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Above the clamour

No. 3

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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?

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12. Compassion fatigue

‘Let me phrase the dilemma you are bringing here this morning? ‘You feel yourself to have a limited attention, or emotional trauma span when it comes to warfare. As your fearful impassioned dreams fade, so do the news stories, the incessant horror seems to have exhausted the world’s attention, and it becomes easier for people to turn away. Why is that, surely it isn’t right?’

‘Well, beloved one, I can tell you this, the healing Light never falters or turns away. It remains until the last bullet flies and nestles upon the souls of the wounded and the healers, the victims and the perpetrators alike into eternity.

‘The Christos, the Love energy of the Creator, does not flinch in the face of cruelty, inhumanity or anger, it seeks to remind those involved of their humanity and widen their perspective of the source, the real source, of their pain. It seeks to awaken self compassion and a desire for peace.

‘Now, as you know, no person upon this planet is unaffected by these conflicts, but here I am talking about those carrying weapons, cowering in makeshift shelters, or directing activities.

‘There is a time within every conflict, be it a domestic argument, a group of people or an invasion, where the two spirals you might say are locked in perpetual motion. And what locks them? Well, in the case of warfare, it is predominately fear and pride, and both of those emotions play their part at every level within any dispute.

‘There is little anyone can do when the spirals are locked together because there is no entry point. When fear and pride are locked together, rational arguments find no purchase, they spin off into space. The only energies that draw attention are greater threats or the prospect of supremacy. So, naturally within the wider pool of attention, the feelings of helplessness increase as it seems both parties are locked in a fight to the death. And that is how it appears to them, too.

‘The question that cannot be answered until the dust has settled is what was being put to death? What lies buried in the makeshift graves and in the legacy that everyone will carry with them?

‘Of course, neither pride nor fear are the source of the conflict, they are the symptoms, so what gave rise to them? What burdens were on the backs of the soldiers marching to war?

‘What beliefs and stories filled their minds and closed their hearts? What unexamined legacy were they unconsciously fulfilling? Did they feel they had a choice? A real choice?’

‘What created the difference between the oppressor and the oppressed? After all, families everywhere breathe the same air, nurture their young and their old and weave constantly between pride and fear, so these emotions are familiar.’

‘What does it take to aggregate these emotions into cast iron self belief and aggression? Well, that is always a complex cocktail of commercial self-interest, arrogance, sycophants, and ambition, even misplaced spiritual ambition.’

‘One of the consequences of active warfare is that it quickly becomes entirely visceral, even with your long-range weapons. War is earth bound, dense, quite literally as combatants and victims alike emerge converted in dirt and debris. It is as if the earth rises up to bury them even as they live, and that makes it all the more difficult for them to reach up to the Light. They may cry out to the Light, or invoke Its attention as they go into battle, but they hear what they want to hear and not what they need to hear, which is spoken gently to the heart.’

‘At that moment, they believe they have to fight to overcome the enemy that stands between them and peace, little knowing that enemy is within themselves and can be defeated instantly without a single shot being fired.

‘Thank you for presenting that dilemma to me and in so doing you demonstrate what it is that everybody can do, they can manage their feelings about any atrocity. They can send their prayers and pray for peace, both inwardly and outwardly. They can seek balance and understanding and continue to add their Light to the chorus for peace that is augmented in Spirit. Peace be with you.’

13. Are humanity staring down a precipice?

‘I recognise the rising anxiety as you approach this place each morning, almost a desire to run away, and yet you do not know why. I do, it is because the multiple situations in your world at this time are overwhelming, and somewhere you fear the end of humanity, but do not dare voice the words.

‘Perhaps you feel if the words are not spoken and all eyes turn away that humanity will be forgiven? Who by, God? Why would God forgive the slaughter of His children? Even if the ‘He’ becomes an ‘It’, how could an energy force that is so omnipotent allow the slaughter of the innocents on such a scale?

‘It seems impossible, does it not? Perhaps it is just a matter of time until some invisible hand picks up the planet and shakes all humankind off, allowing them to fall and tumble into space, and then restores the garden and begins anew. Of course, you have the practical dilemma of how It would relieve the animals, but surely to such a magnificent mind that would be but a small consideration.

‘I know these are not your actual thoughts, but they are close to your reluctance to start writing, for it is so difficult to look disaster in the face.

‘To feel helpless and implicated in an endless cycle of killing that seems to be entirely misdirected and heartless. Directed it seems without any conscience or compassion by people completely disconnected from their feelings by their self belief in their cause and their righteousness.

‘It beggars belief does it not that they can believe themselves righteous while denying others not only their lives but their futures and all reference to their history.

‘How can any human being deny the existence of another so completely? I know that people are crying out to God to understand why this is being allowed, as if God has become dispassionate and cruel.

‘But maybe this is the point. I am not suggesting for one moment that this pain and bloodshed is necessary, but it is spiralling deeper and deeper into despair and widespread hopelessness. As one conflict after another seems to exemplify cruelty and inhumanity on a scale never seen before, will mankind wake up and realise that only they can stop this?

Will those who are waiting for some discarnate Being to step in and stop the killing and the oppression realise that they alone have the power to do this?

Will those mired deep in their own selfish, blinkered, self-justification stop long enough to listen to their heart and discover that it lives in two realms? The realm of life and the Realm of Spirit, where the pain of one is reflected in the reflections of the other, and there is no separation or blinkers to hand?

‘That timeless Realm where conflicts only come to an end through acceptance and learning. Two words that barely do either justice, for when the ignorance that led to warfare is understood and the futility of the loss of life is laid bare, acceptance can be a bitter pill.

‘The questions you do not articulate, except through your mounting anxiety, is whether mankind has the time to wait for these pills, these bitter pills, to be swallowed?

‘Does there have to be a critical mass of peacemakers, who understand the precipice that mankind is staring down, speaking out with one voice across this world?

‘Well, beloved one, every critical mass starts with one heart, a heart that cannot turn away, or stop beating in two realms. Take courage, do what you can and trust that people are waking up to the Light, for the Golden Age is upon you, and it needs every one of its foot soldiers. Peace be with you and all of mankind..’

14. Words of war and peace

'I understand, I understand, words have become another form of weapon, one designed to mobilise supporters in distant lands while apparently absolving those who utter them of all responsibility.

'This is a form of toxic denial because no human being can remove themselves from their humanity either in life or in Spirit, to think of such a thing is absurd. It is similar to a cell in a body becoming cancerous and denying it is having an effect on the whole body.

'Humanity is one organism, so to inflict cruelty in one area is to affect the whole. As you read the news this morning, you were impacted, saddened, almost defeated as you felt language itself had become weaponised. Not just information and misinformation, but words like 'evacuate' and 'relocate' packed a punch as they depicted inhumanity at its peak. To those caring for the sick or too ill to leave their beds, these words were the continuation of torture and announcing the spectre of their death. Weaselly words that may feel like a justification to their speaker but justify nothing to their soul, they just inch them that bit further into the shadows of deceit.

‘Shadows that may hide them from the harsh light of scrutiny at the moment of utterance, but which even they disbelieve in their heart of hearts.

‘Mankind never quite understands that when they harm others they harm themselves, be that with weapons, words, or indifference. As much as it is understood that a weapon can be used to protect or kill the same person, so words can carry light or darkness.

‘Those that are borne of light shimmer beyond the out-breath and then travel on the Light streams of intention. Those that are born in darkness retain that darkness and remain close to the source. It is the Light of Spirit that animates the thoughts of humanity, and there are highways of colour along which the different vibrations of intention congregate.

‘Even here the language of Light is failing me, for how can I describe the beautiful matrix of thought and word that mankind creates, when I know you cannot see it?

‘Perhaps if I use your road network as an example, it would help a little. Imagine then if you will, the higher intentions, those in line with the Plan of Creation, such as unity, peace, Love, harmony and healing as your motorways.

‘Add your words and thoughts to these highways, and they lift beyond yourself to all those travelling along those highways, as well as your intended recipients.

‘Then imagine your smaller roads, uneven tracks and cul-de-sacs and imagine anger, judgement, hatred, fear, denial as broken down vehicles, never getting very far and receiving roadside assistance only from those also stumbling along.

‘I am not sure how much examination that metaphor can withstand, but you get my drift, I hope. I see it has already had an effect because you wonder how anything changes if that means the dark intentions are never penetrated by the light? If the dark swords of denial are never combatted by the light swords of compassion?

‘Well, thankfully that is never the case because the Light never goes out and always falls. It takes one candle to light a room, and one lit cell to heal a body.

‘A statement that sounds fantastical, I grant you, but any weapon of war is equally a weapon of peace and all souls, even those in uniform, seek peace, they just define it differently. Peace be with you.’

15. A portal to Love reawakened?

‘What happens after a stone has fallen through the pond, disrupting every molecule and then coming to rest? Is that pond unchanged, does it remain alert to another stone falling into its stillness?’

‘No, of course not, but mankind does. The missiles may cease, the tanks may return from whence they came, but the grief and the fear will remain. The young soldiers will return perhaps more adult, more world-weary, more committed to the cause they risked their life for, or shocked and shaken by what they were capable of.’

‘Humanity is no pond and this was no stone, it was a fissure in the development of humanity and a portal to the reawakening of Love.’

‘I can hear your groan from here. I am speaking more widely of this time in the Golden Age, rather than of the specific conflicts which at this time represent the darker side of humanity. But, it is, of course, this darker side that will need to be brought into the Light if this Age is going to fulfil its purpose.’

‘A great deal of man’s inhumanity to man is hidden in small pockets, which the majority of the world can turn a blind eye to.’

‘But when conflicts erupt in the way that these have, then they threaten to destabilise other countries and therefore demand their attention. The attention that is welcomed is often limited to picking a side and giving unconditional support.

‘What is usually viewed as unwelcome is another powerful voice failing to de-humanise the enemy and agreeing with the justifications for war, then the historical examples of hypocrisy are dragged out to silence the voice of reason and compromise. In your most recent conflict, the justifications faltered at a very early stage because the power imbalance was so acute and the response to the initial attack so indiscriminate. But if you take a dispassionate, long-term view, you might ask whether mankind colluded in allowing this extreme situation to erupt as a demonstration of what becomes mankind is capable of when humanity and Love disconnect.

‘Now I know talk of love conjures up all kinds of responses, but the Love I am speaking of is not romantic, or sentimental, no one is suggesting that soldiers exchange their weapons for roses. The Love I am speaking of is the power-house of Creation, it enables life itself and so creates the diversity that is needed for life.

‘Without the weather patterns you would have no growth and no decay, without men and women you would have no offspring and without comparison you would have no learning. Without these challenges, or opportunities, what would be the point of incarnating? You can gain knowledge in Spirit, but you put that into action in life and you gain experience in life which you only fully understand on your return to Spirit.

‘So, in order for mankind to embrace Love they have to be brought up against the realisation of what it is not, and that is what has been playing out across your world for some time now.

‘To return to my analogy of the pond, it is as if a boulder has been thrown in this time and all the displaced water has evaporated into the atmosphere to fall like rain on distant populations, so they realise they are not immune. Those who are awake will ask, ‘How have we allowed this to happen to our brothers, sisters and children, and how can we prevent this happening again? Have we not learned from the other great wars, do we need to find another way?’

‘The answer, beloved one, is yes, mankind does need to find another way and the irony is that mankind has all they need within them to pursue this ‘new way’.

‘It will not be dictated by some Higher Source, it will come from within, from the Light of Creation that all share and it will be infused with Love, partly thanks to these stark and painful reminders of how dark the world becomes when Love is denied.

‘Believe me when I say that those who went to war have denied the Love they know in their hearts, and their hearts will bear that cost, or recover and strengthen their resolve to replace fear with Love.

‘Those that are bereft and displaced know Love now more keenly by its loss. Those in distant lands who felt the raindrops on their cheeks have felt their Love rising in a new way, one that does not discriminate based on difference but celebrates life itself as sacred.

‘Who would ever have envisaged a portal to Love being lined with corpses? No one I am sure, but as much as that is true, so is the welcome in Spirit. There are no victims and perpetrators here, just returning souls in need of the Love denied to them in life by the hand of another or their own beliefs. It matters not. Love is the nectar all drink in time and as it is absorbed in Spirit, so it permeates the atmosphere of life and vice versa. Peace be with you.’

16. The unflinching Love

‘If nothing is separate then the Creator is within everything, everyone and every act upon this world. As wars rage around your world, that is a terrifying thought, is it not? That everything has the Light of Creation within it. Which leads me to another proposition and that is, if the Light of Creation is in every unspeakable act, and allowing darkness to occlude it, does that mean there is purpose in that darkness? Yes, to release the Light,

‘If everything comes from Light then it stands to reason that there is Light within everything and once that is released, and seen in contrast to darkness, then the Light is more apparent, and unfortunately, becomes more precious to humanity.

‘Can you imagine the relief felt by the population of both Gaza and Israel during the recent cessation of violence? How often in the normal course of their lives would they cherish peace as much as they did for those few days. I am not talking about the cessation of sound, but the chance to feel the peace within them emerge from beneath the fear and the anxiety that had been consuming it. The Light emerging from the darkness and being treasured perhaps for the first time.

‘Now I am not suggesting that war is an ideal mechanism for peace to burgeon within the world, indeed not, it is a rather stark example of how Light is indestructible and universal. No country border can contain it, no language barrier can defy it, and no money can buy it. It is freely given, it is the lifeblood of every living creature and shines unrestricted from the landscape all around you. I am not talking about the light that can be seen, but about the Light that contains the life force, be it of a tree, an ocean, or a person.

‘This is the unspoken language of human beings, the ability to sense this Light in another. It radiates emotions, understanding, hesitation and love and it stretches into infinity, for it is timeless and connected to eternity as surely as it is connected to the moment.

‘Now, you may well question my use of the word, ‘allow’, as in ‘allow the darkness’, but here I am not talking about permission but of the unfettered granting of life to humanity and to this beautiful planet. Freewill came later and was granted to humanity alone, and yet, the promise of the Light remained steady. However much it is tested, occluded or denied, it remains intact and gives its life to Love without hesitation. Within that Love is evolution, peace, and the promise of a homecoming.

‘What a gift! And yet as whole countries are destroyed, populations are traumatised and displaced, armaments take precedence over food, and the precious resources of this planet are applied to greed and division, the Light does blink. Why? Because It knows that none of this, is possible without the seeds of Light that gave rise to life and those seeds are indestructible and indivisible from the actions of life.

‘Was this The Plan of Creation? No, or at least not entirely, the potential was always there but what mankind did with it was their choice and remains their choice.

‘Love does not rest and does not blink and neither should you at this time for this is a turning point, another one, but a chance for Light to be released and to clear the darkness of ignorance. A Light that can embrace your world in an instant and bring peace and hope to all. Peace be with you and with all humanity.’

Poem: Remembrance Sunday 2021

(Sadly still relevant today.)

May the Last Post fall silent across every land,
for peace on this earth is in everyone's hand.
But hands they are clumsy and let Light slip through,
so first we need hearts that are steady and true.

Hearts that are filled with the Peace of the Ancients,
who watch over this world and all their descendants.
A peace that knows Truth and abhors selfish pride,
that respects all of life and what it provides.

For life is a spiral of learning through pain,
with lessons repeating again and again.
Some turns you are victor, next time you're defeated.
When each lesson is learnt it will not be repeated.

Together we can stop this spiral of pain,
if our baser instincts we all do contain.
True freedom will come when all souls are free,
to fulfil their potential, what they're meant to be.

And that meaning and purpose what can it be?
To find love in life and to learn to be free.
A freedom that honours the paths we all take
to eventually learn from all our mistakes.

And to know that our learning has not been in vain,
that some lessons will not need repeating again.
So those that succeed us can live in true peace,
and the Love of the Ancients will rise and release.

Volume 1:

Another day another war

Peace

Freedom

There gift within the conflict

Blessed are the peacemakers

Volume 2:

Turn the other cheek

The Light of Love

Darkness & Light

The emerging soul

The Holy Grail

Armistice Day

