

## a glimpse of remembrance

'a glimpse of remembrance, as I regain parts of my conscious self long forgotten. a moment of recognition as i see my reflection within the vastness of the deep ocean blue. the moon, she lights the shadows as she rises, with the stars at her feet. the sun, the love of divinity, takes the moment to gaze over the horizon to take a peek of her soft edges. the earth, my precious mother, giving me what i always need most, her love.

i can feel my true divine self, as i close my eyes, to see what can only be seen from this space. my heart flows to the to the rhythm of the ocean current, with gentle ease from one beat to the next. i can feel it all, the sun, the moon and the earth beneath my feet, always knowing we are one. a creation of conscious love to find what matters most, home.

never ending, always evolving and experiencing the many ways to love. the journey always finds it way inward as i search the darkest aspects within. well look who i found. how long have you been hiding in the corner, alone in the dark? i am sorry for leaving you here, would you like to come home with me? come, take my hand, i have found a step in the right direction and maybe we can find our way home, guided by the stars, together. just maybe, we may also find more love along the way.'

## Chapter 2

### To Remember

I am from the stars and only here for a moment. I have come here to find love, through love of self, a journey I have made many times, within many lifetimes. I have been many magickal beings in many magical places of this earth and beyond. Beyond the sun and moon, in many other realities and unworldly dimensions. An infinite being within an infinite place, to create an infinite creation.

We are all the suns and daughters of god and an aspect of that divine love. That is what Jesus came here to show us with a part of his teachings. To show us what we are all capable of within the realms of faith and belief, into the state of pure knowing. He was a teacher in a world of healers. He came here to show us a remembrance of who we are and what we are all able of to within the realms of reality, of divinity and love, once we learn to embody that on a soul level. He taught us love, and that was the basis of the ability to create magnificence within our lifetimes. The sacred heart of love, within unconditionality, is where he lived his life of heaven on earth which was within, and reflected in the world around him.

There was one who truly saw him, as his true self, and heard the magick he spoke to those around him. Mary Magdalene was also gifted, just as he was, in the ways of seeing though the veils to the truth of who they were, in relation to the world around them. She was one of few who could see the truth of his essence, as she carried it just the same. They were one with the divine and whole within themselves. Together they became a destined story that would reshape the templates of the world around them, around us. The templates of divinity they uncovered and brought into this place with them.

They remembered their divine self though searching for the truth that was within them. It was through daily acts of being quiet with the self to learn the secrets that the soul sung in song. It was the ability to look beyond what the physical eyes could see and past the masks of deception that the world held all around them. There were many asleep to the truth back then as there are also even to this day. The truth that they wanted to share with the world and the gift of their divine selves that they wanted us all to see. As they remembered who they were as individuals, they found each other and started a journey to remember who they were in their togetherness. A journey of love, beauty and grace was upon them and they soon discovered the magick they could create in union with one another.

Much has transpired during the course of my awakening to my own true self as I discover it though the trials of this divine life I hold. Nothing I have experienced along my journey has been in vain or lost meaning as I look back at it all. When you are in the thick bogs of deception and clouded with the mists of unwanted emotions you become blind to the truth you are living in those moments of feeling lost. You feel lost to who you are and the no longer feel at home in this shell. as you feel that it has broken into thousands of pieces. You feel a loss of hope and an emptiness inside as the darkness fills the void within you.

Little do you know at the time that they will eventually become gifts to the new self, that the path behind has created the journey ahead as you undertake it. The journey inward to and the search of who you are within the realms of the vastness of the unknown universe. You start to remember who you are through the pain you feel, realizing that pain is a creation of the story of your life that you set to embark before you come to this reality of the physical. You start to remember that this is your 'book of life' that you are writing with each thought and action. As you turn the pages of your story you rewrite the deepest aspect of yourself at the same time. Time is the illusion that many feel they are fighting, but in reality the time we spend here, is the gift of journey that you have embarked on many times. Your future is 'unwritten' and you get to define who you are with your steps you make with yourself, for yourself, with divinity at your side.

As you start to remember who you are and the divinity therein, you begin to reshape the self which mirrors to the world around you, You begin to realize that you are the creator of a tale that is being told in realms unknown to your perceptions of your basic reality. You begin to see the truth beyond the truth that you once told. A new truth within your being begins to surface as you take the moments to feel into what this place now means for you. You start to evolve and grow into your new self, allowing a new sense of who you are to begin to reemerge once again. You start to step into your divinity and begin to shine like the loving light that you always were, within the mirrors of the world around you.

2019 was the year of when the divine started to share with me a glimpse of remembrance of who I truly am. A glimpse of the magick and divinity that I have always held. It was a sign that I did not come this far, to only come this far. It was a sign that that journey was only beginning, a light of love in the darkness of night and shadows that I have lived in for so long. I was living a life asleep to the beauty of the world around me and unable to truly see with the eyes of curiosity and the heart of wisdom. I was starting to hear the songs of love that sang within my soul and expanded into the beating of my heart, once again.

Synchronicities of many forms started to enter my life and fill them with the magick of the world around me. I started to see repeating patterns and number synchronizations that were

mathematically improbable and certainly impossible for my logical mind to comprehend and understand. It became a symphony of magickal moments from one day to the next and I started to understand and see the divine beauty that this place holds. I started to see the world through a new lens of love and light and a spark within me started to shine and rise to a whole new level.

When I was a child I remember being quite curious about such things as we all can be at that age. We were less indoctrinated with the values and opinions of our peers and society, and we were closer to the aspects of god that we are during those younger years. Closer to the divinity of love and light that we bring into this world as a child. Closer to curiosity and to exploring the world around us. We are all gifted at that age as we tune into and sense the world, listen to our intuition and feel into our feelings of the energies we encounter. We trusted them and were more in tune than the adults around us.

The synchronicities started to lead me down a path of discovery and divine guidance that I have never experienced before. The discoveries of who I am and that I was capable of more within this life of mine that I was not living to my full potential. To be more than just a sleepwalker in the consciousness of the collective. To be more of who I am, as my true self, and to walk a path filled with courage and excitement. It was exciting to see life in a new way, to experience magick that I have never seen before. It was like stepping into a storybook that you would find in the fantasy section of any bookstore. It was bringing the innermost fantasies I held within, to full life in this reality. I was seeing this beauty for the first time that reality was a story that we write along our path and that we have full creative control over it.

I found in time that creative expression and passion were some of the keys to unlocking this new wave of inspiration that I have now found within life. It became a catapult to propel me into the realms of finding not only myself but finding my passions that lay dormant for so long inside. As I started to emerge in this new place, I found so did my passions for life and the passions to create through the works of writing and storytelling. I never thought I would have even been capable of writing a book in all my years I have walked on this plane of existence. I have never known this divinity that I held and the magick I could create.

Though the magick around me was amazing and compelling to believe and follow, it is easy to get lost in the ego along that what is in front of me. My ego took me on many journeys and detours along my path of awakening. It is easy to get caught up in the beliefs and opinions of others and what their egos have brought into their existence. I found that ego loves to feed ego and that there is a collective ego consciousness that exists within the conscious mind of the collective as a whole. These energies intertwine with each other and we can easily get caught up in the stories of others that their egos have told themselves if we do not learn to listen to our own intuition early.

It is important to learn to trust in your feelings and intuitive knowing and to fine tune those senses along the way. As we learn to separate who we are being told to be, by all others, we learn to trust the aspect of our divinity within us. To trust and love those aspects of ourselves that are learning and growing towards our path home to the love of god, as we are. The path home is the journey of discovering the nature of who we are as individuals and a collective as a whole and within that journey we eventually can find the peace we are all looking for, that is home within. I am in a deep knowing my true self is the divinity of love and I am grateful for that light, that is now guiding me to that very same home.

Trust yourself, you know the way home, and if your lost, allow the divine to help you find a hand to hold along the way. Just make sure to use your intuition to help guide you to the hands that are worth holding.