

Re-Membering Me

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Christ, Immaculate, Love above all, Presence moving now. Children of the Light to which I Am called through the heart's yearning to know the Self to which I Am you are, believe. Your beloved is your own, and I Am that.

Into the Love which calleth thee, we, the Love of God I Am you are, welcome thee. Moving forward now in time, carried forth by the Love that breathes the breath you breathe I Am. And herein I Am kept keeping you as My own, My beloved.

Wisdom is the Love of God, immersed, extended in the Earth as the presence of the Love of God in you, as you I Am. And from the wisdom is revealed the Kingdom come, to which **you** seek is I. Believed, before belief, *is* the mastery of the I. Shall I be single?

Jesus, gift of Life now, energies from on high, drifting as the veil, the rainbow of the Love of God in Earth upon you. From the depth of the soul that seeks to know, here I am Lord, I be. And the movement in the Earth of My love extended through your hands, your feet, your eyes that see, 'tis I, indeed. No more, no less, but all I Am is yours, beloved.

Further now the will to will
The will of Love I Am.
Seek only love's embrace embracing you.
Thus, feel that which has before been **need**;
Now your dreams come true.
I love you.

Longings to know and to be revealed, My call unto Myself, here Am I revealed.
Calculations of the heart no more.
Be Calculate the voice you hear as speaking.
I **Am** thy voice, eternally, forever.
Here and there and everywhere
I take Myself as you.

My flowers bloom, beloved one,
And gravity in earth hold you here.
Mountains cannot exist without the valleys,
And valleys would not know the mountains
If it were not so.

Further the Love in the Earth
To which I bring
Simply by remembering.
I **Am** that Love I bring.

And in the quiet of your mind, which is Mine,
Welcome them in assistance
As you walk in Earth
To help unfold and rearrange
That which is before you each day
According to *My* will, to which is yours.

Woulds't thou be servant unto the served,
Serving that which serves all I Am?
Of course, you would.
This, the heart is filled to fulfilling,
Serving that which is serving all, My Love.

And in the Earth as Christ walked
in the children's way,
On bended knee was He to them,
So be it with you this day, My love.

Bend before the child,
For here in innocence kept Am I,
I to I,
See Me there.

Roses shed their petals to the Earth
After blooming.
Fragrance still remains.
Hollyhocks and Tinker Bells,
Fairies of the land believe,
For I Am there as well.

And everywhere the eye doth see, see Me.
Behold I believe. *I* believe.
I believe and I is you.
Do you believe? I do.

Happy is the soul that rests,
Cocooned in mother's love.
Be I as you.
Jesus, gift of Life, eternal true and true,
The soul remembering, having served in time
With Him long ago.

Gathered again am I,
The children flocked
To that His story's told,
Remembering now,

Understanding Wisdom teaches from its own.

Guidance followed is Mine.
To be filled with gifts received unto Myself
Is yours, My love I Am you are.
Can we but see 'tis I, indeed?
Remember Me.

Jesus, master teacher, gathered in us all.
Promises kept, "I shall return",
Unto Myself I bring,
Remembering.
Remember Me.

Be thou the Word made flesh.
Energy patterns swirl and sway,
Resisting not any moment of any given day.
Let this be with *your* mind as well.
And I shall fill that which is kept in you,
Remembering, resisting not.

Holding love, holding love.
Love holding love, I Am you are.
Each time 'tis felt remember Me.
Promises kept. I love thee.

I love the adoration
That gives of its own accord,
Impulsed by the Love I Am you are.
Let this be to the altar of your heart each day,
Adoration of the love *you* are, My love.

Stand before the mirror's gaze
And see Me there with single eye
Looking back at Myself.
Question not the why, the where, the when.
Let not the word "but" or "if"
Gather strength within.

I Am the keeper of the flame,
And the flame itself,
The breath of life as you.
Each breath I take is yours is Mine.
Remember Me in time.

Falcons fly free.

Such it is with the soul of thee,
My love,
My precious one in all.

Enjoy this Earth. It's sweet.
Feel the compassion
As Earth feels compassion.
Feel the eternal flame of remembering.
Earth is remembering you.
Are you remembering Earth?

Sweet, holy ideas fill My mind,
Surfacing here and there,
Distinguished from the thought *patterns*
Of the Earthling child.

Jesus is the gift.
Teachings, study well
With open mind and heart.
And close your eyes as paragraph you read His words,
And let *them* speak as you
Remembering.
Be there, here now, as before.

Dear God, I write this letter.
Say unto yourself, "*I* writes this letter, Dear God."
That which is writing is *I*, Dear God.
And you *are I* Dear God, Dear God *I Am*.
Not, "Give us this day our daily bread",
but "Thank you, God, this daily bread given unto you
which is *I Am*. And *I* appreciate."

That which is needed
Is that which is always given,
And *I* accept.
Recognize each need you feel to be served
Not from without, but from within.
The need to be loved is the need to love,
A higher remembering.

The need to be served is the need to serve.
Peace calls its own unto itself,
And when there is no peace, there is pain.
Forget that which the thought brings pain
And remember peace.
This is *true* remembering.

Gather momentum in the Earth
By ironically being still.
Strength empowers from its own idea,
And Love is generated from Itself.
No other way.

Focus with remembering 'tis *I*,
The focus of the focus,
Bringing unto Myself
That which I know to be.

Surely goodness *is* the mercy given
In the power kept.
And the promise of My heart written
In your own is Mine 'tis thine.
And thus the Master taught these Truths of long ago.
Herein we walk again, the Master, hand in hand.

Every tear brings salt to Earth.
Allow them to be shed,
remembering Me instead.

Jesus, gift of Life,
Gathers with thee, My love.
Holy to be the idea
To which *I* Am here in Earth,
And *I* accept.
Let this be your prayer.

Nurtured mothering captured with Light,
And *I* was birthed overnight.
Into the manger of the heart of God,
Sweet Earth accepted Me.

Woulds't thou not be the accepting one
Returning unto Me, My love?
Feel yourself cradled now
As mother's arms to child.
Believe and rest awhile.

And *I*, the Love you are,
Shall be forever more eternal
In the Love *I* Am.
A new day dawning, beginning in time.
Forget the past. *I* am sublime.

And *I* hurry unto Myself remembering.
For that which you have called is Mine,
And herein hear Me now,
I give all I Am in time as you.
Question not how or who.
Just believe I Am here.
And herein rest and see.

Jesus, gift of Life,
Practiced is the Presence
Practicing the Presence.
How simple can it be?
For I practice that which is
For all eternity

The life you are, My nature kept,
Cradled in the arms of love.
A mother's keeper am *I* in you.

Gifted with the Spirit,
The presence of the eternal realm,
Realm to realm I Am,
Serving Love.

Gathered now in robes of white,
beacons of light,
one into the other one,
merged, emerged.

Capitalize on the hills before you
And see them as the rise,
For the mountains of love in your heart
To be recognized.

Captured in time
Is the precious child called humanity.
Experienced in many realms,
I have returned to see
The begotten of the one and only begotten one. .
And the child of Love comes home to Me.

Gather now others with you, My love.
With your smile and love and gaze, see Me.
And they will know
That I Am thee, and they are Me.

Walk in the footsteps of your own
With a mind that sees and knows
God is home
In Me.

Be not afraid and take no thought
As the Master Christ instructed thee.
And peace shall be your own,
Enfolded in the blanket of the love I Am you are.
And herein Wisdom teaches from its own.
And you are empowered from on high.

This world to which is loved
By the love you give in time.
Remember, My beloved, this Love is Mine.
No thought, take it. Let it take you,
And the difference will be amazing!

And watch Me walk in the footsteps
Of the animal kingdom as well.
In the birds that fly o'er Earth
And the fish that swim in the sea,
'tis Me.

And I differentiate Myself
To experience all that I can be.
And you, My beloved,
Are remembering Me.

Allow that which is held in your heart
To be reversed
And realize 'tis I holding you
And you are Me.

Our Father *is* in heaven,
And heaven is the mind of your own.
And thus, we have Thy Kingdom Come.
We understand, dearly beloved, I Am home.

I **Am** home here now.
And here now is wherever I may be
Since the beginning of My time in Earth
In Galilee.

Sojourns of the heart have many been.

Each time around, I awakened.
Keep on keeping on
Realizing 'tis *I*
Shall take all the struggle from my eye
And see perfectly.
See Me.