



Image by [Ciker-Free-Vector-Images](#) from [Pixabay](#)

Above the clamour

No. 2

ZD Finn

This is a series of inspired articles, originally published on Medium, which were inspired, or channelled, in the days following the attack by Hamas on Israel in October and the response by the IDF in the weeks that followed.

I make no claims as to its Source and I refrain from editing it, over and above making it readable.

I, like the majority of the world, am reliant on news stories for information. In that sense the starting point for this inspiration is what I read and see around me, and that will inevitably shape at least part of the response.

Equally, any reader will be influenced by their life experience and personal beliefs, and that is how it should be.

I believe that by sharing our perspectives, hopes, fears, and dreams we will come to know each other better and our humanity will shine through. Surely, this is the road to peace?

Contents

6. Turn the other cheek	5
7. The Light of Love	8
8. Darkness and light	11
9. The emerging soul	14
10. The Holy Grail	17
11. Armistice day	19
Poem: Blessed are the peacemakers	23

6. Turn the other cheek

‘Another day of sweeping heartbreak from your mind and reaching to the Light. Another day of wiping the tears from your face and the feeling of helplessness that constricts your solar plexus. It is as if you are pinioned and yet not fully buried beneath the dust and the ashes that last week were people’s homes, neighbourhoods, shops, and schools. Communities destroyed, hopes, futures, and ambitions ignited in flames, some will turn to ash and others will smoulder and ignite again in the years to come.

‘You will likely not see it yourself, beloved one, but in the years to come people will be photographed with an emptiness behind their eyes that, were you to look closer, would bear the imprint of these few days. This one, life-changing event, the result of cascading decisions based on fear or anger, will scar their futures and the futures of those they come into contact with.

‘All around your world you see these outbreaks of unexplainable violence, but nothing is unexplainable if your vision is long enough. Now, do not misunderstand me, explainable does not mean acceptable, it means a failure of Love and when Love fails it fails first the perpetrator and then the victims.

‘As much, as we discussed yesterday, there are karmic and soul purpose explanations, they do not remove the self responsibility for the choice of enactment.

‘The reality is though that in order for revenge to be transmuted the flow of Love has to be reestablished, and that has to happen first within the individual feeling revengeful. Now, this does require an inbuilt relationship with Love, both personal love and universal Love so that the initial impulse is restrained.

This is most easily achieved in solitude, having silenced the clamour of external voices, it is only here that you can seek the solace of your soul and ask for help and guidance. This is not instantaneous, the receipt of the Light of Love will be, but it takes time for the personality to absorb it and assimilate it.

‘When Yeshua said, ‘Turn the other cheek,’ He was not necessarily advocating no response at all, but that any response should be a considered one and lead to a greater understanding. If violence is met with violence, it curtails any possibility of increasing understanding. If disgust is met with disgust, it does not lead to compassion but more disgust. But, if the recipient can turn inwards and upwards, then a more measured response becomes possible.

‘There is very little attention given in your media to the feelings of those involved in perpetuating violence, and that is understandable, but how do the deep feelings of regret, shame, self-hatred, or fear ever get resolved?’

‘Does anyone really believe that having beheaded another human being, or raped a terrified woman, that you are not a changed individual? That you remain free of self recrimination or self-justification that imprisons the soul in shame?’

‘Perhaps if there was a universal desire to unpick the motivations in the clear light of day, and a greater acceptance of the strength of forgiveness, the outcome of these terrible events would be different.’

‘They could, when the dust has settled, lead to a greater collective understanding and a smaller chance of repetition. After all, countries are keen enough to share their weapons, why not the consequential heart-searching, the life – changing, even life ending, legacy of shame and denial? What happens on the battlefield, or within a violent act, does not stay there, it lives on for generations until it is brought into the Light of Love. Peace with you.’

7. The Light of Love

‘Beloved one, the world is shuddering at the moment, sensitive hearts are shuddering and uncertainty is rife within individuals and within the diverse collectives which mankind gravitate towards, be that country boundaries, faith, or politics. It matters not, it is all in search of belonging and meaning. Meaning something to others and bringing meaning to life.

‘Groups come and go, politicians rise and fall, and with them the expectations of their supporters. Faith groups disappoint others, country boundaries become too suffocating, and so people venture to new lands. But the search for belonging and meaning continues because it is a memory within the soul that there is a place where you belong, where you mean something and bring something unique to others.

‘In truth, your soul does not leave that place while in life, but these days the majority of people don’t find a way to reconnect to that place. They search in so many places, imbibe so many substances as a shortcut, but rarely turn within.

‘I understand why, it is difficult to turn within when the outside world is so demanding and judgemental.

‘Often people find that to express their uniqueness, they need the safety of a group of like-minded individuals, and so co-opt that quiet internal impulse into meeting their belonging needs. Inevitably that compromises their individuality in some way.

‘It is the same within inspired speakers, or writers, does the Light still penetrate this world if no one reads the text? Rather like the koan about the one hand clapping. Well, in a way you know the answer in that the Light that is distilled into words is greater than those words and fulfils a purpose within its transmission.

‘As I try to explain, I see a shaft of light separating the dust motes in your room, they shudder gently as they part and the trajectory of the light remains as a misty outline after the light has passed.

‘This brings me back to the shuddering of your world. Each missile that lands disturbs the equanimity of the world as a whole, each soul as it is removed from life leaves, you might say, a misty outline which represents the purpose and meaning of that life. That outline may be compact because in passing they fulfilled their purpose, that outline may be much greater as their purpose was inadvertently curtailed. But fear not, Spirit and soul purpose is ever flexible and if it cannot be fulfilled one way, it will be fulfilled another.

‘I digress slightly. What I want to say is that within the misty outlines of the shuddering after effects of war, an aura of Light remains. An aura of peace and Love that comforts the living and accompanies those that have passed.

‘A Light that can ignite the inner Light within those that mourn and those that watch on with open hearts, for it gently whispers, ‘Let this be the turning point. Turn to me and I will wipe your tears and soothe your aching heart so that you can see the Light in others and come to know it in yourself. A Light that knows you, Loves you, and bears the meaning and purpose of your life with dignity and pride. A Light that values your uniqueness and which will accompany you throughout your life, if you let it.’

‘Now this might seem counterintuitive to you, but the phrase ‘Bringing Light to life,’ is as relevant during warfare as it is during meditation. That is not to say the two are comparable, but the Light that shimmers in the aftermath of war is the same Light as shimmers in the heart of the Creator. It is the Light of Love and whether it reaches you through inner peace or outer distress, Its purpose is the same, and that is to Love you, so you can know and share love in life. Peace be with you.’

8. Darkness and light

Q: 'I have a question about my experience earlier in meditation, it was as if one half of my face was in light. It was as ever the left-hand side of my body, and the light was warm, like a presence. There was an inspirer present, but he speaks through my partner, not me.'

A: 'There was more than one inspirer present, beloved one, believe me, your sanctuary extends far beyond the two of you. How could it not? Think of all the teachers and inspirers you know about, add in those you do not, the visitors, those fellow travellers who have passed to Spirit, the carefully curated visitors who simply seek sanctuary or to visit humanity. Then we should add in those who care for your crystals and that multitude of connections.'

'But, to answer your question, you were aware at the time about the interplay between darkness and light. This morning you imagined that as you turned your head the bright light remained on the one side, normally you would have expected to turn your right cheek into the light, but that was not the case.'

‘That is a metaphor for what happens when people are attached to one way of thinking, a belief in the rightness of their perspective, they become blinkered to the other side, the darkness, in this metaphor. They feel they are in the light and that those who oppose them are in the darkness and must be eliminated.

‘This particularly apposite at the moment, for within the conflict you are witnessing, the enemy is reportedly underground, or in the shadows, and therefore needs flushing out at all cost. They really are portrayed as the monsters of nightmares, indeed monsters who have committed nightmarish acts. So, there is no question in the minds of some who is working for the light and who is responsible for the darkness.

‘But the limitation of this self-righteous approach is that the Light of the Creator shines on all life and for healing to take place, that which has been hidden, or denied, must be brought into the Light.

‘It is hard to think of a comparison, but adding more fire and fuel to a bonfire which is out of control would, in normal circumstances, be considered a foolish act. It would increase fear, spread destruction and create scars in the land, and in people’s memory, that will need time to heal.

‘Better to quell the flames and undertake a careful examination of what caused the fire to flare up in the first place and seek to remedy that.

‘I think I have stretched the metaphor far enough and that you understand that the image was just a reminder that however much anyone gets attached to the Light, that will never be to the exclusion of the darkness. They are companions, you do not see a light in full sunlight, you need the contrast, and you fail both light and dark if you exclude the other. Peace be with you.’

9. The emerging soul

‘Beloved one, let your tears flow because peace will flow behind them, not just within you but within all those suffering at this time.

‘Suffering knows no borders, it fills the atmosphere of all life, and you breathe it in. With some it evokes sadness and for others revenge, but for the majority it evokes uncertainty and fear which is not aligned to anything obvious. Fear that feels ‘non-specific’, but is, in fact, quite specific, it is the voice of the soul seeking life.

‘Some would describe it as compassion and I would agree it carries compassion with it, but what is that compassion for? Well, and this may surprise you, first for the self. For the individual struggles that have assailed you in this life, for the choices you have made and the regrets you carry.

‘Why would the soul wait until it has returned to Spirit to review its progress through life? It does not, in times of reflection, often through reminders like photographs or poems, it recalls the feelings within that event, be they joyous or sad. Remember the soul lives in a timeless Realm, so as you reflect, you retrace your steps and re-experience your feelings and your response.

‘This is one of the reasons why people who are distant from their family, or lose them, benefit from a memory box, I think it is called. Memories, however captured, evoke a sense of belonging and provide a wider perspective. It helps if this is done in an atmosphere of Love and reflection, a meditative state if you will.

‘I know in your mind, this adds to the tragedy unfolding in the Middle East, where all that is familiar is being wiped out for so many and replaced wholesale with an uncertain and fearful future. You weep for the young, whose abiding memory of this time will be terror and loss.

‘Within all conflict scenarios where there is intense pain and suffering, the memories run deep, they are embodied, like shrapnel, in the physical form and, increasingly, these days in the media, which will capture a partial image for posterity.

‘But be assured that the emergence of the soul in those that survive will be equally intense, especially in those that have experienced the futility of war and seek only peace. You will find an emergence of the voice of soul in the aftermath of these conflicts, a new language that will reshape the memories of the very young.

‘That will balance the pain and the suffering with hope for the future and a determination that violence must cease, and a deep conviction that peace holds hope within its hands.

‘Peace bears the seeds of the future and will scatter them across the bomb craters, over the graves and in the hearts of the children suffering today and in the generations that they themselves bear.

‘Take courage, beloved one, trust that intense suffering can foster intense healing. Peace be with you and with all mankind.’

10. The Holy Grail

‘Would it make a difference to your dilemma about whether to engage the blinking cursor any easier if I remind you that your soul choose to be born at this time?’

‘Would it make any difference if I reminded you that change was inevitable, or that change within mankind is often bloody?’

‘Would it make a difference to remind you that in your lifetime there have been periods of peace and idealism as well as pain and suffering?’

‘No, I didn’t think so. Weariness is weariness but, beloved one, that does not mean the connection falters or that Love ceases to flow. If anything, it increases its flow so that peace can settle around you and within you, even in a world pulled apart at the time.’

‘Where can we go in our conversation today, what can anyone do? No more than you are already doing, the cleansing of the new Age has to create space for peace and that peace starts within people’s hearts. Now I know you fear compassion fatigue, but compassion is indeed an agent for change.’

‘Deep compassion born of experience that, like a corkscrew, accesses, layer by layer, the soul of humanity and draws forth understanding and releases the perfume of Love while drinking in its nectar.

‘All anyone can do is access their soul, inhale its perfume, imbibe its Love and release it from the tethers of disbelief before holding their goblet aloft. As they do, the shafts of daylight will capture its essence and spread its perfume, thereby intriguing others. That is what you are doing with your prayers, meditation, and sharing, there are times when you can do not more.

‘Everyone has access to the nectar of Love, everyone. If all were to drink that nectar and hold their goblet aloft, you would realise that you already have the Holy Grail. You already have the promised land. It is time to stop destroying the garden of Eden. Peace be with you.’

11. Armistice day

‘Beloved one, let this Armistice Day be a day of peace, a collective chorus of the hopefulness enfolded in the eleventh hour, of the eleventh day, of the eleventh month. A moment when boots stop marching, the drums fall silent and proud heads bow in memory. Not just for the fallen, for they have risen, but for the aching loss that remained long after the blood had seeped into the battlegrounds.

‘That aching loss that scarred the hearts of those that were left behind and echo still through the corridors of lost generations. Intwined like ivy in the poignant memories buried deep in graveyards where white stones stand like teeth in a wide open mouth howling with pain.

‘Let the cry for peace ring out across your streets, even as you stand aware that young hearts are being sacrificed once more. That the lessons coursing through the veins of those that shook hands on Armistice Day 1918 have been forgotten as the killing has become mire widespread and remote. No more warm blood smearing sweaty palms, no more stench of death within the nostrils, no more fear visible in another man’s eyes.

‘No more human v. human, just ... just what? Justification? Fear? Obedience? Belief? I don’t know, some of that, maybe all of that, maybe sheer terror, kill or be killed.

‘But, what is being killed in the slaying of another human being? It is not just a life for a life you know, the taking of one life is always the taking of many. Every single loss of life at the hands of another reverberates in this life and the next.

‘It reverberates in the soul that believes it has lost Love, that it is unworthy of Love, for a soul without Love it is like a butterfly pinned to a board. It is untrue, of course, it exists only in a field of Love, but without self-forgiveness and the assuaging of the karma created by the defences of shame it can become impenetrable to Love.

‘It is a paradox that one of the most difficult things, in life and Spirit, is to accept you are Loved, unconditionally. If you cannot love yourself, you offer no reflective surface to capture the Love being showered upon you.

'Karma created in life can only be assuaged in life, but the acceptance of the lesson embedded within it can release a soul to Love in Spirit and smooth the way to assuaging that karma in life.

'I cannot explain why mankind seeks to destroy that which denies him, but I can say that the Creator never, ever denies anyone who turns from the Light that sent them forth.

'There is no soul that does not bathe in the Light of the Creator. Even if they turn away the Love that sent them forth, it waits patiently until the heart of soul opens once again and can receive once more.

'Why? Because learning occurs within the field of Love which is within your heart. Not the muscle, but the energy centre within your soul, so it is eternal and remembers the hope that reverberated that Armistice Day. It matters not where within the world you are when warfare ceases, hope like the sparks from your fireworks fills the night atmosphere and can be felt within all Realms.

'So, once the bombs fall silent once again, all within your world all will be affected and not just those in life.

‘The Realms are full of old soldiers, and they say ‘old soldiers never die’, well, neither does their belief in peace. Nor their desire never to greet one of their own in Spirit who has passed before their time at the hands of another. They pray for peace, as we all do, so that the howling open mouths of graveyards will soon become places of solace and hope. Peace be with you.’

Poem: Blessed are the peacemakers

Blessed are the peacemakers,
or so I've heard it said.
Those who stop your judgments,
running round your head.
They can see the point you're making,
there's no need to hammer home
the distress that you've been feeling.
It appears you're not alone.

It can be a shocking moment,
to see reason from all sides,
but it's from that very standpoint,
that peace will surely rise.

Peace lies beneath each conflict,
deep within each heart and soul.
It is the point of our existence,
our universal, final goal.

Volume 1:

Another day another war

Peace

Freedom

There gift within the conflict

Blessed are the peacemakers

Volume 3:

Compassion fatigue

Are humanity staring down a precipice?

Words of war & peace

A portal to Love reawakened?

The unflinching Love

