

An Enlightenment



Painting Mystery of Adoration

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Content conceived from the Teachings of JiMi Tao

Contents of the Sacred Purse, came through JiMi Tao

This story is dedicated to JiMi Tao who has believed in and loved me since before the beginning. Book 1 is posted here. Please message me if you are interested in reading Book 2 at aljscp@earthlink.net.

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“Far or near, the center of the Universe is in Loves Heart” Haiku III-9-18*

There are as many ways to Enlightenment as there are flowers in the field. And just as many kinds of Enlightenments. This is one story. It is my story. Many days of sitting with pen and paper in emptiness preceded this story. It is a miracle to me that it finally arrived surely on the wings of grace.



Empty Space

Book 1 The Blue Planet

Chapter 1 Before the Beginning

Found in emptiness*

Emptiness gives hope to All that Lives*” Haiku

In the beginning, before there were worlds, and even before time began, there was a vast space of unlimited size held within the Love that has and had no beginning and no end. If you were to go up to the space and look at it, you would not see anything at all. As far as the eye could see there was nothing.

But if you were to sit down for awhile, and were very still not moving even a single muscle, and hardly breathing.....you might hear it.

I did. Now not everyone hears the same. For example some describe the sound as a buzz, others a hum, still others an Ohm. And there are people that say they don't hear it.

Could it really be true that in a vast unlimited space where you can see nothing above, nothing below, nothing to the left nothing to the right, nothing ahead, and nothing behind, that this is precisely where someone or something exists?

Some would say, “Absolutely not! You must be hearing things.” Others would walk by not even noticing the unlimited space because of their own busyness. Some people might be curious and take the time to listen, look, and ponder. No matter whether you are this person or that person.

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But I will tell you something that I think is true. I think there is a Being in that unlimited space who makes the sound. And others think so too, because over time this Being has become known; and when a Being becomes known it acquires a name. Often more than one name. This Being, for example, became known as the

One with no Name, the One with Many Names, and the Universal Sound or U-S, US for short. Some of the many Names this Being is known by are:

The Sacred Sound Current

Adonai

The Universe

Allah

The Alpha and the Omega

Ancient of Days

Lord

Supreme One

God

How do I know there is a Being creating the sound? Why should you believe me? Well believe me or not, but I will tell you this. I sat very still at the edge of that unlimited space for a very long time and listened, and eventually I began to connect to the US. I didn't start out being able to sit still and listen deeply. No. It is something that I have had to practice over and over and cultivate over eons. Because the truth is I'm just not that good at sitting still.

Anyway, after a time the most curious thing started to happen. As I connected to the Universal Sound, I began to see something where before was nothing. I couldn't believe my eyes. At first it was just a tiny spark of light. But as I looked and listened, and looked and listened, it grew.

In any case, I am certainly not the only one who knows about it, hears it, or believes in its existence. There are many who do. There are just as many who don't. And there are many who are interested in other matters, and still others who don't know anything about it at all.

Chapter 2. In the Beginning

After time began in this unlimited space, so did the light continue to grow. And slowly there appeared shadow. I began to make out forms, and I could begin to see my own form, vast as it is, and was. Now this is very interesting, I thought. Before too long this space became full and busy, and the forms became known and acquired names. Some of the names are:

12 Cosmic Rays
Galaxies
The Chohans
Solar Systems
Stars
The Great Karmic Board
Meteors
The Archangels
Planets
Souls
Dark Matter
Angels

Most of these forms knew where they came from and were excited to grow, create, and evolve along with the rest of the Universe and the US in a kind of wave. Others didn't want to participate in that, and others had no clue how they got there, not even a little bit. So those forms either went about their business, or just did their own thing. Some forms and souls were excited to acquire a name.

Some of the forms acquired names and some even a purpose: for example, the Milky Way, the Sun, Venus, Jupiter, Sirius. The Star, Sirius, for example, became a type of airport where Souls could travel back and forth between the worlds.

Let me say a little bit more about Names. There are Names that are big and global, and there are Names that are specific, and there are names that are personal.

Names help to give shape to form, and also dimensionality. Names carry the energy of a Being.

I was and am a form named Soul, which is a more global Name. I am an eternal being. Another form was named Planet. She and I did know where we came from. It took us quite a while though to figure that out. She was a tiny blue planet. For some reason, she had a great interest in me and the other Souls. She had a dream that perhaps one day all the Souls would know where they came from. Because she had noticed that when forms and Souls knew where they came from they easily birthed both dreams and a purpose and became confident and generous, and by and large wanted to participate in the Wave of the Universe.*



The growing light and the blue planet

One day she told me and the Universal Sound an idea. I think her idea was even bigger than the planet that WAS her! She thought, what if some of the Souls could

be born as Human right on me/planet where I would give them refuge and Sanctuary*, so that they could connect with their roots, kind of start over, get a new life, and have another chance to know who they are, their purpose and to eventually find their way home to the very Source itself.



The Souls

Suddenly there was a clap in the vast unlimited space as the Universal Sound let out such a squeal of delight at this idea. It surprised the planet, and also scared her a little as she realized at once how big of an idea this actually was. She began to grow insecure and doubt herself. It made her feel quite uncomfortable and so she eventually decided to table the idea, get back to business, and into her comfort zone.

Now while all of this was going on, the tiny blue planet was becoming known, and therefore acquiring her names. Some of them are Gaia, Mother Earth, the Blue Planet or just Earth. But the US was still fond of the name Tiny Blue so she was also called by that name. Sometimes Tiny for short.

Chapter 3 Blocked

Tiny had retreated into her comfort zone; or at least that is how she thought of it. Others saw it differently. Some thought she was simply dragging her feet and impatiently wanted her to get on with it. Some thought she was in resistance and attached to things staying the same. Some thought she was having a tantrum. And still others thought very little about her at all. If you want to know what I think, I think it is all of the above! And I say this with all Love and Respect for Tiny.

Then almost imperceptibly she began shrinking. I don't think she herself realized it. Because she never mentioned it to me. But yes, she became even tinier than she was before, and more dense. She also told me once that she just wanted to look like all the other planets. That she felt funny being the only blue one. I thought this was sad, because to me, she is one of the most beautiful Planets in the Cosmos!

And so she shrank and she shrank, and her deep midnight blue color became less distinct and washed out, and that big idea started to get lost and hidden, almost as if it had never existed. I also thought that was too bad because I kind of liked the idea myself.

Time went by like this until one day as I was standing off to the side I saw that Tiny wasn't looking as blue, but it sure seemed like she was feeling blue.

And it was out of the blue. She was so down and So blue. Just blue. And she couldn't understand it because she thought she'd be so much happier when she fit in and seemed more like the others, just hanging out all day, spinning, and going from day to night. But she was blue. So blue that she just had to sit down and cry like a baby. And after she cried...She thought, something is missing.

Tiny decided to reconnect with the Universal Sound. She asked, “I am so blue, and I don’t know what is happening.” The US replied, “Tiny, you are scared.” “But why would I be scared?” snapped, Tiny, with a bit of a defensive tone, “there’s nothing scary going on here.” “Remember awhile back you had a dream, the US said patiently, about a thousand years back to be precise? That dream, that idea is still alive in you even though you put it aside so long ago.

“You see, Tiny, certain very big ideas take on a life of their own and they don’t like to get blocked from coming into existence. If the idea or dream is blocked, this can cause discomfort. You are just scared to allow it to grow and come into being. But I think it was, and still is, a very good idea. Look at all these amazing Souls that are wandering and still don’t have a purpose or direction. The US shook it’s head, as if to say what a shame, (but the US thought better than to actually say that) and then went on, “and they have so much potential, every one of them. Just tend them Tiny, as if they were a beautiful garden of flowers.”

Hearing this suddenly gave Tiny some courage and she asked the US for help with her idea. The Universal Sound said, “why not work on it yourself for awhile and then you can run it by me. Come to think of it, I want you to go into Silence. Cease all activity for two hundred years. The rest of the Universe will go on without you Tiny.”

Tiny was flabbergasted by this clear directive, and almost felt sorry she had asked for help in the first place. Well that's not REALLY true. But though she tried to find a loophole, there was not a speck of room for misinterpretation; no wiggle room at all. The phrase, “Cease all activity for two hundred years,” just kept ringing in her head. And though tempted, she thought better of questioning the US further and just then noticing it had turned on it’s heel and left anyway. No she was on her own. But how could she really cease all activity, for 2 HUNDRED years? It just seemed impossible.



Tiny Blue

In her head she ticked off a list of all the events she would have to miss because of being in silence: 5 solar eclipses, 10 lunar eclipses, 25 blood moons, 32 super moons, 356 meteor storms, 1,000 comets. Not to mention missing her family and friends! But after feeling sorry for herself for a good 6 months or so, she did what she was told as best she could. You see by now she Trusted the Universal Sound. She went into deep silence to do nothing and to think nothing.

Chapter 4. Silence

The rest of the Universe did go on without her. Over the course of the 2 hundred year silence, gradually she did realize that she had so much to offer but not by doing anything or thinking anything. It just grew, this warm feeling about herself and she just new she was a good place for souls to be human and live and grow. She could provide soil and sun to plant food, trees and other materials to build shelter, water to bathe with and to drink, and Beauty, so much Beauty to comfort and soothe weary wandering souls.

It seemed simple and good. And the next time she looked in a mirror after coming out of silence she noticed that she looked different. She wasn't just blue. There were other colors showing now; green, and pink, and peach, and gold. And these



colors shifted and changed when she went from night to day and day to night. It's a good thing I stuck it out, the two hundred years, she thought!!! This is amazing.

Things were good!! But when she sat down and went over her idea she realized a number of details still needed to be worked out. For example, how could those vast amazing souls become tiny enough and heavy enough to remain within planet Earth's field of gravity? So she went back to the US for more direction, kind of secretly hoping she wouldn't be asked to go back into silence again.

"HMMM", said the Universal Sound. Let me see. First off, I think that only a certain number of Souls can be sent to Earth at any given time, because of the limited space. And it would be on a volunteer basis, first come, first served, right?"

Then, the US thought of a special way each vast limitless soul could be folded back and in to become small enough and heavy enough. Kind of like if you could fold a flower back into a bud. But then they both realized that with each fold of the soul a little bit more of it's memory and potential would be forgotten. But on a brighter note, the fragrance of each soul's essence would be left intact and actually became much more concentrated.

"Now I'm really screwed," thought Tiny. "Yes, the Soul is being born as a Human and I am able to provide Sanctuary, etc etc. But how is this Soul ever going to find it's way to personal truth now? You know, be able to connect the dots. It's born, but it doesn't know where it came from, it doesn't know ANTHING. It's clueless!"

"I know," said the US with a comforting tone. "I know. Allow me to help. What if I give each soul a vehicle called Ego. The Ego will automatically be programmed ahead of time to know your planetary rules, how to get around, what to do, how to go to work, school, how to wash clothes, pay bills, make a phone call, etc.

I will tuck inside a little scroll and put it inside of a Sacred Purse. On the scroll will be some numbers, writing, geometric shapes, maps and grids, that will help this

soul find it's way around and learn that it is Divine. So all in all there will be a Soul born as a Human with an Ego and a Sacred Purse. Sound good?"

Tiny nodded yes. But the US wasn't finished. "Everyone's scroll will be different, but each one has the same ability to open up the pathway. Each one has the same ability to understand it, because each will be given everything they need, plus companions and guides will appear to help, and each will have a counsel of guides and possibly a teacher to connect with in addition to the Purse.

But the real clincher is that it will be the Soul and not the Ego who will have to find and understand what is in the Sacred Purse." All of a sudden the US started to talk faster and faster and gesture more excitedly. "And so the first order of business is for the Ego to discover and befriend the Soul. But here, I'm doing all the talking, how are you doing with all this, Tiny? Making sense?"

Unbeknown to Tiny, before her own birth, when she was in the Womb of Life,* The Universal Sound had tucked in HER Sacred Purse. It was only recently in the silence and the stillness over that two hundred years that she had begun to unfold that long scroll. Tiny's soul was able to read and decipher a good part of it because her soul had the time and space to do so. She was beginning to understand the contents of the Sacred Purse.

Tiny was listening intently to the US, but her brain at this point had begun to feel overfull with all this information. She could barely keep up with the US. She didn't feel much additional hope from all that was being said, but she did end up agreeing to the whole thing. She said, "wellI don't understand all of it exactly but yes, I will do it."

The US clapped it's hands together and said, "Splendid, then let's get started."

Chapter 5. Forgetting

Tiny and I had become fast friends by now and so she asked me if I wanted to volunteer and be part of her idea which was now becoming a Manifestation*. Come on, Soul, it'll be fun, you'll see, said Tiny. "Yes!", I blurted out before even thinking. A bit in dismay I asked myself, "did I just say yes?" And I thought, " Oh my, what have I gotten myself into now?!"

And so the story goes that I did volunteer, but this wasn't and wouldn't be my first time, not by a long shot. I volunteered so many times before that even I can't keep track anymore. I came many times in first World, 2nd world, 3rd world, and now for 4th-7th worlds* and beyond. This one was going to be a doozy! And each time I started a life on Tiny I was that bud that eventually bloomed. Some lives the blooms were tiny like the wildflowers in the desert, and other lives the blooms were like Dinner Plate Dahlias! Imagine that! But aren't they all beautiful

