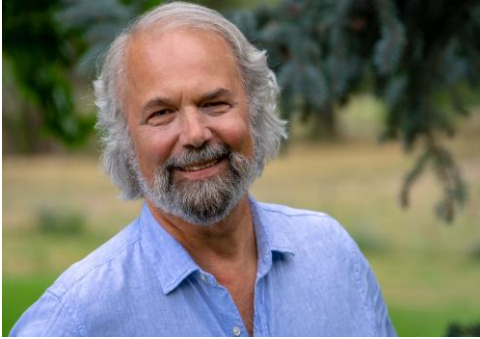


AT THE OPEN DOOR

PULSE OF SPIRIT
JANUARY 28, 2026



DAVID KARCHERE is a speaker and workshop leader who assists people to renew their Primal Spirituality—an experience that virtually all human beings know at birth, and that ideally grows as they mature.

Much of the country is experiencing severe winter weather. Maria Zayas is in Georgia, and she was wondering whether the power would be on for her to be with us today. And so it is in many parts of the country. Anyway, we are here.

Thank you to Helena (Karchere) for bringing us into this *Place of Worship*, which is the title of the song she sang. I am thinking about comments that Howard Goodman made earlier in the week. I can't quote Howard word for word, but it went something like this: *It is happening everywhere*. He had just participated in an Attunement meeting, and it was happening there. It is happening in the Creative Field Small Groups. It's happening in the New Year Alignment programs, which, by the way, are open for anyone to join.

Hearing Howard, I thought of my own experience of the same thing. Something has happened to the point that a number of us can say, *Here it is. It's right here*.

You can call it what you like: a place of worship, a place of prayer. Another way to say it is: *We have found the door*.

One of the songs in the Emissary Songbook is entitled, *A Door Is Opened in Heaven*. There is a door to the sacred, a door to the holy, and we are standing at the door. Then we become the door through which the holiness of Being can pour out. I think that is the meaning of the phrase in Helena's song, *From this place Thy word extends*. The word *word* connotes meaning. There is something meaningful that pours forth through the door. And yet in this case, the word *word* implies more than just meaning and logic. It implies resonance. The vibration of Creation comes through the door.

When we have found the door, wherever we are and whomever we are with, we can, in essence, say, *Here it is. Here is the one place that we all share in common*. I am not particularly talking about Emissaries of Divine Light, although it applies to us. It is the one place that we know in common with all humankind across Planet Earth. And when we are standing in that one place, we are standing with our brothers and sisters around the world, whether they know it or not. We are standing at the point of connection, the point of oneness, at the point of focus.

This is what allows us to resonate together in harmony. Last week, I was speaking of this saying of Jesus:

Again I say unto you, That if two of you shall agree on earth as touching any thing that they shall ask, it shall be done for them of my Father which is in heaven.

For where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst of them.

—Matthew 18:19–20

I was noting that the original Greek word translated as *agreement* implied resonating together. When we are at the door and facing it, we resonate together with what is coming through it. The source of oneness is in the midst of us.

Human culture is very busy, doing its best to cover up this place of worship, where we know what brings us together. In this place, we know who we are as individuals and who we are as humankind. Human culture is very busy saying something that is not true to who we are as humankind. And no matter how silly, ignorant, or cruel a person is, and no matter how many people buy into the lies they tell, none of that can change the Reality that underlies you and me, that is who we are individually and who we are together.

And so, no matter how much lying goes on—explicitly and implicitly—we could well say, *I don't care*. It doesn't change anything.

In the book of Revelation, John talked about human behavior. Though written close to 2,000 years ago, John's description of human tendencies is a lucid portrayal of our culture today:

...for the accuser of our brethren is cast down, which accused them before our God day and night.

—Revelation 12:10

Sometimes the behavior is unconscious. Sometimes it is deliberate. They call it *flooding the zone*—bringing such a firehose of untruth—day and night—that people cannot keep up with it. But just because the worst of human nature seems to have its day does not make it true. What is not the truth of who we are cannot last. What is the truth is simply Being itself—who we are. And that is eternal.

I enjoy the description of the nature and the function of the Mother of God, giving birth to the expression of the Living God in manifest form. That is a role that we play. But it is a role that involves heart and soul and spirit. So it is not just a casual role. It is not just play-acting at something or going through the motions of it. It is a role we play in the act of Creation.

Creation doesn't happen in an instant. *I'll pull a rabbit out of a hat*. There is a process of Creation, and for us as human beings, it is very well described as being the Mother of Creation, the Mother of God in expression on Earth.

That process begins with prayer, or as the song puts it, worship. I am using those words not to refer to some kind of religious rite, but to a process that happens for real for a human being. It involves touching what is emerging from the other side of the door, not trying to jump through it to get there. That is often the attempt spiritually. In a state of prayer, we realize that there is a door and it is open. The essences of Creation are coming through that door, and we can allow them to be planted in our soul. That is the beginning of creation.

When that happens, then *From this place, Thy word extends*. There is the power of Creation—the spirit of the Creator that can resonate in the space that we occupy as human beings.

An aspect of that power that we have to share with another person welcomes them home to this place of worship that is at the door. This place is present for all people, and yet it helps to have someone there reminding them that it is. *It is right here. It is here* 2

because I'm here. It is always here with you. And the reality of home pours forth through the doorway and into the human space and surrounds the human experience. *You are home.*

It was true already. But it is easy, apparently, for us as human beings to lose track of the truth of it—to walk around lost, not being able to find the experience of home, not being able to find the door. We are people who know the door if we have found it, and who live at the door. And so we bring the door into the immediate presence of other people.

We have that power individually. And yet, how much greater is that power for us collectively? And then what emanates from us is the invitation to be here. *Be here now.* There is the invitation to come to the door. Come to the place of worship, the holy place, where what is on the other side of the door is coming through and can be received.

A certain amount of drama and emotionality can come along with the acknowledgment of the Mother of God. I think there's a certain amount of drama surrounding Mother Mary. But not just in that case. What does it really mean to be the mother of the birth of God into the world? It means that we have come to the door. We live at the door. And living there, there is an intrinsic invitation to others to live in that place. It is a place of steadiness, centering, and openness in prayer to allow the essence of the Creator to come in. And what is the essence of the Creator? The seeds of the creative spirit.

We are multifaceted as human beings to receive all the many essences of Creation. It is not just a mental business. But the mind is involved. Maybe we call that inspiration—the seeds of creative possibility coming into the mind. The heart is involved too. Real Creation involves the heart and human spirit too.

We are made for this, to be this, in all fields. The process of Creation is relevant to all fields of art, invention, business, organization, science, and care of the Earth. Amazingly, we are made to steward

Creation in all the fields that naturally come to us in our lives.

This week, I opened a file cabinet in the closet in my office. One of its drawers is full of folders, and each folder holds a song, a hymn, an instrumental piece, or a chorus that I've written over the years. I have not counted how many there are, but there are dozens of them for sure, all of them children of God. They are my children. And each one of them has a unique creative essence within it.

Whether or not we have a file drawer full of such things, we give birth to Creation in form in our lives. Bob Ewing has artwork galore tucked away here and there. Some of Bob's children are in our Accommodations Building. And if you travel the world and visit Emissary Centers and friends, you are liable to see one of Bob's children.

So it goes for all of us. When we come to the door, and we open up heart and mind and soul and spirit, and invite in the essence of the Creator, new forms are conceived and born if we let them be.

For me, there are all those sleeping file folders. Most of the music has been performed. But when I speak or write, people feel the spirits of all those songs because they are not just what is in black and white on the manuscript paper. They do not just have life when someone hears them. Just like any creative process, there is the vibration of what is being created that resonates in the field of consciousness. That resonance is the spirit that expresses itself through the song or through whatever form of Creation it is. The resonance of that Creation is resounding through the substance of a person, whether or not the form is there. Stephanie's cakes are in the room with us. All that sweetness, all that goodness. Somebody doesn't create all that goodness and sweetness without it resonating through their being. Yes, we appreciate the sweets. But we appreciate the sweetness even more.

And so it is. You might say, if we are doing it right, that is living. There is the generation, the

resonance of it, the spirit of it, the vibrational power of it that is finding expression and that is being amplified and resonating through the substance of consciousness that we share. *From this place, Thy word extends.* Through the substance, the Word of the Father speaks.

As Oren (Yakovee) shared with us, Handel wrote *SDG* on the manuscript of the Messiah, initials signifying *Soli Deo Gloria*—to God alone be the glory. When the process of Creation is at work through people, it is the Creator who is resonating in the field. We have the pride, the joy, the privilege of

being an instrument of resonance, of participating actively, being the baker, the artist, the composer, the engineer, whatever it is. We have the privilege of being the Mother of God's Creation and an expression of the Living God in life.

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January 28, 2026



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