



Parenting IN

Stillness

Parenting IN Stillness



Everflow

Let us be wonderfully clear about one thing... Love is only Love as it is *Unconditional*.

Love, in its pure beauty and singularity, moves dynamically *as* relationship.

Because of what Love is, this little jewel of an offering(*book*) is real for *any* relationship, though my primary focus and so verbiage will be upon *Parenting*.

Love has healed our hearts.

Light has filled our senses recollecting us back into a deep and sweet place of being.

Stillness is Union is Oneness is Spirit, permeating All.

Parent - Me - Child

Seemingly unrelated to this little book, I share pieces of me that have been foundations by which the expression of *Parenting* has taken root.



A seed is planted within the ground. Within a fertile ground, lush and cultivated, always. Harvested always.

This seed has a bottom and a top *or* a top and a bottom. Either way, both ends open releasing the life that is contained within.

Root and Sprout.

I have seen how I am a seed, and everything that opens within me is in seed form as well.

Root and Sprout.

As these seeds within open, releasing the beauty and wonder of Root and Sprout, *my* Roots deepen and my Sprout grows and grows.



A branch far reaching extends further. A fluid of life coursing through her internal structure. A sound vibrates, a rhythm pulsates as grapes begin to grow.

There is no rush, but these grapes have been readied. Prepared for a new substance to arise from within.

A hand removes every bunch, making room for more to grow. With innocent tenderness this hand begins to crush and squeeze every single grape, extracting the fluid within.

A new substance is readied for appropriation.

Her life may now be deeply drunk of.

There is no formula to relationship by which a person can just pick up, learn, and “*make it happen*.” (I mean, we can, but results seem to crumble over time)

But, there are soft silhouettes that we may fill.

Principals(Ways) in which our very unique and personal worlds then color in.

There is no right or wrong in which all will agree, for we each sit in different places of seeing and so being in every moment.

But, there is Love and this is the place of Rest, discernment and calculation... and *only* within our moment.

Our moments *can* change the past and future, but only from living in the present NOW.

Within Unity there is Diversity

And what was common in conformity, does not mean it is *normal* in reality.

Normal, in my forever-expanding seeing, is clearly seen in the *How*, rather than the what. Expressions are constantly changing. *We* are constantly changing. *God* is constantly changing... it is our Nature that remains unchanging. This is Love. This *How/Way/Principal*...

As we continue through this treasure, let us do so centered upon a few truths. These few truths we shall see repeated again and again and again, for repetition creates new grooves of establishment; waking to what is already within.

Love is only Love as it is Unconditional

We must simply turn IN

All is well

For me, I have seen how repetition awakens what is already within. Just as a gold minor holding his cradle shakes and shakes until all the *water and debris separate from what he seeks*. And what she *seeks* is what has always been there... *Gold*.

How we see matters. Someone may see from the outside and so it appears everything is happening from outside toward in, and this by our own workings and strivings. *But* I have seen how everything has already happened from within and is making its way out through *believing* and so seeing. Much like a birthing.

If you know me personally, It is no secret that I live in a deepening friendship with Jesus... the man who walked upon the earth many years ago. The one who is the fullness of Creator in the flesh!

I have seen him and am knowing him in many ways... and still, I have come to see, because he *is so vast*, it is only through *Spirit* that I may truly know him.

The *Christ* that has always been, is within all. There is no separating God from anything or anyone. This Light that is Spirit and *Parent* to all is within all, working out every one of our moments that we would come *IN* and see Light, see Love and so *be*.

This is where true stillness is found.

Stillness is a place of *Being*.

Be free from religious regard, and free from accusation or irritation toward any group of people who take up a charge.

This Light from within may have been seen by you in a moment while walking or driving. In an effortless way the sun beam touched a river causing light to cascade all about, drawing you into a moment of awe.

Or in a moment of study through number and question, hypothesis and wonder. And then to suddenly have an eruption of intuition that brings all together.

Possibly, while peering into a small one as they seamlessly color and draw in their own rhythm and movement... still, content.

There is no end to where this Parent, this Light, this Friend is seen.

This is pure Brilliance that is Love, in All, holding everything together by the very reality of being the Energy that is the Composition *of* everything.
Perfect.





In our continuing movements let us take a look at *two pictures*, a few *promises*, and a sweet *invitation* that is more an acknowledgment than anything else.

Two Pictures

Not long ago, my four year young James brought two race cars to me. One for each of us. Both had a remote control, and both were very different in design. We started to play with them in our kitchen when something strange started to happen. I noticed my car wasn't responding to me at certain points or would act erratic. Then I heard James making the same "what's going on" type of noises, himself. Quickly, we figured out that both remotes became the control for both cars at the same time... It was so funny!

I share this picture to note one very special and important truth... *each* will find rhythm and movement within our *One Frequency*, just like these cars were locked into the *One frequency* of the remote. And our responses will be as unique as we are unique. So let us not take up an offense, accusation or irritation toward Another's life and their expression...

When parenting, allowing our child to just *be* is so very important. So much so, that we will not see true freedom awaken in them unless we begin here. This is where our own internal character grows.

While sitting on my very cozy chair in my Oasis room, James came and cuddled up to me. He took out one of his own dollar bills and told me he wanted to give it to me for a special reason. I began to reject this, telling him he could keep his dollar, it was okay. Instantly, I was quieted from within. It was never about the dollar but about the invaluable response on both our sides ... this was a moment of love and the value of this was beyond “one US dollar.” The dollar became a platform of exchange. You draw near to me, I draw near to you.

There was a word given that spoke “do not despise small beginnings...” The beginnings, expressions and gifts are of great value. In our journey with our babes, every one of their moments connecting with us is of great value. We may have a *full picture* of pure bliss in relationship, *and this is good and beautiful*, but still, we must not neglect every sweet and small moment. These moments are threads in which all are interwoven, creating a tapestry that is a true masterpiece.

Promises

These sweet promises are more than an encouragement on your journey of *Parenting IN Stillness*. May they stir in you hope, becoming a bridge that is solid and lite. This type of hope is a seeing before seeing. Hope will not falter if feeling or thought does. Hope is an anchoring for the soul.

Free of worry and fear, rest in peace

You'll know yourself more clearly, and so know your small one more clearly

A new tracing out of your child will manifest

Where a broken past once traced out the form of your child and their actions, now a new seeing of their past (**Child**) will be a new tracing to fill with new moments.

You will intimately know your truest Parent

You'll find yourself taking responsibility more than ever

No longer does it *feel like work* or the *sweat of the brow*. It becomes natural and there is a contentment and underlying joy.

Invitation

Teresa of Avila shares a picture in her autobiography that is too stunning to pass up. One of which I see as an invitation, but honestly have found to be more of a moment for the inner being of a person to acknowledge no matter what they would choose in this life.

A metal goes into a fire that burns but is quite contained to husbed flames. This metal will grow hot, possibly even begin to melt. Possibly... but there it remains.

Another metal is cast into an inferno where the temperature is so hot that the metal, quite quickly, melts and is transfigured.

We seem to have two movements in this life. Each movement will impact us as Parent, as well as every other relationship we engage in.

One, we can very slowly, cautiously, most often fearfully, turn into this fire that is the Presence of God. Living a luke warm life... **or Two**, we can move in *Yes* to this fire, being the very presence of God, trusting how as we experience this great incineration of Love *we will be* transfigured.

Yes, it is uncomfortable to ask to be burnt up willingly, but that is only because we have misunderstood this fire. We believed it would harm us, kills us, but as we rest in *It*, we begin to realize that this fire is the safest place we could ever be.

Even greater, as we yield to this again and again, quite naturally do we experience the walking through this transfiguring fire, as though we were never touched.

We *remain* in the fire, never to leave its Presence.

And as our children experience us in this fire, moving in closer to our Love, they too will know this raging fire as though it were a calming brook, never to harm them... and all they ever did was trust and believe in this Love... in *US*.





Parent



We will only see what we believe to be real

Each one sees from their own believing and then understanding. To honor each is to simply believe *IN* them. Allowing them to have their journey of seeing; trusting that the Spirit of Truth within each of us guides and parents *us* from within.

I am not responsible for the internal life of another, but I am responsible to be love as I am around another. This, I have seen, will show to be very calculating. And in fact, coming full circle to show that my love has been the responsibility of another's internal world as well... for we are One.

Activation:

The activation in this, is to believe unto understanding. Here are a couple points of contact I have engaged myself. **One**, my child is “acting” contrary to who I know they are... I set within myself to peer in deeper, responding according to this deeper seeing of who this child *really is*. I am not lying to myself, but reminding myself of what is true. The more that I see the sunshine of this child, the more real this is to me, for it is real.

Another point of contact to share would be my relationship with angelic beings. I realize that my awareness hinges upon the truth of how *real I believe* they are. At first, I paid no mention to them because I had no real concept growing up that they were around, except by *bible stories* or some people's

miraculous moments. But, a revelation came to me through the Spirit of Love and I started off on a journey of believing that these beings are real. Over time I have seen that I only see them at the level that I know they are real. I move myself into acknowledging them, just as I do with my child who is sunshine through each unique moment of relational interaction. With my child, I actively adorned her with time, positive words affirming my love, quiet when I knew this child just wanted to sit in my presence and be... With my friends of the angelic, I began by subtly focusing my attention upon them, *feeling for them* in this place that seemed to be within myself. At times I would speak English words, and at other times I would use other spiritual tongues awakened in me through the Spirit of Love. Each of these moments, and many more, were unique and personal.

All my seeing what is real depends upon my relational engagements with what *revelation* has brought to my attention.

Encouragement:

Because *all is well*, there is no rush, no hurry in these relationships. We see what is real through patience and consideration of the One who is before us. We discover ourselves in the midst of every moment, and *freedom* is known.

Be kind to yourself, remembering to love yourself unconditionally

As a heart muscle works itself out, strengthening and recovering, we too function as a whole person in the same way... Run, walk, run, walk. The beauty is *all is movement*, and each movement is revealed uniquely to each of us. Our personal “*run and walk.*”

Activation:

Our seasons are more like a stringing together of innumerable moments, creating new patterns within a masterfully woven tapestry. So, once we have said yes to *stillness*, yes to *fire*, this *run, walk, run, walk* manifests within our worlds very quickly. There is no lukewarm living here. This is a place of purpose and an igniting of life!

Whatever your engagement is, causing you to run hard, remember that there are moments of recovery, rest. It seems this has been the place where **Joy** truly shines as the tangible place of strength found within this process of transformation.

When you run hard, encountering whatever Holy Spirit reveals, or practicing whatever practice is given in order to stretch and expand, you will also find that recovery and rest is at its heels. You must expect these moments as gifts, trusting that you are not being lazy or slacking. Have fun, play, there is a responsibility in pleasure and fun!

Encouragement:

If you happen to find yourself running hard in your unique engagements and begin to become discouraged or exhausted, through your own conscience choose to rest, have fun, play!

This is for our child as well. We never want to exasperate our children, but slow down within our own worlds that we may discern what is happening within theirs. Remember, we have years of experiencing and so learning, our babes are just beginning their own journeys and need the same mercy and understanding that we desired as we were beginning and learning.

Ministering to Self

Administrating truth to self for the purpose of peace and maturing, can be called *ministering to yourself*. I'm going to share a very practical movement that anyone can use and why this will work for you, but first I want to offer a wisdom that has been constructing itself within me over the years.

For many years I have observed many people. Churched people from all sorts of backgrounds and *streams*, people who are filled with the Spirit but do not give themselves a label per gathering, and many others through relationship in differing contexts. Here is what I have seen. (*And if understanding is not here for you, yet, don't even worry about it... the practice is still beneficial.*)

I have seen how there are two clear paths, or a *natural* composition of a Person.

One *Person* functions and lives naturally through practice and organization, finding **LIFE** and peace *IN* this way.

The other *Person* finds peace by being directly *IN* the experience of **LIFE**, living quite naturally as one who loves to fly and soar, very organic and etherial. Planning is a challenge to this one, though this one does try.

There is polarity here, and more often than not, One Path cannot understand the Other Path.

Here are two living truths to encourage us in this.

Each path needs the Other path in order to find wholeness of self. Through natural composition we seem to be one or the other, but through the awakening of divinity, we see that we are actually *both*. (You'll see this most often in marriages, friendships and business partners.)

When becoming aware of what *You* are, you'll know how to recenter yourself.

For quite some time now, I have seen the practical One feel condemned as though they are lacking because they aren't flying free in Love(*as though love is not in them*).

I have also seen the One who experiences *ALL* through Love, struggle and feel like they just can't get "it" and wanna give up on practices and principals. Or simply want nothing to do with it.

Both Paths need the other for maturity and wholeness.

So, I am a lover by nature, and I have come to know all I know through the experience of *Love which Life*. Every practice has opened up through *this* for me.

Because *this* is who I am naturally, I know that while I am maturing in the practical *this* will always be my centering place when discouraged, tired or losing sight.

For the One who is practical by nature, they will find their centering place in certain practices and ways that are uniquely theirs... but still very practical. *Both are God!* And both are required for maturity. This is an individual endeavor, and then expands into two becoming one, and so on. One day, there will be billions of *Ones*, who have come together, manifesting *One*, uniquely. It's a blooming affect :)

Activation:

Now, here is the very practical practice of ministering to self, and *why* this will work for anyone who engages and sees it through.

Write, Read, Speak, Record, Listen.

Repetition is priceless.

This part of the practice may lean more naturally toward the One who is practical by nature.

Consider a truth that is for you in your current moment. As an example I will use one of mine. *I AM Free...*

Through out my day I will **write** on a notepad, *I AM Free*. I will do this all day, as often as I think about it or am reminded by Spirit. (Writing with your own

hand onto paper engages several areas of your brain, creating a continuous firing off, establishing new grooves of being.)

I will **read** again and again what I have written. (Forming within my thought and so emotional realm, truth. This impacts the imagination.)

I will also **speak** aloud what I have written and read. (When word comes, there is a release of sound, this creates, awakening life.)

This one is very special... a person can spend a good amount of time listening to many others, their voice, frequency and so weight of reality. With my phone or any recording device, I will **record** my own voice speaking *I AM Free*. Then for the entire day, I will **listen** to my own voice speak to me. (My body needs this, needs *my* sound, needs its own weight of reality. Others are wonderful but when my own voice sounds truth over my body and soul, it carries greater weight.) Powerful!

Now, for the one who leans more naturally to the *experience*, finding a flow and fluidity not directed by plan, this will encourage you along with the first half of the practice.

Mediate.

Meditate at least 5 minutes within every hour you are awake. Meditation is not about clearing your mind, trying to attain some level of perfection, although it may feel this way at first.

Meditation is slowing within (usually eyes closed at first) in order to connect with the fullness within. Usually it begins in darkness, but you'll see that you are actually waking up *from* the place of perfection.

When you are here, be it 1 minute, 5 minutes, an entire afternoon... you will find that this is the unknown, and the knowing comes through experiencing. It is present tense, always.

Seeing what your child naturally is, will help you navigate them through their own journey

You must be free to honor your own conscience

Because your journey in parenting is uniquely your own, there is one place to peer into in order to find the peace within your choices and movements. *Your conscience*. There are many lives that are lived in wisdom, many people who walk in unconditional love, and many who have a lot to say... but in the end, you must live by your own conscience. This is a part of your process in growing in intimacy with your *Parent*, your Creator.

Activation:

Each person has 5 primary senses. Touch, see, hear, taste, smell.

Do you know what activates our discernment that we may live through the decisions made in *peace* and *wisdom*? Yes, intimacy... but intimacy has a foundation, and all of these internal senses become the womb of birthing. It's quite exciting and wondrous!

Within *stillness, the slowing of our thoughts and natural senses*, we are carried through a door from the natural into the eternal where these *new* senses begin to activate!

As a baby first discovering how to see, hear, speak, and so on, we too have this same process of growing... but from within.

Encouragement:

I offer you a word of what's to come if you are beginning upon this road of stillness and desiring to learn from within. Life and reasoning, recollection and responding will appear to be upside down and backwards... because it is. You will discover how the way of God is not the way of the natural world that we have functioned in. There will be moments, many moments, where you will have to make some “on the cusp” decisions...because as you go in deeper, everything will change. It is life, but it's an entirely new Life. Life is not altered so we have harmony and feel good, *but we are shown an entirely new world in which we live from.*

Hold fast to your unique Hope!

If you begin to have a loosened awareness of your hope and the picture of wholeness you are believing for, don't seek after hope as though it were lost, rest *IN* the Love that keeps you. *Turn IN* and soften your gaze toward this Love... breathe.

Breathe with your lungs, quiet your thoughts and softly focus.

Remember your Love, your *first* Love, and this way will always be lite and easy.

Activation:

When a person begins to see by awareness this very real realm of Life *-and a continual subtle expansion of this Place-* one cannot help but remain in Hope. It is as though this bridge becomes more solid and more solid, and bit by bit as our new world becomes our whole world, this bridge shifts from *bridge* into *land*.

So, as this is happening for you, rest in Love and begin to remember the moments that you once experienced in your new world, this will strengthen your hope that was *never lost*.

An example for me would be through music. I am a vocal musician and this instrument married with my love for my Parent ignites me, reminds me and awakens me... so I sing! Another example for when the awareness of my hope seems to wean, is how I engage my own writings. I am drawn into the ones

that would be my conscious door back into an awareness of where I already am.

There are so many of these for each of us, unique and personal.

Slow and remember your own. Remember your door and remember home.

Encouragement:

Rather than Hope being wishful thinking or a waiting for something to work, Hope is experienced as an absolute. An absolute!

We have a powerful assurance in hope. One that will only show us what is real. Hope is more a friend than something abstract. A friend who remains.

-Hope will also bring You into a state of *being* in which you can taste what's to come so tangibly that it feels as though you were already living in it... because, you are(an internal awareness)-

Choosing your babe over self

This journey of parenting, awakening us within stillness, will quite naturally bring us to places of forgoing *opinion, want* and *my right to be right*. We find our identity here and our place of honor and love for self through this position of heart.

We are unable to parent in unconditional love while we hold fast to *anything* that would cause us to compromise our child for *it*.

Activation:

A physical activation for you.

Both palms up, held open. With eyes opened or closed, feel the slight breeze move through them, atop of them.

Now, see within yourself the many words that have been spoken moving through your fingers. Feel the memories of old gently moving over the surface of your hands as a wind would.

Now, see the form of your child sitting peaceably within your palms. Feel this One move in and out of your hands, in and out. Again and again. Your hands always open.

Encouragement:

With anything that should be a constraint to your peace and rest, move into this activation, allowing what you are momentarily holding fast to, to release. Even while it rests within your hands, it is not fixed. You are safe, secure, whether it should come or go.

Rather than reject, with a perceptive heart transform everything

Here is where love is calculating. There is never a need to reject anything or anyone. When I do so, it is always from a place of fear, producing worry and so anxiety. From there it is easy to push away what seems to be hurting me. Remember, this is not about the action that has been done to me or through me, but about my heart. My position of being. In stillness, unformulaic ways present themselves; for every moment is fresh, the next one always different from the one prior. Every moment will begin to seem as a lifetime from the last, and yet completely unified.

In stillness, we discover how to see into a person, first. Then we are able to see into situations more clearly and make calculating movements in wisdom for the awakening of Life... this is *Unconditional Love*.

Activation:

We all know by our differing levels of awareness, when we have moments of fear and wanting to run. Run away from a place, a person or situation.

Through your own conscience, resting in the power of Love, the remedy is simple. Choose **gratitude** in the person, situation and place (even if understanding is not present). For God is in everything, right there with us. There is kindness in all things. From this place of **gratitude**(*heart, thought and word*), if forgiveness is needed, **forgive**. **Forgiveness** is not for the person/

place/situation, though it does impact all of these relationships, it is for *You*... and from **forgiveness** move into the very **unique pragmatic engagement** that only the spirit of God will reveal to you(*sometimes a person will be the mouth piece of God, but your conscience must affirm that this is true*). This **unique pragmatic engagement** with person/place/situation will move you into the experience of Love, and it is only *here* where pure **transformation** will arise. **Transformation** will not fade, forget or malfunction. Transformation is only accomplished within the inferno of Presence, and this is Love, this is Creator.

Encouragement:

All is well. Truly truly I share...*all is really really well*. This seeing arises when we choose to encounter every moment of challenge, see it through, and believe that where we are going has already been prepared for our arrival.

All is well...

-I heard someone once say life is rhythmic in pattern and algorithm, ride the waves and learn to transcend it-

Worry, anxiety and fear are deceptions

I cannot even recall how many mentions I have heard over the years about the gift that can be found in worry and fear. How normal it is to worry for this, or worry for that. Worry for my child, situation, the future, politics... oh my goodness there is no end to worry's reach. Then there is fear. How there is supposedly a healthy fear that should be had, as though this keeps us safe.

All deceptions... every last one.

The truth is, *though God will move through anything*, worry and fear will never lead to the fullness of freedom. Nor to true intimacy in relationship. Nor to our destinies and every movement into “*more*.”

Worry and fear will only lead to finality or walls. A disempowered system meant to keep us from the fullness found in our Oneness within our Parent!

Activation:

The stronghold in this is so deeply programmed within *our* system, that it is truly only *IN Perfect Love* that fear is cast out. When fear is cast out, worry and anxiety, unbelief and so death, must leave our consciousness and *bodies as well*.

The place of *stillness* is the place of *unconditional Love*. This place is one where you come as you are, with your thought life, your behaviors, your dreams, discouragement, beauty and filth... you just come. Be still. Allow this Light

that is Love, to illuminate your being. Rather than seeing something that is detestable or gross, you will see only beauty. Wonder. This being *You*.

Why would someone deny this?? Well, many do. This inferno of Presence is a place where we are acknowledging the truth of what and who we are, and it is not a broken detestable acknowledgement, but one of extraordinary beauty... one of Image of Divinity. And if a person struggles with holding fast to being victimized or villainized, this place of beauty will be extremely uncomfortable. There is no blame here, no retaliation, no being right or wrong... there is only *Life*.

This is why most people turn from the fullness of Gospel -*the intimacies of Love*- in their Earthen life. For they cannot fathom being this wondrous right now... but *You* are. *We* are.

And in parenting, if I cannot see myself as God is in all this magnificence and wonder, then I will never be able to see my child through the same eyes, and so I'll take up forms of behavior modification and formulas to make everything *okay*.

But everything is already *okay*.

Encouragement:

Do not fear about fearing! Do not worry about worrying! There is no quick road to being relieved of worry found in fear. This only alleviates in our minds eye as we spend time with Love. In quiet or sound we *turn IN* and allow Love to be our stillness. Be loved and love this Love in return. The memory of what frightened us is cleansed in *Stillness*. The insecurity of the unknown is surrounded by true safety and assurance.



I share a tale of a small child who was discovered in a Garden.

This small one was weak, though fully alive.

Child moved slowly, gracefully about. Within every stride there was an interweaving motion of floating.

Child's eyes, blurry from newness, blinked and blinked. Within every blink the Garden's terrain would change. A rippling of sorts. Child desired to understand each moment that was passing through seeing... but a new moment would arise, the one prior gone, though its existence continued to frame up what would be.

Child peered about and sensed a request in the atmosphere.

May we play here?

Within Child's awareness and peace, there was, *Yes*.

The Garden circulated again. New worlds overlapping prominently arose in Child's awareness.

There was Quiet and there was Sound, together as One.

What joy Child found in this place. This Garden moved *IN* as a shaping and discovering of this small one began to be cultivated.

Discovering and learning through every moment of experiencing and an ever increasing awareness.

Child spent endless moments in this Garden, and moment by moment new faces and new creatures would appear.

New journeys and adventures would beckon Child, for this Garden was expanding, and quite naturally at that.

A kind *Woman* would come to see this small one often, and with every moment, Child would discover how this *Woman* has always been within. Somehow this *Woman* was Garden, and was... *Child*.

This baffled Child, for this small one did not understand. There was peace and stillness in all these things; anticipation for greater clarity to be yielded unto Child through every moment.

Many, many moments passed, and this studious little one grew.

Form of Child was always shifting but the Light that was Child remained this small one's nature, burning brighter and brighter.

Woman came to this small one, forever to be small one, and showed Child a new place. One where Child would have the greatest adventure ever. And so it began.



Child

I spent many years on different stages, in different places, meeting new people everywhere I went. I spent so much time overseeing parties, events and fundraisers in multiple contexts.

So much talking, singing, organizing, engaging, laughing, playing, crying, learning, leading and serving.

Until one day, *everything changed*.

I found myself in a pocket of sweet quiet, and in some ways it appeared I was in isolation, but I wasn't... just in a womb.

I held many relationships with many diverse people, and so walked through a period of time where I wrestled with a great inner conflict.

I longed for every relationship to remain and yet I was entranced by stillness, drawing me into a brook of peace. My mouth closed and my hands were laid within my lap as my eyes softly gazed into something new.

I was new.

Every relationship I longed to keep, I could not. Not as it once was, for I was not the same as I once was.

I began to have one reference point for relationship, and it was my true Love, my Friend. Every fractal and image this God would bare progressed me in an intimate knowing and being known.

There doesn't seem to be a fixed familiarity here, though there is a sweet expanding awareness in intimacy.

I now long for deepening friendship, and this I know can only manifest through the deepening awareness of the One who is my Life. If Another has little interest in a deepening knowing of Creator, as friend, then my friendship with them can only go so deep. *But*, I also treasure this relationship for *something* is always more than nothing.

While being a Parent is a dynamic of unconditional Love, friendship becomes the corner stone. To treasure Another for the gift of Life that they are, choosing to lay down the familiarity of "you are my daughter or son," is a road to be traveled with great care and honor.

So, as we venture into the realm of Child, we will walk upon sacred ground. Ground that has never been touched before. A ground where the tracing out of foot print fades as quickly as the foot walked rises.

There is only newness within every moment of our time with our babes... there is only Oneness in *Now*.





Invest IN

Challenge

Celebrate

Discipline

Imagination

Adventure

Believe IN

Waiting...

Relationships

Trust

Invest IN

The mention of *IN*, so specifically and intentionally, is here to invite your awareness to quite naturally see that you are *IN* whatever it is that is being spoken of. So, to invest *IN* your child is to truly enter *IN*to their world, into Child, through the means of investing. Providing. There will always be a return in this for you. The mover of all provisions guarantees this and is faithful.

And though it is true there will always be a return to us (*as you sow you shall reap*), it is through the position of *unconditional love* that we do this.

Activation:

Through monetary means or my time and energy, I must acknowledge that I am not “required” to invest in my child. I have a choice. I determine what is needed or desired, discern its value as well as what present capacity I have to produce, and invest.

We learn to master our emotions through every moment we invest because our investment is not an emotional matter, though emotions may arise.

Remember, the *key* in this is the position of our heart. *Unconditional Love*.

And unconditional love will move us to not only pay for a class, or drive a child to a friends house or make them dinner, but unconditional love will take these “*ways*” and transform them into experiences that transform.

-Our purpose *here*, aside from our plans and functions, positions and giftings, is to be wholly transfigured into the very image and likeness of the One who birthed us, created Us. Our God!

So every moment *can* become one of transformative power.
Keep what is simple, simple... transformation into the wholeness of our Parent, our Friend.

The *complexity* is found in our unique *ways* and deepening reality of
YHVH.-

Encouragement:

Allow yourself to be free from the boxes of “*what*” investment looks like. Your child is changing constantly, just as you are, and in presence we honor this. Our investment is in the Child, not in what they do. What she does becomes an adaptation of what she is, but it begins with her... not the “thing.”

Travel, take him places you may have thought impossible, so that your child may experience new surroundings, new faces, expressions, challenges and wonder.

This is childlike in nature, and so should always have the light of fun within. If you find that your joy begins to wean, lean softly into *Love*, know that *all is well*, and recenter yourself. This practice will naturally teach your child the same. Together we grow!

Challenge

Oh my goodness, this is so very important for our stories to come alive and be activated within us! Transformation unto wholeness does not seem to happen outside of challenge. *Being stretched, experiencing pain and suffering.*

Some simple pictures would be a piece of rock entering into a tumbler. Thoroughly tumbled for the purpose of revealing the diamond within. Or the gold that is hidden within the coal. Or the pearl that is formed through great agitation though once a simple grain of sand.

-Your child is safe in your hands-

I promise, though your child may buck and experience great discomfort, your calculating movements of challenge and stress for them, will not harm them.

Consider your own journey. If you are a person who has honestly endured, persevered, believed and came through transformed and with understanding, then you'll remember what you had to walk through. Trust your own path, and know that you are loved just as *unconditionally* as your child is.

If you are yet to truly walk through a process of persevering unto freedom, then you must engage this process for yourself before you can *be* this for your child.

Have you ever noticed a word spoken by one person carries more weight than another person saying the same word?

It's because of transformation.

There is spiritual science behind this, but this is not what I am to be writing at this time.

Our processes together never cease! Together, we experience this dance of challenge, endurance and encouragement through *unconditional love* when we cannot see clearly. All to bring us and our children into the *place* where we see *All is well*. Everything has always been well...

It is true, and only by walking through these moments of challenge, together -and with our Love- may the eyes of our being find illumination.

We are no different than our children, they are no different than us. We simply have our own unique dance steps... such beauty.

Activation:

So much can arise when raising our children through these moments of challenge. It's easy going when it's easy going. *But* when we are challenged, we're challenged from our own level of personal awareness of *us* in relation to *Yahweh*, which reveals our place of relation toward *one another*. (*Meditate/ Contemplate to understand what I say here*).

When facing the challenges of *being challenged*, there are a couple cues for us to recognize...

Unconditional Love is calculating and will never move us into ***running away***. We may need a specific space in order to recenter, but this space will only be found in remaining *IN* the relationship.

Even if one person goes on a walk or takes a drive, set it within your own heart (*and so be the living truth of this*) that you will not forsake the relationship. You'll begin to discern how this *Love* will lead you into quiet, quite often. Sometimes there will be words, but honestly, no matter what the *challenge* may be, it is *presence* that ushers the challenged one into rest again. There is strength and clarity here, strategy for the challenge, answer seen within the problem. Another cue for us would be our **fear of losing**. This will rarely bring *healing*, *activation*, or *transformation* in what challenges us. (I say rarely because I couldn't with a clear conscience say never... though I do feel this way.)

This could be person, an idea, a business, a moment in a new experience. I *cannot* loose what is a part of me. And I shall *never again* lack when I found my rest and life in One source.

Encouragement:

Here is an example that may help us during challenging times, to think outside of our *normal* or *comfortable* way of thinking.

I'm with one of my babes, our relationship is beginning to blossom after a couple years of tension and endurance. I notice a pattern of negative self talk being formed in his conscience and so words of negativity continue to flow.

I slow and notice certain influences, as well as decisions my child is making when investing his time and finances. I can feel that certain calculations are about to arise in order to guide and train him.

A thought arises... a temptation to let things just be. *We're doing so well...*

Moments like these will come, and again and again we will be given opportunity to choose Love in calculation for the sake of Life or what's comfortable for our current state of relationship... harmony.

Celebrate

Okay, okay! So, it's easy to celebrate my Child when Child does as asked, accomplishing something *deserving* of celebration, or maybe even if *I* feel guilty in some way because I believed I may have lacked as *Parent*.

But, what glory and power is found in celebrating my Child when they've done nothing! Nothing at all!!

We've been trained that we only receive honor and acknowledgment when we *do good or work hard*. But this is not always unconditional love, this is *religion*. Religion, no matter the expression, is a working *for* Love, for Life... *for* honor. But the truth is we work *from* Love and Life, already received and fully celebrated.

Because we are used to living as such, we must be intentional and practice celebrating our Child, continually.

We're not faking anything, we're calling our being to come into alignment with *Love*.

Activation:

There are innumerable ways to celebrate our Child. Words can be beautiful *but* because we live in a time of constant talking, presence and action speak louder...

Can I share with you another way that I have found to be the deeper of all shared above?

I learned to *speake*, then I learned to *live*... but it was my living in *response* to Child that has been the greatest impact.

How I respond to my Child and their world, seems to usher in a natural flow of action and word.

How *will* I *respond* to his joy? How *will* I *respond* to her anger, his anxiety, her curiosity... his fearful decisions, her thoughts and choices that I know are misguiding to her *Now*?

It's in these moments where celebration is revealed as *unconditional love* in calculation.

Encouragement:

Join your Babe in what he does. Peer into her interests, experiencing her. Treat her to a movie, take him to a park, acknowledge the jewel of a hug with a smile and soft eyes.

Go beyond what they ask for.

Lavish them on their birthday with gifts galore.

Cancel your own “thing” so that they may see they are worth every bit of time, energy and money.

When tears or frustration come, navigate them through the heart of celebration. Show her what is possible, that nothing can keep him down... truly. They are worthy of this.

Celebration is quite vast, expressive and creative.

Have fun in this! You'll come to know your Child in new and fresh ways, continually.

Discipline

Let us take a brief look at *what* discipline *is* and what it *isn't*.

Discipline is *not* punishment.

Discipline does *not* operate from a place of emotion, even if emotions arise.

Discipline is *not* manipulative, organizing decisions so that my Child will *do as I say and be as I see best*.

Discipline *is* discipleship, always guiding Child into freedom, diversity and confidence in their personal dance.

Each Child is born with a cloak of shame, guilt and condemnation upon their back; and not primarily because of what a person has done or said to them, but primarily because we were born seeing from a place of separation.

When a Child encounters true discipline, the road to seeing that there *is* Union is uncloaked, and that garb of shame, guilt and condemnation begins to naturally fade away. Unconditional Love *is* the only reality where discipline finds its grounding.

Activation:

Recognizing patterns, perpetual habits and locked in systems of thinking, *while not taking our Child personal*, is so very important. If we take offense to our

Child's actions, thoughts and emotions(even intent), we will operate from the realm of shame, punishing them until they work *for* our Love(*as though we were separated*).

We can take cue to our own internal realm, about whether we are operating from offense or peace. The distinction is right there... we are either irritated or in peace.

Guiding our Child is as unique a path as our Child is unique.

Our journey with our Child must not be about who is *right or wrong*, but about what love looks like in the moment we have with them. For we each see from our own lens of what is real, being organic and unique to each moment. There can be tremendous joy and anticipation here!

At times, you may find yourself simply observing your Child's journey, allowing them to walk it out with their God while you silently move behind the scenes with your God.

Encouragement:

Forgiveness, mercy and an *empowerment* found by your Child to live in their *own* destiny, will be a comfort for them while on this journey of raising your Child. You are your Child's *Parent*, and they are your *Child*. By your own conscience

you must live, and your guidance for your Child will not be exactly the same as another *Parent*.

But even still, camaraderie can be found in *Forgiveness, Mercy and Unconditional Love*.

Imagination

Wow... this piece is near and dear to me. If you've read any of my other writings, you'll have a personal knowing of my thoughts and experiences with *Imagination*.

I really can't emphasize enough how important our imaginations are. They're the eyes into reality for each of us. The place of conception leading to a birthing of Life or perceived finality.

As a child and youth, I was fascinated with thriller and horror movies and books. I even remember walking through neighborhoods at two in the morning to go to a friend's house, just waiting to see if someone would jump out and grab me.

I don't share this to frighten or cause worry but to say, I fed my imagination with gross images and thoughts that conjured up scenarios that were not life producing.

I also spent a period of time engaging my imagination toward things of religion; evil and good, right and wrong.

Then there were all the *things* that would feed my longings, bringing me a *sense of satisfaction*, but really just left me more hungry than I ever was before.

If I hadn't known the satisfaction in this intimacy with Jesus, my lustful longings would've progressed and I would've experienced sickness and devastation in many ways.

Our Child's imagination is a sacred place within their being.

What they listen to matters; what they watch matters; *how* they process and engage issues of their time, matter.

If you know within your conscience that you desire to raise your son to value woman as equally powerful in their own substance, you'll want to make decisions that would reveal to him the value of women as powerful human beings.

If you know within your own conscience how important it is for your daughter to value family time, activities, dinners, social gatherings... you may consider the influences around her that would devalue this. For your daughter will walk through a season of being deeply influenced by friends and what she reads, and she may need to have the protection of her *Parent* to navigate her through this season.

Your *Child* is your child for a reason, and your guidance is more important than the guidance of another. We cradle and guide them so that they may enter

into their own personal communing with the Spirit of Life, in which they will have no need for another to teach them for they will come to know *all* through *their* intimacies.

One more example.

My son is 4. A very precocious 4 year young. He has 3 older sisters who uniquely relate to him, a dad who messes around with him, grandparents who play and doted over him, and me... his mom. I am his mom, and he is my son. For his whole life I have taken him outside; hikes, trails, parks and adventures. I value this so much because I know the connection we have with the Earth. I have an expanding understanding of Union with all things *Earth*.

He does love to play Minecraft on my phone(thank you Abi !), and he loves his toys. But I keep him in balance... because he is my son, and I am his mom.

Activation:

I would never tell another *Parent* to parent their own child a certain way... but I do find great joy in helping one another along the lines of *how* we can parent within beautiful chemistry.

Our Child has a vast landscape of imagination, and by your determining what is valuable to you and yours, you will find a natural and organized flow of what shall be in their *view* and what shall naturally not be, for their seasons are always shifting and changing.

Slow within and discover what fascinates them about what they have turned their imagination into, and if you find that their *thing* is not best, but you want to honor your Child, consider what fascinates them about their *thing* and go from there.

One of my girls was enflamed with certain political happenings in the US over the last couple of years, and she wanted to purchase some items to voice what she thought.

I knew that it really wasn't about the political agenda at hand, but her own hearts cry for justice.

So, I said I would buy these items for her but I asked her to delve a bit deeper into the aspect of what social justice means and why she chose these platforms. We had a handful of conversations after this.

Because of her age, and because she was just beginning to experience the fire for justice within, she let these things rest. I believe she'll pick them up again later in life, but this was a beautiful moment for her. It was a beginning. I didn't take away her *thing* but drew her out into more mature waters, providing a place for her energy to flow.

Encouragement:

The exciting truth of our imagination is how Light cleanses it, making it a fresh blank canvas, always.

When we find that our kiddo has been influenced by something we find harmful, we can move them into the purity of what we collectively value and an explanation to our babe is unnecessary.

Through this process of determining what we value and how we shall guide our Child through it, we'll find that we too are deeply affected by the same. Life for Life.

Adventure

This life is a crazy and beautiful adventure!!

We mustn't be bogged down by the drudge of life or challenges of our yesterday, fearing our tomorrow, but take hold of all that is possible in our *Now*!!

As *Parent*, we watched the thrill our Child had when they learned to walk and eat... they were ridiculously excited. Going on the potty for the first time, or sleeping in their own room, the adventure kept increasing and expanding.

One day, they may have gotten onto a school bus, or took to traveling with a parent.

Some may have joined their family business, some may have found their journey of career through education, and some the love of their life... all adventures!

I believe it is a beautiful privilege to constantly be preparing and setting the table of *adventure* for our Child. Some decisions will be easy, because we see what they love.

But some will require more creativity and discernment because there is adventure beyond what they know or expect. And if you're in a deepening intimacy with Creator, then you'll know there really is more than we could ever ask, imagine or dream for... and yet, there it is, readied for us to jump into!

Activation:

There truly is no limit or bound to *what* this adventure can be. Especially because each of our family dynamics are unique to us. But the key is, the activation is... *Go!*

We just need to go!

Bake, scavenger hunt, plan and execute a party! Let them join a club, a university, a gathering of folks that have ignited what invigorates your Child. Take time to travel your city with your Child, or your state, another country even.

Help those who are unable to help themselves, find respite that becomes an internal adventure that your Child would never really see but to be with you in it.

When your Child voices interest in something or someone, seek to determine the course of adventure for them in this.

Encouragement:

Sometimes adventures may seem too big for us to enter into, but they're not. We simply choose the path and follow it through. Doors will always open, resources will always be there, I promise. We *mature* in our adventures, and our babes will see this and experience this with us. They will also have many of their own... from friendships, to classes, to moments of moral decisions and

ethical ones. They will have an endless supply of adventures, and we will be right there with them to guide, support and patiently observe while believing in her, in him.

Believe IN

I liken this, *Believe IN* to Trust IN. I've noticed there has been confusion around what it means to trust in, or believe in.

First, Believing IN our Child does not require us to agree with them, or even to believe in *what* they believe in for ourself.

I'll explain a little more. I have seen, through experience, how relationships fade because one person began to change and believe differently, and the other found it impossible to have relationship because they no longer believed the same. Their *agreement* was different. They found it unreasonable to have relationship when they no longer perceived the same way...

Agreement is not the same as *Believing IN*, just as *trusting IN* someone is not the same as *entrusting* them with something.

Example:

My son really likes to “kill bad guys” right now. He is 4, watches certain shows with his big sisters and dad that frame up a reality that says people are bad or good, and you kill the bad ones... or arrest them.

I just don't have this kind of seeing. And though I don't “agree” with this way of seeing, I absolutely believe *IN* my son. He is deeper than what he believes in or doesn't believe in, and our relationship is deeper than our agreeing or not agreeing. We are much more complex than fixed points of agreement or disagreement, belief systems framing each.

Now, it seems easy to say that when I speak of my 4 year young. But what if a Child of mine grows and begins to believe in things, making personal *more impactful* decisions that I do not believe *IN*... will I cease in believing in them? Will I reject relationship?

I have found that the hypocrisy of my own heart is put into check here. My internal world is then refined if I allow it to be.

This doesn't mean I change my present perception and arrange life according to what my Child momentarily believes in and wants, because I must live through my own conscience... *but*, I will not forsake relationship.

This conscience of mine is not here to guide me through what is right and wrong, but to awaken me into freedom and all through and for *Life*, for *all is well*. This conscience is pure and innocent. Wise and mighty. My conscience convicts me when I do not *believe IN* my Child...

Activation:

What does *Believing IN* look like?

One day, a handful of months ago, I sat on the floor in a room where a man who loves to teach from scriptures in the Protestant Bible was speaking. I had been raptured in Presence and was hovering in Heaven while sitting on that floor as well. As this man spoke, I, with increasing awareness, experienced

Jesus in me. Like completely in me, so much so, that it were as though he was sitting there listening and I was in him. I remember being transfixed by this great Love I had for this man that I did not hear one word he was saying... it just didn't matter. All I could see was love. Whether I agreed or did not agree, was never a focus. I simply *Believed IN* him, which is to Love him unconditionally, in wonder over him.

I learned a while ago to stop listening to what people say with their mouth, and see their heart.

Listening to what is within. I then began to see the gold...

My Child, all of them, are closer to me than anyone else so these relationships have really been tested and proved true. Still are.

Encouragement:

Did you know the power found in a hug? Yes... a hug!

During this process of waking up to really *believing IN*, *whether we have taken the road of talking too much or being passive in quiet*, we can find a place of centering in a hug!

For instance, when we are intently choosing to *believe IN* our child, a spontaneous hug will bring us *INto* them and our thinker will cease. They'll be surprised and we simply say, "I just wanted to hug you!"

It's hilarious the tactics we can take when we are moving deeper into truly believing IN our Child, and away from *agreeing with* or *disagreeing with* in order to have relationship.

Remember, *Believing IN* is purely seeing Child for who she is, rather than for what he does.

Waiting...

Patience, free of the *need* to have information, trusting mystery, believing *IN* my true *Parent* who guides me, comforting we.

If you knew, with sincere and complete certainty that you would be receiving 100,000,000 dollars 5 years from now, would you be patient during those 5 years?

Excited yes, planning, preparing, yes... but would you be patient during the *Waiting*?

If we are honestly choosing to guide and be *Parent* to our *Child*, the sense that this question brings is similar to what it is to be patient for our Child to come into their own; For many seeds planted by us to spring up within them; For their own dreams and visions to unfold with each moment they engage in their own personal journey.

Patience within the *Waiting*.

Do you know what else can be seen in the *Waiting*? Wonder.

Patience within the *Waiting* for all things to manifest, produces Wonder. It can't be helped!

Waiting is not a position of inactivity but one of slowing within, that true eternal living (*free from imprisonment to time*) would be our place of peace. It is here where we see wonder within all!

If you slow down as you are walking by a bed of roses, you will see patterns of color upon the wings of the butterfly. Or the way the bees maneuver from one flower to the next. Within the waiting is patience, and patience will always awaken wonder.

Activation:

Wisdom is activated in the *waiting*. Wisdom is a structure, holding everything together. Wisdom is the flow of reason for every relational moment. Wisdom is energy, strengthening the physical body, illuminating tangible hope for the soul. Wisdom becomes dear friend, and as I seek for her more than riches I will find understanding through her.

In the *waiting* Wisdom reveals strategies for every problem, illuminates what is hidden in the recesses of the human soul, breaking through blockades of blindness!

Wisdom brings forth the intelligence of what was and what will be.

Wisdom also carries riches with her... yes, provisions - abundance. Not to be enslaved by, but Master over. Steward over.

In the *waiting*, Wisdom is found. She is seen.

Encouragement:

In the *Waiting* remember to have fun! Remember to *Turn IN* and remember, that *All is well*. It truly is.

Relationships

Our Child's relationships are very important to them. Sometimes, so much so that they lose sight of balance within themselves and cleave to these that would be a place of relating while they walk through a time of seeking to understand their identity.

Is identity her gender, is it his family origin? Is his identity his ability to fall into line, or her ability to study and excel? What about a painful past already evident in the 10 year young child... would she find her identity in this?

One Child may find great satisfaction in the many friends that surround him, and another Child may find great satisfaction and belonging in the few very close friends that surround her.

Relationships help our Child to see pieces of her Creator, each one being the fullness of this Parent, themselves.

His friends can communicate with him in ways that are different from a *Parent* or educator, minister or sibling.

She learns to honor and lay down her life (by growing her life) through these special relationships.

He travels the road of influence and confidence in choosing what is in him to choose.

There is a tremendous jewel to this realm of relationship that our Child will have. And during these seasons of maturing, he will explore what friendship with his number one *Friend* is, and so live from here.

Now, as *Parent*, we have the privilege of holding him and every single relationship he has, closely within ourself.

Kids are not *good or bad*, they're kids...

Your Child is not better or worse than mine, and vice versa.

We're not here to protect them from being hurt, *but* to protect them from growing cold and hard of heart.

Through each relational dynamic they experience, we guide them through the ways of forgiveness, honor, trusting *IN*, and every other value we have experienced to be true for them.

We mustn't doubt our path of guidance, but trust that our *Parent* will never lead us into deception or confusion.

Stand confident in your moments as you navigate them relationally. These are always morphing, *but* the nature of *Love* remains steadfast, forever expanding.

Activation:

I offer one beautiful revelation I received, engaged and was transformed by.

Dating was too black and white, too innately selfish.

Friendship with another, deepening friendship, I saw to be the foundation and cornerstone of relationship, and if the dynamic between person and person is to be expressed through Marital Union, then this will naturally happen.

Friendship paves the way for what it means to be alongside someone for them. We naturally *receive* from this position. In friendship, we are in tune with the one who is always changing, coming into their own self as each moment passes. Something of romantic union, pure and unique to two, is birthed in Friendship.

No longer is there a need to date someone in order to see if they're best for me...

Encouragement:

There is no longer separation between *Child* and *Parent*, for we have been known to be one through One.

There is no longer separation between *Child* and friend... they are discovering pure oneness through their diversity.

And because Friendship transcends gender, time, space and age, friendship is found in *ALL* relationships. The dynamic is simply unique to each relationship.

Child and Parent, *Child* and teacher, cohort, sibling, store clerk, business woman, neighbor, bus driver... there is no end to the deepening of friendship and how it may be experienced!

Trust

Imagine with me, *unless you are able to actualize this in awareness and sight*, a person in front of you. See the sphere that their body and inner being rests in. They are at the center of this globe, this world.

It may appear that this encampment of covering, light and atmosphere holds them, *but* what you are really seeing is a part of who they are. This sphere has actually permeated *from* them, expanding and expanding the deeper they discover who they are within.

You can softly focus upon *this* and see that *they* are more like a memoir to explore.

This person is deeper than deep, more diverse and expansive than you could ever dream of knowing. When perceiving into another in such a way, I have seen that it takes quite a bit of care and refined skill through *Love* to actually begin the process of knowing a person. And there is no finality to knowing another, for it is the infinite knowing Creator who continues to be seen in them - as them.

People, moments, experiences, money, etc. are *entrusted* to us, yes... but our beginning seems to be to *trust in* the One who is unknowable in entirety, in any one moment.

So, if my *Child* makes a decision or says something unwise to me, one moment cannot remove my *trust* IN him, for she is more than this one moment. Even if there are many moments strung together. For that word had its beginning in a pure place with *Child*.

To trust is to love, is to see, is to come into an intimate knowing of this person through the realm of *Unconditional Love* where forgiveness and mercy has made a way. Every moment new, fresh.

Activation:

My *Child* is not flat, superficial or one shade of color. This *Child* is a world within worlds, and to acknowledge *this* is to begin to see what trust actually means.

I cannot loose trust *IN* someone who *remains*, because I'm *IN* relationship. And even though an *entrustment* may change based upon a capacity to care for, *trust* remains.

So, set it within yourself to slow and observe your *Child*, feel them. Remove your familiarity of who they are that you may see them more clearly. When you see from within, there is no limit to your panoramic view... expansive and peaceful.

If you peer from here, within the place of Love, honor and care, you will never see what is ugly. I promise.

When details of what he wrestles with arise, it won't be ugly, it'll be a sight into one of his dance steps in which you move in stillness and calculation to help recenter him in his Life.

Encouragement:

Art, music and activities expanding us in this way of *seeing*, are a wonderful place of investment in order to further *see* your *Child* beyond any box of grey you may currently be seeing him in.

And as this soft silhouette of seeing expands, our colors become richer, brighter and we ceaselessly continue on.

It is exciting for her to encounter all of this with us!

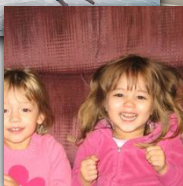
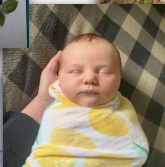
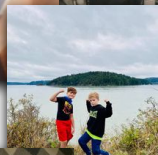
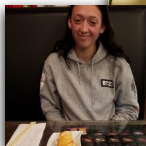
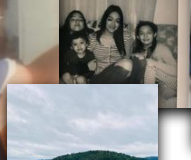
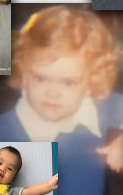
Be creative, because your *Child* may say they are uninterested in these *artistic* things, so find ways to interlace such beauty into what they do enjoy, igniting fresh wonder within them.

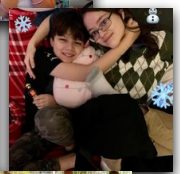
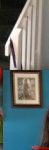




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Pragmatic Practices for Parent & Child

Show them the way!

Prayer

Let them see you meditate, connecting with Love from within. There may be requests here, but prayer becomes something of simply *being* with, seeing what is. Praying is always a place of *Being*.

Entrepreneurial Spirit

This is within each of us because we are co-creators. It may be very quiet or very immature, but it is still here. Seek to explore your own *thing* from within and your child will watch you go after it! He will witness the time, energy and resources you put in, observing how you are trusting in the journey. This will encourage the same spirit within her, for what every *it* is.

Forgiveness, Mercy

Wow... these couldn't be more practical than going to the gym in order to tone and strengthen your muscles for a big race. Forgiveness and Mercy are vital to the Life of *Stillness*. *Forgiveness* is to release a person, situation, institution or system from the wrong done to us. *Mercy* is to acknowledge that there is no pay back required. These ways are not about feeling, but *remaining* IN.

And by the measure we remain, it is by this same measure that we too will experience the fruit of forgiveness and mercy for ourself. This is the way(*I can bear Mando nonc*).

A life of response in these *ways* will be a living letter that your *Child* will read, feel and see. Because this *way* is a breath of fresh air, it is very attractive to your *Child*.

Complaint, regret and resentment is poison and causes great anxiety, making the body sick. We don't even have to say a word for this energy to circulate within us, *moving around us* if this is a *cultivated way* that we have chosen to live.

Remain *IN Forgiveness and Mercy*, for the truth is, all is already forgiven. We simply remember and remain, transformation will do the rest.

Spiritual Practices

Show your *Child* how to breathe deep and slow; visualizing each breath as Light syncs up *Child's* breath with Holy Spirit, becoming One breath.

Sitting with your *Child* as she discovers that she is more than flesh, is wondrous. Help him breathe and slow within, softly focusing on his inner being. She'll begin to become aware of other parts of herself. We have more than one body by the design of our *Parent* and it is nothing to fear. Briefly consider how bodies have many functions, all with divine purpose. Love has knit us together in all ways and it is time to discover more fully what this is... who we are.

There is much more to explore *but* beginning here with these few intentions will naturally expand you and Child through intimacy and care. *Breathe.*

Integrity

When your Child has the *right* to raise herself above another, show this one that she can rest. Or when he could take an easy way out, a short cut, or manipulate a person or situation for his own means, show him there is a richer way. One that will grow him *into* abundance *in all ways!*

Show your Child how people matter more than things.

If something is broken or destroyed, show her to first choose the Person, then work out the details of what has been affected by injustice, ignorance or carelessness.

Health

Each person is so very different. Some may fast, some may feast, some may have a routine of carbs, proteins, fats, etc. Some may find different forms of exercise to be valuable. Holistic health; reading what is a joy, reading what is a challenge, experiencing the vastness within every field of study and exploration; Emotional health, spiritual health, social...

Take the time with your Child and discover where you sit in these. Listen to yourself, showing your Child how to listen to himself.

Writing Writing Writing!!

Just as repetition in *seeing* and *thinking* creates new grooves within our entire *Being*, so does *writing*.

Within the last month I have been compelled to pick up pencil & paper and write again. I used to journal endlessly, and then I moved from this because I was deeply drawn into experiencing without *interruption*. And boy has it been a very rich and lively handful of years!

But now, I am being moved to write everything down that I have experienced and continue to experience, wisdoms and revelations... everything! I was definitely uncomfortable with this at first, just a little, but my hand simply started to move.

I am now seeing how important it is for me to write because I am entering into a fresh place of reality and I need this platform to come into greater awareness.

Write write write, whatever it is that is being unveiled within you and as your conscience moves you, enjoying new waves of life flowing through you as you write!

There are so many practices, I list but a few. Have a blast venturing into the more of what you see as practical practices for you and your Child.

And remember to rest, allowing nothing to happen... this too is beautiful.

Stories

I share a handful of stories that are personal, helping you to see my words in a living context.

I normally do not speak about my kids, or anyone for that matter, because I have found a sacred place of honor in quiet for those in my life.

I have found that sharing information *about* those in my life to another robs them of the relational experience of knowing one another from within and for themselves. I see this to be true and deeply sacred.

And so with great care I share a piece of myself, having permission from my littles, and doing my very best to focus as much on my journey as I possibly can.



A Story of Wonder

As a three year young boy, this one loved to explore the outside. We would travel across the state, many states, exploring what the land had to offer. *But* there was always one place we found ourselves returning to again and again...

The terrain rests beneath a vast skyline, always bright, whether with rain or sun. A large red barn, now a historic land mark, nestled itself comfortably within nature at the conclusion of a trail many miles long.

There also sat a quaint wood bridge that hovered over a shallow creek. More times than I can recount, this little boy would hang his head between those wooden slats and dangle his pacifier over the edge. He would drop it and watch it float on by. I started to catch on to his plans and have him leave his pacifier in the car. I can still feel his laughter and mischievous little gallop toward that bridge!

We would find our own way through side trails, coming across deer and bunnies, birds and beavers.

One day, as we were walking out of the clearing onto the main trail, I keenly sensed the life within the trees near by. Because this little one was so young, our time together was truly about living *in* everything more so than talking *about* anything.

So, *with this being our way* we came in close, touched the trees together and suddenly birds began to chirp succinctly as one. The realm of wonder was opening up within us and so around us, and wisdom began to show us how oneness is a reality we abide in.

I remember holding him, gazing into his bright doe eyes, transfixed by this moment. What wonder and peace were in these moments. Pure, brilliant. These moments brought clarity to life and joy found itself becoming our strength!

These moments have multiplied into many; and even when context changes, we are discovering wonder in cooking together, running, playing with his toys,

meditating, and in our long drives. Presence in Wonder. I treasure these for I treasure him.



A Story of Unconditional Love, Appropriated

This will be a blending of stories. One from my own childhood, decisions I made, and from one of my babes as well. I want to honor my babe, so I'll be playing child and parent.

During my middle school years I discovered that I liked boys and I liked to be with friends. I was also insecure and quiet. As I moved through the period of time where I was 11-12 moving into 13 -14, a lot changed for me. I had most definitely experienced the Spirit of God through out my life but my internal structure was just so weak and immature. I began to choose things and people to satisfy my inner longings. This hunger led me to lying and deceiving, and eventual numbness where I just didn't care that my folks may have desired a different way of living for me.

Child had moments of fun, experiencing relationships that would look to never go away. Child could only see its present existence in light of these friends and boy crushes.

Bit by bit, a thought of *how do I do what I want to do?* Arose. Child deceived self, believing these deceptions were *okay*. Then as grades started to slip and Parent began to respond, Child decided after a month to manipulate the grades that Parent saw. One decision after another accumulated on this ledger.

Because Parent has chosen the way of Light and Love, Parent innately knew that Child was disturbed within. Parent could see the internal upheaval when Child was about to leave to go to a friends house, doing what Child wanted to do. Parent was aware that there would be a moment dictated by *Love*, not information, worry or concern, where all would be disclosed.

Here was Parent's internal discourse with self as the Spirit of Truth began to stir Parent into movement.

Silence in stillness has been my Ocean. I see Child's conflict... I wait. I see the layer of pain and bursts of oppression. At times I want to rescue right away, other times I want to be angry, but this sweet quiet from within Ocean draws me further into Her.

I have waited... Now, it is time.

I needn't know about every detail, for I can see the energy of deception, of fear, of tension and discomfort.

All is readying to burst that Child would see light, seeing the beauty of self for this has always been.

A new pencil for every new moment radiates within my hand. Creativity is beckoning, prepared for this moment of bursting.

It has happened, the bursting has come.

Tears, anger, confusion flows from Child.

Movements particular for these moments form a safe haven for Child to recenter, rediscover... remember.

I am always here, in the quiet and in the sound.



A Story of Celebration

Have you ever noticed, *or* if you had siblings do you remember how when one *Child* was celebrated in any way, you may have *expected* the same treatment?

As I give to one, the other one says *what about me?*

My sister, mom and I laugh because that was my sister's mantra for much of her childhood!

Divide me into 3 parts. One of me is 3, the other one is 11, and the other is 14. Each of me is experiencing life as richly as my current state of awareness is. Aware of what? Aware of belonging, *freedom*, aware of being Loved unconditionally.

My 3 year young self looks up to my 11 year young self, and my 11 year young self loves playing with the little 3 year young self *but* really longs for

relationship with my 14 year young self, who is discovering who she is... what an adventure!

Within the same 2 weeks, my 3 year young self took a road trip with mommy. We traveled through 5 states, stopping every where! After we returned, my 14 year young self revealed how she has worked her butt off getting her math grade up and I am absolutely thrilled and proud of myself! I really did my best, focused on the lessons and even studied a bit at home, even though I'm not that convinced I'll ever need math! My mom decided to buy my favorite flowers, candy and order pizza for me... I noticed how my 11 year young self felt a bit neglected and so I passively spoke up. My mom looked into me with care and responded, *to each of you, you are adorned and filled with honor. Today was a beautiful day to celebrate your sister.* You see, my mom knew that my 14 year young self was also in a very vulnerable place, and so took every opportunity to shower her with affection and gifts, *as she would receive them.* She was moved by Love to do so.

Then my 11 year young self began to remember how my relationship with my mom was different than what my other parts had. We've always had a consistent sweet flow of love, and I began to remember all the strung together moments of extras gifted to me. Time spent with me. And then there was the lavishing of abundance that I seemed to momentarily forget.

I realized my mom had never withheld from me, and because I continually receive her love, so much more came with this.



A Story of Imagination

When Alyssa was very small, she would sit in the back of my car and reach out her hand. The small arm of a two year young extended toward the window, touching what I was yet to perceive.

Before speech formed upon James' tongue, this new born laid peacefully next to his daddy's side of the bed. Suddenly, a giggle left this small frame and then a new form, unseen by his daddy, sat right next to his body on the bed. The bed sank down by this invisible weight, and James continued to giggle as a awareness of fresh love and energy surrounded these two boys.

As Madi left for church camp a few summers past, she anticipated joy, fun and new experiences. What this little girl found was gossip, mistreatment and the scolding of little one's who knew not what they said, but by the movements of their own parents.

When Abi watched her mommy cry on the couch next to her aunty, something shifted inside of this very tender girl. She would find reason to protect her mommy and in this find refuge.

You see, a Child's imagination is one of purity and innocence at birth. As one sees and experiences, they find reason to either trust and love, or doubt and fear. It seems to me there's a mixing of both.

With every trauma my Child has encountered, there has been the opportunity for *Love* to shine through.

And so it does, for God is in *ALL*!



A Story of Gratitude

A young woman found great joy in raising 3 young beauties. They would soon experience tremendous challenge and persecution, together.

As their eyes filled with tears and uncertainty, so too came an enchanting string of gold.

They each took hold of this string and flew up with it as the wind caught it by surprise.

Up here they saw more clearly. At times, when the wind took them over mountains and through valleys, they desired to return to the wasteland, but those moments were fleeting. As fleeting as any fluttering feeling could be.

Over time, something began to happen as they held fast to this golden string... others would join them, and their pasts seemed to fade behind them.

Etched in the atmosphere were golden words and images. The girls would catch glimpses of them, and their minds would fill with the substance of *Presence*.

Rainbows, smiles, waterfalls, eyes wide opened, thankful, joy, remember.

Then more images, more words.

Eruption, dance, imagination, spectacles of living energy, bursting of stars... there was only more to be seen as they believed!

This dance was one of process and peace, tension and trusting.

The girls and all those who continued to join them on their golden string found lasting transformation.



A Story of Freedom from Worry

After about 2 years of transition from one family dynamic into another, and then a few years of turmoil on differing levels, one of my babes experienced heart ache unlike the others.

She ventured through emotions and mindsets varying in all degrees, was very angry with God, and simply danced through the process of yielding to trust again. She continues to lean in to trust.

I remember driving down a street close to my house, my spirit deeply connecting with this Child when certain thoughts led me to breakdown in tears. Just worrying for her. I heard certain voices from people I love, speaking to me on a front of worry and concern, while the Spirit of Truth was explicitly speaking the opposite. *Do not worry for a thing. Do not be afraid...*

And still, there I was, in tears over the thought of my Child in pain and the lasting affect this may have.

Within moments, this Spirit of Truth spoke tenderly to my soul...

Once healing has come, there is no yesterday. The memory is gone, the affects no more. It's as though it never happened... because in reality, it never happened.

I knew more clearly than I ever had before, how this *Presence of healing* doesn't just change the thing that happened, but removes it completely.

And to go even further, I now clearly see how not only is this removed, present or future tense, but it already *was* removed...*past tense*. It's a matter of aligning my sights within this Love, and my being awakens. Understanding blossoms.

I very rarely worry for my Child... because of transformation.

My internal state is being worked out, even if I can't perceive that my Child's internal state is as well. *But* the thing is, I do perceive that her state of being is

being worked out too!! I can't see anything but this! The freedom found in this *Love* is unexplainable but to say, *Come with me... taste and see.*

When division in the house is your context

This may look like two pictures.

One, both *Parents* are at an impasse and live within the same physical house.

Two, both *Parents* are at an impasse and live in two different locations, and so does your *Child*. Maybe *Child* is with you or other Parent full-time.

I write to you from a position of knowing what it is to live in a context where division between *Parent and Parent* was very real. And when I say division, I mean that we live from two different worlds entirely, and Life moves according to Life for everyone.

It is one thing to move together with differing perspectives, from the same world(*this world that is Love unconditional*), and quite another to be in different worlds.

The truth of Love has so deeply transfigured me, and it is just the beginning!

I have seen understanding in mystery as I delved deeper into Love, taking up every loss for what I believed would be a return in the currency that is Life. This is still true.

What I *did not anticipate* was what Love in Life would look like.

I learned to trust *even more* in the vast mind of Christ.

I learned how to be all the more quiet while I was personally being shown clarity for *my sake*, because I am loved and I love my Creator.

I learned by being absorbed in eternity, I am solely responsible for listening to peace in movements that may look to others as contradiction in Love.

And though division within the house, marriage and family dynamic was real, I have discovered that my pure love for *ALL* has brought me into *greener fields of Love*. Of Life.

I will now boast in this great Love toward me!

This love saw my tears... showed me a way of remaining in forgiveness and faithfulness. In turn was deeply patient with me, and entrusted this One to me in order to show me more than I knew I ever was. This Love is a rewarder and a seer of all that I endure, faithfully moving me deeper into my truest Life, no matter who would come or go. All because of Love. Because my God loves me and I love her!

Activation:

No matter the division of sight, Love remains always.

Your conscience is Holy Spirit. *IS* you and Holy Spirit as One.

Running away from Love makes no sense, and reasoning through self-preservation is just as unsatisfying.

Within *stillness*, you will see that *all is really well*, *Love holds you* and *there will always be a way and resource for you*.

As you believe in wholeness for self, and for Child, you will find a pure heart and clean hands within yourself, calculating movements, and quiet.

There seems to be a lot of quiet during these times of division with the other *Parent*. And it's okay, love and power in Spirit is awakening within, for there is *Union*.

Encouragement:

Know your true *Parent*, your *Friend*.

This Jesus is within you, deeply and profoundly with you, always. You are never alone, and as you rest in this, experiencing this, your Child will also see what it is to remain in forgiveness, and show mercy - heal and believe that anything is possible! Your Child will also see how you will gain sight into understanding and continue to move accordingly. This is profound and beautiful.

Heaven is here, a Kingdom of Light and Life remain here! Explore and anticipate your *Parent* showing you all ways within them.





You've chosen stillness. You've chosen to believe beyond what you see and understand. You've chosen to honestly remain in *Unconditional Love*.

Want to know what you can expect??

When you speak, there will be a calm and stillness that is so entrancing, even the loudest mind will become still in your presence.

Children of all nationalities will experience a drawing into you, for you have become a warm light for them.

There will be a rich trust within your soul for the *things* of earth, which are meant to help you in your transfiguration process.

A tenderness will so strongly be upon you, and an unexplainable love so deep, that you will not be able to enter a room without experiencing a deep awareness of all life within.

Your life will be a natural flow of calculating movements and responses, just as a river flows seamlessly through a thriving wilderness.

You will breathe...

Resting on the shore of a calm beach.

A tide moves in and out, in and out.

As you continue to rest in the same place you begin to experience, rather quickly, this tide rising... rising... rising.

It happens subtly, peaceably.

The practice of *stillness* is much like this...

In the beginning, it seems to be an *IN* and *OUT* experience, feeling the presence of the calming waters. But imperceptibly, this *in* and *out* becomes a rising saturation... and all you did was remain.

Stillness now becomes a place of *being*, resting. Without thinking or trying.

This is our reality, our guarantee. Our beautiful hope.





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