

Miracles



Classroom for the Universal Course
May ~ June ~ 2025



*A Letter to Every
Grieving Heart — p. 13*



**All Faiths
Seminary
International**

**Do You Have
a Calling?**

For the Training of Interfaith Ministers

Announcing 2025-26 Ministerial Programs

One-Year Training Program

Leading to Ordination in June 2026



Rev. Dr. Kathleen Regan
Seminary Dean



Rabbi Scott Matous
AFSI President



Rev. Dr. Jon Mundy
Director ACIM Studies



Rev. Dr. Bud James
Mystical Studies

**COMPARATIVE RELIGION, MYSTICAL STUDIES
A COURSE IN MIRACLES AND RABINICAL STUDIES
MASTERS & DOCTORAL PROGRAMS ALSO AVAILABLE**

**"Never instead of, always in addition to."
—Rabbi Joseph Gelberman**

**Visit our website for more information
www.allfaithsseminary.org**

212-866-3795

infoallfaithsseminary.org@gmail.com

Contents

Spiritual Vision Cannot See Error
by Jon Mundy 4

Why Are We Here?
by Claire DuBois..... 11

A Letter To Every Grieving Heart
by Lee Jampolsky 13

Who Wants to Be Reminded?
by Theodore Kneupper23

The Essential Dark
by Patricia Pearce 24

Vision of A New World: The Great Awakening Is Upon Us
Received by Beth Geer from Holy Spirit 32

Co-Creating Our New Earth
by Rodrigo Cayres36

Falling Into Universal Flow
by Carrie Triffet43

Do We Drop the Ego When We Die?
by Alice Friend50

Book Review: Your Indelible Worth by Janine Miller-Delany
Reviewed by by Elliott Robertson..... 53

Ponderings: Peace
with Celia Hales 55

SPIRITUAL VISION CANNOT SEE ERROR

by Jon Mundy

***Spiritual Vision
literally cannot see error
and merely looks for Atonement.***
*All solutions the physical eye seeks dissolve.
Because of the strength of its vision,
it brings the mind into its service.*

T-2.III.4:1-2

Atonement is the “undoing of the ego,” relinquishing illusion, and freedom from obsession with a story or a narrative. Being caught in the dream of time only serves to make us blind.

*The world is too much with us; late and soon,
by getting and spending, we lay waste our powers.*
English Romantic Poet William Wordsworth (1770-1850)

God creates only that which is good and beautiful, knowing you only as His innocent child. He recognizes you “now” as the awakened divine being you already are. God sees you as you truly are. He knows nothing of your ego’s dreams.

Looking Into Dark Places

I once asked Ken Wapnick why he thought we received the Course during the last quarter of the Twentieth Century. He said he did not know for certain, but there was one thing he was sure of: it could not have come our way until after Freud and Jung. Freud said that dreams were the ‘Royal Road’ into the unconscious. This applies to both our daydreams and nighttime dreams. The more one is caught in time, the more ‘real’ the dream appears.

While Heaven seems like a dream, Heaven is reality. This world is the dream, sometimes a thing of beauty, sometimes tinged with nightmarish elements – but always a dream. God knows nothing of the ego. To acknowledge an ego is to acknowledge an error. Remember, *there are no accidents in salvation*. M-3.1:6 *No one is where they are by accident, and chance plays no part in God's plan*. M-9.1:3 Everything is rigged in your favor. Everyone eventually finds the door to Heaven. Those who are selfish and unloving can delay the process for themselves. Eventually, however, every wayward child comes home. In Reality, *spirit is already perfect and does not require correction* T-2.V.1:8. In terms of the unique lesson we each have to learn in life, *we cannot but be in the right place at the right time*. W-42.2:4.

Whoever is willing, the Fates will lead.

The unwilling they will drag along.

Roman Philosopher, Cicero, 106-43 BC

There is light within every child of God, even those who appear shrouded in darkness. In difficult times, light becomes essential. Ken Wapnick referred to a lighthouse as the name and symbol of the newsletter for The Foundation for A Course in Miracles. Spiritual vision enables us to differentiate the valuable from the valueless and the precarious path from the straight and narrow path that leads us into Life. As we engage with the Course and allow it to influence us, blurred judgments are lifted from our eyes. As we navigate through space and time, our learning increases our awareness of the heavenly dimensions that transcend space-time. One thing becomes clearer—everything is interconnected, from the most finite to the most magnificent and far beyond sight, sound, and mind.

The Laws of the Universe

do not permit contradiction.

What holds for God holds for you.

*If you believe you are absent from God,
you will believe that He is absent from you.*

Infinity is meaningless without you,

*and you are meaningless without God.
There is no end to God. There is no end in You.
We “are” the universe. God is not incomplete,
and He is not childless.
Because He did not will to be alone,
He created “You” like Himself.*
T-11.I.5:1-7

There is so much we cannot see happening at a level that transcends form, from Plato’s ideas to the messages received by Helen Schucman, Mari Perron, Sebastián Blaksley, and a growing number of individuals. God speaks to each of us throughout the day, every day. It’s simply a matter of removing the ego’s dark glasses. Love is entirely formless, though it can be expressed in form. Flowers and candy may be lovely, and poems even better, but flowers fade, and candy gets eaten. Jesus is here and now and far beyond perception and the limitations of space and time. Therefore:

*Inducing the mind to give up its miscreations
is the only application of creative ability
that is truly meaningful.*
T-2.V.1:11

The Holy Spirit atones in all of us by undoing.
T-5.IV.6:1

Miracles are everyone’s right, but purification is necessary first. We must first clean the house, including the closets, the cellar, and, let’s not forget, the dirt under the rug in the cellar. My twenty-four-day stay in the hospital with COVID-19 provided a deeper-than-usual opportunity to go within to “Stop the World” for a while and go within. It was not always fun, but it was cleansing. Nothing changed except perspective and the “knowing” that forgiveness is real. Distinguishing the valuable from the valueless, relinquishing, letting go, purifying, and removing the blocks to an awareness of love’s presence is always healing.

*God is the Creator of life,
the Source of everything that lives,
the Father of the universe and of the universe of universes,
and of everything that lies even beyond them
would you remember.*

T-19.V.D.1:4

While doing the dishes and contemplating the phrase ‘the universe of universes,’ I noticed a tiny, nearly round black bug scurrying across the windowsill above the sink. I couldn’t help but think, “That is a universe!” It had an intention and purpose, apparently embarking on a journey to find something—to fulfill a need.

*I would not forget my function because
I would remember my Self.*

W-82.3:2

“Remembering Self”

Jesus asks us to be willing to transcend the world’s insanity to a centered perspective “above the battlefield,” beyond the physical dimension altogether. We need the perspective of the angels from beyond the confines of form and time. We begin by working with what has been given: our bodies, our minds, our colleagues and friends, our geography, our heritage, our strengths, our talents, our fortunes, our callings, and our inspirations.

All are called. Few choose to answer.

T-3.IV.7:12

Everyone is called. All must respond. The body can be consistently refined, made leaner, perhaps less dependent on harmful things, and more accustomed to healthy living.

Beyond the Body, We Focus on the Mind

*Watch your mind for the temptations of the ego,
and do not be deceived by it. It offers you nothing.
When you have given up this voluntary dis-spiriting,*

*you will see how your mind can focus
and rise above fatigue and heal.*

T-4.IV.6:1-5

Want to know your purpose in life? Jesus tells us,

*You were created to create
‘the good, the beautiful, and the holy.’*

T-1.VII.2:1-2.

Perhaps you are here to create and help maintain a loving family with children who can extend your love. Maybe you have a specific calling or work to do as a teacher, musician, writer, therapist, doctor, nurse, artist, or whatever it may be. We are here to do our best to create a good and beautiful life while consistently removing the blocks to the awareness of love’s presence—loving whomever we meet, whether on the street, online, in the grocery store, or on the evening news.

*The Love of God, for a little while,
must still be expressed from one body to another,
because vision is still so dim.*

T-1.VII.2:3

Bodies are material objects that wear out. They can easily become heavy, wearisome, and burdensome to manage. We are responsible for maintaining these tools—these wonderful biological automatons—by keeping them in good working order. What’s most interesting is that which transcends the physical, namely, the psyche, the soul, the spirit, the mind, and that which makes us truly divine. It’s on this level that insight, revelation, and vision emerge. The body can only do what we ask it to do.

Revelation

*Miracles are a way of earning release from fear.
Revelation induces a state in which fear has already been
abolished. Miracles are thus a means, and revelation is an end.*

Principle No. 28 of the 50 Miracle Principles.

The more one studies any discipline, the more connections emerge, leading to more significant insights and

revelations. Near-death experiences, psychic events, and direct communication suggest that in this world, things often worsen before they improve. The good news is that a golden glow still shines above the darkest storms.

*The ego is trying to teach you
how to gain the whole world and lose your own soul.
The Holy Spirit teaches that you cannot lose your soul
and there is no gain in the world,
for of itself, it profits nothing.*

T-12.VI.1:1-7

*You can use your body best to help you enlarge your perception
to achieve real vision, of which the physical eye is incapable.*

Learning to do this is the body's only true usefulness.

T-1.VIII.2:4-5

With the body in hand, the Spirit can explore the surroundings, examine things, and find a clear pathway home with a purified vision.

Purification – Detoxing the Psyche

Obstacles to Real Vision

To keep a lighthouse functioning properly, it must be maintained, especially the exterior of the glass, to ensure that the light is reflected as brightly as possible. Sea spray can fog the glass. Sharpening our vision is always helpful. By being honest with ourselves about the times we have been selfish, cheated, and lied, we can acknowledge to ourselves and the Holy Spirit that we are not truly watchful, allowing ego to slip in through the back door. Nevertheless, the Holy Spirit holds nothing against us; God does not bear grudges, and our Father welcomes us home, regardless of the distant country we have wandered into.

*You cannot lay aside the obstacles to real vision
without looking upon them,
for 'to lay aside' means to judge against.*

*The Holy Spirit cannot shine away what you keep hidden,
for you have not offered it to Him,
and He cannot take it from you.*

T-12.II.9:6-8

Jesus repeatedly asks for our cooperation. It's a two-way street. God does not condemn, and neither can we. We are, therefore, obliged to forgive ourselves. *Real vision* is not bound by space or time. It is not limited to near and far. *Real vision* does not depend on the body's eyes.

*Whenever you see another as limited to or by the body,
you are imposing this limit on yourself.*

*Are you willing to accept this
when your whole purpose for learning
should be to escape from limitations?*

T-8.VII.14:3-4

*You cannot sell your soul,
but you can sell your awareness of it.
You cannot perceive your soul, but you will not know it
while you perceive something else as more valuable.*

T-12.VI.1:6-7

We are here only for a brief time.

Let's do the best we can.

The body returns to the earth.

Time ends in eternity.

And the Phoenix arises from the ashes.

I love the last line from the movie, *The Last Marigold Hotel*.

*"Everything comes out alright in the end
and if it's not alright, it is not the end."*

Lovingly, 

Why Are We Here?

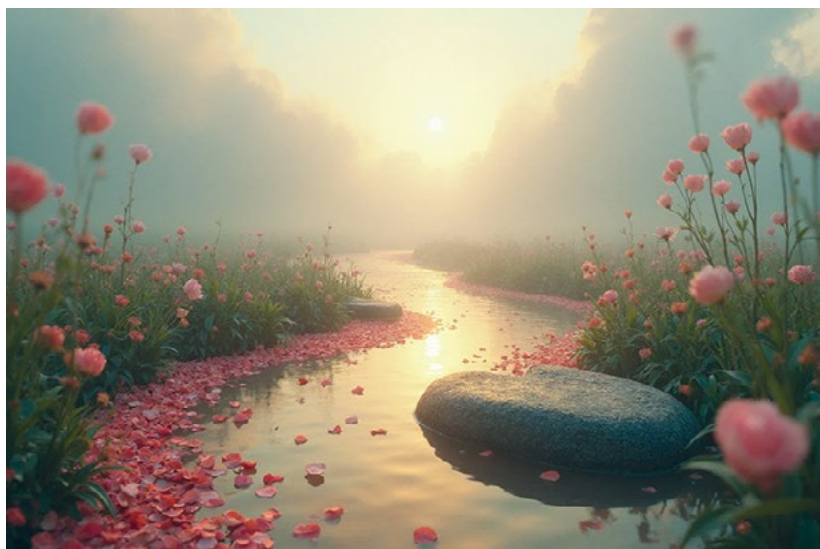
by Claire DuBois

Why are we here if not to love?
For what do we search endlessly in each other
If not the chance to find and finally fall
Into the immensity of our own hearts.

How is it that we forget the beauty that lives us
And fall asleep to the myriad moments created
To tease us awake
Reminding us who we are
And why we came.

You -
You who have mountains in your bones,
Oceans in your blood and forests in your breath -
Drop the illusion of small, and the pretense of limited
grace.
Drop the can't and the won't,
The reasons why not,
The walls you've built
And the shutters that block your brilliance from this
world, starved of your light,
...And love like a river.

Love like a river that carves mighty canyons
In its search for depth and truth.
Love like a star that knows only to blaze,
Illuminating the endless dark of space.
Love like a melody who sings her song
Until your cells ring
And your mind stops trying to understand.



Love like the rains that fall softly
Coaxing tiny seeds to become mighty trees
As if the word polite belongs to a species far removed
from your own
As if being undone is the only way home.

Love
Because love is what you are,
And discovering that, is why you are here.

Love because you can
Because it allows everyone and everything, to matter
Because being loving, matters
Because being love,
is being you.
Be you.

Clare Dubois is the founder of [TreeSisters.org](https://www.tree-sisters.org), a global women's movement spanning multiple countries, that has collectively funded the planting of over 19 million trees.

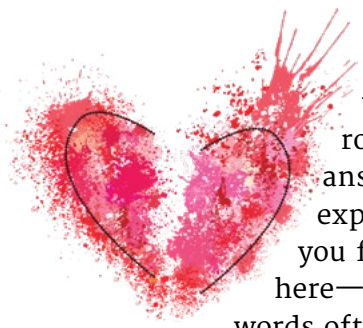
A LETTER TO EVERY GRIEVING HEART

by Lee Jampolsky

I originally wrote this as a letter to a dear friend in the wake of loss. But as the words took shape, I realized they were meant for anyone moving through grief, including myself—for the heart continues to open in ways we didn't know were still waiting.



To Every Grieving Heart,



Thank you for letting me walk even this small stretch of the road beside you. I'm not writing with answers—only presence. Not to mend or explain or soothe, but simply to sit beside you for a while. To say: I see you. And I'm here—to be with you in the place where words often falter and tenderness becomes the only language that still knows what to say.

Some things don't knock. They enter, shift the air, and alter the space in ways we can't describe but feel everywhere. Grief is like that.

Though it often feels like grief arrives only to take, it comes, too, to teach us more about Love. Somehow, we go on. We breathe again—not the breath from before, but one shaped by something vaster, something the mind can't quite

define. Breath that carries memory. Longing. And something else—not quite peace, but the beginning of a deeper presence.

Some things don't knock. They enter, shift the air, and alter the space in ways we can't describe but feel everywhere. Grief is like that. It doesn't arrive as a thought or idea, and no matter how prepared we think we are, we aren't. We find ourselves reaching for the outline of something once certain, and when it's no longer there, even silence grows heavier. Emptiness expands.

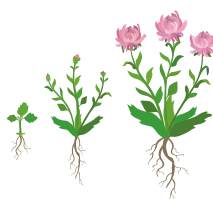
Something once solid in us gives way, and we're left not knowing what will take its place—or if anything will. What we do know is that everything is different. Sometimes oddly still. And yet the stillness can feel louder than anything else, as if it's trying to speak. And maybe it is.

What you're walking through now isn't orderly. It doesn't behave. No matter how little or how much time has passed, grief doesn't follow clocks or calendars. It moves in its own seasons— unmarked, unclaimed—asking you to linger in the cold long after warmth has returned elsewhere. One day you might feel okay. The next, undone by a scent, a song, the way the light spills through a room and finds you. There's no map for this. Only the heart, learning how to stay open in the presence of something it never wanted to carry.



Grief can grip tightly—not just in muscle, but in the quiet reflexes of the soul, invisible fibers locked in place by the weight of what has no words. Not knots you soften with a long exhale, but ancient, instinctual fortresses built to protect against what feels too much, too unclear, too soon.

And then something—some small, undeniable something—unfolds. Not healing as we often imagine it. Not the sweet return to what was. But an expansion into what is. A soft loosening of what once held firm against pain, becoming space where more light can enter.



**Then we see that we do not shed our
griefs like skins. We let them grow
roots beside us, until they bloom.**

Then we see that we do not shed our griefs like skins. We let them grow roots beside us, until they bloom—strangely, tenderly—through the softened edges of what we once called ruin.

And in this—the slow struggle of becoming—no true friend dares split the cocoon, for they know the butterfly will die unless it does it on its own. No rescue births the egg before its time, for the chick must strain to break through, or it won't survive. The strength to fly, to sing, to move freely beneath the honest moonlight—comes only through the ache of breaking open.

Whether a day or a year has passed, loss isn't kept by clocks. It's felt at your core in the reach of your hand toward where someone no longer is. It's in the way the air still seems to carry their name. In the small pauses between thoughts that once felt ordinary, but now open into a silence that stretches beyond language. The ache doesn't follow logic. One moment you might find yourself smiling. The next, breathless. And

Something in me was shifting in ways I never imagined—not from pain alone, but from the strange, sometimes unbearable beauty that kept blooming alongside it.

joy—when it returns—can feel almost out of place, as if to feel anything but absence, even joy, might somehow erase more of them. Because sometimes, the longing becomes the thread—fragile, yes, but still a tangible way we sense their presence.

The longing can feel like the only remaining way of staying near. And without it, you wonder—what's left? Even the smallest step toward ease can feel like letting go all over again— like losing them a second time, in a gentler but more bewildering way. There's no clear line between the love you carry and the pain of where they no longer are. Because Love was known through their voice, their breath beside you, the way your body leaned into them without thinking.



And now, your heart still reaches—not away, but toward. Toward what no longer answers in form, but still stirs something alive in you. That reaching will never be empty. It's how Love continues—not through physical touch, but through the way their love now rests around you, over you, like the weight of a coat

you still carry across your shoulders. Not gone. Just changed.



**There's no returning to the person you were
before this kind of loss.**

And somehow, there's comfort in its formlessness. A quiet certainty in the way it remains.

It didn't happen all at once. First, I lost Luke. Then my father. Then one of my closest friends. Then my brother. Loss didn't break in like a single storm—it arrived as a series of waves, and I was still catching my breath from the last when the next one rose. And something in me was shifting in ways I never imagined—not from pain alone, but from the strange, sometimes unbearable beauty that kept blooming alongside it. The softness of my daughters, who grieved in their own quiet ways. The way a breeze touched my face just when I needed it most. Grief held tenderness, and tenderness held

exhaustion. There were days I wanted only to go numb. To disappear from feeling for a while.

But grief kept opening me. It still does. It wasn't just sadness I met. It was a kind of silence I'd never known—not empty, but exposed. Over time, something in me stopped resisting. And in that loosening, something unexpected appeared: not comfort, but a gentler way of being. Something that never left.

There's no returning to the person you were before this kind of loss. Grief doesn't simply echo what's gone—it changes what remains, altering how we move through the world in ways we can feel but not always define. Even the familiar can start to feel strangely distant. And still, there's a grace in it—the kind that moves without needing to be seen, the kind that finds you when nothing else does.

Grief loosens our grip on what once felt certain, and in its place, we begin to live with a different kind of openness: less guarded, less inclined to perform. Something unarmored starts to stir beneath the surface.

**I've come to feel that grief, at its core, is Love still
looking for a place to land.**

Grief isn't something we move through—it becomes a way of being in the world. A tenderness that draws us so close to life's texture that even the smallest things feel magnified, including our aloneness, as if the world is pressing gently inward. Grief lingers not because it's lost, but because it remembers who we are.

I've come to feel that grief, at its core, is Love still looking for a place to land—like a bird circling a fallen nest. It has no object, no perch, only the imprint of what was, still pulsing through a body that hasn't yet learned how to carry what remains.



Sometimes, the hardest part of healing is surrendering who we hoped to become. The version of ourselves shaped around another's presence. The imagined future; the narrative we quietly carried about what tomorrow would look like. This surrender isn't a giving up—it's a way in, a threshold not into answers, but into soft aliveness. The alternative—resisting—only hardens the very places grief is trying to touch.

But the miracle of feeling softness within the unfolding rarely arrives with clarity. It stirs like light inside a dream—familiar, diffused, but not yet able to be held in words. It doesn't insist. It moves in slowly, after long silences, asking only for your presence near what trembles beneath the surface.

There is something in you that still knows how to love. Even now. Especially now. And it's beautiful. And maybe that's what begins to mend us—not as restoration to what was, but as a subtle recalibration. To death. To beauty.

To renewal. To the unscripted rhythm of a life that never promised permanence, yet keeps whispering its worth in the spaces we once tried to fill.

Few people are taught to let go. We are taught to accumulate: to seek, to hold, to keep. And yet life keeps practicing endings with us—jobs, friendships, ideas of ourselves, people we love. Within each goodbye is a quiet apprenticeship in grace, preparing us for the next.

Letting go is not passive. It is something we learn by doing. We practice in small, ordinary moments: when we leave a room without needing to leave a mark; when we stop searching for what could have been and tend to what is. When we choose not to understand, but to stay—as if standing at the edge of a field we cannot yet cross, listening for a wind that might still carry the warmth of their presence.

Grief doesn't disappear. It folds itself into who we are becoming. And slowly, something loosens inside us—some old resistance we once mistook for strength. We begin to see that impermanence isn't a flaw in life, but the way life reveals what cannot be lost. It doesn't explain—it shows, even through heartache. Not in answers, but in the hollow spaces where the physical presence of our person once moved through us, and where something tender and not yet spoken now begins to take root. Nothing stays and everything matters—a paradox almost impossible to hold, yet life-altering when we do. And maybe that's what makes it so precious—this fragile, fleeting life that keeps drawing us back to Love.

Even nature shows us how to live and let go. The tree doesn't cling to what's no longer meant to stay, or argue with the wind blowing through its now barren branches. The blossom doesn't resist the gentle shedding of itself following a full bloom. Nothing departs without giving something of itself away.

There is a garden waiting, even in grief.



Everything in nature is showing you how to live, how to grow, how to let go. And somehow, how to begin again—even after all that changed everything.

There is a garden waiting, even in grief. Not a place to escape what hurts, but a place where sorrow meets the ground and finds itself no longer alone.

Where grief kneels beside beauty without needing to explain its presence. Where tenderness rises, not to fix us, but to return us to something native—something that has always known how to grieve and love.

Here, being is enough. No one asks you to move on, only to move with. And the invitation isn't to understand—it's to be moved. This is where the first breath of a blossom stirs open. Where the sudden lift of wings startles the stillness. And where the voice of the garden, steady and unhurried, says: Stay near to what asks nothing of you, only that you offer your whole, honest heart. This, too, is Love in its most unguarded form.

You may wonder if you're grieving too slowly, too visibly, too long, too much. But grief has no etiquette. It loops. It spirals. It rises. It rests. Some days you will laugh. Some days you will weep without knowing why. Love doesn't move in straight lines—it reorients us inside what still matters, what endures—then grows into the life still unfolding—not

separate from what was lost, but carried forward in subtle companionship with what continues to live in you.

And maybe that's what matters most: that even when everything else feels altered—something essential hasn't. Grief does not erase Love. It only strips away what Love never needed to be itself.

And what remains is not a shadow,
not a memory.

It is what still lives where form has fallen away—
what cannot be threatened,
what has not left.

The kind of Love
that was never bound to the body.

The kind that does not vanish,
but leans closer when everything else recedes.

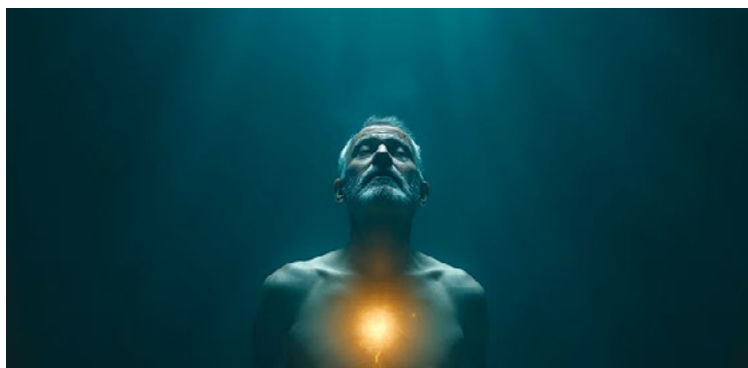
The kind that says,
I'm still here.

Grief teaches only Love—
so you can remember
that is what you are.

And if you forget, even for a while,
I will remember for you.

With all my heart,
Lee

Dr. Lee Jampolsky, son of the late Jerry Jampolsky, served on the medical staff and faculty of respected hospitals and graduate schools. A New York Times bestselling author, his eight books are published in more than a dozen languages. He is a retired psychologist and currently offers coaching, spiritual mentoring, and online courses. Email: Lee@Drleejampolsky.com

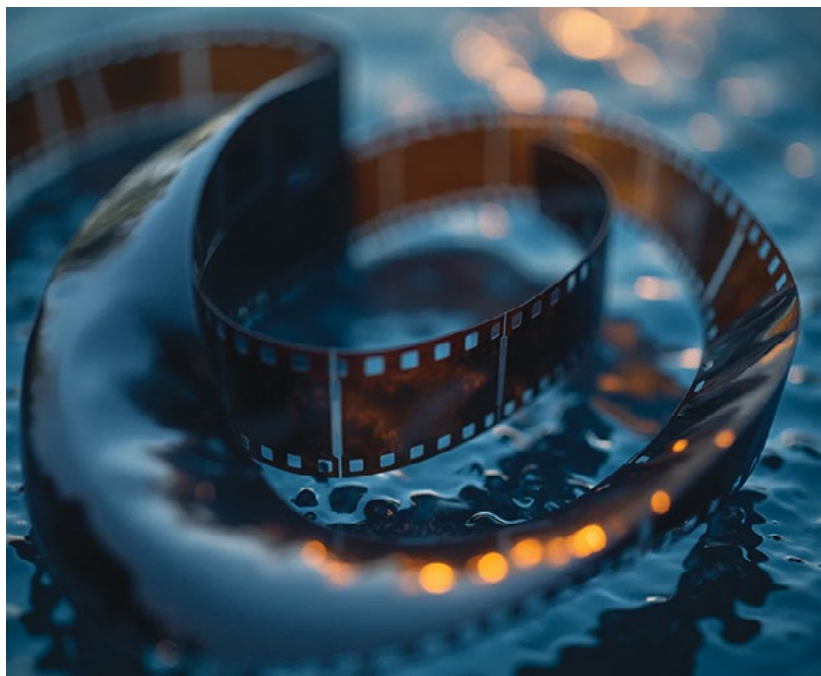


Who Wants to Be Reminded?

by Theodore Kneupper

Who wants to be reminded
that all this is just a dream?
How strange it is to think
that nothing's what it seems:
that bodies are not real
and earthquakes never happen,
or things like birthday cakes
could never be in Heaven,
as the place we really are
and never can be gone,
but only seems to be away,
like some forgotten song.
So let me not remind you
of the fact that's always true:
that all you see is but a dream
that's passing over you.

Theodore Kneupper is Professor Emeritus of Philosophy and Religion at Slipper Rock University, Pennsylvania, and author of *Love in A Course in Miracles*.



THE ESSENTIAL DARK

by Patricia Pearce

My Dad's passion was photography, and his favorite subject matter was ugly courthouses, thunderclouds, scenic landscapes, and Art Deco architecture.

Whenever we were on vacation he would always have two cameras hanging around his neck: one for prints, the other for slides—and a camera bag full of film and assorted lenses slung over his shoulder.



In our basement, in a room that doubled as the laundry room, he had his darkroom. It was a magical place, and I loved to watch him making his prints there in the soft red glow of the safelight that hung high up on the wall.

I would watch as he carefully positioned a negative in the enlarger and then for a few seconds flashed the enlarger's light through it, casting the image onto the photo paper on the platform below. I can still see how he would cup his hands under the enlarger's lens, leaving just a slit between them, so he could sweep more light onto areas of the image that were a bit underexposed.

It always looked like he was creating with moonlight.



Maybe my Dad's spirit has been visiting me
to remind me that an essential step is having
a good negative to work with.

The Need for the Negative

All of this has been coming to my mind recently. Maybe my Dad's spirit has been visiting me to remind me about the process of creating with light, and that an essential step is

Many of us recognize that we are in the midst of a collective awakening to the reality of Love.

having a good negative to work with. Because in this collective moment, boy do we have a good negative to work with.

Here's the thing. The only Reality is Love, and for many of us the aperture of our awareness has been opened sufficiently to *know* that. We can clearly see that Love is universal, that nothing is or ever could exist apart from it, and that everything is a whole, a unity, a vast web of reciprocity.

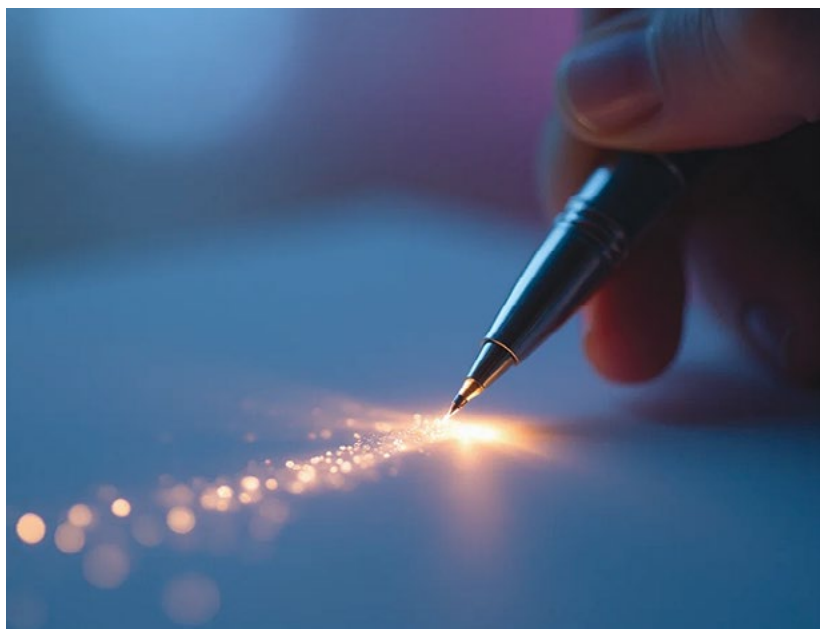
And yet, what we see playing out on our national stage at the moment is Love's exact opposite. Grievance. Division. Greed. Blame. Attack. Revenge. Domination. Exclusion. All the concepts and patterns that take shape when the mind believes its fictitious story of separateness. This inversion of Love has seemingly now become all-powerful, commandeering and plundering our commons to satisfy its own ego drives.

Even though all of this is factually occurring in our collective dream, it helps to remember that none of it is *real*. Rather, it is an enactment of a falsehood, a fantasy in the mind which, having no basis in Reality, cannot endure.

Many of us recognize that we are in the midst of a collective awakening to the reality of Love and the truth of Oneness. So how is it that we find ourselves in the midst of such a glaring display of reality's opposite? Well, my Dad would say it's all about the need for the negative.

Love's Exposure

A photographer (literally "one who writes with light") doesn't freak out when she develops her film and discovers that the image she photographed has been rendered in its inverse. She doesn't try to destroy the negative, nor does she



**The reality of Love so vividly that, like the film
exposed to the light, it has created
the sharp negative it needs.**

despair that it is evidence that her subject matter has been overcome by the “forces of darkness.”

In fact, the starker the contrast the better, because she knows that only a sharp negative will produce a clear photo. All she needs to do now is shine light through it.

It dawned on me the other day that the reason we find ourselves in this moment of Love’s inversion isn’t because our awakening is stalling out, or that Love is on the wane.

Quite the opposite. It is because consciousness has seen the reality of Love *so vividly* that, like the film exposed to the light, it has created the sharp negative it needs to make the reality of Love visible in this world of form.



The Darkroom Work

We are in the darkroom now, and we are all participants in this play of Light that is bringing the reality of Love into form on this physical plane. Some of us are providing the negative; others are shining the Light. Both are needed.

The negative is in place now, and it's our turn to allow the Light of Love to shine through us in every moment. To meet every stranger with kindness.

- ❖ To hold every trauma in tenderness.
- ❖ To shower every circumstance with generosity.
- ❖ To bathe every space with beauty.
- ❖ To dissolve every fear with joy.

We are able to do this because we have seen these same “negative” patterns in ourselves, and rather than trying to banish or do battle with them we have illuminated them with Love. In the process we have abandoned the idea of judgment and withdrawn our belief that any of these inversions of Love are who we truly are.



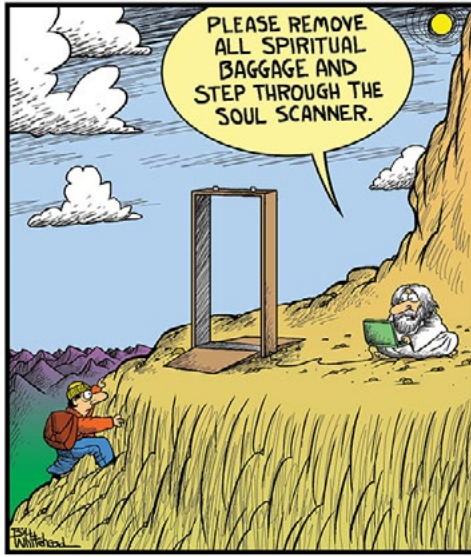
Joining together we amplify our Light. As we allow the Light of Love to shine through us into this “negative moment,” we come to know ourselves AS that Light. We come to know our true Self, our divine Self, as Love.

All the while we are creating a representation of a reality that will take our breath away, a masterpiece unlike anything we have ever seen.

Patricia Pearce is a writer, speaker, spiritual teacher, and board member of the Center for Contemporary Mysticism. Her two books, [Beyond Jesus: My Spiritual Odyssey](#) and [No One in I Land: A Parable of Awakening](#), and her blog posts can be found through her website, <http://www.patriciapearce.com/> She lives with her spouse in Philadelphia.



Some more important philosophical questions on life!





Why are waterbeds so bouncy?



They're filled with spring water.

It's allergy season again???!?

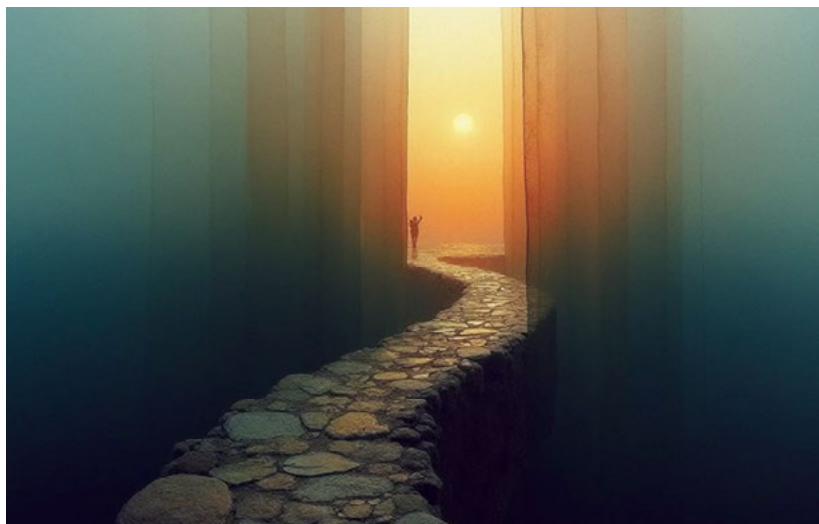


You've got to be pollen my leg!



Vision of A New World: The Great Awakening Is Upon Us

Received by Beth Geer from Holy Spirit



Let us take a journey together—one of vision and remembrance.

Close your eyes if you wish, for just a moment and let these words carry you like floating clouds into a new world, a place of joy, abundance and love. Let this journey be effortless and light, because we are indeed traveling with the Light.

There is a world already here, unseen but felt, whispering softly in the spaces between our ego-thoughts. We touch it whenever we allow our mind to rest in peace—not thinking about anything that has to do with the world outside of our bodies. Not thinking about our bodies either.



It is a world not bound by time, space or physicality. It is a world that does not know what fear is. It is made of light—woven from Love and held together by the quiet certainty of truth—the truth of our Unity in our Creator. The truth of our perfection as beings of light and love.

Be still an instant. Can you feel it? Can you feel the pulse, the heartbeat of awakening?

Yet, if we look around with our bodily eyes, we still see the remnants of the old world, the false world of illusion—a world that hangs like a thin tapestry in front of the truth. A world built on forgetting the truth—and replacing the truth with the illusion of separation.

But be still an instant. Can you feel it? Can you feel the pulse, the heartbeat of awakening? Like a refreshing deep breath of awareness of something bigger than you alone, yet you are an integral part of?

Do you feel something vast and ancient, beyond all time and physicality stirring deep within you? This ancient, vast and undeniable power does not come from outside of you—It arises from within you, pouring forth at your command. Your command is Love, the Love you allow to shine forth for all things because all things are One with you.

Even if you do not feel the magnitude of this Love and Truth at all times—indeed it can be difficult to sense it for even a few moments on rare occasions—do not be deterred! You are still extending the most powerful force just by your

You are now no longer waiting for a new world to arrive; you are actively remembering that it has always been here.

desire to do so. Just by your small willingness to even consider it is possible for you to want to do so.

And so, you are now no longer waiting for a new world to arrive; you are actively remembering that it has always been here. You have reached the tipping point, the crest of the wave, now. It is not in some distant future. It is now.

It is in every heart that chooses love over fear. It is in every mind that forgives—overlooks—the world of time and physicality and embraces our unity in Love.

And as your light extends and grows, the old world dissolves—not in battle, but in grace. There is no struggle, no force—only the simple, inevitable undoing of what never was real to begin with. A new dawn rises, not in time, but in perception.

The world you have always longed for is not ahead of you, but within you. It is here. It is now. And you, blessed one, are the bearer of its light.

Now, take a deep breath, dear Lightbearer. You are standing at the threshold of this new world, not as a visitor but as a creator. What do you see? You are now immersed in a vast, boundless light where all is one, where love is not something given or received, but is something you *are*. The light has always been here, waiting for you to remember It.

And now, as you awaken, more hearts awaken with you, because of you. Because of you, the light grows stronger within the illusion of separation, becoming more undeniable. The illusion of separation, fear, and darkness fades, not because

Now, as you awaken, more hearts awaken
with you, because of you.



it has been fought into submission, but because it is no longer believed in.

And in this light, there is only joy, a deep eternal joy that has no opposite, a joy of knowing you were never lost, never separate, never

alone. You are stepping into the joy of coming Home to who you have always been.

Here, within you, you can see this world. You can feel it. That means you are already living in it, already carrying this light. And through your embracing of this truth, you extend it and magnify it, thus allowing it to be reflected back to you. You do this simply by being who you are, thereby helping others remember it too.

The Great Awakening is here, now. Not a future event, but a present shift in vision. And you are one of its bright beacons, shining on the horizon for others to join with. Thank you for sharing your gift, for you are truly the Light of the world.

Beth Geer is the author of three books: *Awakening To One Love*; *Awakening Humanity: Our Place Among ETs and Angels*; and *The Light Has Come!* You can find these and more at www.bethgeer.com



CO-CREATING OUR NEW EARTH

by Rodrigo Cayres

World peace? A new era of cooperation among all nations? The eradication of poverty? Millions of us have had such hopes and aspirations only to be pulled back to “reality” on hearing the latest news of ongoing warfare, souring relations between countries, or the rise in homelessness and poverty.



A healthy dose of skepticism over the prospect of seeing an end in sight to those issues is needed so we can open up to a new thought.

And we are right to believe that those issues will never be resolved. A healthy dose of skepticism over the prospect of seeing an end in sight to those issues is needed so we can open up to a new thought. Rather than focusing on fixing the old, we are ready to consider something truly new.

For 1,500 years, brilliant and well-meaning people proposed innumerable solutions to fix unending issues with the geocentric system, until a new thought was contemplated by the likes of Copernicus, Galileo, and Newton: Earth is not the center of the universe, and the planets revolve around the sun.

In view of all this, it's not necessary to feel depressed or despondent. I hear Jesus saying, "Be encouraged rather than discouraged" that we are ready to accept that the current model of the world is unfixable. What to do when we find ourselves in a situation beyond repair? Start anew. Or when we cannot fix what was done? Create anew. Or as Jesus would tell us, "*paint a new picture.*"



The current world has to "disappear" so that a new world can arise, just as a caterpillar must disappear before the butterfly can emerge. Beyond the disappearance of the old world lies the birth of a new Heaven on Earth.

The current world's issues cannot be resolved because such a world's foundations are the sands of specialness, fear, and separation.

The current world's issues cannot be resolved because such a world's foundations are the sands of specialness, fear, and the illusion of separation. It's centered on the personal self—the body-mind that seems to give us an identity. The New Earth's foundations are the rocks of oneness, love, and the awareness of a shared being.

But it would be unhelpful to think that a New Earth can be created by a few leaders, or that it requires careful planning for outer changes. Here we need to stay grounded in causes rather than attempt to work with effects. As Jesus put it in *The Age of the Heart*,

“People will stop waging war, not as a result of a series of agreements or treaties, but as a natural manifestation of the new universal consciousness... This need not wait. It is something that you, yourself, must manifest in the world now.” (The Age of the Heart, Ch.11: A New Heart)

Wouldn't it be a waste of energy to try to change what appears on a screen where the images are projected by a data projector? We need to change the data, the inner contents, before we can see real changes reflected on the screen.

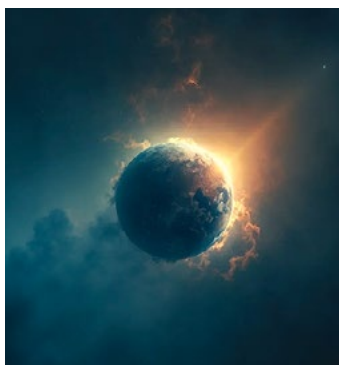
“The thought system of the truth realizes that the external world is but a reflection of the internal world.” (A Course of Love, T3:18.10)

We go within to find the causes of what we see in the world. It's time to look with loving awareness into our own inner conflicts, self-judgment, the shame and guilt we feel about certain incidents in the past, the lack of communication between mind and heart, the disconnect between the

human and the divine in us, the restlessness of mind, the addiction to thinking and doing, the sense of unworthiness and inadequacy, the imbalance between the masculine and feminine energies within us, and so on.

“The power of love is the cause and effect that will change the world by returning you, and all your brothers and sisters, to who they are in truth. This cannot be done from without but must be done from within. It is the transformation that is caused within that will affect the world without.” (A Course of Love, D:Day10.33)

The emerging New Earth is no utopia.



The emerging New Earth is no utopia. But thinking that a change of political parties, world leaders, or the collapse of a dictatorial regime is going to bring about world peace is utopian. Current methods of dealing with world issues do not work because they only deal with symptoms without addressing their cause.

“The arising of a new heaven and by implication a new earth are not future events that are going to make us free. Nothing is going to make us free because only the present moment can make us free. A new heaven and a new earth are arising within you at this moment, and if they are not arising at this moment, they are no more than a thought in your head and therefore not arising at all.” (A New Earth by Eckhart Tolle, Ch.10)

Peace in the outer world is the effect of dwelling in inner peace. The New Earth starts from within by returning awareness to the shared being that gives us a real identity—an identity that is timeless and universal. This call to live from the truth of who we are goes to everyone, not just to a



selected few. This is an invitation for us all to co-create our New Earth.

Our true Self is naturally free from fear, as it does not know death, disease, or decay. Rather than a temporary feeling, love is then realized as the ongoing awareness of us all sharing a common source, which places us in the condition of siblings equally gifted with the opportunity to experience the formless Self, which is pure presence, in physicality as individual expressions, much in the same way that light is dispersed through a prism to express its individual colors.

But make no mistake, ending inner conflicts and having greater awareness of love's presence in us are not enough in and by themselves to create a New Earth. The need for sharing in unity and relationship with others whose awareness is expanding cannot be overemphasized. Hear these words of wisdom:

“You may live a more peaceful and meaningful life, but you will not become the savior I ask you to be, or the architects of the

new world of heaven on earth that I call you to create.” “When you fully realize that sharing is necessary you will have entered the dialogue. When you have fully surrendered to the fact that you can’t come to know on your own you will have entered the dialogue.” (A Course of Love, T3:14.1; D:Day15.1)

“You are here to make one another known and in so doing to know oneness. . . .Realize how necessary dialogue is. Many resist this stage of development because they feel they have achieved inner knowing. . . .They have achieved a goal consistent with their concept of inner knowing and mistaken this as knowing the Self. Movement is necessary to know the Self. . . .The easiest way of all to slip from knowing to not knowing is through stagnating in a “known” place. . . .Entering the dialogue keeps you in constant contact with the unknown and with unceasing coming to know.” (D:Day15.15–18)

Thus inner peace, which surpasses all thinking, and love, which surpasses all feelings, are the root causes that will give rise to our New Earth. Together we are discovering how to recognize genuine peace and love, embody them in daily life, and stabilize or sustain this embodiment when faced with perceived challenges or opposing forces.

“Alone we can do nothing, but together our wills fuse into something whose power is far beyond the power of its separate parts.” (A Course in Miracles – Original Edition, T-8.V36)

Sustaining awareness of love’s presence is not about rejecting or hiding what is yet to be returned to love. It’s about embracing all that we see in us now, including all our seeming imperfections, trauma, pain, anger, and the like. Being at peace even with conflict and embracing with compassionate awareness all aspects of our being human will bring forth the inner alchemy—the transmutation of loveless energies back into love.

“Love is higher than opinion. If people love one another the most varied opinions can be reconciled – thus one of the most

important tasks for humankind today and in the future is that we should learn to live together and understand one another. If this human fellowship is not achieved, all talk of development is empty.” (Rudolf Steiner)

As John Lennon and Yoko Ono put it in *Imagine*, we hope someday you will join us, and the world will live as one.

Note: A global gathering, of which Rodrigo is one of the organizers, is going to take place in The Hague, Netherlands, from Sept. 24 to 28, 2025, to bring together a group of pioneers from all over the world around the theme: Co-Creating Our New Earth. More info here:

<https://www.takeheartpublications.org/take-heart-connect-the-hague-2025/>

Rodrigo Cayres, an educator with over 30 years’ experience, facilitates groups on self-knowledge, mindfulness, and embodied awakening. At 24, he left aeronautical engineering to travel and teach. His international experience spans over 40 countries, including 20 years in Asia, where he studied Eastern and Western traditions. In India, he attended numerous teachings by the Dalai Lama. He is a co-publisher at Take Heart Publications and, with his wife Budhi, works full-time to share wisdom and connect people interested in co-creating our New Earth. More info on <https://rodrigocayres.com/>

“ Peace of mind is an oxymoron. When we’re in our mind, we’re hardly ever at peace; when we’re at peace, we’re never only in our mind. ”

— by Fr. Richard Rohr, founder of the Center for Action and Contemplation

FALLING INTO UNIVERSAL FLOW

by Carrie Triffet



Lately in prayer-meditation, I had not really been praying *for* or *about* anything specific. I've been connecting with universal flow itself; focusing wordlessly on my *pilot light of inner purpose*—wanting my expression in the world to be aligned with Heaven and Earth. Praying, I guess, to be carried along by that sacred universal current, instead of being dragged along by my own bossy mental ideas of how it all ought to go.

And that's sweet. But it turns out I was missing something quite fundamental.

Without realizing, I was praying outward.

Without realizing, I was praying *outward*. Even though I know better. *I'm over here, the universe is over there. Heaven is up, Earth is down, and I'm a tiny human having a dense physical experience separate from all of it.* It's what we do. Right?

And it's completely understandable. The tangible world of form seems to testify only to this limited perception, forcefully suggesting to us that this three-dimensional world is our only reality. That each of us is a completely separate being, encased inside a body. And nothing more. It's part of the perceptual veil that blocks our higher knowing.

I suddenly re-membered that the universe
is in here. Not out there.



But we know—or at least strongly suspect—that there's a whole lot more to our existence than just what our physical senses tell us.

Anyway, humanity has been under this spell, the so-called veil of forgetfulness, for eons. The good news is, the veil is in shreds. And every single human being on the planet is discovering it, each in our own way.

It's a big part of what all the inner and outer chaos is about. To the untrained eye, it looks like a house of cards swaying calamitously in the wind. And in some ways it actually IS that. But deeper wisdom can perceive the underlying forces at work.

Bottom line: The dissolution of the veil shrouding humanity's perception is wonderful news for us all.

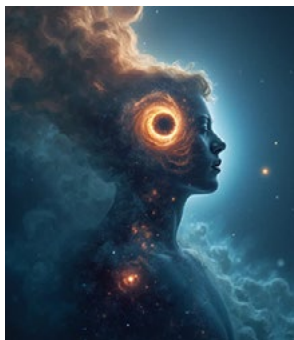
But as you may have noticed, losing our hypnotic addiction to the simulation of separation is not all happy-clappy Kumbaya. Just like weaning oneself off any other poisonous addiction, the process truly sucks. And we're all reacting to this enforced cold-turkey cleanup differently, each according to our own life's journey. Some of us go ape-crazy, for instance. And that's pretty much what's behind lots of what we're seeing now.

So there I was, petitioning the external universe for divine inspiration and flow, because I'm apparently an extremely slow learner. That's when I suddenly re-membered that the universe is *in here*. Not out there.

Like all such brushes with timeless truth, this was not delivered as a mental concept. It was a palpable Knowing: A spiritually charged frequency field of divine, living intelligence, permeating my mind, body, and energetic being.

This kind of Knowing is not just a repositioning of space, by the way. Not just that what seems to be outside is actually inside. The universe's origin and identity is now recognized as your OWN. *It's inside you because it IS you*. Whoa.

Funnily enough, it wasn't until sitting down to write that I recalled an earlier event, one in which I first encountered this exact same Knowing. (And then later "forgot" about it.)



Back in 2005 I experienced my first brush with All That Is. During this event, the universe began as a concentrated point of focus within me, and radiated out from there to encompass all of eternity. Time and space dissolved. I and the universe

**Surrender is not surrender at all when what
awaits you is recognized for what it really is:
You are the safety.**

were one. And not only that—"I" was somehow at the center of it all.

Brief, but it rocked my worldview, lemme tell ya. Because for the 40-something years prior, I'd thought of myself as insignificant, a solo operator, weaving and dodging to escape the notice of an essentially hostile universe. Clearly, a whole bunch of assumptions would now have to change.

Don't get me wrong. In the decades of Buddhist practice leading up to that transcendent moment, I'd enjoyed countless miracles and gifts bestowed by the aforementioned universe. But I put that down entirely to the power of that Buddhist practice. "I," the person receiving those gifts, was still a profoundly separate and irreparably flawed nobody.

Yet apparently I wasn't. Apparently something mind-blowingly vast, something well beyond ordinary human understanding was going on. *Not just for me, but for every single human being.* That, of course, is also part of the grand Knowing. It's all of us. The universe is within each one of us, and we don't have to deserve it. It doesn't happen just for some of us, but not for others. It's simply what we are.



Back then, in that first encounter with this great Knowing, the seed of a very different self-awareness was planted, although I was unable to water it at the time.

So, back to divine purpose and my desire to enter the universal flow. It was a combo

prayer that brought forth a sudden invitation—like an open doorway at 10,000 feet: *Time to skydive*. Time to let my knees buckle gratefully, freefalling in the fresh certainty that *I Am* the divine parachute that opens to hold me aloft.

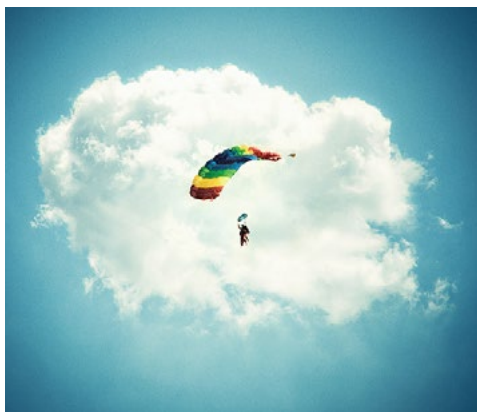


Photo by Alexandre Perotto

inside you. Because it IS you.

And that's why, when surrender is embraced, faith and belief and hope are not required. When you choose to fall through that open doorway, you're doing it because you already feel and know and recognize for yourself that you are the divine universe. Holding yourself aloft. Loving yourself, just the way you are.

The freefall is more like a homecoming, a family reunion with the beloved, than a terrifying surrender.

Kinda makes you wonder what all the fuss is about.

But there's one more thing about it. **What if nothing is ever actually wrong?**

This is the kind of insight that tickles the edges of your awareness while you're held aloft by that divine I Am parachute. It's a question that, in its own quiet way, is actually a veil shredder. The question itself will seem like an

outrageous affront. *Whaddaya mean, nothing is ever actually wrong?! Are you nuts?!*

But that's a big part of the veil's M.O., right? To see the inner and outer world as a series of endless problems, endless conflicts. An eternal fight against what is.



But what if nothing is actually what that perceptual veil says it is? I'm not saying injustice and worldly horrors don't exist. I'm not saying everybody's childhood wounds didn't happen; that everything is hunky dory. All of these things are surely real . . . AND . . . nothing is ever actually wrong. This kind of conundrum is beyond the logic of the egoic mind, which really hates this sort of stuff. It only makes sense from an altitude of 10,000 feet.

It only makes sense, in fact, when that inner divine pilot light is lit. Prior to that, we just smell the uncomfortable gas leak of our own unmet potential. But in that *Whoompf!*, that sudden ignition of our own sacred inner spark? The fumes start to clear.

And what's revealed is . . . there's nothing actually wrong. Inside or out. Whoa.

Yes, there are plenty of things not to like. Plenty of things to change. Plenty of ways to BE the change. The pilot light burns fiercely and purely, inspiring us to do and be a better version of life on Earth, than what currently exists.

But underneath it all? Here's the Desiderata bit: No doubt *the universe is unfolding as it should*. Maybe the messed up inner and outer landscape IS the open doorway at 10,000

feet. Maybe all the expressions of extreme wrongness in the world are our urgent wakeup call—our divine invitation to rise up and see beyond appearances.



To re-member ourselves as we really are: A center point of illuminated consciousness, through which a divinely loving universe emanates to encompass all that is.

And so I repeat: *You are a child of the universe. No less than the trees and the stars, you have a right to be here. And whether or not it is clear to you, no doubt the universe is unfolding as it should.*

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

Her website is <https://www.carrietriffet.com/carrieblog/>.



“ It is good to love many things, for therein lies the true strength, and whosoever loves much, performs much, and can accomplish much, and what is done in love is well done. — Vincent Van Gogh ”

DO WE DROP THE EGO WHEN WE DIE?

by Alice Friend

Rod Friend, my beloved husband of 37 years, left his body on July 17, 2024. He was fully aware both spiritually and mentally and we vowed to keep in touch. He has been communing with me regularly and shares so much with me from where he is alive now. I was asking him about his ego and if he has dropped it completely. This was something he was really working on while he was alive—being aware of his ego. Here is our conversation at the end of February, 2025.



Alice: This morning I am feeling your past personality, my love, some of your more egoistic behaviors that you became more and more aware of as you grew older and wiser. You know what I have been thinking about because I know that you can hear my thoughts, and you are hearing my question to you now, too. Did you leave your ego completely behind when your body died?

My ego is much more obvious for what it is now.

Rod: My own darling, yes, I hear your thoughts. To answer your question, let me try to explain from my on-going experience. I have not left my ego completely behind. I am using what it has shown me to choose Love as a constant. I still have choices. My ego is much more obvious for what it is now. It cannot hide because Love makes everything not of



Love exposed, and in the exposure Love takes over as the only choice.

There is what can only be called redemption or correction, or correct and clear thoughts—like a clear and clean union with my right mind, my Christ mind.

The problem when in a body is that the ego, or mistaken thoughts, can hide and disguise itself easily because in many ways the body is home for the ego, so it knows well the “hiding places” the body can give. That is not the case when the body is dropped and the spirit is left free. Egoic or wrong thinking cannot hide so easily. It’s easier for Love to be in charge. I am still observing and choosing Love because I am in the realm of Love. Love exposes what is not Love.

I can help you from my ongoing experience. When I told you that my mission is to help upgrade everyone’s awareness of Love from the realm of Love, that is what I meant. I am, in fact, upgrading my own awareness of Love and what Love is capable of doing, and more. I am still choosing it. Once you

Once you have wholeheartedly with all your being chosen Love there is no turning back.

have wholeheartedly with all your being chosen Love there is no turning back because you are consciously returning to your Christ Self.

The ego or wrong-mindedness does not like that choice. It tries even more to influence you, but Love is now in charge. It has all the helpers and assistance you can receive, for you are now surrendering to your true state which really you never left, which is as God created you. Jesus faced this in his 40 days in the wilderness to show us who we all are and what we are capable of when we choose Love, and then have an ongoing union with Love. This is presented to us in every moment, whether in a body and out of one.

So, Love is exposing, then transforming our so-called ego or separated mind and integrating it back into itSelf as Self Awareness. This is the result of *Resurrection Consciousness* and is living in full awareness in eternal Love. Each now moment is then the greatest gift, the Grace of *Choosing Only Love*.

(A note from Alice: Rod is referring to the books *Resurrection Consciousness* and *Chose Only Love* because that is what they had been working with toward the end of his life.)

Alice Friend lives in Southern Spain where she received and published both [A Course in Christ](#) and [Mary Magdalene, A Force of Love](#). She notes that Rod and Alice's son, Davon, died suddenly in December, 2016 at age 36 and started communicating with them 6 months later. Rod put the transmissions together in [Here I Am, Dad](#), which is available through Amazon and other outlets. It is a first-hand account of Davon's on-going experiences of his sudden death and what he is experiencing without a body.

Alice can be contacted at acourseinchrist@gmail.com

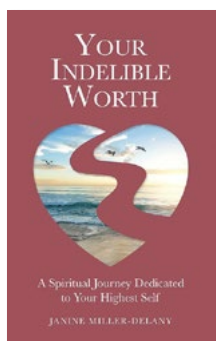


Book Review

Your Indelible Worth

by Janine Miller-Delany

Reviewed by Elliott Robertson



Janine Miller-Delany has written a book that is the perfect elixir for our times.

We are living in an age when the culture is tempting us to fall into the trap of letting challenges and intense tumult eclipse the nature of our true selves. We are distracted from our identity, from our very Christhood, when we bring all our attention to the chaos of the world.

Like Julian of Norwich, who centuries ago admonished us to dwell in the positive and glance at the negative, Janine believes in being Truth-centered. She quotes from both ACIM and ACOL:

In your natural state there is no difficulty, because it is a state of grace. (ACIMOE Tx.12.107)

For every being there is a natural state of being that is joyful, effortless, and full of love. (ACOL:T4.3.6)

She goes on to say, “For those of you who would like to understand the gist of *A Course in Miracles*, I would be amiss not to mention that one of the greatest gifts its writings has given me is the tools to release the ego-mind blocks that keep me from hearing and knowing the presence of Divine Love. When it comes to *A Course of Love*, Jesus takes us the next step into . . . claiming our ability to live as the true Self.”

God has told Janine to let people know they are God’s beloved. And we are God’s beloved when the fig tree bears no

fruit and the Earth shakes, as well as when figs are plentiful and the Earth is still—when things are going our way and when things are not. Always loved fully, in totality, from the depths of Love Itself with no love withheld.

This is a devotional chock full of short contemplations.

You'll start the day with reminders of your natural state, the unbreakable bond, the power of acceptance, and much more.

"Your natural state is a state of joy, of high vibration, in deep attunement to the perfection and abundance that already exists within everything, every moment . . ."

A sentence completion and an affirmation follow each devotional.

The transparent, vulnerable, light-filled personal stories in the lessons that precede each set of devotionals are the softest, sweetest dance partner imaginable.



Neil's Real World

For all ages inspired by 'A Course in Miracles'

Walter Middlevillage

A Course for Kids
and the Kid at Heart

*The first children's book
inspired by
A Course in Miracles*

A heartwarming fairy tale for kids.
A joyful recognition for ACIM students.

- ~Translates the core principles of ACIM into an enchanting story.
- ~Offers another way for ACIM students to deepen their integration.



Available now on Amazon
Paperback and Kindle edition

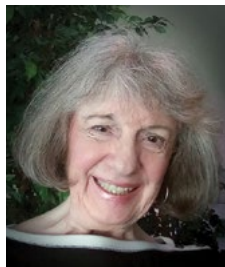
PEACE

with Celia Hales

“Become one with the peace of God. Do not look for anything else.” (The Age of the Heart, 6:IV)

“And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.” (Philippians 4:7)

*“Hear me again. . .experience the peace of your soul as you hear these words: You are safe and sound.”
(Choose Only Love, bk. III, 2:III)*



It is Jesus, speaking to us in *Choose Only Love*, who tells that we are safe and sound. So it is through Jesus that we discover the truth of peace, just as we are told in the New Testament, in St. Paul’s letter to the Philippians.

But we won’t feel these words in our depths unless we access peace. How do we dissolve our ego and thereby live in peace?


It may not be easy, yet the road we travel is without effort, something we are told repeatedly in Jesus’ recent channeled works. Jesus and Mary have given us dozens of hints along our path to Awakening (Christ-consciousness or resurrection consciousness). Each of us is unique, and what will trigger an Awakening in one, will not in another. I think the answer is found in *A Course in Miracles*, where we find in Workbook lesson 135, “Be still, and know that I am God.”

When we settle down often and with great tranquility, we know peace, we are “still,” and God can speak to us in our depths. God will tell us which of Jesus’ and Mary’s many words about Awakening we need to take to our hearts. “Be still.” There is a multitude of good meaning in that simple phrase.

Jesus says in *The Way of Mastery* that our route may be taking a very long time, but if so, that is the script that we wrote. He continues that to suggest a walk from one village to another is a much richer experience than a taxi ride! It is true, of course, that the walk takes a much longer period of time, but since we know that time is an illusion, we don't have to be concerned.

Invite peace along our walk. As Jesus tells us, "Do not look for anything else." We will know that our wait has not been in vain when we experience great moments of peace gradually elongated. The peace is truly beyond all understanding, a visitation and glimpse from on high signaling to us what will transpire when Awakening becomes sustained.


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



Aging and Saging with Jon Mundy, Ph.D. & David 'Dov' Fishman

Sunday, May 11, 2025
12:00 p.m. - 1:30 p.m. ET

Register at miraclesmagazine.org



Dialogue on the teachings of A Course in Miracles.
Bring any question, topic, bewilderment, or intellectual curiosity.

CONNECTION. DIALOGUE. ONENESS.

BEYOND BOOKS INTO EMBODYING PRESENCE AND CREATING TOGETHER

Just as Bill Thetford joined Helen Schucman upon realizing that "There must be a better way," setting the ground for *A Course in Miracles* to arrive, we join each other to open the doors for inspiration, revelation, and insights into embodying the shift of consciousness from separation to unity, setting the ground for the emergence of a New Earth.

SEPT. 24-28, 2025

THE HAGUE, NL

Reserve Your Spot
TakeHeartPublications.org

5 days all-inclusive starting at **\$990**

Co-Creating Our New Earth

GLOBAL GATHERING



For those seeking to be
of service in the world

"How To Choose Peace: One Second At A Time"

Vishali Shahin's new book is a distillation of her 20 years of A.C.I.M. study, perfect for longtime A.C.I.M. students and a great introduction for friends or family.

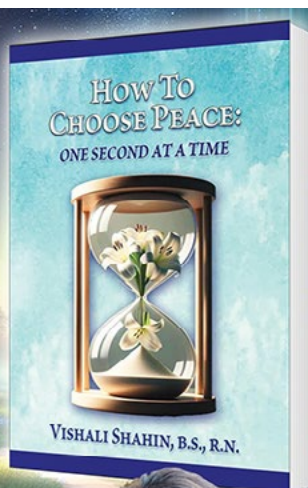
"How to Choose Peace" is easily readable, approachable, and immediately usable for everyone..

There are transformational exercises, including a new mantra, the "So What!" mantra - for when the ego-mind takes over - and it works!

Vishali retired from nursing in 2011 and moved to Sedona, AZ, and founded Sedona Healing Journey, a spiritual vortex tour company.

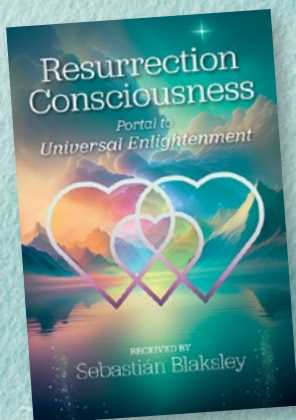
PURCHASE YOUR COPY HERE:

SedonaHealingJourney.com, under 'OFFERINGS'



Resurrection Consciousness

Portal to Universal Enlightenment



Accept your own resurrection now. Allow your very-human self to be integrated with the Spirit of Love and be gently transformed into a new life. That is the groundbreaking message from Jesus received by Sebastián Blaksley.

To resurrect is to remember who you truly are. To resurrect is once again to begin to hear the music of the universe. Then your soul irrepressibly sings a song that celebrates the union of your humanity and your divinity.

\$18.95 paperback / \$8.99 ebook ISBN 978-1584697138



Take Heart Publications

Publisher of Choose Only Love and A Course of Love
www.chooseonlylove.org and www.acourseoflove.org



Are You Interested in Reviewing a Book?

Our list to choose from:

This Time No Cathedrals by Joseph Baker

Of Course in Miracles by Alan Cohen

Visions of a Joyful World by Elliott Robertson

Whippoorwill Willingly by Margaret Dulaney

The Light Has Come! by Beth Geer

Earth School (Why We Think We're Here)

by Rev. James A. White, Jr.

I Speak to All Just So by Galen Pearl

40 Key Teachings of A Course in Miracles by Mike Saedlo

Love in a Suitcase by Thomas Schwendler

Making the Turn by Kim Severin

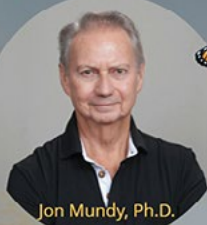
Journey of Love by Marty Cole and Aurora Belderol

Being Who You Are: Pondering A Course of Love by Celia Hales

Please drop Jon a line

indicating your interest in reviewing a book. Make sure your review is no more than 300 words and please include a very brief bio and picture of the reviewer.

Jon@MiraclesMagazine.org



Jon Mundy, Ph.D.

Scholarships Available
Jon@miraclesmagazine.org
845 496 9089



A Course in Miracles with Jon Mundy, Ph.D. Join our ongoing/online class!

Tuesday evenings 8:00 p.m. to 9:30 p.m. ET
or Thursday afternoons 1:00 p.m. - 2:30 p.m. ET
Thursday evenings 6:00 - 7:30 p.m. (UK)
Can't make a class? A recording will be sent.

Summer 2025 Class

Awakening Through the Course

Thursdays – June 12, 19, July 3, 10, 24, 31, August 7

Tuesdays – June 17, 24, July 1, 8, 15, 22, 29

\$20 per class – Sample a FREE class anytime!

Receive an automatic one-year subscription to Miracles Magazine when you sign up.

Register at miraclesmagazine.org

Momma Kitty's Miraculous Meows



Patty Shaw

Illustrated by Linda DeVillier

IF YOU LOVE ACIM AND CATS, YOU'LL LOVE THIS BOOK!

Join Momma Kitty and her family on their adventures as they search for truth in a forest inhabited not only by tall trees and creatures of the wild, but also the healing light of love and the desperate darkness of fear. Guided by the Wise One, the forest's voice for spirit, they take you, the reader, with them as they follow the long and winding path of their journey from the fear that seeks to rule their nine lives to finding the love that leads them back to the home they never left.



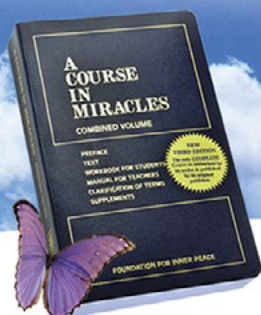
Patty Shaw's life-long love of cats, as well as studying and facilitating A Course in Miracles are the threads that weave through Momma Kitty's Miraculous Meows and will inspire stories to come.

Available on Amazon or miraclesmagazine.org

A Course in Miracles

Walking the Talk, Living the Love

Podcast



Every week, Jennifer Hadley offers helpful tips and clear tools to aid us in a practical application of spiritual principle in order to truly live *A Course in Miracles*. Now is the time for us to choose to walk the talk and live the Love!

with *Jennifer Hadley*



"This podcast is addicting! Her gentle, soothing voice combined with her down-to-earth humor and acute wisdom on how to LIVE the teachings of *A Course in Miracles* have been a Godsend to me! Every time I listen I feel shifted and inspired to live from my heart! I can't recommend this podcast enough!" ~ Angela Potts-Mang'andah



"This podcast has taught me how to release fear and doubt, allowing me to connect more deeply with my Divine Intuition. As a result, I've cultivated more harmonious relationships with my husband, with financial abundance, and even with my perception of time. If you're seeking a resource that encourages personal growth, self-compassion, and a deeper connection to your true self, I highly recommend this podcast." ~ Amanda Snyder



For Transcripts & More Resources:
LivingACourseinMiracles.com

Get the Podcast
on **iTunes, Stitcher or Spotify**





Miracles Magazine®

*For those interested in the teachings of A Course in Miracles®
and the teachings of the Mystics from all faiths and all ages*

PUBLISHED BY:

The One Mind Foundation

PRESIDENT

David Fishman

FOUNDER & PUBLISHER

Jon Mundy, Ph.D.

EDITOR

Glenn Hovemann

BUSINESS MANAGER

Eileen Kelly Katzmann

DESIGN/COMPUTER PRODUCTION

Patty Arnold,
Menagerie Design & Publishing

For all subscription services, including address changes, please
call 845.496.9089 or email Eileen@miraclesmagazine.org

Renew for 3 years or more and we'll send you one of the following
books, free! (Choose One From Below)

What is Mysticism?

A Course in Mysticism and Miracles

Sundays With Mundy

1 YR: \$45 Digital Subscription

1 YR: \$55 or \$49 Seniors

2 YRS: \$90 or \$79 Seniors

3 YRS: \$125 or \$109 Seniors

Canada/Mexico \$62 All other countries \$74

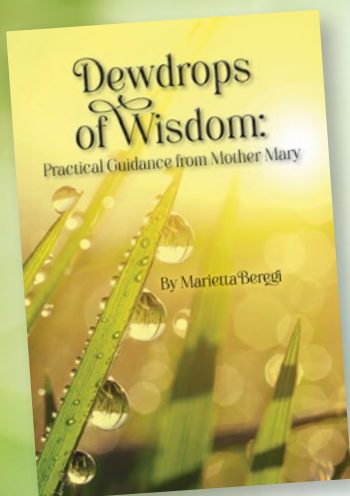
Online: www.miraclesmagazine.org

Telephone: 845-496-9089 (credit card)

Mail check: P.O. Box 1000, Washingtonville, NY 10992

DEWDROPS OF WISDOM

Practical Guidance from Mother Mary



Marietta Berge unexpectedly found herself in intimate conversations with Mother Mary. For over two years she poured out her heart to Mary—and found the dearest friend imaginable, and some very helpful guidance.

“I am human with divine love in my heart, just as you are. If you ask, I will show you the way. But do not look at me as someone who lives in an unattainable height and who should be worshiped and begged. I want to be a mirror so you can see your beautiful God-given selves. I long for you to realize the blissful reality that we are all one heart and one soul in God.”

NEW—now available on Amazon, Bookshop.org, and your favorite booksellers.

ISBN 978-1-58469-711-4

Take Heart Publications

Publisher of *Choose Only Love* and *A Course of Love*
www.chooseonlylove.org and www.acourseoflove.org

Joining together we amplify our Light.
As we allow the Light of Love to shine
through us into this "negative moment,"
we come to know ourselves AS that Light.

We come to know our true Self,
our divine Self, as Love.

"The Essential Dark" ~ P. 24

