February 5, 2023 Sunday Afternoon, Remembering Wholeness (excerpt)

The Mother: My love to you. I am the Mother, and I greet you with much love. You ask me, who am I? Well, who are you? We are really no different. We are all aspects of the One, of the Divine, the Sacred Heart of Love.

Coming into the human incarnation, it's easy to forget who you are. My work here is simply to remind you: you are no different than me. You are also sacred and beautiful. You are love.

We call the program "Remembering Wholeness" because I do not approach this to fix you—you are not broken—but to remind you, to bring you back to your own wholeness in all of your sacred bodies. You are love. You are light.

As you come to know yourself better as love and light, you will remember who you are. You give a gift to this whole Earth and truly to the whole universe. You bring your own light in and plant it into the Earth.

If you forget who you are, it would be like a gardener wandering around the plowed and prepared garden, saying, "I came to do something," but who has forgotten the seeds.

You have the seeds of love and light within you, and each time you remember that this is what you are, you plant that seed and bring up the energy of the entire Earth.

And this, then, is your answer to the negativity on Earth, to the hatred, to the wars, to the disease and disruption: to simply know you are love. You are whole and radiant and beautiful.

You might think of this gathering in some ways as a... the word 'political' is not right, but as a conscious act of statement to the negativity that you see in the world. Not to go along with such negativity, but to affirm the omnipresence of love in your own beautiful bodies.

Aaron, where would I find that Hafiz poem? Just a minute—I think I'm going to read a poem here, if Aaron can direct me to it... Isn't it wonderful that I can be an ancient spirit and come in and use a computer? Wonderful world!...

This is a poem by Hafiz that Barbara has read many times and Aaron or Yeshua read at a recent workshop. I had not really paid attention to it before, but it feels really suitable to bring it to you, as we start.

Cast All Your Votes for Dancing

I know the voice of depression Still calls to you.

I know those habits that can ruin your life

Still send their invitations.

But you are with the Friend now (and might I say, you are with the Mother now)

And look so much stronger.

You can stay that way

And even bloom!

Keep squeezing drops of the Sun

From your prayers and work and music

And from your companions' beautiful laughter.

Keep squeezing drops of the Sun

From the sacred hands and glance of your Beloved

And, my dear,

From the most insignificant movements

Of your own holy body.

Learn to recognize the counterfeit coins

That may buy you just a moment of pleasure,

But then drag you for days

Like a broken man

Behind a farting camel.

You are with the Friend now.

Learn what actions of yours delight Him,

What actions of yours bring freedom

And Love.

Whenever you say God's name, dear pilgrim,

My ears wish my head was missing

So they could finally kiss each other

And applaud all your nourishing wisdom!

O keep squeezing drops of the Sun

From your prayers and work and music

And from your companions 'beautiful laughter

And from the most insignificant movements

Of your own holy body.

Now, sweet one,

Be wise.

Cast all your votes for Dancing!

~ Hafiz ~

Thank you. And now I'm going to do something quite different here, for just a moment. "Cast all your votes for dancing"—I'm going to ask you, either seated at your place or to stand up, to just imagine music and move for a minute or two to bring up energy. Seated or standing, as you wish. We don't have music to play for you, so just imagine it and hear it in your head...

(dancing)

If you don't choose to stand up, move your arms a bit just to bring up some energy.

(dancing)

Thank you. And now resume your seats and we'll start.

We consecrate this session to the highest good of all beings everywhere and offer all the love and energy of this session out to wherever there is suffering in the world.