## The Pulse of Spirit



## IN LOVE COMPLETELY 1 DECEMBER 2008

(Keith Anderson played "When I Fall in Love," by Edward Heyman and Victor Young, on soprano sax. Jane was preceded by Jean Martens and Susan Lapp Noyes.)

It's a privilege to hear women speak who are interested in the expansion of consciousness and holding things holy. Susan, your words about seeing and looking are humbling. I don't always see what I'm looking at, and I don't always look at what I see. I'm not always present, is another way to say that—I'm not always awake, not always paying attention.

I loved the song you played, Keith. "When I Fall in Love"—I've sung it for years. It's about the experience of falling in love completely. It's speaks of *giving* myself completely because I feel completely held and received. "And the moment that I feel that, you feel that way too..."— conscious connection to God. The moment that I first felt that in my life, I knew I could declare I was a child of God. My life originates from the invisible realm of spirit.

Jean spoke about being generous of spirit when we don't necessarily feel generous, or when we feel conflict. What comes with the experience of knowing one is a child of God, is that at times one has to take on the responsibility of seeing more clearly what needs to be done from a spiritual standpoint. It is about seeing what needs to be done because I'm paying attention.

There is a current belief around in some spiritual circles that everything should be welcome in my holy space. When I acknowledged that I was a child of God, I realized I couldn't do that anymore. There was a place where I stood that said no to the vibrational things that wanted to violate my holy space. That's not seen by many people as a Christian or fun thing to do, to actually say no, not now, not ever again—stop it. But there is huge power in those words: Stop it! That is said to my own capacities, but it also goes to those things that want to come into my holy place and say, "I want to make myself at home there too, and you just have to put up with it." I say stop it. You will be welcome when you wipe your feet and when you say, "I will keep your space holy," and not until. Am I being unkind by saying that? Do you judge me as being not nice for saying that? I'm not nice. I'm not trying to be nice. I'm trying to be true, and it's my responsibility to be true, because I fell in love completely and I don't just belong to myself anymore.

The 91st Psalm says:

"He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

"I will say of the LORD, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

"Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

"He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

"Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

"Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

"A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee." (*Psalm 91:1-7*)

In a holy place, this is what happens. In oneness with Spirit, I rebuke that which would defile sacred space and I know I shall not fall.

There are times when children rush in where they don't belong, with dirty feet and dirty hands, and you can scoop them up and lovingly remove them because they come in innocence. They have an innocence that feels the vibration of welcome and love and connection, and they come, wanting to be in the holy place and not knowing any better. We are responsible to this innocent response to teach what it's like to hold a place holy, what it's like to say, "Stop it now, and rise up, take care."

I used to live with a family out in the country where a different kind of "Stop it!" was required, based on the need to keep small children safe. Three-year-olds walking out to the field, going towards the pond where they might drown, need a very different "Stop it!" than when they're fighting with their little sister over a toy.

I've had to say, "Stop it!" not only to children but to a lot of things that want to come out of my mouth, and things that come into my heart. I believe we have the opportunity and the ability to bring boundaries with the same love we have when we fall in love completely.

I'm going to read a little bit more of the Psalm:

"Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

"Because thou hast made the LORD, which is my refuge, even the most High, thy habitation;

"There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

"For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

"They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone." (*Psalm 91:8-12*)

Going back to the eighth verse: "Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see...." When one is in love as a child of God, one sees with the eyes of God. One sees how to keep a place holy and how to bring the vibrational message of the invisible reality on earth.

I was awake through most of the night, thinking about this vibration, and I realized that the ability to bring the vibration of the Invisible clearly in words is a gift, but every human being who knows they are a child of God can bring the vibration of God on this earth and thereby change this world.

For us who live here, we have all of this beautiful place, Sunrise Ranch, into which we bring that vibration, so that when people look at our Web site they feel it; when people show up here, they feel it. There was a bus full of senior citizens that stopped here for lunch two days ago. I have no idea if they knew anything about this place, but they got to be in Joyce Karchere's dining room, our dining room, and eat food from our kitchen. They came into the Pavilion where Chris and Greg Bullock, Keith Anderson, Doug Kreuger and Gary Noyes hold that space. They got to be in the vibration of that holy place, made holy because of the people who are there. They ate lunch and left. If this isn't a vibrational ministry, that's all they received. Great food. But I know that's not all they got. They were in the vibration of God's home on earth.

The challenge for me today is to reflect on the vibration that I bring and I speak. Is the sound that is born out of the Invisible heard on earth today because of us, because of me? Is the vibration on the planet different at the end of this hour?

It's apparent to me that I'm bringing this with a certain level of seriousness this morning. I realized in the last twenty-four hours how much distraction has been in my life. I've spent hours in repentance about it today. We have financial issues, personnel complexities, we have only so many hours in a day, and I have gotten distracted at times from my big job, my great work. And my great work is my best work. It's the most fulfilling work. I have entertained spirits unaware because I have not been about my great work.

This is Thanksgiving week here in the United States. I'm so thankful not to be bothered anymore by that which is a distraction. I'm so thankful that I have a room full of people, a ranch full of people, who have come because of the vibration of this place.

There was a time when you couldn't even visit this place without permission, because there was a desire to keep a sacred space here, a clear vibration. And then to live here you had to commit to keeping that vibration clean and clear and to maintain a holy place. You would work together, knowing that that was the most important thing. No matter how I felt, no matter what I was asked to do, I would keep the vibration of the holy place holy. I'm not saying those things like those were the good old days. I'm saying this because that's what this place is still about. That's what's actually holding this place. It is what people who come here want to be about. We all come from different places, in different ways, with different packages, different histories, and different people in our lives. But that's what this place is about.

That is the vibration that will keep you here. If you come here and you're squirming the whole time, challenging the premises of this place, I'm sure you will find yourself wanting to leave. You cannot live here and be filled with joy and possibility and creation without honoring that vibration. You can't do it. Anybody here tried? I have. I've had stretches of thinking I'll do it *my* way. Oh, that was a lot of fun! Until I realized God's way was my way I had a continual internal battle. My desire was and is to bring the vibration of heaven, the vibration that brings a new pattern of life for you and for me.

"He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High...." Not so secret anymore—I just told you about it. But it is "secret" in the sense that I know it in myself as a holy, secret place that no one can violate. "Secret" in that it's not accessible to anything but what belongs there. Secret in that you need a special key to get into it, a special word, and the word is, "Praise to the God of all." "He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty."

I discovered this proclamation yesterday in my files. It's from Uranda, May 15, 1945. He lists some things that he felt were needed back then:

"In viewing the needs of the Lord's Service in relationship to conditions now existing in the world, we find certain specific Empty Vessels to be of outstanding immediate importance:

- (a) A still deeper dedication to the Lord on the part of all Workers;
- (b) An increased understanding of individual opportunities of Service."

I'm not going to read them all, but another one was:

"A more constant consciousness of Service in Radiation."

This is what I'm speaking of: vibrational, radiant power. And the last one:

"An unbounded faith in the certainty that God's power is working in the affairs of men, by which the open reward of faithful service shall surely manifest in season, for and in, through all who waver not." This is what caused my repentance—finding this proclamation and remembering more is required of me. To let more happen for me, I have to stop being about anything else apart from this. When that is true, I can be about this with all my heart. I fulfill my first love, and everything else that belongs in my life finds its place.

With the eyes of God, we see the whole world very differently. What we see is His world, longing to come home; our worlds longing to be welcomed into the vibration of home that we extend.

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