To me, I'm harder with them than anybody else, really. And I'm still really puzzled why. And I think I know why, because I was not applying what you just taught us this week. But I'd like to have more clarification on that.*

What do you think is the reason?

*I was not a giver. I was more of a tyrant. So I have to learn how to give more.*

Indeed. But you know, my beautiful master, giving doesn't mean money. What it means is the giving of your attention and focus.

The greatest gift we can give to anyone is our mind, our mind in the moment that we dedicate it wholly to another. In the role of parents, the greatest parents will always be the ones that define clear boundaries for their children; in other words, teaching them respect and honor, setting goals for them, making certain they reach them. To marry into that is to spend as much time with your children as you will spend with your business.

And the reason is because when you start giving to your children, though it is difficult in the beginning, you will feel like a failure and you will feel alienated and in some instances hostile to them. But you have to know that this is coming from you and not them. And you are going to have to unplug that in your brain and start giving to them of your wisdom, your mind and your love. It would be a very regretful life if, with all of the knowledge you have learned, you would not spend equal time in giving that and passing it onto your children. They're very important. We enact God when we do such a thing. So I want you to put behind you the strict culture that you've come from and learn to balance it. You understand?

Yes.

An authoritarian can also be a great lover.

*Thank you.*

I love you.

*And I love you. Thank you, Ram.*



Lady. Greetings, beautiful entity.

*I have a little paper here because when I stand in front of you I never know what's going to come out of my mouth.*

*This event, happily to me, has been a lot about love and children and the way people have been understanding it. And that seems to be what my life has been about. You have taught us — and I believe and I want to begin with and carry all the way through and end with probably the same word — love, that this is the glue.*

*And if that is the glue that holds all of nature and us and our being together, then out of that love is born a dream, and that dream is really about freedom. And I always have to define to people that it must be responsible freedom.*

*So I am endeavoring to create a structure, and I'm asking about the structure of freedom. And I know that structure foremost has to be built in love and then carried out in love. But is just love enough of a structure to hold the chaos and not squelch the creativity? Or how do you know when you're creating a structure — and I'm talking about a school — that is going to have to hold a lot of chaos but has to at the same time be the entity and the bargain that maintains a balance of what I call valued life?*

*We know the goal isn't to be able to discipline but to have self-discipline growing until there is really no need for that structure of discipline or that structure of rules and laws, which I find very hard to impose on others. But I don't want to be in a position where I can't get to the goal of valued life because the balance can't be held.*

*I have this understanding that goes back to probably the beginning of time that the whole purpose to be a human on this earth is to make known the unknown and to do that in freedom. And I believe that applies to children as well as adults. And it's never happened. We are coming to a time when this will all fall into place and this will be true. But until then, what do we do to get them ready? Because I feel that through the children is the only way that this experiment of earth being free is ever really going to happen, because they're capable of it if they do it from the beginning.*

*So I'd like your comments on how you would define for*

*us how to know when we're beyond the boundaries of chaos into devalued life and when we're holding the balance of valued life. And the second part of this question is where is that place in me that perhaps fears this and what is it in me that makes this so profoundly important to me? Where does this desire and this love come from and where is it going?*

Let me ask you, my beloved woman, do you feel that you've brought your children up in love and freedom? And did they turn out the way you hoped they would?

*Yes. They turned out more than I hoped they would.*

Then what was your secret?

*They were the most important thing in my life. I never for a moment even toyed with the idea of not being with them at all times. I never felt greater than they. They taught me more than I taught them. And the longer I lived with them the closer I came to being a sibling of theirs. And the longer I allowed them and watched what their wisdom was producing for them, the more I came to trust that above what might have been my own demands or requests. They didn't take demands or requests anyway unless it was what they wanted. So I came to know that there was wisdom built in them. If their soul was allowed to grow out of their own desire, it always had the best results. And the results were not necessarily what I could have imagined.*

If you could go back and reorganize, how would you bring your children up? What would you change? Be sincere.

*I would have liked, perhaps, to have been smarter and more aware myself so that more inspiration could have been available, although they never seemed to feel there was a lack of that in their own spirit for it to have reflected off of, so there was a little less time in chaos and a little more time in true creativity.*

So what should everyone do with their children? What allows children the future?

*Bring them to you!*

To me? That's a wonderful place to start.

*But that's only part of the time and some days out of*



*the year, and all those other moments are the moments that they live and they grow.*

Exactly.

*And those moments have to be their moments, not my moments.*

Exactly.

*And those moments have to be in connection with the absolute best that this earth plane has to offer, the best in people to be with, the best in ideas, the best in fun, the best in pure things available that enlighten them, the best of natural places, the best of the beauty of this earth so that everything reflects to them the best of themselves and they don't get sidetracked. However, I also believe that a child cannot grow up only living in a rose garden and learning what Mom is comfortable with, and so they do have to follow their own soul. And if it takes them down tough alleys, they have to face them themselves.*

That's exactly the truth. And the best that you can provide for any and all children is exactly what you've asked. But what is fundamental to that is that love is giving. Giving means the time-sharing of wisdom, learning, teaching your children skills, teaching your children academics, teaching your children art. These are moments that should be structured to where there is a giving and allowing the child to take.

Then you have to teach the child to give what it has taken from you; in that you have come full circle. When the child learns to give what it received from you originally, then when the child's soul comes to bear, there will be a greater harmony in the body, in the spirit and in the mind of that child. That's what love to a child is.

The discipline is taking them, providing the moments to which you give, with the patience of giving, and that you ascertain the child has taken well. So that when the child is initiated in the knowledge it's taken, it can give it back. That's very simple. You gave this fundamental structure to your children, lady; everyone should.

It is an impoverished thing to not let a child learn. What is needed to be balanced in learning is activity. When you come to see me, you're here to learn, are you not? So I give and you take; correct? Then I put you on the field and you have to give; correct? So that when this week is over,

you're going to go back home and apply this in your life. We want all children to learn to do that. And there must be enough life in order for them to exact that.

The parent also must learn to be a confidante that can impart wisdom in such a way that judgment is never felt, that it is understood that there are alternatives to learning.

The soul of the child and the reason that they are here, and the reason that they don't just appear in ready-made bodies, is because they have to be nurtured by the parents that have given birth to them and then taught — that's why they're in your life — that they can take the tools of that knowledge and then give it back to the world and learn to be substantial. What is sorely lacking in children today is that children are not allowed to be children; they are forced to be grown-ups. Little girls are having children right on the onslaught of their season coming in; they have missed their childhood. Children need to be children for a long time before adulthood is on the horizon that they can embrace.

There is also a lacking of spiritual values. And spiritual values are not so much the religion that demeans the child as a sinner but that impart to the child that they are important and that their mind is creating their life for them, that this is the divine quality within them. There must be an equality of that in the children so that when they go off into the world, they are coming not from a scattered or fractured place but a secure place, that they are grounded in their God. And then their God is grounded in the intelligence that they've learned. Then they've become a gift to the world. Then they can give and never feel insecure in the giving. Do you understand?

But there are some children that as long as they reach a certain age, like young horses in a corral, they're going to kick down the fences and run amuck. You have to let them go. They will get into trouble; they will tangle with other people and they will come back home. Then you get to teach. Do you understand?

*So are you enforcing their ability to choose?*

Exactly.

*Well, I would also. So if you were putting lots of them together, and it wasn't just a parent/child relationship but*

*a community of the children big and little and the adults, who I would not ask to presume control — I think the control should be an evenly-shared pastime — are you also supporting then a structure which allows them and enables their freedom to participate? And I'm referring to what I've already watched happen when my children were in school. But we have so much more loftier thoughts to kind of evolve that with. And some of us trying to do this want to let go of that much structure, and some of us feel we should start with that structure until people understand it and then evolve. Or start with nothing and see what the children and the people are like and whether they need it. Or do they have to learn through it and then be lofty enough to let go of it?*

I like very much when parents can school their children. And in doing that there is a great advantage in that the parents then are giving and the love begins to flow and also the trust begins to flow. That is preferable above anything else. The other way is to balance that with sending them off to structures of academia and then spending equal time with them and working with them. And when the school says, "This isn't possible," then you have to say, "But what do you believe?"

*I have a resistance, I guess, to most of what academia is.*

Oh, I have a great resistance to what academia says. But what occurs on this level is that there are going to be children that are going to flourish in that environment. And there are going to be children that long to be in that environment because it is where they socially feel they belong. They should be allowed to go. But one day they will round that off by coming back.

If you start a child in the womb playing my voice to them, playing Mozart to them, playing spiritual music to them — nothing hard, nothing awful, nothing fracturing — if while they sleep you play them a subliminal, play my teaching to them while they sleep, if you start the child out with the basis that they're divine and that they have a divine mind, you make the path much easier but much more exciting. That no matter what they learn in academic realms, it will never be greater than what they have learned within their own self when their self begins to bloom. Understand?

*You are referring to when the soul does take charge of the child, and then they are ready to do more on their own?*

Yes.

*And around when is that? Either tell us how we identify that time, or is it around what age? Because sometimes I feel like a lot of that is true of a two-year old.*

Two-year olds are very conscious people. They're very tyrannical at two-years old. They're exerting freedom and exploration; they want to get it all in before they can't do it.

*I'm living with that!*

You have to teach them. You have to be willing to experience with them. You can't simply say, "Go and do that." You have to go and do it with them. You have to allow them to have a sense of adventure but within confines. And as they get older, you see, the confines get broader and broader and broader.

Most children, when they are teenagers, exhibit adamant, adamant, craziness. It's because their Kundalini is up in them. Now no matter what kind of a parent you are, you are going to have a great amount of difficulty harnessing that energy. So it's best fundamentally taught everything you need before that energy rises. Understand?

*I've lived it! I know!*

And you have to understand it will be all right. As long as you are loving, allowing, and as long as you are willing to exercise wisdom without judgment, as long as you are always open to your children, as long as you continue to learn — as long as you continue to learn — they're going to benefit greater from you. That's the greatest any one parent can do. And you've done a beautiful job.

Well, I have not, perhaps, answered your question as slick as you would like it, because there is no such time that is absolutely the age of awareness. It is going to be different in every child. And every child is an individual. It's having the wisdom to know that; when to push and when not to push.

*You didn't do the part about what is this all about. Why is it the focus of my life? Why is it, when there's a child in the room, I can't focus on anything else?*

Tell me, why do you think it is?

*I don't know. It's always been that way since I was a child myself. Maybe I still am.*

You still are a child. But that's a gift; that's nothing bad. That is your focus. I understand what you are; you are a gift to your children. That's what you came here to do. A long time ago, lady, you weren't a very good mother. But we'll forget about that time. That's the past.

*So that's it?*

For now.

*Thank you.*

I love you.

*I love you, too.*



Next.

*Hello.*

Greetings, master.

*It has to do with parents. You talked about the relationship between children and parents and allowing them as much as they should allow you, as far as that it's okay for them to*

*criticize you as a child and to allow that. But what happens when it starts interfering with your relationship, as far as not knowing what to do with it, when it becomes a big issue, as far as parent expectations of the child?*

You must be much more specific than that.

*What do you do with a disappointed parent?*

What would I do with a disappointed parent?

*I guess what would I do with a disappointed parent?*

What would you like to do?

*I guess understand why they expect so much out of me?*

Because what it means is that what you are doing is not exacting approval but exacting failure. And that is an affront and a disappointment on your choice as an individual from a person that you love, and that's devastating. But it's also a gift. Because if you can be your own person and still love your parent, then it takes the next step to understand that you have more wisdom than your parent does. What that also means is that if you allow your life to be in your hands instead of your parent's hands, you will be the greater director and the receiver of that life than

your parent will be. And you have to know that you wouldn't be happy if you were the result of what your parent wanted you to be. And that it is your life and not your parent's life. And you should live it the way you want to live it. And understand that silly disappointments from parents are fleeting. And don't be ashamed of who you are and what you are and what you're doing. That is the sign that adulthood is taking shape in you. Understand?

Those hardships are blessings, really, because it is in confrontation and in chaos that the soul is formed. It is in difficulty that will is forged. Remember, lady, that in order to make the most beautiful broadsword there ever was, the metal of the earth had to be dug out of its heart and then thrown into a furnace and melted down and then re-shaped. So the greatest sword is born of fire. The greatest individual is born of chaos. It's a gift. And I love you and I am not disappointed in you.

*Thank you. I guess that's it.*

Well, are you satisfied?

*Yes. I've just had a burden of that lately and I just needed a little clarification on what to do, I guess.*

Would you like for me to do more?

*Well, I'm not sure what to do. I've been kind of avoiding my mom for the past two months.*

Let me work a wonder with her!

*So be it!*



You are learning? You like that about silly parents, eh? It's true, isn't it?

Yes?

You have learned? Indeed.

I want you to know that I love you. There is a lot more for you to learn, but you are doing nicely. Now have a light heart tonight.

So be it. That is all.

# The Mystery of Love



*"Love is not about giving to people everything they want. Love is not about physical seduction. Love is not about enslavement. And love doesn't have anything to do with owning a person's children. It's something else. And we shall study love today, something that my old teacher possessed an enormous amount of."*

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ISBN 1-57873-000-7