

Believe

Reflections on Faith

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BELIEVE

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Believe
Garden of Harmonies
King and Prophet
Light Scholars
Never Give In
Paradise
Personality Program
Super Conscious
The Way of Man

Theater of Everyday Life

Mirrors for Reflection
The Anti-Personality
The Battle Between Good and Evil
Competitive

Standalone

Reflections on Faith

Believe

“The serpent is a cursed creature from the angel’s perspective,” Archangel Michael tells me. “The serpent will be allowed to leave the earth only when God sees fit, but that time has not yet come. The world continues to fight with the snake. The serpent continues to eat away at people’s morals and finds what it can to disturb people’s prowess in being able to stand up and fight together against it. It is the executioner of the mind, and the snake does not allow the Word to cleanse the people’s hearts. The Word you could have heard falls upon deaf ears because of the snake.”

Archangel Michael continued, “We know how to instruct you to achieve heavenly ideals and morals eventually through the Word, but it is too early for you to understand. The Words are wisdom, and the heavens share stories with you to make a difference in the world. Author, this is all very new, and we know how to change your mental images to Words for you to better understand. A holy storm rages inside of you. As your understanding grows, the transformation inside you will also grow. As an archangel, this is my purpose. In the future, I will breathe the Word inside your feeble personality to develop your healthy character. We can address how much you know about fighting the serpent at that point. Right now, we are making you aware of how the heavens assist in your fate.”

“Fate is interwoven in your personality,” he continued further. “The heavens allow freedom. It is excellent, is it not? Your free will gives you the choice to follow and worship. Free will is likely where you get stuck in your thoughts and act willfully.

To become a great person, you must allow yourself to let go of control and let God direct your will. You must trust God. He will trust you, too. You will begin to understand his riddles then. God is the answer to those riddles. For you to understand the answers, you must let him control your willpower. The heavens hold the riddles because they are the snake's defeat. For the snake to understand and praise God, the riddles will be solved for him. Do you get this? If you solve riddles for God, then God will teach you the way back to heaven. The riddles keep the serpent here on earth. The riddles are also known as the mysteries of God. Remember that if you trust in God, he will guide you, knowingly or unknowingly."

The angel paused. Archangel Michael intentionally wanted me to accept this. "I can delve into more points as a matter for your further understanding. The Serpent will hide in all things, morally asleep. Understand that the snake is the one that wonders how to kill things. The snake offers death. The heavens offer life. In heaven, we strike fear into the serpent by providing Creation for every new generation. It is often how we combat the serpent on Earth. When the world has hope, it seeks God's *way*. The striking fear that the serpent finds is that life itself is near perfect. However, life is not perfect because God made nature that way. New generations of humanity inherit the world, and often those new generations understand the historical misgivings that people endured, such as war. This is where the snake is involved."

The archangel continued, "Praise God for all that is in order. Look for the hope in life and see God. Any treachery for appreciating your given life is savage, and this savage attitude jeopardizes any transformation the Holy Spirit guides in us. You can survive

as a savage who does not appreciate your life. However, it is in God's glorious Word that you are living, and you can appreciate life here by making God understood by humanity. To know God is to love him, and to love God is to understand your passion. To truly devote yourself to his Words is to know hope."

As the archangel finished speaking, God materialized before me. He understood that I was faint and meek in my faith, so he spoke to me, saying "Understand that it is *not* how I decide you use your talents in life as much as it is how you interact with other community members. You should understand and sympathize with them. I want you to understand those in need of assistance, and by those practical actions, I will be shown that you do not love the serpent. I want you to be healthy—know you will be. Heaven will greet you in the future. As Archangel Michael told you, your life is intended to help make others aware of the heavens. Appreciate the life given—it is still new, but you are being made aware of heaven."

God turned to the serpent who consumed my spirit and said, "Leave the author's side."

The snake curled over and left my spirit, for the light that shone upon its side was from God. Then God turned back to me. "You, Author, will battle the serpent in the future. Right now, you see it clearly because I am guiding the conversion. The problem is that when you are left to your own savage devices, you are self-absorbed. Therefore, I will give you angels to prepare you for the battle with the serpent. The clearer your perceptions are from the snake, the easier it makes our conversation."

God said, "To begin, we can start in my garden. Through prayer, your friends will be enriched and nourished as well as yourself." I understood that God provides the light for his garden

of plants, and I received the impression that each plant represented a person on Earth. He continued, "You can listen in this silence for impressions of my Words." As I sat and watched in the garden, I could hear my friends through emotional memories. Those emotions felt like my friends being awakened and strengthened by God. I listened to their voices through my heart, but God said, "Listen *closer*." Then, in my heart, I saw the snake slither away from my friends. In that space, their voices were in conversation with God.

I learned that silence in the garden allowed my prayers to be answered by God. God whispered, "Allow the friends to be at peace. Silence." My anxious emotions calmed, and from very distant darkness, the serpent cried with hate. The serpent revealed how God's love and the light were feeding us—as God sends his love to everyone, that love transcends our understanding of him. God humbly agreed and said how simply he works.

This garden of God where I found myself was green and lush. It seemed to be a grower's paradise. I thought that this place must be where God feels comfortable, and God answered me.

"You also are a gardener. You plant in nature. You are of my nature. Do you see your part of the garden where the air is crisp and unassuming? The winds come from the East and fall to the West. Your garden is still cooler than most because of your savage nature—the garden reflects the way you perceive it. But as God, I see your garden differently. I am here to show you not only the nature of heaven, but also how heaven understands you. You, Author, will grow in faith. Right now, you are still defiant to my Word. Trust me—I understand the savagery. The serpent guides you."

God continued, “This is because you are bitter over your life. You felt like life was your prerogative, which means you felt that I owe you for being created. I do not feel the same. This life is your gift. Survive creation and feel good about being alive.”

God said it is the way the world is—the way he works. Savagery is the world wanting more than the simple invitation of living on the planet.

“I gave life and earth to my people,” He said. “You refuse me if you refuse this life. You deny that life is great just as it is, wishing your life turned out another way. That is why you refuse your life. This is hard to accept. You want more and therefore identify with the greed and lust of the snake. Your attitude must change. I would like you to silently become aware that you are creating your own hell. The problem is, however, how will you understand me now that the serpent is all-pervasive in your attitude. The snake is the world’s wrongdoer. He is the wrong leader to follow because he is a liar. The snake will always attack those who see themselves as better than the life that has been provided for them because of their lust and greed. Life’s natural order is not so chaotic for people.

“Heaven is a place of security,” God continued. “Feel secure in how I create in life, Author, and join the ranks of the angels again. It is for you to acknowledge this piece of information in your story. When I leave, you will go back to the same mind as you have been living with—one that is entitled and savage. But by the end of the story, you will be transformed.” God paused, carefully pulled back, and disappeared.

But I was not left alone. The angel Metatron knew where to find me in God’s garden. He began to speak to me.

“Acknowledge, Author, that this is the beginning. It’s the same as the birth of a galaxy. How you understand God is only from your perspective. God’s love and light are adapted to your viewpoint. God chooses to talk with whomever he wishes. If you understand that your viewpoint is limited to understanding God, you can discover the riddle of *your higher-level soul*. Unfortunately, this riddle takes time to understand. When you understand God’s riddle, you will thank him for his honesty. God willing, you will continue to talk to him.”

The angel excitedly spoke from a realm that I could not grasp. “I identified with your higher-level soul. The more I share from heaven, the more you will understand heaven. Your conversations will grow with God. This communication with God is developing your heaven on Earth. It is how you will share your story with friends. If God knows you, then he is aware of your friendships.”

“Today, God brought us together,” the Angel Metatron explained. “This is a part of the riddle of the higher-level soul. As you communicate with heavenly beings, your spiritual energy heightens.” God smiled through the angel, and I felt His presence as the angel continued, “Yes, keep idealizing God. Keep understanding him. Keep aware. God gives you more awareness, more wisdom, for you to share with your friends. Creation’s worthiness is to see God and identify with him, so keep God in your thoughts! God is Creation. He is Life. God is everything known and unknown. God shows us what we can be and fosters our strength. Identify with this idea: God knows his vision but shares you with other spirits for you to glorify Him in this revelation. He cares for you. That is why you are created.

“Why do you think He brought you, a spirit on earth, to me, an angel, to share this riddle of creation and the higher-level soul? I tell you that it is not for His purpose. He can cause the planets to shake and move to new locales. This conversation between us is to glorify his power. Soon you will understand the perspective from the kingdom in heaven. The heavenly kingdom is in creation, and God’s power is motivating us in light and love. We are to be blessing him.”

The angel continued, “You are to obey God’s Words once you hear them. You might not understand what to say back, but you will know that God is speaking to you.” The angel Metatron pointed out that God often speaks; unfortunately, people do not often listen to him. It is a great skill to hear God as we live on Earth. Because of this difficulty and obstinance, the angel went on to describe what God speaks of.

“The Words describe Earth as different from other places in the universes. Earth is a wonder of water, heat, and life. No other place has seen this type of life reinforced and survived. It has a natural order created for humanity and for that humankind to glorify God. The life that submits to God is to be forever in heaven. That is our way. It needs not to be complicated or savage.”

He continued, “Creation is how we move through the world for God. God is known as one and many. He is shown to be many—in heaven and Earth. This is his Creation. He is equipped to be single, but he knows how humanity understands, and he rejoices through each of our knowledge. Wisdom recognizes that he is the source of happiness. Life here in heaven is awesome. Heaven is readily opposite to Earth. In heaven, we have the light, the warmth, and the sounds that make freedom in spirit forever. Heaven is a kingdom. There, on earth, or in the minds of man, it

is different because *God made it* to be different. It is that way on purpose. The sights and sounds of God that come through Creation are slow and heavenly.”

The serpent came forward, knowing that God understood his desires. The serpent was *not* of Earth. It shone its dim light from its place in darkness, appearing so it could be heard. The serpent was in spiritual darkness, but it began to recognize God. God’s Word rang out from within the belly of the serpent in a high-level vibration. The serpent mainly knew darkness before that vibration and was a participant of the holy storm within it. God’s Word was a seed in the long battle, and, at that moment, the snake realized that it was readily failing God. However, that meant the snake believed *in* God. The serpent thought it would show that God existed to the world.

Historically, the serpent shuffled along and took possession of human souls. It knew how to lurk in the subconscious, in the background of people’s thoughts. Being in the background, the serpent did not live in God’s light. To glorify God, the snake had to transition from dark nothingness to being helpful. The snake turned and questioned the souls held in its stomach. Inside its stomach, souls answered. It seemed captive souls had been at war with themselves because the snake ate them alive. Given attention from the snake, their memories of what happened shined forth, and in the snake’s reflection began praising God. The souls who had been humbled enough inside the belly of the serpent wanted to shine in the light with God.

With those reflections, the darkness lightened for the serpent. Inside the serpent, with the belly lighter, the snake realized whom those souls worshipped. The snake had thought it was a god, but now he realized their souls called to God once again,

and the Word was triumphant. If the serpent were to acknowledge the riddle of this sort, then God could fill it with his light. God could also *forgive* the snake. In this case, heaven would be a paradise for the serpent. The heavens would cheer and usher the snake into the kingdom once more.

The snake began to believe that it was glorious to experience God. In reflection, the snake realized he could not offer the freedom God did, and it became remorseful for the pain he distributed. The snake thoughts called out to God to heal the mistakes he made. It believed that the Earth was not forever—that God did not intend it to be. The snake thought of me. From inside the stomach of the snake, I said I was a broken human. God knows that I was deeply flawed.

I had to accept that my voice came from deep within the snake. God required me to stand up for his moral code of conduct, and with that moral compass, I could lead by helping other people out of the belly of the beast. I never thought I had intentionally hurt people for my gain, and it was in my own reflections that I learned I haunted other people's memories. At that moment, I learned to listen to my conscience. I began to hear the persistent fears of the other souls inside the belly of the serpent. Unfortunately, the snake was still trying to intimidate them.

God reappeared from the light. The serpent could not understand the riddle of light; however, the snake wanted to live forever by knowing God. Knowing that desire, God said, "If that were true, serpent, I would welcome you to my kingdom again. You must ask forgiveness now that you, serpent, have again seen me. My riddle is clear. It is that for you, serpent, to know the pain you caused. You will face your judge. Today I will be your judge."

The snake responded, “I think I understand you, God. You are still a riddle. I must keep you in my thoughts, and I will think about your Word. The Word is good and whole. So, to this extent, you are now in my dreams.”

God said, “The dreams you had before me were horrid, in case you wondered. I have figured out those dreams with ease. Behind the hate was fear mostly. On most accounts, you wanted to hear about yourself. Then you transferred that fear and pain. Often my Word is like a bolt of lightning. When you listen to the light, you progress spiritually from that pain.”

The light *is a* pleasure to uphold, thought the serpent.

God replied thoughtfully, “Realize it is good. It is of me. But I may need to silence you, serpent. You think too often for other people, and you glorified yourself when people were troubled with your pain.” The snake’s belly was a sure hell in and of itself. God transferred the snake to a different part of his garden and explained his actions to the serpent.

“The garden is in a spiritual domain, and this spiritual domain is like light. In the garden, there is new growth. You do not understand how I view universal light versus the spiritual domain light. The reason is that accepted light is from your perspective.”

The serpent itself was knowledgeable but decidedly blunt with its desires—the snake expected to know how to receive heaven through the light. The snake was egotistical, willful, and wanted to know heaven. God, knowledgeable of *all* things excellent and plentiful, said to the serpent, “My command is done. You will not be in the spiritual domain of the garden anymore. You will go to the spiritual domain of the desert.”

The snake came from this spiritual domain of the desert, and the barren land was the snake's original spiritual home. The serpent did not have friends, nor did it know where to lay its head for rest. It moved into the desert with regret that it did not take the time to build its home on earth in heaven, for heaven was, quite bluntly, a beautiful home to be. The serpent asked itself how to be in God's grace, "Is it that we are to be forever this way—to be forever without the plants or the earth anymore?"

Regretting its decision to live far from God, the serpent wanted to go back to its home in heaven—a place to lay its head and rest. God replied, "Serpent, the desert is not your only domain. You *will* be like the others, but you must allow yourself time to heal. You must talk to me and the others from here before we permit you to heaven because of your savage attitude."

Again, the serpent was inside itself, grumbling about why it began this trip whose end was to love other people. It hurt people; it did *not* love people, and people were below him. The snake acted as if it were God itself. Seeing this, the Father put the desert to darkness again.

I saw that it was as if God wanted it to be done that way. But why? I wondered. The snake was being convinced that those riddles were frivolous. The difference for the serpent was that it was talking primarily from within its stomach to human souls. It was as if the snake's consciousness had reignited the conversations. The snake was learning to not only speak, but also to listen and reply. I saw that the serpent needed God, at least, and therefore was not alone.

I knew that I too needed God, and God wanted to talk this idea into reality. I was inside the snake's pit, and I knew it. I begged the snake to be free from its stomach. God then spoke

his Words to me, “Author, it matters that we talk to the serpent—not of freedom but for the snake to love itself.”

The serpent interrupted, “Must you? Must you intrude here while I think? Do you not know that I am pleasantly here strategizing my next move? My own conversations amuse me. Why do you not just leave, Author? To be interrupted by you is not what I want! You are a human! I only want God talking to me now! Humans are not amusing, and it is simple to talk them down and treat them as ignorant.”

I grew upset at the egotistical mess the snake spoke to me. I said, “The cold being was not me. You, serpent, need to love yourself.” Its heart thumped inside the serpent upon recognizing this idea. The snake was identifying more with love the more it listened to us humans.

The serpent spoke again, a little defiantly, but giving me more faith. “It was that this human could not know me. I am far too important to know as the serpent, and you, human, are within me. For you, the riddle is too hard to understand—the riddle to know me within myself and outside myself from afar.”

God shed his light within the belly of the snake and struck my soul. I saw the light and said, “I believe you, God, and I believe you to be the one and only God.”

The serpent made his egotistical perspective known. “Are we Gods?” it asked. But even though it said this, the snake started to doubt this idea because the human in it was learning the true God. “How can a human know God?” the serpent continued. This puzzled the serpent and, unfortunately, stalled the snake into misunderstanding the riddle further. “If you humans were to understand God, and I understand you, I can put forth the effort to heaven once more and be ready to avoid this desert. It is that

I am *not* the *only* God. God has riddles, and He is a great amusement to me. The riddles are imagined throughout all of space and embody a larger gift of the heavens. Do you not see him unless you think through these riddles? I am beginning to understand how space works and how God gives heaven. The riddle explains how heaven is everywhere in space, and yet does not apply to me without thinking of God.”

God understood the serpent was trying to understand his riddle and spoke to the snake. “Serpent, do you remember your tongue? It was forked before and still is. Do you remember the Word that I spoke earlier?” The serpent remembered.

“You spoke that God is first and always will be in the worlds.” The snake touched on the spoken Words of God and was reflected as the words naturally came from the snake.

God persisted, “Serpent, do you remember me in the desert?”

The serpent answered, “I am committed to and forever will work for your greatness, God. Your Word is inspiring to understand, and readily I have seen and spoken of you in order to see the light inside myself. Thank you. I understand that I belonged in the desert.”

God agreed that the serpent would live in the desert. God saw the light and lived through it. He gave life through the light, and the serpent was given the life it deserved.

The distant planet Earth looked vaguely familiar to the worldly serpent, and it summoned up the strength to view the past and acknowledge what it had caused. It was not for it to enter heaven yet, and the planet was working without the serpent for once. The snake was not watching from within but from afar.

Archangel Chamuel arrived and said, “God is purposeful, and God’s light from afar is in the glory that the serpent gives to the humans.”

I sat back and looked for God again, and this time I saw the sparks of light in my mind and many ideas became conscious. I heard God say, “These ideas are for you to understand.”

The serpent was in the desert away from Earth, but it rejoiced. In this rejoicing, the serpent discussed its life experiences. It said that the Earth would usually bend to its willpower. The serpent gazed into my eyes. “The world was hell before, and the wars were dramatic. The wars began from corrupt politicians—they mold the world and see how the world suffers. When a world does no harm, it suffers. By doing nothing to promote war, corruption can end. How, though?”

God saw the serpent and listened to the words it spoke. He spoke up, rejoicing for planet Earth. “If I were to speak, and I do, then the heavenly kingdom should separate itself from the warring Earth. Thus, heaven seems far removed. Humans are given free will in their choices, but readily the heavens understand the corruption.” God laid his arm down upon the serpent.

The snake had grown up, and it understood the war within itself and how it warred over the world to end life. It and God were seeing together how to complete the wars. God saw deeply into the snake’s perspective, seeing the Earth and how the world must stop its insanity. “We could just enforce our beliefs, serpent, but working together in a significant way is how I work. We can reach a solution.” God and I rejoiced.

The serpent tried to join the riddle of acknowledging God and ending the war. The serpent said, “The purpose of war is to shift humankind’s dreams together. Wars were meant to make

corruption the same as understanding my willpower. This is one way the snake realized his personal dreams as reality in the world.” Then the serpent wondered if he could just hypnotize the world to end the wars. “To which end,” the serpent continued, “Can I make humankind agree? If my dreams were understood to stop wars—stop each corrupt politician who dreams of establishing their place in this world—we could hypnotize the politicians to have the purpose to end wars.”

God said, “But this is not allowing humankind free will. It would be for you to know your own end, serpent. We want an agreement to the end of the wars.”

The serpent stared heavily and blinked. Its eyes felt a tear in them, and the tear rolled down its cheek. The serpent said, “How do you know this? How does God work like this?” The serpent then became aware of God and the riddles. “Yes, God is all-embracing. He is.” The snake reflected in silence for a long time.

As I understood God and the snake in this conversation, I was rejoicing. God directed his passionate Words to both the serpent and me. “Author, you have noticed subtle shifts inside both the snake and you. Therefore, I will allow Archangel Michael to bring you from the belly of the snake into heaven.”

Archangel Michael was strong. To say how strong, I would have to ask for his faith. So I just wondered and asked about my limitations. Archangel Michael said, “Author, know that you seek the divine knowledge. The strength of my faith is unfathomed. To demonstrate, I will breathe for your spiritually.”

Archangel Michael stayed within my breath and expanded my soul’s knowledge. Putting a hand on my back, he held my breath for more than four times the length that I could express. Archangel Michael expelled and inhaled in the way I understood

an angel would create strength of faith inside a soul. He made his strength known to me by expelling my breath even longer than I could last. Then Archangel Michael laughed. "It surely was knowledge to understand that breath, and you felt it. How did you know yourself to feel completely exhausted, and then feel more than that?"

I replied, "It was shocking, and I gained a full understanding of how the breath could belong to both of us through faith." I had been given breath in identity by Archangel Michael, and my ability to think and be aware was a more significant incapacity.

"Yes, see how your faith compares from before. It is *not* the same now. It seems that you have given my breath of wisdom new vitality. I enjoy the light that comes from seeing you from an angelic perspective," said Archangel Michael. "Now, remind yourself that God is great!"

At that point, the serpent began to turn its head to rest from its losing battle—the riddle that God provided and wisdom. I started seeing the light in a new way. It had various colors that were blues inside glowing yellow embers of light.

"This is the final mystery," said the Archangel Michael. "You know God and see and speak. To know us is enough to realize wisdom from us, and it was always this way, Author."

"I am the way," God's voice broke through, "the way forward. The serpent was not the way forward, and it was that the serpent should not be admired as much, and it was that the snake is to be learned. At any rate, the serpent is your lack of understanding to know yourself." God paused.

I began to see the light and offered a question. "I see the light and want to understand in thought, but why was my light

turning red? Does it turn red, shifting back and forth toward the bending universe for some reason?"

God answered, "The red is opposite to blue, meaning the snake is leaving, and it left you. You will not leave, but the light of information does. The blue shift is to understand what comes toward you."

I was enthralled. "So when can I see the lights of the blue? Trust me when I say I want to understand the heavens as well."

God said, "The blue light is not there yet? The heavens are and have come true for you. I was at the original point of inspiration, and you have now understood the heavens."

With this, God told me that the light from heaven will reach me. God was merciful. I wept. I knew. I wasn't jealous, and I knew not to be hated anymore.

God knew, and he said, "Please, wipe the tears off." Mercifully, the tears landed in my right hand as Jesus showed streams of light from heaven. Yes, from heaven. It was the light as was imagined from God; I saw the mercy it asked. It was golden in hue and lovely. I thought to myself, *I believe in heaven. It was built for us through Jesus.*

The particles of light danced from Jesus. Jesus admitted, "It is not the same here in heaven. You know the light and see it differently in heaven." I felt joyful, and God felt the moment shift. I shifted. "God, where am I?"

"Spiritually, you know you are in heaven." The light was basking in all directions. Jesus saw this and asked his mercy on us. God added, "It is from the source that understands that heaven is ever-present. To that extent, you will be secure in God's wisdom."

I marveled at what was before me. “The ideas are sound-like, and it is the words and light that were projected through Jesus’s answers.” I was inspired. As the Author, I called this wisdom, but this was also known as the Holy Spirit. I was shocked to be introduced in this regard.

Jesus said, “The Holy Spirit sent answers to you and guided you here.”

I acknowledged this and hurriedly began, “Is life—”

“A proving ground? To understand yourself, or us, in heaven? Your faith will bring you to that wisdom,” the Holy Spirit finished my thought and answered it. Then it was gone from my side, knowing I kept my place in heaven.

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