

Paradise

Reflections on Faith

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PARADISE

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Theater of Everyday Life

Mirrors for Reflection

The Anti-Personality

The Battle Between Good and Evil

Competitive

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Reflections on Faith - Extended Edition

Paradise

Chapter One

With my whole heart, I was praying for my lost paired love. Her vision emerged to me as elegant as I had ever witnessed in my psyche. It was as if I were living a beloved memory from my previous life, and the diverse universes were blending and coinciding to generate such a stunning moment. To my astonishment, I recognized her lovely fragrance in the air. Every logical idea went through my mind during that peaceful evening, and I decided that this instant occurred from my euphoria. The fruition of this moment gave me faith that I would eventually join Sophia again in heaven. Inspired, I launched into remembrances of the two of us intertwined with our friends and families, and I begged Jesus that I greet my dear beloved ones in paradise. My imagination became so energetic and intense!

With creative power, I thanked my loving companions for cultivating my worthwhile life. My lifetime was described to them as a fairytale, and that enthusiasm for my life had lasted until Sophia departed for the afterworld. My heart became sad as my grief for Sophia overtook me and the impediment of feelings blocked the beautiful memories I was visualizing. I lost myself in these dormant feelings of remorse.

In a crucial moment at this twilight, a delightful presence permeated my room and recovered me. This affected how I understood my vast potential, and this divine spirit from heaven raised the energy in the room. My positive response to the apparition, extraordinary and profound, was to submit in appreciation. I felt this winged seraph was helping to improve my gloomy mood. However, as the angel's illumination unfolded, I couldn't

help being in doubt. My sanity was debatable, but the divine messenger still lived in my senses. The seraph softened my suspicions as I was overcome with enjoyment. It was an extraordinary event that this heavenly helper communicated to me.

I asked what was required of me for the angel's endeavors to overtake my imagination, and the strength of the seraph's voice in reply went through my torso and into my soul. The Word affected my consciousness. The divine being extended her arms, and I knew her love and light were virtually identical. I understood my existence was to be a story of passion once more. All aspects of life start with the fuel of love, and the love this angelic messenger communicated was in pulses. That love reached my heart, and the sorrow that kept my heart shattered was now healing itself. The fractures in my heart were mending.

The message from this angel was the exact loving Word of Jesus. Therefore, Jesus breathed new life into my soul. That love fed my heart and intellect, reviving my confidence in paradise. My wishes for the company of Sophia in heaven felt very reliable. I gained such fondness for the angel in that minute that I started praying for her as well. The winged spirit drifted around me, delighted with the interaction. Then an unmistakable voice overpowered my senses, and it occurred to me that it was the voice of Jesus! My body started to tremble. His announcement was so substantial that my soul felt revived. I opened myself to what Jesus announced; the message was like a force rather than dialogue. My understanding was functioning at another level of recognition.

At that moment, the seraphim built a tunnel of love and light I could see because of my gifted spiritual senses. I saw my companions in heaven at the other end of a passageway of love

and light. My dearest friends exclaimed that I was saved. The angel asserted that I listen and accept such extraordinary news from Jesus. The blessed messenger announced I was to dedicate my life to my friends, family, and Jesus. I reflected on this to the point of detachment within that light. I begged the angel to allow me to enter the gates of heaven.

I was convinced that Sophia was on the other side of the tunnel in paradise. I pleaded for grace at this instant, and I wished to recall her majesty. I humbled myself as I listened for any answers. Love is the power that strengthens two spirits within one another and is a bridge that links our souls. This tunnel of love and light had evoked memories in my consciousness. I felt my heart pound in an instant of chaotic truth—my life was being restored by Jesus, evolving my destiny. Was it feasible that my soul was newly atoned? Had I finished my Lord's last judgment in the event? I felt like Sophia reconciled my existence with Jesus, and my heart was filled with wonder. I wanted to hold an endless discussion about the heavens, and I wanted to share my abilities to prove I was in such a paradise.

The exchange that I had craved occurred. I was mesmerized as I perceived Sophia, ever so enthralling, appearing at the horizon of the bridge of love and light. Sophia acknowledged that all authentic wisdom was held within Jesus, which impressed upon me that I was incomplete without them both. In her gentle approach, Sophia said that angels would lead me through the rest of my life. I was delighted that Sophia had found angels to guide my soul. I felt Sophia centering my heart, and we were in blissful communication with one another. My heart led my intellect and deemed what was genuine. I believed her touch was real—even if

the experience was not sensible and I understood it as supernatural.

I lifted my hand and reached to join Sophia. In our bond of love, her hand caught mine. This transfer of contact was rare, and as our hands pressed together, her irreplaceable spirit was distinctly unique. Because her soul had been liberated from her body upon death, the grief was crushing me and I tried to regulate my anguish as we maintained this connection. As I looked upon Sophia, the flaws in my heart were repaired. I knew that the passion for my life was entangled with the love for Sophia; we had been steadfast in our devotion together. Therefore, I was awestruck at the message Sophia handed over to me: I was to show my favorite and most memorable friends that I could reach her in my prayers. Once more, I was eager to exceed my devotion to vibrant life.

At that instant, my Lord's powerful voice reverberated in my heart's chamber, and I caught his Word. The divine message was that I was projecting grief onto my friends in everyday life. A stark realization was clear—I could not control the life around me, and this ego-centric mood was not adequate to sustain the Lord's eternal purpose. Jesus asked me to develop our friendship to help correct my projected emotions. I beamed I would as my heart's light increased immensely. As Jesus come closer to me, He felt all-compassionate and all-forgiving. I learned I was in his masterful hands. I had a role in his creation. There was a purpose that wove all things together, and the power of design held me in harmony with all of nature.

Influenced by the extent of this message, I could scarcely compose myself. My heart overflowed with enthusiasm. I wanted to talk about the idea of creation. Creation is the essence of heav-

en that is breathed into nature. I was his creation and therefore raised on my Lord's love. I equally felt passion for my existence and fascination to appreciate Jesus. As life interacts with nature, the vital spirit of heaven is foundational to all universes' elements. I understood that suffering in life exists when the creative message between one another is resisted. I was now awakened to my Lord's judgment. He judged that I had limited my praise for his artistic nature. Jesus was peaceful in this moment of meditation. I realized how my intellect and my heart both narrated the idea of losing Sophia. The idea of her passing was breaking my heart, and I was resisting the creation story in my soul. By living for only myself, I had stopped relating in prayer with others. I confessed to Sophia that she was extraordinary harmonizing my life with my Lord's eternal praise.

Then the spirit of Jesus departed and the angelic tunnel disappeared from the room. My perceived reality with Sophia and friends also disappeared, and I wondered how this all occurred. This instant of spiritual connection had come so intensely and finished as quickly. An angel entered my house, and the Lord led me into the heavens. I welcomed Sophia and friends likewise into my heart. As I reflected upon this sacred moment, it dawned on me to applaud Sophia for her achievement. I opened my heart to recall loving stories between us. I appreciated that I was reconciled with her.

Although I prayed intensely, I heard only silence. The feeling of transformation shifted from around me, and my love went into the universes. My soul re-centered in the tranquility of the occurrence. My understanding of the story of life and the creative spirit was very peaceful.

I felt my purpose on this planet was to share my Lord's loving compassion, and I knew I would have this dialogue with many loved ones before departing to heaven in death. The exchange was not only for their spiritual development, but also for me. I knew that my whole spirit led to this awareness of paradise.

Chapter Two

Many meditations followed the evening that I had awakened to my beloved Sophia. One of my favorite visions was when I saw the throne of Jesus for the first time. There were countless examples of how Jesus affected my life in the preceding days, but this meditation resulted in an incredible amount of insight and wisdom. The prayer began with an angel tunneling through the love and light, entering my heart. This was characteristic of how winged deities travel through the universes. Angels live in the heavens and bridge the enormous gap to perform miracles within us. They mask their entry with a view of the sun. My awareness shifted to accepting the angel's company, and as the seraph came into focus, I felt rapture in my heart.

I saw Jesus at the culmination of the seraph's corridor of light. Jesus appeared generous and welcoming, and I desired to move into the tunnel to his throne. In this initial acceptance, the angel permitted my spirit to move through the channel of love and light into heaven. I was in admiration and astonishment as I moved closer to the throne of Jesus. Nearing the throne, I became part of a group of heavenly spirits who assembled to praise Jesus in triumphant applause. The masses were cheering for Jesus as he crafted love in the heavens. His creation was parallel with his profound celestial consciousness—the whole crowd accumulated at the throne of Jesus to reflect their delight for providence.

As I progressed through the crowd, I felt my soul in extraordinary merriment. This heavenly account was surging through my soul. Drawing near to the Lord's throne, I was stunned by how gigantic it was. The splendor of the Lord's throne completed

the heavens' expanse and overflowed into the galaxies. In this glorious moment, I requested to speak directly with Jesus. Jesus gazed upon me as I neared him, and a stellar alignment began to operate in my soul. Christ aspired to bring peace into my nature. I felt the sin in my spirit drain into nonexistence. As this purification developed, I marveled at how Jesus had accomplished this miracle.

Jesus echoed the look of curiosity I conveyed. Maybe this revealed how he had transformed my light—I could not decipher the extent of his efforts that worked in my nature. As I watched the Lord increase my capability, I gave him my appreciation. Jesus provided illumination in spirit. He shared a message of karmic truth, and I absorbed it. The karmic equilibrium that shifted positions within me was connected to all material energy of the galactic tapestry. This kind of harmonic music was a genuine understanding of the Lord's extraordinary miracles. I appreciated the compassion and wholeness that rebalance the heavens through Jesus. The light presented in my spirit also carried a direct message—the Word of Jesus examined how I related to loved ones on Earth and in paradise, and I felt the core of my soul reveal my original lineage. The essence of the message was how to send light to my loved ones.

Filled with love, I quickly communicated Christ's message with my family and friends. My thoughts transmitted the stability of karmic balance that would provide them great enjoyment. I assured my companions that Jesus would offer his grace and that the true essence of themselves was not flesh but in spirit. The remarkable divine spirit of heaven allowed me to realize another aspect of love. I began to sense my family and friends at the center of my soul. Absent of any spiritual mastery, I naturally cre-

ated bridges of love and light into their hearts. I started multiple channels from my origin into the universe, finding my loved ones.

The most magnificent spark of love I built was praying for Sophia. This compelling vitality was my affection for her. I opened up to the absolute harmony that bound our hearts together. Our passion was complimentary, just like the karmic energy that joined us. Karma directed her love, and that influenced my understanding of how to live. Our power was woven together with sacred divine consciousness. Her love instructing my existence was my life's blessed education. As a path of love and light formed between Sophia and me, I marveled at walking with her in heaven. The tunnel joined our spaces in spirit; I let my soul glide toward her vision as I passed into her stunning kingdom. The extent of my devotion was to match her love. It occurred to me that how the light transformed my conscience was, in part, leading my journey to discover her passion.

A mansion that I perceived to be Hellenistic in style stood before me. In genuine enthusiasm, my heart re-centered, precisely like the stunning evening when I held Sophia's hand. I was sure of Sophia's existence in this palace. In front of the mansion were Corinthian-style columns that extended into the sky. As I walked closer to the entrance, I reached for the elegant marble door, and before I could touch it, it unlocked and opened before me. In awe, I saw my beloved within the entrance of Sophia's mansion.

In a spark of karmic energy, our eyes met as we gazed upon each other. I realized Sophia was affectionately leading my life toward her spirit. This love was so extraordinary and peaceful that I found her to be my guardian angel. As Sophia discovered

me at the doorway of her holy palace, I realized that her favor had only increased for me. I complimented her enthusiasm with my delight. Our bond was like Sophia and I had not missed any bit of time apart, and passionate devotion had returned. In my inspiration, I cheered for Jesus in his celestial city. I passed the words along that I had come from honoring the Lord at the foot of his throne. My heart sprung out of my chest as Sophia declared how remarkably such moments could broaden our knowledge. I questioned if this affection was what the city of the Lord always felt.

She pressed upon me with a welcoming embrace and exclaimed that heaven radiated like nothing, everything, and what was created from in between. Sophia addressed how she watched over me with concern and had spoken incalculable times to me. The message echoed that she had accompanied me in my lifetime. Her message was a gift to my soul, and I never anticipated such a wondrous and timeless idea for this moment. I wanted desperately to stay with her in paradise.

However, I noticed my spirit was wrestling to get back my earthly body. I recognized the tunnel of love and light was opening for my soul. Sophia accepted that I was being pulled back by the angels, and I assured her I would arrive again with a loving embrace for her in heaven. Her fond warmth overwhelmed me. In a time to come, I foresaw that my soul would perpetually stay with Sophia. However, the passage of love and light was now collapsing. Sophia whispered to remember how happy she also felt. My soul left behind her incredible warmth, and I retreated from a mighty divine consciousness back into my earthly body.

Chapter Three

Infrequently, I lamented how Sophia and I were separated universes apart. However, I realized the immateriality of the distance between us. I knew that Sophia's radiance dwelled in my heart, and she accompanied me from the kingdom of heaven. My gloomy mood improved, thanks to the changing attitude with Sophia. Sometimes my beloved appeared and instructed me with God-given purpose; sometimes I would ask Sophia to explain the nature of my surroundings. Sophia had my attention to alter my life's mission. It truly felt like an eternity living on Earth with Sophia in heaven. I strived not to yearn constantly to rejoin Sophia and thought that I should be honestly nurturing my relationship with Sophia at a natural speed in life.

Once I relinquished my unrelenting drive of self-determinism, Jesus began to guide my conscience. I loved how the Lord's majestic hand would completely transform my perception of life. In meditation, I sensed extraordinary tranquility at the center of my soul. Jesus was providing answers for the path in my life. As Jesus connected to my heart through a bridge of love and light, I wanted to follow Him again in the heavens, to enter the same bridge of love and light back into paradise.

To my amazement, I was led once more to his throne room. Sophia was there to receive me, greeting me with attentive love from within our heavenly domain. As I saw Sophia, my heart melted, and I let go of my grip on self-control. By restraining my ego-centric authority, the connection between Jesus and Sophia became intense. It occurred to me that I was the limiting factor that impeded our relationship. As I allowed the Lord and Sophia

to handle my worldly concerns, I felt a freedom in my spirit occur. Our lively conversation began as Sophia transferred a message bathed in brilliant light to my heart. Her enchanting Word surged from her position in the throne room, through the chaotic cosmos, and into my awareness. Sophia sent me messages, developing my understanding of the spiritual presence that was fundamental to all nature. I felt the message was clear that spiritual energy disseminates to a natural level. Sophia's Word was for me to increase my affection with my earthly friendships. She said that I had become preoccupied with getting back to her in heaven. Sophia observed that she could pass along messages from the heavens; she also wanted to guide me to prosper in my earthly life. It was undeniable that I overvalued having control of my own life. Sophia extended her love to assist in the mastery of my life's plan. She asked me to see how symbols and signs in nature were examples of our shared vision.

I looked forward to Sophia's intervention within my natural stage. Just as nature takes time to bloom, my perspective took time to let Sophia's love and light affect my life. Again, I relinquished control of my life, deferring to the guidance of my guardian angel. It dawned on me that I was controlling myself, which was blocking my spiritual growth. It didn't take much time to learn that lesson, and I began to instinctively experience signs and symbolism in nature.

In an example of how my interpretation of life was being created, Jesus allowed me to construct bridges of love and light with my worldly friends. I began to compliment the Lord's moral compass within my devotion to family and friends. I skillfully crafted bridges from my heart's center to the hearts of each of my loved ones. As my spirit abided in their core, I invoked Jesus

from his throne to join my loved ones. I strived to free my control of the experience and defer to Christ's rule. It came to fruition that Jesus created a measurable grace in my network of bridges of love and light. What impressed me was how I began to gain glimpses of Sophia when connecting with my loved ones. My spirit would increase in devotion when Sophia was present, and as she stayed current in such friendships, I took her presence as a mystic sign.

At the throne of Jesus, Sophia encouraged me to trust in my friendships. She said that Christ would strengthen the bonds of love and light in my network, so the instruction to build trust was supported by faith. My devotions were uncomplicated, and I maintained an abiding respect for my friends, letting mutual esteem exist between loved ones during these prayers. The friendships were unique with each person, and I maintained a sense of honesty to an extraordinary degree in each relationship. I was conscious that my behavior would align with Sophia's guidance from heaven. I committed myself to be genuine and dedicated in my prayers with friends, putting their interests ahead of mine to strengthen our mutual reverence. Sophia warned me not to control and judge my friendships.

From his throne room, Jesus explained how paradise's holy grounds are the foundations of the planet Earth. I understood how my loved ones could also follow my Lord's celestial messages. As they interacted with Jesus in their hearts, their spirits would increase in their consciousness. The mood in the atmosphere was shifting toward absolute jubilation. We are all entangled in the Lord's grand plan, and we all affect one another. Jesus brought a calmness to my surroundings, and he helped me realize my purpose was to enhance the relationships between oth-

er people and him. My spirit evolved as Jesus dwelled in my nature, and Jesus mirrored his messages of love and light in my surroundings. I was immersed in the Lord's graceful joy, and he was my Celestial Lord.

The tunnel of love and light that kept me in the presence of Jesus and Sophia started to dissolve, and I felt that my spirit was withdrawing back into my heart. I spoke to Sophia. Without any reservation, I said the heavens would welcome our love. I told her I was ready to begin my divine purpose, and my spirit let go of the moment. Essentially, I knew my purpose was to spend my entire life relating to loved ones. I committed to Jesus and Sophia that I would earnestly pray to the world. I left the throne room and went into the tunnel of love and light.

As I recovered in my body, a wave of self-confidence overcame me that I could grow my relationships to include Lord Jesus. I promised that I would not force the pace that nature needed to take, and I acknowledged that trusting and cooperating with heaven requires time. That day, my lesson from Jesus and Sophia was to have a strong belief in love for my surrounding friendships. I was impressed by how their love reflected and influenced my existence and the surrounding atmosphere shifted with the tone of their vibration. I mirrored the Lord's creation story in nature. Once more, I lost myself in a love story for the living world.

Chapter Four

At dusk, one incredible night, I was part of a harmonizing prayer group of friends in heaven. I saw this group as spirits in a circle around the throne of Jesus. I grasped the brilliant news from the Holy Spirit; my friends and I were part of a newly organized consciousness. My perspective began to align with this heavenly pattern of love, and the summation of passageways that we shared between our souls was irrefutably grand in scale. My deep devotion to loved ones and to Jesus was now a celebration. I recognized the familiar faces that gathered, and I treasured this feeling of achievement. My friends were influential in my life, as I helped shape their place and purpose in a glad return.

In contemplation, I was curious about this circle in heaven. How did we affect one another in the Lord's divine heart? I pondered to what extent this event was going to inspire my choices in life. The group consciousness that unfurled through the heavens forged with a desire to show mercy. Our unified feeling was an uplifting of joy, and we proclaimed that together we had affected providence. Each of our viewpoints for the universes shifted firmly together in unified thought. Around the throne of Jesus, our spirits prayed with an intensity that resembled excitement. The pooled consciousness extended to each person and made us one. In this way, the Holy Spirit impacted my friendships. The many spirits understood that the collective consciousness had an overarching goal. The Holy Spirit's motive was to realign our behaviors on Earth, and each of our souls began to appreciate their fullest potential in life. That was the cause that brought us together around the throne of Jesus. We desired to

pray together to acknowledge a higher purpose for our families and communities.

The group felt a vigorous shaking of the vibration of love within each soul. This was how Christ introduced himself into the combined divine mentality! Each spirit realized that a pooled consciousness could awaken their soul to the Word of the Lord. We began to communicate with Jesus with our own individual talents—I grasped the Holy Spirit in vocalized words, some spirits saw Jesus with illustrious imagery, and others tactically felt the real meaning behind Christ's words.

The underlying message was that we were all a part of his creation story. Our divine consciousness helped us cooperate as a devoted group in the heavens. We became conscious of our created purpose and our evolution in spirit. Evolving helps illuminate each of our souls and this opportunity to develop and realize how Jesus works in our lifetimes was golden. The heavens rippled through the air, and I understood that my heart's tranquility was within the afterworld—but at the same time, it felt like my soul was vibrating in such a way that the rest of the heavens shook! My peace and tranquility were amplified afterward. In that moment of awakening, our collective spirit solidified my close connections together on Earth. My mystical understanding was that this rate of vibration was acceptance with the Holy Spirit.

It was as if the Lord was talking to me personally and us together simultaneously. Before I understood the collective consciousness, I had heard the Lord's voice but could not discern the voice patterns. This movement created a starkly different relationship with Jesus. The Word was to love Jesus and all my friends, and we all heard it and all began to applaud enthusiastically.

cally. It seemed Jesus was now a living identity in all of us. Our hearts overflowed with youthful love. Collectively, we had nurtured a passion that opened the fountain of youth to us. I felt deeply in debt to Sophia for this account. In the Word of Jesus, the limitations of our souls expanded. It felt like the chains that kept us locked into living patterns just released us. Mercy overflowed into our spirited consciousness from the Holy Spirit. Together we were rejuvenated, the filament of heaven existing as a shining light within each soul. I let go of the vision at Christ's throne.

Why were we given this freedom? I am unsure. What I am sure of is that our collective consciousness decided to accept heaven into our worldly existence. The compelling symmetry between spirited friendships echoed in the universes. Had Sophia guided us to become aware and evolve spiritually consciously? I hoped so because a permanent bridge now existed between the heavens and my network of loved ones, including Sophia.

Chapter Five

As I listened for transformation to spring forth from my heart, I reflected over what I had seen in my prayer. In my spiritual sight looking within, the light of multitudinous angels shone as these seraphim encircled me. The angels were part of the honored consciousness within the spirit. I looked upon many spirited friends who were also in that divine arrangement. Within these defining lessons, I could always count on a new nurturing standpoint for my life. In dedication to strengthening my character, I pledge to act on Sophia's purpose and the Lord. All through the day, these heavenly seraphim continuously manifested themselves with love and light, and their nurturing signals serendipitously showed within my surroundings.

Gusts of wind blew about me as the peaceful environment transformed my soul. The atmosphere pulsed with the divine consciousness's energy. These heavenly messengers left motivating impressions, leading me to observe the grandeur of nature. The seat of my soul slightly shifted to a new center, and my spiritual vibration was rapidly increasing to adjust to the angels in my surroundings. Such a shift in my loving attitude was from the group's expectations for my life.

I intended to communicate with Sophia that afternoon. As my thoughts gravitated to her, I remembered her once saying that the soul had an ever so slight weight one could feel. Conceivably, Jesus built the physical body on the spirit. She had concluded that our sacred soul was an extension of the filament of heaven. Sophia would have affirmed that my changing energy level was the foundational spirit intervening in the physical

space. The heart is first aware of Jesus Christ's love, and the kingdom of heaven grows within the light of Christ.

The spiritual world helps to naturally arrange each person on Earth to fulfill the Lord's divine plan. The transmission of the celestial messages arrives within the glorious rays of light, and the communication of the Word is codified for our unique comprehension. The news from Jesus is and forever will be benevolent love. With faith, I accepted that this transformational message was from Sophia. Love is the essential ability to communicate. As I recollected myself, I witnessed Sophia in my mind's eye, and the breath of her soul was genuine. I realized that my reality reflected what Jesus helped us achieve in our lives. He holds this love of us in a kind of physical memory. As Sophia confirmed, our souls have an imprint in the heavens and the universe. The celestial light gives nourishing love and divine messages to all living bodies—this emotional connection in nature is an extraordinary supernatural occurrence.

Sophia revealed that plants growing on Earth have a healing quality because of their transformation from light into food. I understood that there was a shared harmony between plants, Jesus, and humanity. The loving connection between sun, vegetation, oceans, and natural surroundings is an example of why Christ is delighted with his creation. In the light, all life shares an imprint within the whole structure of the cosmos, and that imprint helps compose tunnels of love and light that beat in the heart. Sophia held a flower up that was like her love shared for Jesus, and somewhere in her passion was a shared connection that harmonizes us with the planet. I understood and acknowledged that the Lord's love forgives throughout the universe, and he is willfully all-merciful.

In reflecting with Sophia that day, I understood how that spiritual light could transform the atmosphere. She reiterated that the nature of Jesus is healing mercy, and I felt her loving forgiveness was not only in my mind but shared between all existence around me. Sophia insisted that each life is unique and contributes to the overall memory of the moment. The divine consciousness of the angels, spirited friends, and Sophia was a collective shift in nature—my entire sacred network helped elevate the atmosphere surrounding me, and the feeling of emotional love was seared in my memory. For Sophia, I began to realize her unique soul was providing mercy. Her love absorbed me and resulted in a summation of possibilities that I adapted into my patterns. It was like we had a shared outlook, both harmonized and distinct. That energy of the group consciousness went through the Lord and became part of the Word.

Through the tunnels of love and light, the angels prepared a discourse for all our higher consciousness. In this communication, my heart began to explore the spiritual individualism of my many loved ones. Within the heavens and on this planet, I worshipped Jesus. The prayer began to define my relationships at a level of the spirit. Formerly, I understood a shared harmony to glorify the heavens; however, now there was a significant change that the heavens were acting within the Earth. The realignment of my soul's position and vibration let the heavens enter through the filament of heaven into my friendships. The communication of love was utterly spectacular.

The angels read my thoughts. I learned that the imprint of love also has a shadow side to memory as Sophia mentioned the shadow side of my memory projects into many earthly relationships. I comprehended that I sin with unusual ignorance. Sophia

showed examples in my memory where I judged the faults of others. This mirror projection of my ignorance kept me in a kind of harmony with the surroundings. My corruption damaged the spiritual relationships in my life. Sophia explained that we are a collective together, yet I could not separate all my good and evil. She insisted that the sum of everything is in memory, which is why it is prudent to be merciful.

Primarily, the heart understands love; the mind logically understands light. Many heavenly angels were examining my intentions and impressing on my conscience. They insisted that I improve on my sinful projections into the world with their contributions.

I admitted to Sophia that in this moment of reflective prayer, my love was within the Lord. Sophia was departing through the tunnel of love and light. She helped me understand the divine impressions left on my conscience. The definition in those messages was my unique personality related to my loved ones' souls. Those surroundings would predict my future. Nature provides mercy, corresponding to the Lord's love. However, my patterns had to transform to match an elevated soul. Mainly, I understand that I live in harmony with my heavenly, connected, loved ones. My nature reflects the worldly shadow I expect to remake. My lovely Sophia shared her impressions that day. I knew she wished me to find mercy in the world around me, and I began to forgive the people who were continuously in my heart and myself. Sophia shared the Lord's all-merciful nature in her discourse.

Chapter Six

The Lord's revelatory promises were directed to me, and I attentively listened to my higher consciousness. One instance occurred when I was praying before the world with mercy as my motivation. My devotion was to heal our grieving planet, and I believed that grief was the world's spiritual barrier, keeping it from reaching a higher degree of consciousness. I admittedly was worried about asking Jesus for his help to abolish civilization's hardships because of the enormity of the blessing—freeing so many individuals from their sins seemed such a massive burden of Christ. However, Sophia gave me confidence that Jesus was listening to me at that present moment, so I began to envision the light of the Lord through my spiritual sight. The surrounding atmosphere harmonized with a symphony of pulses of love and light.

Sophia savored this phenomenon. My concerns diminished as I believed that the Lord's divine message of love could reach everyone and that His light could reach the hearts of an abundance of people. With Sophia as my guide, she told me that our planetary conscience's great awakening could occur during my lifetime. The Lord's message became evident; there is a need to find a heavenly presence in the world's daily events.

The story of creation enables each life force to have its home on this planet. Like my connection with Sophia, life has a tapestry of energy that networks love within all life. In this very brilliant beginning of the afternoon, Jesus's mercy began to fulfill my prayers—the Messiah gave his vision to realign many people's hearts in the world. According to Sophia, with my ambitious

hope, humanity would have extended time. Some individuals who never adapted to the heavens now began to evolve through the creation story in life.

The Lord increased the world's timing of conscious thought. Every living being was working at a different rate from their relative positions within Jesus. All life was choosing for itself to grow and transform in this worldwide higher consciousness because Jesus had given mercy. With an accepting thanks to Jesus, I built a tunnel of love and light to his throne. I expressed admiration to Jesus for the shared inspiration within all life on Earth. Jesus acknowledged that the timing of the living spirit sped up. I worshiped Christ for nurturing my world to prosper in his grace. The Lord had answered my prayer. Now was the world's time to believe in the vitality of Earth and have a useful purpose. Earth cycles, and so does time. Time is not always linear, and the sequence of moments on Earth is a response to Christ.

Sophia explained that global consciousness moves ahead when abundant life glorifies Jesus's love in a creation story. The shared harmony of mercy erodes the spiritual barriers for everyone. The angels told the human population to heed this period. Sophia said the world might never know a decline from this pinnacle—that is if the humbled servants and leaders support the masses by moving them in devotion.

Only Jesus can understand how the planet shifts in consciousness and moves us into different dimensions. Jesus thoughtfully asserted that evolution takes time for the balance of all creation to be kept. Love is the unknown quality that will develop humanity through this complicated growth period, and the patterns of life will be continuously challenged and then mirrored in the surroundings. This transformation of development

will affect all life, and it is to be glorified consciously. The expectations for humankind will be lofty, and in our refined development of consciousness, humanity will stay aware of the heavens intervening within the planet.

Sophia excitedly said that the realignment of human consciousness would also alter how we interpret science and faith. As our timing fluctuates, the world's modern paradigm will explain science and spirituality as complementary. Sophia exclaimed that the oft-spirited debate between the two sides of science and faith would converge into one topic. Science will lead to our heavenly beliefs, and our cosmic Word will interpret our strategy for science. As we begin to understand the intertwined bridges of love and light, the centralized subject of science and faith will become strongly reinforced. Sophia promised that Jesus would divulge how to organize the problematic beliefs of our era, and she whispered that by heeding these revelatory responses from Jesus, civilization could heighten the transformation of conscience. Sophia professed the answers would appear, and we must stay aware of our hearts as we jointly pray. The Lord's answers might not be what we expect to hear; however, as we attempt to understand his response, the correct message will arise. She confided in me that the truth would set us free.

The tunnels of love and light will develop in civilization. The exact messages communicating from each soul will originate at a level closely related to the filament of heaven. Jesus will realign our souls within our hearts. The tunnels of love and light diminished in the prayer, and I walked back into the earthly plane of my body. I sensed that Jesus's guidance was helping humanity toward a new and higher degree of complexity. Sophia assured me that the world would appreciate the Lord's kindness, and hu-

mankind would abandon society's implicit judgments. And from that prayer, I learned that loving heart, harmony in mind, and an awakened soul stem from the merciful hand of Jesus.

Chapter Seven

We reap what we sow in life, and I understood that my story was almost complete. My search for love with Sophia was to culminate in the elevation of my soul to heaven. It was time to revisit her with infinite joy. With my last breath in my physical body, I realized love was consistent with the submission to the judgment of the Redeemer. With that thought, death freed my spirit from my mortal body. Between the worlds of Earth and heaven, I found the wisdom of Jesus. In the same grace that Christ had always given, the Holy Spirit transformed me. I was finally allowed to pass through the gates of heaven.

I had a recollection of my spirit saying goodbye through the mass of linked tunnels with friends. I was blinded by the collective brilliance of this light until the appearance of Sophia's outline formed. With a shine only Sophia could possess, she welcomed me into the eternal city. Her spirit glided over to me as she squeezed me with a sweet embrace. At that moment, I was aware that my respect for life developed from our pursuit to be with each other. I felt relieved that together we would explore the abundant everlasting spiritual life.

I was in tears as I thanked her for becoming my guiding light. Sophia had led me to believe in myself. I told her that she raised my higher purpose in life to match her unusually endearing expectations as she reassuringly brushed the tears off the side of my face. She said that there was boundless time to develop our relationship together with Jesus. Sophia alluded that our love story included family and friends still on Earth, and was a story that would impact their spiritual understanding. She earnestly want-

ed me to continue to tunnel in love and light to help them solve the mysteries they had with Jesus.

Sophia let go of the embrace in which she held me, and, in that instance, the love that bound us together also connected us to Christ. The Lord emerged to provide his final judgment. He offered me memories of my life on Earth. His voice echoed into the four corners of the universe. I had never felt such joy. My savior created my life so I could develop to my fullest potential, and I began to remember what potential meant in a great consciousness. I acknowledged that I evolved in abilities with the efforts of many souls.

Thinking of Sophia, I realized that she was why I understood how superior love and light were in the world. I acknowledged that Christ influenced all my loved ones in my natural surroundings as I saw remembrances of how nature healed us in a reflexive atmosphere. Sophia beamed that in this divine consciousness, the world had started to realign within the Word of Jesus. With a captivating look, Sophia admitted that she was honored to be my guardian angel, and I answered that she gave me the resilience to lead and serve friends in my lifetime.

Jesus placed a prayer in my soul. In special attention with Sophia and me, His Word inspired us to assist the Earth as angels. As my earthly memories faded, the Lord spoke of the highest purpose of life, which was for humanity to serve as part of his creation story. I realized that the Lord's final judgment investigated how life relinquished its spiritual blocks to evolve. Jesus referred to my prayers as passageways strengthening all life. Sophia's and my prayers helped Christ's message of love travel through the tunnels of love and light into many hearts. In life, devotion is the secret to building on all friendships. My final

judgment was almost complete. Jesus provided the feeling of an influential impact my life had created for others, and his wondrous phenomenon gave me an appreciation for collective awareness.

Sophia reassuringly said that she heard my prayers for her. Her love increased as all our loved ones had stayed in connection. Part of paradise was knowing that the divine consciousness that we helped create was so influential. Sophia smiled. Together, our purpose was to assist Jesus in healing the grief in the world.

I reacted to the miraculous judgment of the Lord. He was always creating in our relationship, and I had faith in his mercy forever. Jesus shared signs and symbols in life to evolve together through him. My prayers expanded to include the whole of humanity. I thanked Jesus for my unique presence in the interwoven tapestry of his creation. As promised, I found my way back to my paired love, Sophia—heaven had joined us, and our unique spirits influenced all life. Jesus Christ's heavenly karma allows love to connect us all.

Also by Todd M. Anderson

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