PATIENCE



A FEW YEARS BACK A DEAR FRIEND SHOWED ME A PICTURE SHE USED AS A WALLPAPER ON HER PHONE. THE PICTURE WAS OF A CENTLE LOOKING WOMAN HOLDING AN OLD OIL LAMP CLOSE TO HERSELF, PROTECTING ITS FLAME FROM ANYTHING THAT WOULD DARE HUSH ITS PRESENCE. THE FIRST MOMENT MY EYES RESTED UPON THIS YOUNG WOMAN'S FRAME I INSTANTLY HEARD MYSELF SPEAK, "THIS IS ME..." AND TEARS BEGAN TO RISE.

I had been raised in a number of different religions. Christianity, recovery, psychology and intellectualism. And when I say raised and when I say religion, I mean that my frameworks and belief systems were fixed in these areas and I was tutored by anyone who would occupy these same spaces with me - brooding in the same blood of interpretation as they. Drinking of the same water. Eating of the same food.

But in the midst of these religions I discovered someone. Actually, it seems to have been a mutual affair. I began to deeply know the person who is Jesus. I became aware of this Being who is my personal Creator and this one was showing me how I belonged to a family that would never dim nor fade.

As this relationship developed I was immensely challenged and wrestled with those belief systems that would be my fixed frame work in those religious systems. And so, I found myself clinging to Jesus for dear life. He was the only true breath where my soul - my body, would find peace. I was this young woman holding this flame ever so close, protecting us so nothing would blow it out.



SEPTEMBER 25TH 2024

Let us step back a handful of years and into my first couple of cognitive moments with Yeshua. With my Creator who is(are) my parent(s). My divine family.

*When I was a small one, 3 or 4 in Earth years(yes, there are other types of ages), my mother took myself and younger sister to a light show in Seattle. I recall laying on a grassy mound, part field, looking into a dark sky with lights shooting all about. Pink Floyd would be the accompanying music to this extravagant light show. My sister and my mom were close. I could feel their presence even while entirely focused upon all that surrounded my small frame. I was mesmerized, completely at rest.

Suddenly, all lights went down, all sounds quieted and all I could perceive was complete darkness. Then this sky was filled with stars beyond count. Brighter and brighter...

WITHIN A MOMENT I WENT FROM LYING ON THE GRASS, GAZING INTO A MELODIC LIGHT SHOW AND THEN INTO DARKNESS OF SOUND AND SIGHT, THEN INTO A FRESHLY ILLUMINATED LIGHT, AND FURTHER INTO AN EXPANSION THAT I COULD ONLY DESCRIBE AS BEING ONE WITH EVERYTHING.

Instantaneously, I experienced the terror of union with a Being who was absolute reality itself. The moment fear began to overcome me, was the same moment I came out of it and back into a simple awareness of myself, my mom, and my sister lying next to me.

I had no words and little understanding, so... I remained quiet.

*When I was 7 or 8 my mom and newly adopted dad took myself and this same little sister to an event at the Tacoma Dome in, you guessed it, Tacoma. A little south of Seattle, this place housed many events, concerts and the like. This evening our parents would be taking us to see a man who would forever be one of the greatest figures in my life.

After he had spoken to the vast majority of people he invited all the children to come and sit at the stage. I remember heading down those stairs, in great anticipation, for something I knew not was coming my way. A kiddo excited to see what was next!

I sat cross-legged looking up into his eyes. While gazing directly into my eyes this man repeated over and over again, Jesus loves you, Jesus loves you. What felt as water, fire and wind, I experienced the encompassing presence of Love. Around my body, through it and one with my very essence. I knew in moments what true love was, is... who Love truly is.

Not long after this momentous encounter I experienced one of my first remembrances of being in the spirit and flesh with cognitive awareness. I was in multiple places at the same time. I'll share more into this in another journey entry.



TODAY

I woke with the stirring of being a Watchmen. This is nothing new, except that these days have been so full and I in such transition that it has taken great intention for me to remain in rest while embracing every stretching and challenging moment.

While coming-to I instantly plunged into a delegation of a grouping of angels. And this delegating I would be specific in the what and the how. This delegating would assign - through honoring relationship established in gratitude - each grouping of angels to my children. Attending to them, to the atmosphere they rested in. To the seeds that had been planted within them. And all of this through the frame work of wisdom rather than religiosity. Pure relationship. Unconditional Love.

I had spent so much time in quiet rest, experiencing the vast big picture of reality, that I lived in a vague state of articulation. Meaning, I had a difficult time expressing with words what was ever happening to me, or through me. I did have my writing, but this still carried a more vague sense, a broader stroke. I also intimately knew the natural flow of union with my divine family, where words weren't necessary. This was a special season for me, showing me levels of being developed.

I also have spent time developing my relationship with a handful of very close angels to me. One of these is Lamiel. I say he, for this is the sense I receive, but this angelic being is one of my strongest helping hands. I'm so grateful.

Through this relationship I have seen how we do everything in a together state of being. Living in my own journey, it is not in a vacuum I do so, but in an eternal ocean of union.

In these last few days I have gained clarity in another way. It took entering into a new work place to see this. This clarity I share is two fold.

I'LL SHARE A LITTLE MORE INTO EACH.

* In life, I have held many positions that would be a platform for shaping me. Utilized for my growth, for my waking up really. One of these platforms would look like coordinating, a lot of manual/physical labor specific to events and gatherings. The administration and flow of details so that events and gatherings would seamlessly find fruition.

I came into this position through a drawing in while I sat with the director. He asked me a very specific question while we talked. Where do you see yourself here? And in all honesty I could not answer fully because I did not have a knowing of what these positions looked like, nor how to

^{*}It's not beneath me, I am just beyond it.

^{*}Humanity has its true beginning as a dot(individually) collectively.

SEPTEMBER 25TH 2024

ARTICULATE WHERE I WAS IN MY GROWTH AND DEVELOPMENT. SO, I DIVERTED TO A POSITION I KNEW WELL - THROUGH MY OWN INTERPRETATION OF COURSE. AN EVENT LEAD.

There is much to share but I'll rest with this... I quickly saw how this type of position, once a profound platform of growth for me, no longer carried the purpose it once did. I had utilized this and stretched beyond it. This position is not beneath me, but for loves sake I would jump-in in order to help a larger picture unfold, but I am beyond this position.

And so I am in the midst of my last big stretching in this position I currently hold as Event Lead as I write up a proposal, articulating foundations of relational leadership as well as who I am now and where I do see myself in this Kingdom setting in Seattle, WA. From here, we will see how Life will carrying on. I do know, only Life will prevail.

* For as long as I remember I have always heard most everyone attest to this statement, Everyone has their own perspective. We all see from different places. This is why we have many religions and systems and why you'll see the congregating of people who are drawn into another through agreement of life and belief system.

But in My Journey with Jesus, these types of statements and collective perspective made less and less sense to Me. I found myself wondering and asking God, what is truth then? What is real?

And through our relationally deepening moments here is what I have seen. To see is to know, is to be aware, is an entire being awareness.

In our truest beginning, humanity (distinct from one another) is a dot. In our truest beginning we lay to rest opinions, agreements/disagreements and belief systems. And because this is a relational process with our Parent itself it is a layering in which this laying to rest happens. But we do have a beginning, a desire and an intention.

From here, as a dot of new beginning I see how rather than standing at different ends of a field perceiving from my angle while you perceive from yours, we are actually one in one place of reality, expanding outwardly much like a ripple in a pond would. Our frame work, as a house or body being developed in a womb, is done so by Wisdom. There are living principals here for everything in reality is alive - one mentioned above (____ is not beneath me, I am simply beyond it).

And because this is true in my awareness, all people may know reality in One truth, for this is a relational endeavor, framed and formed in wisdom, excelling and propelled by Life, awakening freedom and seeing how we are Alive.

SEEING WHO JESUS REALLY IS.
SEEING BY BEING IN A FAMILY WHERE I TRULY BELONG MY HOME.

SEPTEMBER 25TH 2024



TILL WE MEET AGAIN AS I SHARE MY NEXT JOURNEY ENTRY WITH DEEPEST LOVE, AMANDA (MANDY)
EVERFLOW