PATTERNS TREASURES VALUE



Much like our friend Dory, we too follow shells into our true home. For me, it's been more of a waking up to where I already am. My arrival was my beginning:)

When I was 3 I had an experience that took me into an expansive state. One with God who is within the universe and holds the universe within himself. I was one with everything. This moment woke me in the arms of my Creator - my dad. My mom. This was relational and personal, and beyond my capacity to remain. So, within the same moment I expanded, I too found myself back in my small frame.

When I was 7 I encountered God as Jesus. As perfect Love. Oh the peace and warmth... it consumed every facet that I was and surrounded me through the atmosphere I was resting in. In this eternal moment, I knew Jesus as Love, as God. And I truly knew what Love really was.

Something else happened that I wouldn't understand till many years into my journey. This Jesus had always been within me. A gene inside of my body, a nexus point contained in my own being. When Jesus met me in this moment, I too met him. He knew me, but now would know me intimately and I him. This woke me up to my original blueprint, and so I found many doors inside of myself begin to open. They have not ceased in their opening.

Many shells pave my way into my waking up into my original divine human, offspring of the Creator, blueprint:)

HERE I'LL SHARE A FEW TREASURES, PATTERNS... AND VALUE REVEALED IN WHAT WOULD SEEM INVALUABLE.

A PATTERN OF SLOWING DOWN WITHIN - ENGAGING STILLNESS WITHIN - FOUND EXPRESSION IN MANY WAYS. ONE IS WITH MY LITTLE GUY, JAMES.

FEBRUARY 5TH 2025

To slow down within, to slow down in my own life so I could see him more clearly, meant that I could see myself more clearly. I began to refuse to busy myself when we were together. Phone calls, tv, writing, music, anything. When James would come to me because he purely desired to be with me, no matter what I was doing, I would either invite him into it, or re-engage with him and allow whatever my hands were previously busy with, to rest. I began to experience the truth that there will always be enough time and there will always be moments for everything to be taken care of. And time within myself(rather than myself trapped in time) began to operate around and through me differently. Bending and expanding, or even quickening.

-James will ask me to come into the bathroom with him because he just wants to hang while he goes lol. He'll ask if I'll play would you rather with him during this time. I know we'll be in there for a little bit. But the more I slow within - the temptation to hurry him along, lessons. We sat in the bathroom for 20 minutes playing would you rather! The joy and peace and contentment that was established in both of us because of this moment is another shell along both of our journys as we both awaken in home. In our transfiguring blueprint.

-The other night I had one of our guitars out and had just tuned it and began to play. My voice is my free instrument, my art, but when I play the guitar (just for myself and around those closest to me) I get lost in the spirit playing the same chords over and over again. He came and sat with me and asked if I would play so he could sing. It is our normal to play instruments and sing soul songs. But what was especially sacred about this evening was the soul song that James sang.

After playing a few different chord progressions he heard one that he knew in his spirit was it(!) and he asked that I play this. So, I did. At first I began to sing with him but he asked that I quiet, with great tenderness. I honored him. I knew something was happening in him. James began to hum and then this turned into a sweet opened mouth and throat sound. James then began to sing his present processing of pain and anger - and then he went into his desire to let it go and leave it in his past - and then into his love for Jesus and how special his friendship with him is. He continued on as I played with the influx of his sounds while we were in this dance together. A dance of love, and timelessness... and a continuing of building our structure and our waking up. We both knew when it was quieting, and when all sounds ceased we just looked at each other with the biggest smiles. So much peace.

-I came to from a night of happenings and it was around 2 or 3 in the am. James was sleeping peacefully next to me this evening. I had all lights out and had opened up the computer. When all lights of the earth are out, my eyes open up wide and I can see the lights of other people(other species) in other realms of living. Is it true how there are many forms of life beyond our earth. It was quiet, lights and movement illuminated all around as I typed and breathed. Suddenly, around 5 am James popped up. He heard one of these friends say "hey" to him. He looked and saw my friend next to me and said, "Oh mom, your angel is cuddling with you." James then went on to describe what my friend looked like. Smaller and pure white light, with no facial features. This sweet friend was cuddled close to me as a child does. This friend could've been a child of another species that was there as an angel with me. (Angel being a position rather than a species). Because James and I continue to develop our relationship with intention and in pure love, we enter into one another's worlds and this opens us up even further to being transfigured which wakes us in Home.

A FINAL MENTION OF FINDING VALUE IN EVERYTHING.

FEBRUARY 5TH 2025

Because I was so conditioned to believe that money carried the greatest value (making things happen), I found myself being drawn into situations that would open me up and transform my understanding of what value truly meant. And just to create a little distinction here. It is one thing to conceptualize a truth (in this context - value) and another to live in it and be changed by it. You'll see what I mean, and then you'll begin to see even further into your own life if you haven't really considered this before or are ready to go even deeper.

My momma owned(owns) a cleaning company and she invited me to join her as a lead cleaner and then manager. I really had little desire to clean professionally, but all movements were guiding me into this for reasons I didn't quite see(except in concept). And because I was embraced by true Love as a child-this being God-I found that no matter where I ever was, I settled in and embraced because of people. Because of Love. And still, I didn't want to clean. Besides the money, I found that this context woke inside of me contentment, gratitude and a space to slow my thoughts, allow my body to move, and practice engaging the spirit. I engaged Wisdom, the person, in these moments and my physical eyes began to see heaven inside of earth. A toilet was no longer just a toilet. I could literally see light bursting from the porcelain and in the showers. As I mopped I could see angelic beings all around dancing, singing. And when I would interact with my mom's clients, there was discernment of what was happening inside of their lives and I was a voice of love and support. I was transformed during this time - and I learned how to clean, care for a space and operate as a business of honor that put relationships ahead of the dollar so that the dollar could freely move according to wisdom.

Another example of value revealed and so shells along my journey - would be - a year spent taking James out to eat, every where. For many people this is normal. But for myself I never leaned in to eating out. I really love spending time outdoors, engaging in play and nature, and exploring - and if food happened to be a part of this for my self and family, then it naturally happened through our playing. Also, going out to eat usually felt heavy to my body, and as I live in the spirit it is likened to eating the energy of the spirit so my body is already satisfied and cared for. But, because this journey is a relational journey, one of waking up with each shell we find, this was a year of leaning into the desire of James' heart, knowing that something was happening for him and Jesus in this. We went to all types of restaurants and cafes or coffee houses. He tasted many foods and met many people. We spent a year traveling quite a bit. Road trips from Washington through California, or Nevada, Arizona. We explored National parks, towns not far from home or towns across the mountains. What a fun year this was for him! And for me to be with him in this! The value discovered in this is indescribable but to share that we were transformed because of it.

Money is not the only currency of Earth. And as we journey and find our personal shells along our path, we will see value in everything and contentment in all things will rise inside of us. Rest will usher in more of Life and we will live from our Everflow. This being Home.