

Abides in the Sea of Peace, empty, wanting nothing, seeking nothing, merely the presence of what you are.

You think as God thinks, and God thinks lovingly. God thinks infinitely, timelessly, patiently, certainly, and above all, God thinks play-fully!

Christ's experience is always radiantly blissful and free of limitation and fear.

Christ decides how it will be in relationship with each moment. You never discover something out there that's right. You simply create the structure of your experience.

Christ is Awareness. Christ is that which witnesses, experiences, and pays homage to the one thing God created, Christ.

For Christ does not store perceptions and knowledge. Christ, eternally in love with all that God is, opens, receives, and gives, knowing that that which is given comes not of him or herself, but rather through him or herself, from Infinite Mystery that I have called Abba, or Father.

Freedom, peace, unlimitedness and fearlessness are attributes of Christ.

Abides in and extends the Truth that is true always.

See's only harmlessness. See's nothing out there that can add anything to me. Simply at rest and at peace, delighting at play in my Father's Kingdom.

The purpose that Christ sees in the world is the same as God's: merely to abide and to be of service in the process whereby those that have been "hoodwinked" can remember the Truth and become free.

You will simply listen to that one Voice.

And it won't speak to you from the ego, for there will be no judgment. And you will simply come and go as one unknown by the world, and yet one who looks to be ver ordinary, one who looks to be the same as everyone else. The difference is that though the body still seems to walk upon the Earth, you are literally embracing the Earth. And in you, you will know that fear is gone.

The perfect innocence of Christ knows there isn't anything else to do but love — to love without limits, to love without fear, to love by extending perfect freedom to all of Creation to be and do what it wants to be and do. Nothing can betray you, nothing can hurt you, nothing can bring anything to you or take anything away. You have the infinite and perfect freedom to love!

Feels as though all good things under Heaven and Earth reside within the sphere of your countenance. That the Light from the farthest of stars that shines during the night is already within you, that the whole of Creation was held in the palms of your hands

Only Christ knows how to breathe the breath that releases all trauma, all hurt. Only Christ understands the power of true forgiveness. Only Christ can bring a smile to the lips of a body, such that when another looks upon you and sees that smile, their heart is filled. Only Christ can walk in this world, yet not be of the world. And only Christ can transcend every limited and fearful creation into the beautiful flower that blossoms and gives its sweet fragrance to all of Creation.

of

Awareness

God's only

God's only creation

The Power of the freedom of Choice

The power of the freedom of choice is the essence of Christ.

Christ is the presence of Love

Christ owns each moment of experience as wholly self created.

Christ looks upon all things without judgement.

The Mind of Christ is that which knows, that which comprehends immediately.

Only Christ can express what is absolutely true.

Only Christ can transcend every limited and fearful creation.

The Heart is that which is beyond space and time and is that spark of Light in the Mind of God, which is called Christ.

And Christ is the firstborn of the Father it is That which is begotten, and not made. Christ is God's creation. Christ is the Holy Child of God. Christ is as a sunbeam to the sun, radiating forever from the Holy Mind of what I have called Abba.

Embraces all things.

Christ is God's only creation.

Christ knows the Truth that sets all things free.

Christ is that medium through which the unfathomable, mysterious, beyond-comprehension Source that I have called Abba, extends Itself into the creation of temporary forms to reflect,

throughout the
Universe Itself is made of — where

it comes from, what it is enveloped within, and that to which it eternally returns.