

How I See the Beloved and Why I See You the Same

Part One

*I saw this with/in my mind long before I understood it.
Here is how I have visioned God and us:*

It's like a great, dark amoeba; only there is movement in the darkness and it sparkles with lights like stars in the night sky. And each of those sparks is a being, eyes looking at the universe and other eyes, each from a unique perspective yet all the same light – that which is within the cover of darkness all the time. It cannot be seen in its entirety because it is blinding. We are the eyes of God which is infinite in number; points of light poking through dark nothingness, ever becoming and receding – which is why we appear to sparkle.

We speak of he and she and such, but that is the illusion of God, of us thinking we are separate, the manifestations of cosmic dreaming.

There is no real good and bad; there are only the many aspects of God, of All That Is. God is not a gender, yet the Cosmic Dreamer, the Creator, is humanized through us. We are given dynamic roles to play for a time, we stand out only to become re-absorbed; actors and audience in One. The brightness of each spark is dependent only upon free will, which, when one has not forgotten one's Self, one may see is ultimately the will of God – and can be experienced as such when one's perspective is in communion with All That Is – a state that can be sustained with devoted concentration.

*- Judy Hays-Eberts
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