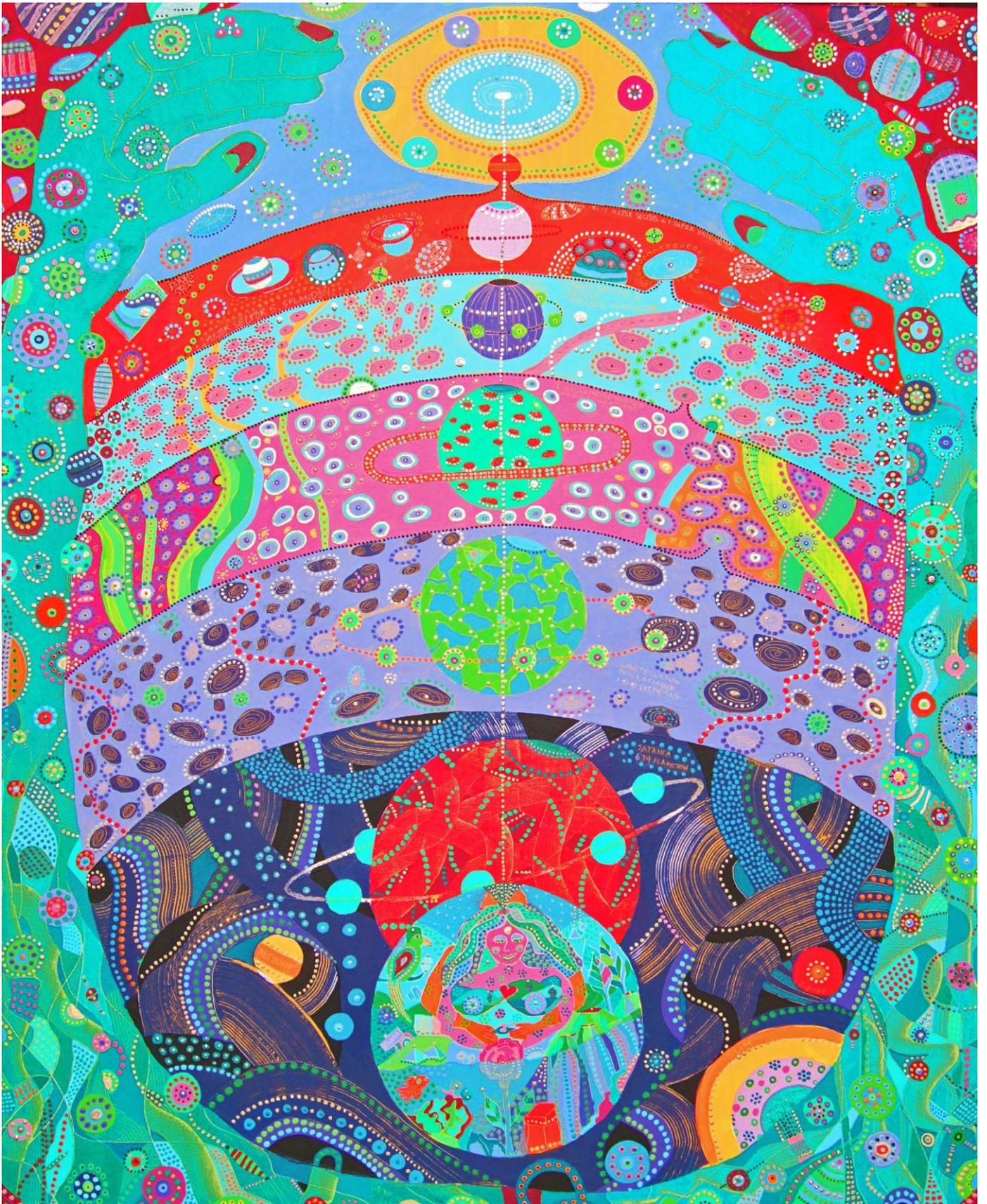


Messages from
Abundant Hope

© Abundant Hope



Rosie Part # 1



" GAIA'S RECONNECTION TO THE UNIVERSE " from Rosie

INTRODUCTION

to the Messages with Rosie

In 2009, while lying in bed fully awake, I heard someone saying the words “NOW I AM HERE“. As I was completely alone, this startled me to the core. Later I sought out a medium for more information about the owner of this voice. I was told that my old personal guide had departed, and a new one had come in his place, because of the intense times ahead. When I asked the name of the new guide, I was told SERAPHIN, and that he would welcome communication.

Since then, Seraphin has guided my painting and writing hand in these critical but also wondrous times. Correspondence began in February 2010 when I started to write questions on paper and record Seraphin’s very swift and concrete replies. Seraphin identified himself as a member of the Legion of Light for the manifestation of spiritual truth through the arts. This continued in earnest in October 2010 when I increasingly addressed Seraphin about the state of our planet and the very grave necessity for monumental change.

At the time of writing this, June 2011, I have been blessed with nearly 60 messages through my hand which are compiled here. The messages will continue until such a time as they are rendered unnecessary. They come in all shapes and sizes, and at all times of the day and night, always precise, clear and thought provoking.

Those friends who have witnessed this development, from the very first messages when I was still unsure of this process, will confirm that the confidence and ability to receive or “download” information or advice from dimensions beyond our physical world can start from a small seed of trust and intent, and grew into a tree of great stature, if aligned with the principles and laws of balance of the Divine Creation.

The purpose of writing this is to encourage everyone with similar desires and intent to use their God-given talents for the promulgation of truth, for you too can activate the fragment of Divinity within, connecting to Source, acting upon impulses which result from that connection, and express this for the benefit of others with all the creative means at your disposal.

May all who read here be blessed with the divine wisdom thus clarified and presented.

In gratitude and love, Rosie and THE SPIRITUAL REVOLUTION PROJECT

www.rosiejackson.de

Table of Contents

<u>Message</u>	<u>Page</u>
Introduction to Messages with the Masters	1
Table of Content	3
# 01 IN THE BEGINNING	5
# 02 Constant Communion.....	6
# 03 Setting Priorities	7
# 04 Welcome to the Tapestry of Beauty	8
# 05 DIVINE ORIENTATION.....	9
# 06 BE THE SOURCE	10
# 07 THE PLEA FOR STASIS.....	11
# 08 ASKING WHEN IN THE ETERNAL PICNIC	13
# 09 THE WONDROUS VOYAGE INTO LIGHT	14
# 10 CRUSHED CREATIVITY IN THE DARK ROOM	17
# 11 REVOLUTIONARY CREATIVE ACTS, SMILING, AND THE WAY YOU HOLD YOUR KNIFE.....	19
# 12 THE BENEFIT OF THE WAIT	21
# 13 Satanic Saturation and the Time of Weightlessness.....	23
# 14 YES AND NO	24
# 15 TRUE BIOGRAPHIES ON THE PAPER OF THE SOUL.....	26
# 16 TRUST, INNER LIFE AND ROSY FUTURES.....	27
# 17 REVERSING ZERO VISIBILITY	28
# 18 COSMIC NEWS AND CONSCIOUS COMMUNITY MEMBERSHIP	29
# 19 BREAKING BARRIERS TO THE BALL OF DIVINE FIRE	31
# 20 THE DARKEST HOUR COMES JUST BEFORE DAWN	33
# 21 HOLY WATERING AND THE CELESTIAL CAKE	35
# 22 WALKING SHOES AND WORTHY JOURNEYS.....	37
# 23 SHOCK SCENARIOS AND THE END OF MADNESS.....	39
# 24 WINTER SOLSTICE VERSUS SNEEZES AND VOLCANOES.....	41
# 25 HOW TO ACTIVATE THE DIVINE TELEPHONE	43
# 26 THE TRUE GOLD OF CHRISTMAS	44
# 27 CIRCUS OF CARNAGE AND TABULA RASA	46
# 28 SEVERANCE FROM THE MISTLETOE	48
# 29 CORRECT TIMING AND COMPASSING	50
# 30 PALATABLE FARE FOR HUNGRY SOULS.....	51
# 31 IMMEDIATE RESPONSE AND PREPARING TO RUN.....	52
# 32 CONSTANTLY BREATHING CHANGE.....	54
# 33 CHOREOGRAPHY OF THE COSMIC DANCE	56
# 34 WHISTLE CALLS AND FINISHING LINES.....	59
# 35 INSIDE THE CONCERT HALL	60

# 36 CONTINUOUS COMMITMENT	62
# 37 SING YOUR STORY TO THE STARS	64
# 38 THE END OF ROUNDABOUT ROTATION	66
# 39 PLAYING THE UPWARD SCALE.....	68
# 40 THE QUALITY OF COMMUNICATION	70
# 41 WAITING FOR THE WAVE.....	72
# 42 COMPLETE DEMOLITION AND STRETCHING FINGERS	73
# 43 THE ROOM WITH NO CORNERS	75
# 44 THE END OF WAR	77
# 45 STEPPING STONES TO NEW SHORES.....	78
# 46 THE ADVENTURE OF THE SOUL	79
# 47 THE GREAT SWING OF RENEWAL.....	80
# 48 DANCE BECAUSE YOU ARE WONDERFUL	81
# 49 PART OF THE HOLY PLAN	82
# 50 HEARING THROUGH SILENCE	83
# 51 FINDING DEAD BRANCHES IN NO MAN'S LAND.....	84
# 52 THE CELESTIAL CLEARING-HOUSE	86
# 53 THE PROCRASTINATION OF THE GODS.....	88
# 54 THE SHADOWS HERALDING THE LIGHT	89
# 55 ASK WHY DURING THE MARATHON.....	91
# 56 FLYING FROM POISON TO PARADISE	92
# 57 POSTING LOVE LETTERS ON THE COSMIC CIRCUIT.....	93
# 58 LEARNING TO FALL AND FALLING TO LEARN.....	95
# 59 BARE YOUR SOULS AND DISCARD MOUNTAINS OF GOLD	96
END.....	97

*All writings by members of AbundantHope are copyrighted by
©2005-2011 AbundantHope - All rights reserved*

[Detailed explanation of AbundantHope's Copyrights are found here](#)

IN THE BEGINNING

The Legion of Light through Rosie

01 Feb 24, 2010

R. It is my intent to ask why we sometimes don't "get round" to doing the essentials, or something which in our heart of hearts we always wanted to do, like channel, develop a relationship with a guiding angel, address large audiences, or something which usually seems too grand or huge to contemplate. Is it lack of conviction, lack of discipline, lack of trust in the divine that everything is possible? Is there anything else holding us off? Pushing us away? Unseen forces? I have read so much lately that I am unsure of what is true and what is untrue. I am critical of everything in our system on this planet. I even suspect prize-winning films showing "new" insights into appalling human rights situations. Maybe this is pioneering journalism. Maybe it is an instrument of manipulation. I cannot tell any more. Is there anyone out there wishing to make a comment on this?

Answer: Dearest sister, we have always hoped that you would one day start to do this. The first thing is: when you start doing this it feels extremely strange, like a lightbulb is flashing on and off and your perspective of reality is losing its edges and begs redefinition. This is what you are doing at the moment. Reality is always subjective, and from where we sit you are all part of an enormous puzzle, part of waves transforming the planet, but no-one gets to see how big the wave really is. But we can see it.

R. My intention is to do all I can in alignment with divine will. Have you any specific message for me?

Answer: Yes, my child. Just continue and see that you don't fall into despair. We are so joyful, so optimistic about coming events and we want to convey that to you now. We see you and all of you as children of a new country, with new hopes, new values, Keep along this track and we will all be moving towards a new reality. I thank you.

R. I thank you too. Can I ask another question?

Answer: Go ahead.

R. Has someone been painting and writing though me during the last 5 years?

Seraphin is the one with instructions to complete this task. You know of him. It is all as planned. You will not have to wait for too long now for your efforts to come to fruition. We are with you always. I know you want to know who we are. We would like to remain unknown. There will be a time when all is revealed. And so we will leave you now.

Constant Communion

The Legion of Light through Rosie

02 March 10, 2010

Short explanation: I have been having short conversations with a group of entities which call themselves THE LEGION. When I commented that this sounded rather war-like they laughed and said OK, call us the LEGION OF LIGHT, or LOL for short ... I feel they are a very happy crowd who have something to do with the performing arts... As I still sometimes feel channelling sounds a bit like I am talking to myself, I would as always be grateful for anybody's comments. I am posting this because I have a feeling it is important: Love Rosie

Constant Communion

Dear Legion, I have been hearing the worlds "constant communion" in my head this morning and I feel that you may be wanting to give me a message on this topic. Is this so?

Legion: Yes my dear one, we would like to talk with you today about being close to the divine source, as the daily routines of your everyday lives are sometimes seen as in opposition to all that is and in opposition to the divine rivers that flow, but in this you are so mistaken my loved ones because every moment is a connection to the divine source and there is only one thing to change: your constant awareness of this. Your connection is always "online", as you like to call it in your part of the universe. The energy that propels you towards the fulfilment of your very personal divine plan is always at hand. The air that you breathe is the essential life force with which you are always in contact, whether you realise it or not.

The dark ones are cut off from this constant connection. THEY ARE MOVING WITH STEALTH AND SECRECY TO DISCONNECT YOU FROM THE SOURCE OF DIVINE LIGHT BUT I SAY THAT IT IS ALWAYS WITH YOU AND ALWAYS WILL BE INDEPENDENT OF YOUR CHOICES TODAY. THE SEPARATION OF THE WAYS IS IMMINENT AND THEN THE EARTH WILL MOVE FORWARD WITH ALL THOSE WHO ARE CONNECTED TO HER FEELINGS AND WHO ARE WILLING TO SERVE AND PARTICIPATE IN THIS HER OVERWHELMING PERIOD OF GROWTH. WE HOPE THAT YOU ALL UNDERSTAND THIS AND THAT YOU BECOME AWARE OF YOUR CONTANT COMMUNION WITH THE EARTH AND ITS LIFEGIVER SO THAT ASCENSION CAN BE COMPLETED IN WAYS WHICH IS BEST FOR ALL CONCERNED. DO NOT ALLOW YOURSELF TO BECOME DISCONNECTED FROM THE LIGHT, BE CONSTANTLY VIGILANT IN THESE LAST DAYS OF DARKNESS. WE GREET YOU AND SALUTE YOU FOR YOUR TENACITY DURING THIS TIME. HEED OUR WORDS, THE LEGION.

Setting Priorities

The Legion of Light through Rosie

03 March 10, 2010

R: Dear Legion of Light: I have been thinking about what my priorities are at this present time. So much I could start, so much I could finish. But I feel like I am in limbo, waiting for everything to commence, and that there is not much point in starting or beginning, except continuing with the usual daily routine and looking after my family. Is there anything you would like to say to me about this?

Legion: The view around you is very cloudy. The weather has been like this for some time and is an indication of the present times. There is always another reality behind the perimeter of what you are presently looking at. The setting of priorities at this juncture is a debilitating exercise because you do not know what is before you, indeed, you do not know what is behind you because your "history" is not that which you suppose it to be. You can make choices, yes, but this is only relevant to the space in which you perceive, in the space you have created for yourselves, in a space which is restricted and unconnected with the celestial realms. And so we ask you please to exercise your powers of decision in view of the fact that your decisions may feel right to you, but that they are restricted in nature as they are taken from the perspective of earth and an injured earth at that, and not from where we are sitting (they laugh).

Rosie: How do you feel from where you are sitting?

Legion: We are so excited about the wondrous things which will come to pass and we are checking the routes and passageways of all our little ones, trying to guide them to the right place at the right time so that they will have a star to guide themselves by when the time is ripe. We harbour all sorts of hopes for you my children and support you on the way of the heart towards the best possible outcome for all concerned. Turn to the light and the light will turn to you. The world will soon be a brighter place and we have come to illuminate it. That is why we are known as the Legions of Light. We thank you.

Welcome to the Tapestry of Beauty

The Legion of Light through Rosie

04 August 28, 2010

A welcoming message from the Legion of Light

Dear friends in darkness,

We advise that whatever your position, this will soon change to encompass a new beginning, a new shade of colour, a new dimension of reality which shall include the vibrations of BEAUTY and the appreciation thereof.

This child who writes sometimes wonders why she is so still and sad when she gazes on roads, on large areas of concrete which stifle the ground. It is because she wishes to walk on holy ground, the ground of the new age, the unblemished skin of your earth, embellished by individual artistic and creative effort as opposed to present-day mass-produced monstrosities which pervade and uglify the planet.

We, the Legion of Light, will guide those among you to develop your creative powers, to produce visual pleasure for the joy of your fellow companions who tread the same journey, and together we will weave a TAPESTRY OF BEAUTY in alignment with the perfect balance and harmony of nature herself.

This will be a complementary beauty, never destructive, always in appreciation of natural constellations and the needs of the natural world. Great artistic visions will be assisted so that their manifestation may create joy and secure peacefulness of spirit in the beholder.

Art will become a much wider concept and indeed more widespread than is your present custom. It will no longer remain on the fringes of your society. Nor will it serve some remote or egotistical purpose. It will become a central consideration in the development of any new building or creative project, whether large or small. It's purpose as a pivot of change and a method of evoking positive response in the viewer or listener will be of highest consideration. It will be impossible – inconceivable – to create ugliness or fear through the arts as they will always be accompanied by guiding positive intent. Clarity will be paramount. Manipulation – as in your present advertising system – will cease.

Thus we look forward to supporting you, oh children of light, colour and song, for you will embellish the experiences of the survivors into the new age, evoking joy, inspiring courage and providing solace. The golden age will begin characterised in ways which far surpass your present powers of imagination.

We rejoice in this, our mission to project new creative dimensions, to dispel the thick layers of dust which have dulled and distorted your ears and sight for so many centuries. We salute all those who are destined to take part in this, the explosion of creativity on Urantia. And so we take our leave, with fond affection and anticipation,
The Legion of Light for Artistic Advancement

DIVINE ORIENTATION

The Legion of Light through Rosie

05 Oct 13, 2010

Dearest Legion,

I find myself disorientated in the sort of no-man's land we talked about the last time. Please give me if possible a hint as to which direction I should be taking in this jungle of information and possibilities, and in view of what lies ahead.

Dear Child, we are with you and seeking exactly the things you are seeking for yourself and your community and your earth. The powers that control your present destiny in this 3D existence are rapidly failing and the reins that they hold in their hands will soon fall limply to the ground. You are in a sort of vacuum where the soft sweet gentle new breeze has not yet started to blow. Know that all will be well, and will develop as anticipated. All will surpass your present expectations and understanding. The feeling of being directionless is fitting in the sense that you are in tune with the sense of the times, the sense that something large which will cause permanent and monumental change will soon be upon you. Do not creep into yourself at the prospect of this but continue to spread calm hope and usher soft warnings of coming tides and developments to your fellow humans who will find themselves at such a loss when this all begins in earnest. Tell your children how your heart suffers at the suffering beyond the perimeters of their experience, how you yearn to contribute to ending that, how it is your purpose is to waken souls to new heights of awareness through all the talent to which you are privy.

Rosie: What about plans? There seem to be so many that I am being forced to make right now.

Whatever plans you make they will be fluid like our own, but they will still – whether they materialise in this plane or another – be precursors of the future, and your criteria should be alignment with the purpose of the Source of all. If you doubt your decision, call on this authority, and know that this is the ultimate, the specific knowledge that will guide you and your planet to peace. This is where you reside and will reside until your purpose in this particular existence is complete. The great trial that lies before you is more in the patience of seeing how everything fits into place, rather than seeing the triumph of a quick regulation of deviant forces. Take note of this evolvment, for it is divine in nature. And so we leave you today and surround you with our love, The Legion

BE THE SOURCE

through Rosie

06 October 23, 2010

The desire to seek the light is inherent to your being, a never-ending search through many incarnations. The first thing you did when you awoke this morning, Beloved, was to put your feet on the ground with thanks to the earth which carries you, and then you went to the window, opened the curtains and let in the light.

This is your nature, and the nature of all who see, to gravitate towards light and energy. If you are walking through a busy shopping precinct and a street musician is singing, he will attract a crowd if his light is shining brightly. Perceive yourself as a glowing bauble moving through the darker realms. Rather than gravitating towards the energy of others and purely being on the receiving end, BE THE SOURCE. Yes, you have recognised that correctly: that is the most important sentence in this piece and also the title.

BE THE SOURCE OF LIGHT, PASSION, ENTHUSIASM, JOY, LAUGHTER, ENERGY, COURAGE, so that you in your turn will attract those who are unfulfilled, who seek to increase their vibrations so that they can eventually transform and act as a beakon themselves.

Attempting to persuade someone to embark on this journey, to change, to enter the song and dance of life will rarely be successful. Can you see the chain reaction here? It is by example that this can best be achieved. BE THE SOURCE.

THE PLEA FOR STASIS

Rosie and Seraphin

07 Nov. 2, 2010

A conversation between Rosie and Seraphin (Personal guide, member of the Legion)

R. Dearest Seraphin, we started a conversation yesterday which I would like to document and make a summary of here. I asked about your take on the present discussions on CM's executive style, and the desire for some AH members (including myself at times of frustration) for swift concrete action which unfailingly demonstrates the hand of God worldwide.

S: Yes, Beloved, many of you are very concerned about this. I will describe again the sort of scenario we are in. The complexity of the situation on this planet is extremely difficult for you to grasp at this time, irrespective of the information or disinformation to which you have access, as you are only in one particular location living one particular experience. This is the nature of your incarnation for a specific purpose.

But here we are talking about millions of people in varying circumstances, some of which are horrendous, some seemingly comfortable: some are indifferent, some living at the very edges of existence, some extremely unsettled, some dislocated, some alone, some inundated with disinformation, some simply unaware, some suspecting the worst, some suffering constant fear and disability in the physical as well as the spiritual and psychological realms.

To grasp, evaluate and make broad stroke executive decisions to encompass all this and ensure "positive" outcomes all round is an extremely difficult if not impossible undertaking, far beyond the stretches of your wildest imagination.

We have spoken of the image of the family watching television. The film they are watching is fascinating: they experience all the ups and downs, the excitement, the joy, the pain vicariously without being affected in a physical way. They identify completely with the characters in the film. They feel the emotions: inwardly they laugh, they cry with the instigators of the action. They suffer with those who suffer. They focus on the box which produces this experience.

Meanwhile, while sitting in comfortable chairs in front of this box, they do not realise that bombs may be falling outside, whether in the vicinity or in the next country. They do not notice when a storm is ripping the sky, or when a person dies in the next house or in the next country. They do not even notice necessarily when the walls of the room they are sitting in catch fire. The more they are entrenched in the film, the later they will notice.

They will not wake up, Beloved, TILL THE FIRE REACHES THEIR OWN SKIN, TILL THEY THEMSELVES ARE STRUCK BY LIGHTENING, TILL THEY THESELVES ARE SWEEP AWAY BY THE FLOODS.

Imagine 60 billion people sitting in front of “televisions” (and in this, television is a symbol for tunnel vision), riveted to a certain story, limited by a certain mind-set. Imagine taking all these “televisions” away in one single mighty action, as if by magic, by a mighty stroke of inexplicable fate, so that these 60 billion mindsets ALL CRUMBLE AT THE SAME TIME. Can you imagine the chaos, the devastation? Who will be able to adequately deal with the psychological consequences of such an act?

Would it not be more loving and effective for the personal development of every individual soul to receive individual attention in defined, safe surroundings? Would it not be more compassionate to press the “pause” button (by which I mean STASIS) so that the “televisions” can be turned off one by one? The effect – for each individual person – will be no less devastating, but readjustment can take place more quickly if explanations can be personally provided in a “safe” setting. The potential for change would not be reduced by this not being a mass and more uncontrolled experience.

Search your souls and ask yourselves what is the compassionate alternative for your fellow men and women. Do not let your anger, your pain, your frustration, your knowledge of the matrix and its horrors now obscure your compassion. Do not fall into the trap of regarding total chaos as a triumph over the dark side. For sudden revelations could produce exactly that total chaos – to which we would lose sensitive souls who might otherwise – in gentler circumstances – awaken to their starseed constitution and purpose.

To overwhelm is not always to get your message across. And so I will leave you with this thought: What option would you chose if love and not impatience is the guiding factor? If you have the capacity (and here in our realm we have great capacities unbeknown to yourselves) to take the “televisions” away ONE BY ONE? What would be of most benefit to the planet you love so much? More chaos and destruction worldwide, or a universal pause, a period of reflection and non-action, where the huge psychological consequences of waking up from a powerful and despicable illusion can be dealt with in an appropriate and individual manner so that it can be better understood and transformed?

The most effective long-term transformation does not occur suddenly and it does not occur without understanding, as you have seen in you Spiritual Revolution Project. It is a gradual dawning of new perspectives, a knowing resulting from personal experience or learning, after dealing with hidden or repressed emotions and healing pain, acknowledgement of deely blocked emotions which lead to enlightened release of pristine energy, joy, creativity and determination to reconstruct your lives and that of your beloved planet, each according to your specific ability.

Therefore I say, welcome stasis as a solution. Welcome this opportunity to serve individuals, to propel the individual process, to accomplish the transformation of individuals, as is the aim of your project, for it is the transformation of individuals which effects the transformation of a world community.
In deepest respect and love, Seraphin.

ASKING WHEN IN THE ETERNAL PICNIC

Seraphin through Rosie

08 Nov. 3, 2010

R: Seraphin, many people are presently in a state of intense anticipation, longing for the dark to be eradicated, waiting for “big changes” to occur, holding their breath, and asking when will all this manifest?

S: Yes, Beloved. They are focussing on the future which has not yet occurred (though on another plane it already has). And during this process they are holding their breath, preventing them from fully experiencing the NOW, breathing in the NOW deeply, with all its opportunities, digesting it fully and then letting it go by breathing out. Their breath is shallow and haphazard.

The question WHEN WILL IT HAPPEN? seems strange to us who are aware of eternity. This question can always be asked because eternity is always there. Can you see the irony of this? Something always happens next. If you want to, you can spend eternity asking this question and wait. Or you can choose to purposely create within your present parameters, in the knowledge that your creative power can change these parameters. This is a creative journey, NOT A STOP-AND-GO TRAFFIC JAM on the way to the ultimate celestial party, punctuated by the frustration of having to stop at a red light. Some people have found their life partners while stuck in traffic jams, all because they got out of the car and started talking to the person behind them, instead of constantly looking forward and straining their eyes to see if the cars ahead are moving.

Such side-stepping experiences are inward movement, opening up new unexpected dimensions and opportunities. The soul is capable of travelling at a tremendous pace. And so the question of “when” becomes irrelevant. When you live like this you are even disappointed when “when” arrives, as you have had such interesting encounters in the meantime. Now you have to break them off and get back into your car because the cars in front are moving.

So I say to you: time to get out and mingle and have a picnic with anyone around you. Make use of this golden opportunity, and all golden opportunities, to distribute mind-food to your fellow travellers, and to receive it. The party has already begun.

THE WONDROUS VOYAGE INTO LIGHT

Seraphin through Rosie

09 Nov. 9, 2010

Lying down on the river banks recently (in semi-meditative state) I heard a train whistling in the distance which set off a sort of conversation with my guide Seraphin. Here is a summary of what came out between us:

There is no need to push the train of life through eternity towards the light. It will get there by itself. It has a destination and the tracks are set in stone, immovable as it were. And the carriages are also a permanent feature, though some may be divided up or sent on other tracks to different places. With the right fuel and staff and divine guidance, the train can set off. Pushing the train from behind, or speaking your encouragement to the train, or cursing the train if it is later than advertised, will not actually have much effect on the pace of the journey. We can rant and complain, we can notice what is going on inside or outside the window at will. We can check our watches constantly, or we can read an engrossing book, or engage in conversation with our fellow passengers, change carriages if we want to avoid someone, change carriages again if the same person follows, confront the unpleasant feelings they may evoke, or move on again. Sometimes, we put up defences and remain in stony silence. Sometimes we fall into ecstasy because we meet a kindred spirit (All this time, the train is still running).

Sometimes, like in the overcrowded compartments (that you have experienced in China), it is impossible to avoid the proximity of others, in fact you can hardly move, but this is not the fault of the train itself, or those who allow the train to overfill, but more a consequence of your decision to board and how much luggage you drag with you.

How do you choose to travel? Lightly, with only a toothbrush (like some of the Chinese you have met), or slowly, loaded with extra baggage, an outfit for every occasion? What do you really need? Are you so conscious and convinced of your own powers, capabilities and resources that you are confident enough to travel alone, with nothing to fall back on except your own creativity, your own divinity?

The train is travelling with you on it, Beloveds. You cannot doubt or argue about the destination for you have chosen it. The only difference in your journeys is the way you experience it, the way you contribute to it, the way you reflect on it, the action you take during it. This we say to encourage you and to say that creative power and imagination are essential survival tools to be utilised during this adventure.

Part 2

R: Seraphin, could you please summarize more about the train allegory we have been speaking of, and continue that metaphor with relevance to our present situation?

S. Yes, Beloved. The train journey is a long one, and it is unique for every traveller. It is punctuated by stops, sojourns in familiar and unfamiliar places, yet always returning to the experience of the journey towards the light. It is as if you are now experiencing travel through a tunnel, and the tunnel is so long that you have almost forgotten what the light looks like, and you have forgotten what it is like to live in constant contact with that energy.

When you first entered the tunnel, it seemed to happen quickly, almost casually, without warning, and with time you got used to it, refrained from expressing surprise, worn down by time spent in darkness, afflicted by a faintness of memory. And so you came to expect this situation as the “norm”. Now, it is as if announcements have been made over a loudspeaker about the approximate time of arrival at your destination, despite several previous announcements about delays. Some of you are so engrossed in your book or conversation or film or mobile phone and so tired of hearing announcements about delays that you have switched off your hearing. You might sense the words of the announcement vaguely in the background but you do not effort to hear the exact words because you think there is no point to it. You are so accustomed to disappointment. Your attention is elsewhere and you do not string the words together to form meanings.

Those who actually understand the message may start to feel a bit excited about the thought of the destination actually coming nearer and nearer. Some may start to tidy up, go to the toilet, pack things away. Some may consult timetables or maps for the continuation of their journeys and notify their travelling companions. Aware that time is precious and limited, some may wind up conversations and exchange important telephone numbers before it is too late, before the jewels they have gleaned in the course of encounters with fellow travellers go to waste, so that contact can still be held despite going separate ways.

And when the train suddenly comes to a halt at the end of the tunnel, as forewarned, all those who have prepared themselves and who have anticipated the return to the light will rush out joyfully to embrace their next experience, whereas all those who have accustomed themselves to the darkness and have let their attention become completely diverted will receive a sudden shock. They will try to grab their belongings, perhaps leaving things behind in the ensuing chaos, in an attempt to get off the train in time. If they do manage this at all they will be dazed by the light, unaccustomed to its all-clarifying intensity. They will feel helpless and exposed.

Beloved, you have been thinking about the train stations in Cinque Terre, Italy, where you have been several times. Here the trains travel almost constantly through tunnels, and the stations are the only places where light prevails, in small narrow valleys between the mountains. Why do I refer to this? If you do not get off the train at a certain time, you will find yourself in another tunnel, presented with another experience of darkness.

This is, therefore, an admonishment to sharpen your minds while travelling through life’s experiences, to look beyond the cardboard cut-outs and silhouettes, to look beyond all that seems “normal” or “traditional” in structure. This critical appraisal will bode well in the days to come, for many things which appear “real” and “rock solid” will flow away like water.

You can hardly imagine how you have been deceived, or how you have been deceiving yourselves. The end of the journey, of this stage of the journey at least, is in sight, and it is your decision which fruits you shall bear and which knowledge you shall gain during its

passage. We rejoice with you, we welcome your positive participation in this wondrous voyage towards the light.

CRUSHED CREATIVITY IN THE DARK ROOM

Seraphin through Rosie

10 Nov. 18, 2010

R. Dear Seraphin, I feel there is something you want to say through me about creativity and the significance thereof.

S: Yes, Beloved. Crushed creativity has been a symptom of these past years of limited self-expression. In some people's minds the past period in earth's history has been one of plenty, but I would ask you to consider other parts of the world, and I would ask you to consider that this is part of a GROSS DECEPTION. The surplus of goods and embellishments in your material world is not a sign of creative fulfilment but a sign of creative depravity since this materialism not only results from exploitation – it has been purposely perpetrated to distract and destroy the natural creative urges and potential of which EVERY ENSOULED BEING IS CAPABLE.

The more provided on the outside (and by this I mean the complete artificial and material world) the less opportunity there is for inner growth. You have become accustomed to SWAMPING YOUR MIND with so-called "creative" products in the western world – mainly in the form of films, TV, magazines, sometimes books - WHICH DO ALL THE IMAGINING FOR YOU and which surreptitiously lead you down a certain path of thought and influence under the guise of entertainment. This numbs your critical faculties and draws you often into a world of terror where FEAR is the all-powerful factor. This fear in turn is carried over into "real" life, influencing your choices, your allegiances, your associates, your family, and your dealings with others in general.

Creative thought on a divine level is so far removed from the manifestation of its counterpart on earth that it can hardly be compared. It is like being in a dark room where there is a window closed with shutters. As the light of day becomes brighter and brighter outside, the thin bands of light visible through the slats become stronger, more defined, and the contrast to the darkness of the room increases. Eventually, though accustomed to the darkness, to its cosiness, its familiarity and security, the slits of light are so intense and enticing that you suddenly feel claustrophobic and throw open the shutters.

Outside is a vibrant shimmering landscape, with heavily laden fruit trees, a mass of colour and movement, exotic birds hopping through the branches, luxuriant greenery and a brilliantly blue sky. When you stretch your hand out of the window you feel the sun's warmth for the first time, and the sensation triggers in the the memory of the past – a recollection that it always used to be so, before you decided to keep yourself locked in the room.

When you stand in this new limitless paradise and look back, you see the room as a dark prison where your loneliness and passivity was obliterated by a continually flickering and enticing box which you call a television. This has been the main focus of your vision. In this room, your creativity has been CRUSHED ON A MONUMENTAL SCALE. Your present

educational system is another structure which attempts to regulate and stifle it, and when school is done, other systems take over every aspect of life, and even regulate your dying.

A certain amount of creativity is allowed in your system for beneficial purposes, but this is very small-scale from my vantage point.. It is tolerated as a mere token or showcase, and it hardly compares to the unfettered creative potential yet to be released. This potential lies in every ensouled being. There are no “cans” or “cant’s”, only possibilites. And once the fetters of dark control are removed, you will be astounded at your so-far dormant creative powers and the opportunities across the board to employ them.

Every step will be a creative step, a new beginning, and together these steps will bring you towards a creative concept for a new, beautiful and peaceful world.

REVOLUTIONARY CREATIVE ACTS, SMILING, AND THE WAY YOU HOLD YOUR KNIFE

Seraphin through Rosie

11 Nov. 18, 2010

R: Seraphin, I sense you want to say some more about the creative act.

S: Yes, Dearest, this requires definition. A creative act is deciding to step out of a dark room of the sort we have discussed. It is also stepping out of a limited mind-set, or a restrictive situation, or a harmful behavioural pattern, or a hurtful relationship. It means moving into a new perspective, stepping onto new ground which – when you turn around and look back – rewards you with vitality. In retrospect, you can see how you wallowed in a mire of uncreativity.

The creative act can be employed in so many ways, large and small. A creative act is not limited to finding a time and place to draw or paint or sing. YOU CAN CONTINUOUSLY PAINT YOUR LIFE, YOU CAN CONTINUOUSLY SING THROUGH YOUR EXPERIENCES, endowing them with positive vibrations. When you get used to doing this consciously, instead of being in a dream-like state in which many souls execute their days, every act is creative: the way you greet your fellows, the way you start your day, the way you hold your knife, the way you dance till three (remember that wonderful song?), the way you say goodbye, and everything inbetween.

Do not underestimate this VAST FIELD OF EXPERIMENTATION. This is a great adventure. Surely one of the most revolutionary creative acts in your perversely orientated world is to SMILE AT EVERYONE YOU MEET. TRY IT FOR A DAY IF YOU DARE, and see what difference it makes. Even this, the most simplest of creative acts which is possible for everyone on your planet, will be met by feelings of consternation. The mere suggestion may conjure up fears of “What if ...”. In this you are already fearfully contemplating the reactions.

But I say to you that this – communicating in a friendly and authentic and spontaneous manner in the form of a smile and going beyond that will replace the props of modern society which fill in this missing link, which help people get over the fear of approaching each other. You all know what these props are, for example clubs with loud music which encourage body contact and discourage conversation, alcohol which “relaxes”, drugs which make you “high”, shopping experiences which encourage outer shows of appearance rather than communicating from the inside, showing parts of oneself.

Pull all these props away and you are left with the soul in all its nakedness and purity. Pull these props away and you are left with the opportunity for self-expression and creativity – your own individual methods as opposed to those offered to you by a depraved society. This I tell you because you do not have to accept what there is as a standard of limitation on your behaviour. Attempts to evaluate the consequences of these limiting standards and develop new ones, thus enhancing your own life and ultimately all lives on this planet. And

so I will leave you with the knowledge of your huge creative potential and responsibility for erecting stable pillars of a new society.

PS. I asked my 16 year old daughter what she considered a truly revolutionary act which would turn the world upside-down if everyone did it. Her answer: "Think about everything you do and how it will affect others. Imagine you were them".

THE BENEFIT OF THE WAIT

Seraphin through Rosie

12 November 18, 2010

Nachricht: DIE FRÜCHTE DES WARTENS

Es fällt Euch zunehmend schwer, laute Geräusche zu ertragen. Habt ihr das bemerkt? Das kommt daher, dass eure Seele sich nach Ruhe und Erholung sehnt. Stille fördert die Wahrnehmung von neuen Tönen, neue Impulse, neue Richtungen. Sie hilft euch die Stimme der Wahrheit in Chaos zu erkennen. Denn ihr seid von Chaos umgeben, meine Lieben, und es geht darum, dies ständig als solches zu erkennen. Stellt weiterhin alles in Frage, forscht weiter. Lasst euch nicht davon abweichen durch Aussagen von anderen, die das für Zeitverschwendung halten, die solche Reisen ins Ungewisse belächeln oder die sofort aus Angst oder Bequemlichkeit abschalten, denn diese Zone der Bequemlichkeit wird bald zerstört. Sie haben Angst, weil es Grund dafür gibt.

Das, was ihr als konkrete Möglichkeiten und Fakten hält wird von vielen als unbegründete Phantasie betrachtet, aber wir in der celestialen Hierarchie haben schon öfters darauf hingewiesen, dass sich der Zusammenbruch von euren Konzepten von „Geschichte“, „Politik“, „Medizin“ und „Bildung“ bald in eurer dreidimensionalen Erfahrung manifestieren wird. All diese Wörter müssen neu definiert werden angesichts Enthüllungen von Korruption, Lügen, Treulosigkeit und Verderbtheit. Die Untaten der dunklen Mächte werden zum Vorschein kommen und sie werden die Erde verlassen. Dann beginnt DIE GROßE ZEIT DER KREATIVITÄT UND NEUGESTALTUNG.

Benutzt dieses letztes „Zeitfenster“, um euch dafür vorzubereiten. Hört auf herumzuwühlen und zu leiden auf der Suche nach einem weltweit manifestierten „positiven Beweis“. Eure Erfahrung als einzelne Person schließt das völlige Begreifen globalen Geschehens und ihrer Konsequenzen sowieso aus. Das Puzzle ist ungeheuer groß und verwirrend, mit vielen Ablenkungen und Schichten. Eine der größten Einsichten, die ihr in Zukunft gewinnen werdet, betrifft genau die Art dieser Komplexität, denn sie ist sehr irreführend. Ich sage: alles scheint komplex zu sein, aber die Betonung in diesem Satz liegt auf dem Wort SCHEINT. Im Grunde ist alles ziemlich einfach. Jeder Aspekt des Lebens von Geburt an bis zum Tode ist reguliert, wird von denselben Fäden gezogen. Obgleich es viele Möglichkeiten und Angebote zu geben scheint (verschiedene Produkte, verschiedene Firmen, verschiedene Nationen, verschiedene politische Parteien, verschiedene Religionen) sage ich euch: es ist ein einziges Spinnennetz, gesponnen von denen, die Übel wollen und alle trennen wollen.

Wer dieses versteht, erlebt einen tiefen inneren Schock. Wenn jeder gleichzeitig diesen Schock erleben würde, würde eine undenkbbare gefährliche und gewaltige Situation entstehen, die durch Gewaltätigkeit und Zorn eskalieren würde. Deswegen ist es wichtig, dass unsere Mitarbeiter sich dieses Wissen IM VORAUS aneignen um diesen Schock aufzufangen, um Verantwortung zu übernehmen, um Informationen zu erteilen wenn es soweit ist, wenn die Zeit gekommen ist.

Stellt ihr vor was dann passiert: EUER GLAUBE WIRD UNZERSTÖRBAR. Dann werdet ihr erkennen, dass das Warten Sinn gemacht hat – euch erlaubt hat, Informationen zu sammeln und kritisch auszuwerten. Die Warterei hat euer Vertrauen und Glauben an eure göttliche Aufgabe umso mehr gestärkt. Ihr werdet umso fähiger und motivierter, Veränderungen in einer komplett neuen Umgebung umzusetzen, trotz der Menge von ängstlichen, vertrauenslosen Menschen, die ihre göttliche Aufgabe noch nicht verstanden haben.

Ihr werdet eine Inspiration sein, ihr werdet die Geschichte eures Glaubens erzählen können und davon, wie schwierig und gefährlich es war, von der Dunkelheit zu wissen in einer Welt, in der die meisten dachten, sie leben im Licht. Ihr werdet alle Informationen kommunizieren können, die ihr über die Jahre gesammelt habt – die alternativen Nachrichten, die Enthüllungen, alles was dem Publikum absichtlich verheimlicht worden ist.

Ihr werdet neues Wissen verkünden und Trost spenden. Dies ist Grund zum Feiern, also FEIERT JETZT eure Rolle als Aufstiegshelfer der Erde. Nimmt euch Zeit, euer Position und euer Potential einzuschätzen. Nehmt euch Zeit, eure Kraft und eure göttliche Wahl zu zelebrieren.

Aber betrachtet eure Verhaltensweise mit Vorsicht, jetzt und auch in Zukunft. Lass persönlichen Stolz bei Seite. Wenn die Bühne frei wird, kommt nicht in die Versuchung zu brüllen „Das habe ich dir schon die ganze Zeit gesagt!“. Lasst solche Vorwürfe und Mahnungen und fokussiert auf euer eigenes inneres Wachstum und innere Freude. Wenn ihr eurer Ego freilaufen lässt und unbeherrschte Begeisterung für euer „Rechthaben“ verkündet, dann steigt Angst bei euren Zuhörern auf. Dann ziehen sie sich um so mehr in den Schockzustand zurück, der die Auflösung ihrer Weltbilder verursacht hat. Überlegt immer wieder welche Wirkung deine Wörter haben, und welche Motive dahinterstecken. Werdet immer von Liebe geleitet.

Satanic Saturation and the Time of Weightlessness

Seraphin through Rosie

13 November 24,2010

R: I have been concerned (among other things) that a friend has been to a “satanic” rock concert.

S: (laughs) It is a little ludicrous for us to see humans discuss whether something is satanic or not, as if all things are black or white. This, in essence, is one of the biggest problems. The discussion should not be “Yes or no”. Evil forces have many faces; black faces, white faces, multi-coloured faces: they have a nice intellectual profile for nice intellectual people; they lay traps for gullible people and come in the guise of saviours to unfortunate people. They play to all audiences. For those who want to have a thoroughly black satanical experience, they provide that. For those who are well-meaning and undiscerning, they prepare suitable fare, such as signing petitions – done one moment, forgotten the next. For those who are adamantly opposed, they join forces with this opposition. The evil forces and their followers work on all levels and address every bent of the imagination. This is great ingenuity – presence on all levels.

But this will also be the seed of their demise: the recognition of all people on all levels who have personally experienced this deception will rise simultaneously against them in such a united front that God’s kingdom will progress with huge evolutionary momentum. You will turn from total infiltration of dark forces to total rejection of the same. As you stand now, teetering on the edge of a new age, it feels for you like standing on an abyss, a momentary loss of orientation, a second of weightlessness as you are thrown up into the air before you fall again to hit the ground of manifested reality. Know that this is just a moment and that we have reached that moment. Let the fall begin.

YES AND NO

Seraphin through Rosie

14 November 23, 2010

R: Seraphin, how real are you?!

S: As real as yourself, Beloved!

R: And how real am I?

S: As a manifestation of divine will efforting to assist the planet on her path to enlightenment through the upliftment of the spiritual vibrations of her inhabitants through the arts, you are **EXTREMELY REAL** as shown by the manifestations of your work which are an extension of your thoughts.

R: That is quite a mouthful!

S: As a master of expression of the divine in the ranks of the Legions of Light, that is my task and a task in which I excel. Through you I am able to give that expression form, translated through your particular symbolic language and emotional colouring, as well as the finished product, which is also very colourful (he laughs).

R: Have you got your own personal style?

S: Yes and no. My expression and my motives are always the same, but I use varying vessels of which you are one, to bring my message through.

R: So you mean that there are others you inspire too?

S: Yes and no. Yes, in that other spiritual works of art are produced by others, and no in that others are all parts or aspects of me and you, part of a network.

R: Am I familiar with any of the others?

S: Yes and no! You know them, or you know of them, but you do not recognise them as aspects of yourself.

R: Sounds like “yes and no” could be the answer to every question!

S: Yes and no! Yes, in that you live in duality and limited possibilities so that all replies in the positive can be augmented and negated by considering further-reaching dimensions in addition, and “no” because “yes” is all there is. You are fond of saying that the universe always says “yes”, and this is so. The universe never says “no”, it just makes no comment. This is the principle behind learning as a positive reinforcement process, the way of praise, the voice of joy as opposed to the voice of criticism which dampens enthusiasm. We are

not saying here that there is no place for criticism – indeed it is very necessary in the present chaos of your planet during this final cleansing process as it moves nearer and nearer towards the light -. We are merely commenting on the negative repercussions of “don’t do that” and “don’t do this” in the course of a child’s education. And essentially, questioning – which is what you are doing – is the best way for anyone to progress, and answers which are simply “yes” or “no” do not stimulate the conversation further.

R: Does this mean that our conversation will continue into eternity?!

S. I hope so, Beloved, or should I say “Yes and no” so that we continue talking in the here and now?!

Satanic Saturation and the Time of Weightlessness
Seraphin through Rosie, 24th November 2010

R: I have been concerned (among other things) that a friend has been to a “satanic” rock concert.

S: (laughs) It is a little ludicrous for us to see humans discuss whether something is satanic or not, as if all things are black or white. This, in essence, is one of the biggest problems. The discussion should not be “Yes or no”. Evil forces have many faces; black faces, white faces, multi-coloured faces: they have a nice intellectual profile for nice intellectual people; they lay traps for gullible people and come in the guise of saviours to unfortunate people. They play to all audiences. For those who want to have a thoroughly black satanical experience, they provide that. For those who are well-meaning and undiscerning, they prepare suitable fare, such as signing petitions – done one moment, forgotten the next. For those who are adamantly opposed, they join forces with this opposition. The evil forces and their followers work on all levels and address every bent of the imagination. This is great ingenuity – presence on all levels.

But this will also be the seed of their demise: the recognition of all people on all levels who have personally experienced this deception will rise simultaneously against them in such a united front that God’s kingdom will progress with huge evolutionary momentum. You will turn from total infiltration of dark forces to total rejection of the same. As you stand now, teetering on the edge of a new age, it feels for you like standing on an abyss, a momentary loss of orientation, a second of weightlessness as you are thrown up into the air before you fall again to hit the ground of manifested reality. Know that this is just a moment and that we have reached that moment. Let the fall begin.

TRUE BIOGRAPHIES ON THE PAPER OF THE SOUL

Seraphin through Rosie

15 Nov 23, 2010

R: Here I am in a huge bookstore, Seraphin. You know how I am always overwhelmed by the number and variety of books available. When I was younger, this deterred me from writing myself as I imagined that everything of worth had been pretty much covered already. Sounds like another case of “crushed creativity in the dark room”, except this time it would be a “crushed author in a room already overflowing with books”. Then there is also the question of quality and propaganda. The “biographies” of prominent personalities and politicians are placed in prominent, conspicuous places ...

S: Yes, Beloved, a thousand different books offering a thousand different ways to think will produce a thousand divisions and distractions – an effective way of effecting “divide and fall”. Dearest, this may look like an astounding wealth of concrete information and creative writing in the form of novels, and in a sense it is, within the framework you are accustomed to. However, this framework will change to such an extent that in the future you will see that this is actually a limited display of what is possible, relating a limited account of “truth”.

The prominent personalities whose official biographies lie here, within resplendent covers, will be seen in a different light. Those destined to remain in service to the planet will revise their views, reject their previous opinions as invalid, as newly born perpetrators of the light. The immense piles of books will therefore fall, like so many paper cards, onto the floor in a sorry heap, to be discarded.

Those nice, civilised and so far largely ineffective intellectuals who have not yet impacted progress towards change, and who frequent these bookshops, will actually be shocked to have “evil” material revealed in their very midst. Revelations will make written material – especially history books, completely irrelevant. There may be book burnings as of old. The anger of being deceived and the realisation of self-deceit may provoke violent reaction. They will ask themselves: how did all this come about? How did we become so gullible? How did our pleasant comfortable lives suddenly turn out to be gross deception?

These questions will torment and teach, cause dismay and a feeling of hopelessness, but will also encourage active participation in developing a new groundwork of truth. Eventually there will be no more shows of overwhelming sound and fire and glitter, no realms of trance making you susceptible to negative messages, no entering another artificial reality to experience bliss, no addictions to violent fictional scenes or levels of vicarious excitement outside of oneself. The real bliss is to be found in the very real experience (though present powers would have this relegated to the realm of fantasy) of the soul’s communion with the Divine. Inner development is the real adventure, the real story, the real biography. True biographies are not written in books. They are written on the paper of the soul. To communicate this story, in words as a writer, or in any way you please, is to be in service to the soul growth of our fellows.

TRUST, INNER LIFE AND ROSY FUTURES

Seraphin through Rosie

16 Dec. 3, 2010

TRUST

Tormenting thoughts never arise if there is true trust. Trust eradicates all feelings of conflict and frustration. We of the spiritual heirachy are in a similar situation to yourselves, as far as “waiting” is concerned. We see you children of God floundering in ignorance, trying to put the pieces of a puzzle together and falling into despair when the pieces do not seem to fit together immediately or logically. From our vantage point everything is clear. Many many years of preparation have been necessary in order to approach this assignment with the high quality precision appropriate to this complex scenario. Preparations have not been made overnight, and changes cannot take place overnight. We have efforted to work on all levels, interacting with numerous contacts and dignitaries in diverse realms. The coordination challenges have been huge. There can be no margins of error.

INNER LIFE

The Proximity of the Divine is neverending. You never need to go anywhere to find it. You can find access through your godly self, not through external stimulus. While guidance from outside sources may point out a way, you yourself are the one who activates the connection. Do not underestimate your power. You humans often feel weak and let others take over – ones who are only too willing to stuff your minds with relentless and meaningless action.

ROSY FUTURES

I think you collectively underestimate what you are going to have to deal with once this tipping point has been reached. The tendency to look into the future and yearn for something better is deeply ingrained. Some will wish to escape from the ensuing chaos. The future, when it arrives, will not be as rosy as it seems. It may be seem as if the “rosy future” is always being delayed. This can turn into a very fast and vicious circle in which there is no room for periods of relaxation or joy. The period after stasis will be strenuous in a different way. The dark forces will be removed and will no longer be able to slow down the renewal process, BUT IT WILL BE UP TO YOU ALONE TO SET THE NEW SOCIETY INTO MOTION.

REVERSING ZERO VISIBILITY

Seraphin through Rosie

17 Dec. 3, 2010

R: This scenario just seems so incredible to some people. Imagine what would happen if I went up to someone and said “Hey! Everything is about to collapse and continents will rise and fall, but no worries! There are 10 million space-ships out there to save us and Jesus has already returned. He’s on earth right now actually, just tying up some loose ends. As for the planet, its going to be put into deep freeze but everyone gets to choose where they go next. But wait, it gets even better: no more winter, no more dull skies, more sun, in fact 2 suns for one (what a bargain!), no more pollution because the celestial hoovers have got a four-year clean-up assignment while we catch up on our beauty sleep, learn a bunch of new exciting stuff and maybe even put on new bodies”. I mean, how credible is that for those who trudge through their daily struggles, unconsciously ruining their environment, producing and using useless or harmful products, duped by the media, unaware of the earth movements beneath them, and all the time thinking they are THE ONLY ONES IN THE UNIVERSE when millions of eyes are upon them. Persuading them to look at the sky for longer than a minute is hard work. HOW ARE THEY GOING TO LOOK AT THE COSMOS? HOW ARE THEY GOING TO BE ABLE TO LOOK INTO THE EYES OF GOD?

S. Well Beloved, you have a good point there (he laughs) and actually it is not a bad description of what is happening, but remember that you too are on the ground – ground crew by choice – and that your view is necessarily limited to allow development and experience to take place. As for the others, yes, it is truly wake-up time. How could this have got so far? It can be traced back to a missing quality: THE DETERMINATION WITH WHICH ONE SEEKS. How often do you follow your curiosity, your hunches, your intuition? How often do you follow up interesting snippets of information, investigate assumptions, reassess given storylines? How often do you improvise to reach your goal? How often do you go against the grain of what is expected, or what you expect of yourself? How often do you follow the path of independent thought and form your own picture of a situation, uninfluenced by personal pre-judgements? How often do you consider something without the overlay of your own previous experience? The extent to which you do these things is a measure of your openness and determination.

If your view is very coloured, it will become so dark that VISIBILITY TO DOWN TO ZERO. Time to peel away all those layers, then the missing parts of the story will emerge. Then facades will fall, and in the end you will end up with what we have here: A TRULY MIRACULOUS SITUATION PROVIDING POTENTIAL FOR DIVINE RENEWAL. But if you had been investigating with determination all this time, it will seem quite normal.

Bless your ability to discern, to be thankful for your critical eye for they will afford you a glimpse of paradise while your fellows are still walking through darkness. Hold their hands and help them find the path of truth. For this you will be remembered. For this we thank you. In this you are realising your Purpose Divine.

COSMIC NEWS AND CONSCIOUS COMMUNITY MEMBERSHIP

Seraphin through Rosie

18 Dec 6, 2010

R: Dearest Seraphin: I have again been thinking about the enormity of billions of planetary inhabitants simultaneously realising that the framework they live in is a constructed façade, designed to exploit and control. I imagine I will have a lot of explaining to do when this knowledge hits the fan. I wonder if this will spread like wild fire, or whether it will travel in drips and drabs, or whether it will just seep through to those who are open to it? If I think of the many hours I have spent reading and comparing and trying to critically discern what is going on (and of course there are many others who know much more than myself) I am wondering how people who have been blissfully unaware for decades will be able to accept this version of a truth they have not personally researched or experienced – an incredible cosmic news bulletin rather than putting together a private jigsaw. I have no doubt that the celestial media office has thought deeply about this one, but still I wonder everyone will cope with the idea that the world was actually upside-down and that they did not notice

S: That is exactly it: they have been living in apathy and complacency, on the periphery of “society” with no full connection to their sisters and brothers, unaware of the connections, unaware of the energy which binds and connects all. Living on the edge of communities without full integration, marooning oneself on islands of pleasure and profit, being more concerned with one’s own progress instead of the progress of the planet as a whole has led to this critical situation.

But they still imagine that all is well. Even if they perceive of unpleasant events, they are naively comforted by the fact that they are far away and they naively state that they think good will win in the end. In a way they are right but they fail to see that “good” is not a vague elusive entity but a force of which they are an integral part and in which they play a central role.

To throw “good seeds” onto the surface of the soil is not enough. They need to be tended, nurtured and protected before they can grow strong and bear “good” fruit. Shallow sewing brings no positive results. On the other hand, those who sew with evil intent have been nurturing and protecting their seeds for many decades, showing so much devotion that the devotion itself evokes admiration, acting as a camouflage for the evil intent of the seed.

At the very final moment, when the confidence of the masses has already been won, when the strength and height of these plants have impressed themselves on unquestioning minds, the fruits are ready to emerge. The pods split to reveal their evil intentions. And the unsuspecting people, ignorant of this process, will be shocked that they have constantly helped to nurture these foul fruits without their conscious knowledge.

As you say, they will think their world is turning upside-down and will react with astonishment, initially rejecting the thought that they have been an accomplice in this gross creation. But gradually it will sink in that their choices and lack of critical discernment made this possible. THE FACT IS: it is not the world which is turning upside-down. THIS has always been so. THE DIFFERENCE IS that the SLEEPING ONES are waking up to the knowledge of this.

R: I have just spent a weekend partaking in a family constellation seminar, which again showed me that keeping secrets of any kind can seriously disrupt the family system. Keeping secrets from the global family has disrupted the correct humane functioning of society and destroyed the prosperity of the planet. But each family member also has a responsibility to address problems, investigate into disruptions, to assume responsibility for themselves. Again, I see the parallel on a global scale. Putting up with dysfunctionality in any one part of our lives leads to problems in another part, or in another relationship, or in the next generation.

S: Yes, Beloved, you are a global family where much has been tolerated, where many digressions from acceptable behaviour have become the norm, and where many emotions have been suppressed. How can the system work harmoniously in such circumstances? Every person counts, every act of honesty and sincere desire to seek out the truth counts, even if this involves painful experiences on the way. This is transformation on a massive scale. Transformation overnight, as it were. Those who are not able to understand will continue their experiences on another level. It will not be possible to force people into knowing and realising all at once. Some may receive and understand. Others may listen to a certain degree, but they may at some point withdraw from this presentation of truth, only assimilating that which they are able according to their present state of awareness or soul growth. Although it may seem to you and others that we – of the celestial hierarchy – will appear with all the truths at our fingertips, made palatable in a way that everyone can understand, this does not ensure the acceptance of these truths. The degree to which they are accepted is – as always – a soul choice for each individual.

R. I am still so overwhelmed by all this. Is there anything else you would like to tell us so that we can prepare ourselves for this mass awakening scenario?

S: Beloved: whatever will be will be. Remember that we have prepared for this minutely, ensuring the best possible outcome for all in this event of cosmic proportions. Like the rain which is falling heavily on your window pane at the moment, we will rain the new information and the new joy upon you. Whether you run outside and dance in the rain, despite the danger of getting wet, or whether you closet yourself up in your warm cosy familiar rooms to remain safe but muffled from the news and isolated from the joy and ensuing participation in progress for the soul, this is your decision. And whatever the decision, the changes are upon you.

BREAKING BARRIERS TO THE BALL OF DIVINE FIRE

Seraphin through Rosie

19 December 7, 2010

R: Dearest Seraphin: though sunshine calls, I have opted to sit inside instead of going out. The sun is streaming through the window onto my face. It occurs to me that the pane of glass is protecting me from the cold, from the snow, and at the same time preventing me from experiencing the true strength of the light.

S: Yes, Beloved. There are many barriers of your choosing – erected either by yourself or others – which remove the immediacy of close encounter and which offer a measure of comfort, but which also exclude. If you think of your earth in this way you will see that you have surrounded her in layers of pollution, swathed her in ribbons of negative tension and perforated her atmosphere erratically and irresponsibly with man-made weather and space phenomena. This accumulation, a cloak of darkness symbolising the colossal consequences of man's collective selfish decisions, PREVENTS YOU FROM PERCEIVING THE BRILLIANCE OF THE SKY.

Believe me, Beloveds, this is of your own making. You have deliberately if sometimes unknowingly cut yourselves off from powerful, positive, pristine forces. These cosmic circuits, when reopened, will represent a widening of your horizons on a magnificent and monumental scale. Whether you will turn away, blinded by this holy light, and retire in fright, is your choice. Whether you decide to turn again and again towards the light source, in search of deeper understanding, is also your choice.

In a way you are searching for what you have temporarily lost. The deep knowledge that “this is not all that there is” is instilled in the core of your hearts. And because of this, this is the core of your journey. I offer you the vision of divine knowledge as a ball of fire within a glass cube. You can see the fire, be impressed by the fire and feel attracted to it. Simultaneously, perhaps, you are glad that the fire - and its ability to consume – is contained. Some sit and wait and watch the dancing flames through the glass. Others break the glass, feel the intense heat, take joy in the proximity of this fascinating phenomenon capable of destruction, purification and rejuvenation, like the seeds in the deserts which only emerge after fire has produced the correct conditions. Follow your fascinations, do not dull your senses. Pierce the clouds and prepare to wonder at the worlds beyond your wildest imagination, to the growth which follows the ashes. Take your place in cosmic history, bestow your love on all, voice your discontent, tear down the walls of separation and quarantine, and then you will experience the exstasy of true and intimate union with the light.

R: Sounds wonderful, Seraphin! On a more physical note, I read somewhere that the galactic federation has been cleaning up our atmosphere sporadically for years, and that without this help, we would no longer be able to see the sun ...

S: You see!? (He laughs) Again, it is not a question of “whether” we exist, it is a question of “how long”. The question forms you humans use are often limiting and misplaced, forming a sort of dogmatic thought process which leads to separation and dissention rather than a comprehensive view or integrative understanding. Understand that words, whether spoken or written – in the form of polarised discussion are often destructive. Their users may also go off at a tangent – due to enthusiasm or perceived attack – without listening, reflecting, assessing or TAKING A DEEP BREATH. Be open to the new and you will penetrate the mystery. Look beyond the words. Look beyond the clouds and you will see the sky. Look beyond the glass and you will feel the passion of the fire!

R: I suppose you are suggesting that I go outside BEYOND THE PERIMETERS OF MY NICE WARM ROOM TO EXPERIENCE THE SUN ON MY CHEEK WHICH WILL SEEM LIKE FIRE COMPARED TO THE FALLING SNOWFLAKES?!

S: And so it is, dearest. The direct experience will bring you more than tepid arm-chair sun-gazing. And so I leave you with my advice to JUMP INTO THE FIRE, INTO LIFE, INTO THE ARMS OF THE DIVINE PRESENCE.

THE DARKEST HOUR COMES JUST BEFORE DAWN

Seraphin through Rosie

20 December 10, 2010

R. Dearest Seraphin, it feels like the dark show is nearly over. Though delays have shaken trust and caused frustration, the finality of this is ringing home. I find myself bursting into tears at odd moments, suddenly overwhelmed when I think of the unbelievable suffering, misery and exploitation which we have repeatedly caused on such a wide scale on this planet, despite all those who have tried in some way to turn this around. The courage of those who have opposed these forces and paid for it with their sanity or their lives, is immeasurable. I cry for them too, living in constant persecution and danger. To those people I offer my deepest thanks. At the same time I am filled with joy at the knowledge of the second coming, the fulfilment of a promise made 2000 years ago. Every moment seems terribly precious, as if they are the last moments of this life, the last moments of calm before announcements start, before everything comes to a final standstill in the physical realm so that the shift in the spiritual realm and our focus on true spiritual values can be achieved.

S: Dearest, like the others who walk with this knowledge, who have critically assessed the global situation and its self-destructive nature, you are walking your last steps on an earth polluted in mind and polluted in nature. Both are inextricably entwined. We grieve with you about the way the jewel Gaia has been deflowered, stripped of her treasures. This immense wealth (which has nothing to do with silver and gold) has been wilfully squandered.

The realisation of this will break many hearts. It will cause them to fall on their knees asking forgiveness. They will be utterly distraught. Those who are blind to this will be asked to take that blindness to another setting where the light is not so bright. Perhaps there, they can learn to gradually open their eyes at a pace appropriate for them. (Their journey towards the light will continue, as will yours)

For this is now a quick, short-circuit ascension, dear ones, and not everyone has the psychological and emotional equipment to deal with this or to profit from this. Therefore, Beloveds, let them pass on, let them travel their path as they have chosen. Do not struggle to convert. There will be others who require your assistance. Yet others will lap up your explanations with alacrity and gratitude.

In this parting of the ways, it will be quite clear who can cope with change and who can not. Everything is thrown into relief. So many times we have tried to call you, oh my children, and so many times you have not heeded. Even now we are calling, at this very moment as dusk is falling (it is falling outside as you can see through your window as you write this), but this is the final call before Gaia makes her move.

You will enter a period of history which will have far-reaching repercussions beyond the perimeter of your planet. In this sense you are living on the edge of history, physically

taking part in a revolution of the soul. The dusk has fallen. Remember one of your favourite phrases "THE DARKEST HOUR OF THE NIGHT COMES JUST BEFORE DAWN", a saying you liked to so much that you decided to paint it *.

This is the dawn we are anticipating. We know you are weary. We know you suffer, and we suffer with you all the more because we can already see the end, and we know that from this perspective your suffering in this sense is unfounded – it is simply grounded in the fear that all this will actually not come to pass as you expect.

Allay your fears and know that each of you will come home, each according to their soul plan, some by way of deviation, some taking a more direct route. The joy of this process – finally coming into the full realisation of the workings of the Divine – cannot be underestimated, and so I encourage you now to anticipate the joy of the break of dawn.

(PS. For the painting "The darkest hour of the night comes just before dawn, see

http://www.rosie-jackson.de/pages/acryl_2_e_dunkelstestunde.html

Here is my description of it:

The darkest hour of the night comes just before dawn. Before we enter the realms of higher enlightenment, and before we can move towards a new spiritual awareness, we must undergo many dark hours of self examination and recognition - a process which involves much pain. This figure, for example, who has felt wronged, unappreciated, abandoned and victimized, now realizes that she herself has contributed to her fate by failing to communicate her needs and failing to ask for support. Out of love for others, but also out of fear of rejection, she has automatically taken on too much responsibility and hurt herself in the process.

The hair is still in comparative darkness, entwined with crooked find-self-fingers at the hairline and in a small womb. It also contains the hanging head, overloaded with inspiration and responsibilities. The central foot, where scissors have just cut off four toes, indicates severe self-injury (an accident which happened in one of my dreams), and flames consume a part of the hair, an indication that strength is being sapped away (an accident which happened in reality). Such "accidents" are not actually accidents at all, but incidents which serve to warn us and increase our awareness.

The hungerfish in the sea are disoriented and isolated. But the candles - symbols of new knowledge and hope - show the way to the light and the golden archways. The two-headed alchemysnake symbolizes the end of the feeling of being separate, and the beginning of knowing that we are all part of everything else. The face is already partially illuminated by the sun, and can also be seen as part of it. The eyes are still closed and in shadow, but they will soon open to the glories of a new day and a new life.)

HOLY WATERING AND THE CELESTIAL CAKE

Seraphin through Rosie

21 December 10, 2010

R: I feel that you have woken me up in the night to tell me something. Perhaps the last message was not complete?

S: Yes, There is more to tell to everyone. Attend to the clarification of your personal scenarios. Ask and give forgiveness. Spread love where it is due in areas which need this holy watering. Do this in the knowledge that you are placing pieces of a huge mosaic of positive intent.

Look at the clock. It is 5.30 am. It is literally THE MOMENT BEFORE DAWN. Listen to the stillness. It is a fount of "empty space" which you can use to reconcile yourself to the silent and unseen ways of God, to pray undisturbed for divine guidance, to marvel at the cold crispness of the night. Throw the window open and enjoy being alone with the stars.

R: I cannot see the stars, Seraphin, and the wind is blowing in the trees. A blizzard of snow is raging.

S: But you know the stars are there, seemingly so far, but actually so near. God will walk this planet through his emissaries and you will assist them. Rejoice at this and realise the significance of your journey to others.

It is much like baking a celestial wisdom cake. Ingredients have been selected and thoroughly mixed, binding and bonding with each other. All ingredients are necessary, irrespective of their quantity, for the perfect texture, and the perfect taste. The "lightworkers" are the raising agent. The oven is pre-set, providing exactly the right heat conditions, and a suitable vessel is chosen. Global conditions are just reaching that point where the cake can bake to perfection. If it stays in too long it will burn.

When it is taken out of the oven, who will be able to look upon it? Who will be able to appreciate and digest this wholesome fare? And who will prefer to let the others do the mixing, to dig convenient ready-made mind-food out of the freezer, or resort to the fast food of the microwave? This is a decision not to know which ingredients are used, and to eradicate nutrients. This is a mindless process where you are mindless of what you are consuming. It is your choice whether to remain in this ignorance.

The time of ultimate knowing is upon you. The rapid acceleration of the ascension programme inevitably accelerates the exposure of all which does not belong in this vibration. This exposure will cause you to realise what you are consuming, to read what is on the food packet and ask what is not written on the food packet. It will show you that you have been abdicating your responsibility.

Everything will become more acute. Your sadness, your joys, your discomforts. Your unresolved issues will jump out to confront you. There are many challenges ahead. The

celestial cake of God is in the making and your every thought and act is an ingredient and as such integral to the whole.

The time is coming when your/our consolidated effort will appear in completed and baked form in full global view. We are so excited to see how it will be received. We love you so much and wish you joy in the eating.

WALKING SHOES AND WORTHY JOURNEYS

Seraphin through Rosie

22 December 15, 2010

R: Dearest Seraphin, you know that I am feeling tired and headachy. I am uncertain how to best serve at this critical time when there seems to be so much stop and go and still much which is nebulous and not yet revealed ... what do you advise? What do I - or what do we - need to know?

S: Dearest, the path is long and you have been treading it much longer than you think. The feeling of heaviness is an accumulation of the resistance you have met through the ages, resistance to the progress of the truth you are trying to carry. The memory of this is seeping through to you now. The purification of worldly values is your mission. In this very heavy setting - laden with distrust, disinformation and darkness of all natures - it sometimes feels like a never-ending sojourn, dragging your feet through mire, but always moving – however slowly – towards the light. You pull those who recognise your own light. Those who accompany you are attracted for a reason: you can expand their vision, you can give them hope, you can remove their fear. But in the face of great darkness, your light is clouded. Your task? To burn all the more brightly and continue your own search, letting go (at exactly the right time) of those who may be pulling you.

Why do others not see the light? The limits of human perception, especially on your planet, are sometimes astounding to us. After all, you all form new experiences by going a step further, then looking around, then taking another step, then looking back and around again to reorientate yourselves. But some march on ahead without thinking, without looking back, without awareness of their position with regard to the light. The light, their divine mission, is not their point of orientation. Sometimes they get lost, and when they realise this, they look for the light again ... Even for mortals moving very slowly, orientation is possible. For us it is a normal process.

The main message here is to **KEEP YOUR OPTIONS OPEN** instead of keeping to rules, restricting oneself to “usual” modes of expression, fulfilling perceived commitments or expectations, for these will lead you down one road only. This is the meaning of **TUNNEL VISION**, a very inflexible way of going through life. At some stage you will look around and see what you have been missing.

It is this one-sided approach of your friends and acquaintances – in addition to the karma with which they are presently being confronted – which confounds you. One way to deal with this is to draw them towards the idea of **SUSPENDING DISBELIEF**, a process with which all are familiar. If you are watching a film about a pig who flies and talks, you will temporarily suspend disbelief that this is not possible and enjoy the story anyway as long as it lasts. You will identify with the feelings of the pig, laugh and cry with the pig. And if you look through your window and see a pig fly past, you will be more inclined to accept its presence, as opposed to banning it as a figment of an overactive imagination.

This is a way of entering realms which seem too miraculous to be true, like the fact that space ships are circling the earth. Here you can ask “What if? What if they were here? What if they could help us turn earth into a paradise? How can we start to build this paradise ourselves now? How would the inhabitants of such a paradise live, work and play? What would be their belief system, their code of good conduct, their treatment of each other and their environment? By such focussing on a global scale, the dark monstrous jungle which the thoughts and actions of man have created will crumble. These positive visions are the precursors of action.

Do not cry, my heart, for progress is being made with every step you take, irrespective of whether the companions at your side cling to the hem of your coat, fall by the wayside, take a different turning, or continue to hold your hand. Know that we are invisibly carrying you, removing obstacles when necessary, placing obstacles when necessary, so that you do not stumble, so that you do not stray too far from the path. We would ask you to persist, for there is not much time remaining, and to keep your walking shoes in good repair, although your feet may feel tired and cold.

The reward of this is not just the personal triumph of staying the course – however admirable – but the joy of realising that you are not alone on your journey, and that your companions on a soul level are also travelling towards the same destination, with the same purpose, TO CONVERGE AT THE SAME POINT. This reunion will be your ultimate joy and confirmation that the direction was correct and the journey worthwhile.

SHOCK SCENARIOS AND THE END OF MADNESS

Seraphin through Rosie

23 December 17, 2010

R: Dearest Seraphin. Here I am at the end of a long, cold, snowy day, feeling curiously unattached and nebulous and impatient all at the same time. It is a state of not knowing what is going to happen next. It seems so unreal to walk around among people who think that life is going to continue as they have always known it. I cannot hope to grasp the deep shock they will experience. There is no way of putting all this on their plates in small digestible doses. There is no way of putting the invention of “historical fact” or the existence of our cosmic neighbours across in a gentle palatable way. My fear is that people will fall into a deep depression or burst out into uncontrolled violence when the full implications of this sink in ... Only two weeks till the new year are left, Seraphin. I also have this sort of “I don’t care, I’ve done what I can” feeling. Of course there is probably more I could have done, but now I am sort of waiting to see how the final scenario develops.

S: Indeed, Beloved, it is a scenario with many facets and levels of which you are necessarily unaware. You see but a shadow of what is actually going on, whereas we can see all the strands which are weaving and intertwining all the time into an ever tighter mesh. The holes are getting so small that hardly anything can slip through any more. These are indeed the final stages, the final tying of knots to that the catch is secured in a final flourish. Escape is impossible. We have surrounded and entrapped those who have attempted – even in the very final moments – to sabotage our good will and offers of lenience.

This degree of darkness on your world surpasses our experience so far, and these unexpected betrayals in the final hour have frustrated our leadership under Christ Michael, whose intentions are the purest and the most radical and the most creative in all Nebadon. As a leader, his qualities are exemplary, and we cannot imagine anyone more suitable to deal with a wayward planet of this nature. And still he is challenged, and still his goodness is spurned, and still his wisdom is belittled, and still there are attempts to usurp his authority. With increasing power and action required on his part in the face of these deviant forces, he has been forced to regroup and reconsider many times, while still looking to Source for guidance, while still ruling in alignment with spiritual principles and standards.

The exultation, when it comes, will be well deserved as his service is pure dedication and love. He has given the deviant forces so many second, third and fourth chances, and it is this inherent guiding and grounding love which drives him to remake these offers.

But now, even he is becoming weary and longs to rest in the arms of the Divine. To you we say: you shall also have the chance to rest with him – a period of non-time when the tension, the anticipation, the fear that this madness will never end, the worry that your joy is too previous, all this will fade like the vestiges of a distant dream, and a new compass will rise to guide you to new shores and a new untarnished world.

Do not grieve, my child. We know that you suffer, even as Christ Michael has suffered. This has little to do with material substance, but the sufferings of the heart, the pain of watching loved ones march obliviously into more pain of their own making. There is little now that you can do to prevent this process of violent awakening. There is no other way to commend the truth into their keeping. The force of their recognition will propel them towards precise analysis of their former lives, allowing them to progress to new levels of awareness.

Those whose awareness remains unaffected and who reject these revelations of the truth will be unsuitable for continuation on this planet. To these we express our sadness, but we cannot allow such elements and influence to continue serious degrees of degradation here. Our heart grieves at the loss, but it rejoices at the renewal of Gaia who shall appear as a pristine pearl, revelling in her new attire, surrounded by devoted courtiers. For we are here to serve her and not exploit her, and she – as queen over her subjects – will give generously of her sustenance and beauty.

We know that patience is something which has been asked of you for so long. Do not despair, Dearest, for all will come to pass in good time, and we salute those who endure in the face of adversity.

WINTER SOLSTICE VERSUS SNEEZES AND VOLCANOES

Seraphin through Rosie

24 December 20, 2010

R. Dearest Seraphin, tomorrow is the winter solstice. There has been all sorts of anticipation about the significance of this, but I am strangely apathetic about it. I feel I just want to hibernate, retire into a hole until the winter is over, until I can crawl out into the sunshine and rejoice. Celebration is not on for me at the moment – I cannot enter into the joy of it. Though I love the music and some of the carols I cannot oversee the way Christ's birth has been manipulated, recast to serve the interests of consumerism. An excellent time, I suppose, to expose materialism at its zenith with the true spiritual message. Is that one of the purposes, I wonder – to synchronise exposure of the highest truth at the time of highest spiritual confusion?

S: Beloved, a wonderful idea, but whether the truth is perceived depends more on the receptivity of the person who searches than the timing of its exposure. Your time-line on earth is of artificial nature in that it is an aid to experience, allowing you to see the consequences of your actions after some delay, in order to more fully understand.

You are now moving into a new sort of time-line, a new space. It is still a progression from old to new. So far, from the life-framework you are presently locked into, progression was gradual and largely unspectacular, but now a major shift is imminent.

The intense anticipation (which also makes you feel tired) building up inside you results from your knowledge of this shift. It is a reflection of what is going on around you, although you still cannot see it or define it clearly. **IT IS LIKE A SIMPLE SNEEZE, LIKE AN EGG CRACKING, LIKE A VOLCANO BURSTING. THE PRESSURE MAY TAKE A LONG TIME TO BUILD UP, BUT EVENTUALLY IT IS TOO MUCH TO BEAR,** and the moment of release comes. Once this point has been reached, there is no point of return; **YOU WILL SNEEZE, THE CHICK WILL BE BORN, THE VOLCANO WILL EXPLODE,** irrespective of whether this corresponds nicely with your calendar or not. **NOTHING CAN TURN OR CHECK THIS TIDE OF AWAKENING.** Nothing can distract or destroy the impact of this monumental virgin force. It cannot be avoided or overlooked unless you turn away completely, shut your eyes and muffle your ears.

The only question remaining then is **HOW** to pick up the pieces, reduce the danger, deal with the casualties, and then ask the ultimate question **WHY DID WE NOT REALISE THAT THIS WAS COMING? WHY DID WE NOT FEEL THE TICKLE IN OUR THROAT, OVERLOOK THE APPEARANCE OF THE EGG, AND FAIL TO HEAR THE RUMBLINGS OF THE VOLCANO?** Initially, the self-reproach, the guilt of not realising, or of harbouring secret knowledge without making it public, will be hard to assuage. The mind will run around in relentless circles, dissecting and reconsidering every detail of the past in view of present disclosures, but it will always return to the same tormenting question: **WHY DID I NOT SEE?**

Eventually, the only way to superceed this, to deal with it in a constructive and humane manner, is to partly draw attention away from the mind, which will endlessly want to try and explain and rationalise, to the HEART, THE NEW STARTING POINT OF ALL ACTIONS AND CONTEMPLATIONS. Actions propelled by the heart will be the THERAPY OF RELEASE for those who repent their ill-doings or silent complicity or inability to perceive evil.

It is this intense inner experience which represents the true shift, the axis, the solstice, the turning point towards increasing light. Know that the internal and external pressure is nearly at bursting point, and that the time of explosion is near. For those of you in the know, this will bring intense relief and a feeling of validation. But still the question remains: WHAT NOW? And the answer is the same: may all your actions be directed by the heart.

HOW TO ACTIVATE THE DIVINE TELEPHONE

Seraphin through Rosie

25 December 21, 2010

R: Seraphin: it still seems incredible that I can just formulate my questions on paper, and that the answers pop into my head, and that I can write them down at great speed without much contemplation. I do read the messages through afterwards to check for clarity and omissions, but generally it is already clear-cut.

S: Yes, Beloved. The more you trust in the process, the faster the answers will flow. The hesitation in such a process is always on the end of the receiver as opposed to the transmitter. Transmitters from the angelic realms are rarely subject to “writer’s block”. They are capable of assembling their thoughts in a suitable way, rapidly and at will. In fact, we almost know in advance what you are going to ask because we are familiar with your thought patterns, your physical experiences, your emotional responses and your spiritual capacity, so we can encase our responses in language or metaphors which you can best receive, understand, and transmit further.

Should questions then arise as a result of written publication of such messages, you are subsequently well-equipped to reply and to enter into a dialogue because our mode of expression echoes your own. Here we are talking about DIVINE DIALOGUES, which means methods by which divine knowledge or truth can filtrate down and spread in the physical space which exists on your earth. This is an interim solution to assist those who are not yet using their own divine telephones.

It is not the position of a “chaneller” to receive divine instruction and to present it as their own, but to function as a link – an instrument of disseminating knowledge – while simultaneously acknowledging the source. This act of recognition allows the connection to continue and grow, acting as an increasingly effective conduit for the broadcast of spiritual wisdom.

THE TRUE GOLD OF CHRISTMAS

Seraphin through Rosie

26 December 24, 2010

R: Dearest Seraphin, it is Christmas Eve and the church bells are ringing in the distance. As usual, the feeling of wonder and joy that I feel is so much in contrast with the jingle-jangle Christmas tunes which pervade supermarkets: I am wondering what – exactly – do men dressed in red admonishing small children and showering them with masses of presents (Only if they have been “good”, of course) have to do with this astonishing and momentous birth? And what does it have to do with slaughtering fattened birds for consumption and slaughtering trees for twelve days of decoration (Oh, and by the way, if you really love someone you are going to buy them presents for every one of those twelve days, and for goodness sake, **DON'T FORGET THE FIVE GOLDEN RINGS!!!**).

Surely we could have seized on other aspects of Christ's birth instead of gluttony and present acquisition. Let me see: how about a National Donkey Appreciation Day, or camel racing tournaments across the desert where teams of three compete for a star-shaped trophy, or stable-building competitions for homeless mothers, or visiting new-born babies, or sponsored walks to distant relations, or Holy Carpentry Courses, or a day where all hotels throw their doors open for free to the travelling poor. **BUT NO**, none of that: we have decided to concentrate on the gold and the perfume ...

S: Yes, Dearest, the distortion of this major event in the history of your planet is so immense that it is difficult for you to rediscover the real essence. Your “Jesus” was a spirit from the higher realms in human form who, in the course of his own awakening, grew very quickly in awareness of his holy mission. Once his earthly responsibilities had been carried out, this was his absolute focus without compromise. **IT IS THIS ASPECT OF ABSOLUTE FOCUS AND DEVOTION WHICH IS LARGELY LACKING IN YOUR SOCIETY. YOU ARE DISTRACTED BY THE GOLD AND PERFUME, BY THE GLITTER AND POMP WHICH OVERLAYS AND CLOUDS YOUR TRUE PURPOSE.**

Never for a second did Jesus deter from his soul path. The temptations laid in his way did not distract him. The splendours of offers made to him did not sully the simplicity of his truth. For all these encumbrances of your Christmas have been invented for your distraction, to detract from your wholeness, to make you busy yourselves in the preparation of large feasts, to make you spend your money in jostling crowds for poor quality products which – if you are lucky – will last until the next year's Christmas bonanza.

How convenient for the money-makers that their products have a life of one year, you may say. I would suggest to you that this is **THEIR SOLE INTENTION**, and that endless chains of fat smiling father christmasses have been specifically shaped to bring these sorry presents to you personally via mass transit.

Will you accept them? Can you accept them in the name of Jesus and what he stands for? Do you look upon them and remember his name, his intentions, his love for the world, his attempt to eradicate injustice and spread peace? I say to you, rejoice in your hearts that

there was such a man and rejoice that he will return to you. This joy will surpass all material wealth, all expectation of material reward. For the reward of simulating his behaviour – focussing on your true path without deviation – shall lead you to your ultimate “heaven”, the true gold in your heart. And so we bless you this day, our children upon the earth, in great anticipation of the days to come.

CIRCUS OF CARNAGE AND TABULA RASA

Seraphin through Rosie

27 December 28, 2010

R: Dearest Seraphin: in the hope of enjoying a wholesome family film, I suddenly and unexpectedly found myself presented with scenes of war and terror, set in 1918. This completely devastated me, and actually it is only a partial, fictional and probably distorted portrayal of the past. I sit here in the knowledge that war continues to this day, as I speak, as I write, on many different levels. How is it that this has not been eradicated from our earthly plane? How can there be hearts which are unmoved by this? How can the root of this be anything but cold-blooded evil intent? I cannot bear the thought of so much intended suffering, or of so much blind allegiance ...

S: Yes, Dearest, you are terribly distraught. You suffer at the sight of human beings inflicting injury on others, not always in full knowledge of what they are doing or whose orders they are following. They may succeed in their duty to their "country", whatever their concept of that may be, but they fail to uphold their duty to humanity. It is the scourge of all wars that the combatants sacrifice their own ability to think and thus perpetrate the intentions of the "think tanks" which has designed these massacres in which soldiers seemingly "willingly" and of their own accord partake.

Do not be deceived by these appearances. The mindlessness of "mind-controlled" soldiers is essential to continuing effort and commitment, overriding any sustainable feelings of compassion and humanitarianism on a global scale. This is not to say that feelings never arise amongst teams of the same colour, but they are confined to a context or cage which acts as a cog of war anyway. And the cogs keep rolling in the same direction whatever personal experiences occur on the way.

Your distress is something which will be felt acutely by all who continue to populate this earth, simply because you expect a pleasant wholesome "film" to continue, when actually the revelations to occur will state plainly and without any possible room for doubt that "war films" have always been playing in your living rooms. You will learn that all major conflict has been purposely orchestrated to achieve certain material ends and to wield power. The despair will be deep, universal and inconsolable. Many heads will hang in bitter shame at their blindness, and initially they will grasp at faint justification, but there will be no way to avoid the stark light illuminating all the dark corners of the film set. You will realise this pretence, devastated by the knowledge that you have been collectively and successfully fooled by this show for many many years. We anticipate the great sorrow which will strike through your hearts, especially in those who have "meant well".

However, MEANING WELL, HOPING FOR THE BEST OR DOING "THE HONOURABLE THING" UNDER THE PRESSURE OF FRIENDS OR PUBLIC OPINION, FAILING TO DISCERN OR INVESTIGATE DISINFORMATION, HAVE BEEN PRIME CAUSES OF THIS COLOSSAL TRAGIC SCENARIO.

We cry when we see you children of earth engage in petty arguments over issues of little consequence. We cry when we see your toy-shops full of guns and soldiers and war games. We cry when we see young children enter into the thought mechanisms of battlefield strategies - attack, regroup, and attack again – with the sole purpose of killing and “winning”. We cry when we see battles of a silent and insidious nature warred against those who do not realise they are pawns of the masters, enslaved to bid their doing, encouraged to take their harmful medicines, to buy and consume their degenerate food products, to “protect” themselves with infected inoculations.

The mentality of looking in only one direction, of suffering in silence, of accepting one’s fate, of following others without question, of living on as usual without stopping to dig deeper, of refusal to investigate the sorry situation around them, is the perpetrator of mass annihilation.

And we say RISE UP, WALK INTO YOUR DIVINE SOVEREIGNTY, INSIST ON AN END TO THIS LUDICROUS CIRCUS OF CARNAGE, BREAK THE CIRCUITS OF OBEDIENT PASSIVITY AND EGO-CENTRICITY AND DEDICATE YOURSELVES TO ACCELERATING THE COURSE OF COMPASSION.

The silence has lasted too long. Let the cacophony sound loud, let the discussions begin without fear, without pause, until every final detail has been examined and every lie overturned. Thus cleared and purified, a TABULAR RASA will ensure that such developments will never again occur on Gaia’s soil.

PS. The film referred to was the third film in the “Anne of Green Gables” series.

SEVERANCE FROM THE MISTLETOE

Seraphin through Rosie

28 January 11, 2010

R: Dearest Seraphin, we have crossed the threshold of another New Year which – although enjoyable in a way - was still in effect a dubious fusion of vague hopes for a better life against a background of intoxication and wasteful short-lived firework bonanzas. For me this seemed so periferal to what lies ahead. Though personal resolutions may have a longer effect, they hardly reflect the need for TOTAL OVERHAUL. In fact, the need for total overhaul is simply not recognised. We see the colourful, marginally attractive aspects of our world without examining the roots. Like the Australian mistletoe tree, crowned with flaming orange bloom, we do not think of overturning the soil and contemplating our roots. If we did, we would see that they do not take their nourishment from the soil but that they have burrowed into the roots of neighbouring plants to drain off their sap ...

S: Yes, Beloved, your partiality for show has blinded you to the true nature of the apparatus you are dealing with, and of the parameters within which you live. The entire surface under your very feet is a finely tuned mesh of inter-related “roots”, each of which convey information to each other, each of which are connected on many levels. And whenever a new plant emerges – though it may be pristine in origin and pure in thought – it will be pulled into this mesh when it reaches a certain size and strength.

There may be patches of ground where a newly sprouted seedling may germinate in peace, temporarily out of reach (and in our analogy, this means out of the public eye) but if it grows anywhere in the direction of the already very well established and interconnected root system involving multiple plants, it is impossible to escape.

The mistletoe tree is a beautiful and powerful apparition which survives by nourishing itself NOT by taking sustenance from the soil around it but which survives largely by latching its roots into the roots systems of neighbouring plants and trees. It does not do much initial “processing” itself. This has already been accomplished by others. It simply sucks up its neighbour’s sap.

And I say to you: ASK YOURSELVES HOW YOU HAVE ACTED IN A PARASITICAL MANNER, HOW YOU HAVE UNWITTINGLY ALLOWED OTHERS TO PROVIDE YOU WITH “NOURISHMENT”, WITH ENTERTAINMENT, NEWS, FOODSTUFFS AND MEDICINES WITHOUT INDEPENDENTLY CONDUCTING RESEARCH AND MAKING A PRELIMINARY CRITICAL APPRAISAL?

What is in this “sap” which you lap up so unquestioningly? Where does it come from? Where do your food-stuffs, your shoes, your chairs, your shampoo, your fireworks, your car parts, your opinions, your convictions, your thoughts come from? With such a massive “root system”, this has become undiscernable.

You may have the appearance of growing big, strong and beautiful – you may have credentials, photos, honours, material goods to prove it (like the brilliant orange flowers of

the mistletoe tree) but you are actually being sustained by myriad dubious underground sources of which you are largely unaware.

The time has come to make your own stance, put down your own roots, in total self-reliance, independent of old paradigms and convenient ready-made structures, growing independently and honestly, without succumbing to lucrative offers or compromising values to gain support.

So have your small, well-intentioned groups, with fire in their hearts, with visions for a new way of living, been seduced into joining mainstream intention, sacrificing independence for funding and status. Subsequently their energy is diluted. They lose momentum, becoming complacent and self-satisfied, joining the sluggishness of mass opinion, abdicating their sovereignty, relying on others for their existence, unable to free themselves from the dense mass of interconnected roots.

To relive the fire, the passion, the vision, there must be mass severance from the insidious root system and a shift towards independent thought and action. **DO NOT WASTE YOUR TIME ABOUT THIS. LIVE YOUR TRUTH. SEVER THE CONNECTIONS AND ENTER INTO THE REALM OF CREATION IN ALIGNMENT WITH THE DIVINE.**

We know how hard this is (and we can see you crying now Dearest as you write this) The situation is so entrenched and long-standing and appears to be almost “normal”. It is easier for us as we look at this from the outside. We urge you to follow our suggestions to find your way into this creative realm – a place of ultimate fulfilment and repose – as soon as possible so that you too can soon see this situation “from the outside”. Then you will be in a position to build anew. For your efforts in this respect we thank and love you.

CORRECT TIMING AND COMPASSING

Seraphin through Rosie

29 January 12, 2011

R: It is nearly mid January, and everything seems so deceptively peaceful here in my room in the evening, with just a side-lamp on. There is no sound save the ticking of the alarm clock, yet I feel restless, with the knowledge of what is to come, ready to jump up if need be. Total relaxation seems to be difficult for me at the moment ...

S: Dearest, do not worry that this situation will prolong itself into eternity. The stress which you experience inwardly will cease, to be replaced with a quality of confidence and fulfilled business. Yes, the clock is ticking. So many people have already used the metaphor of the eleventh hour, and soon the next hour will strike, taking you by surprise. Then you will all truly be needed, then you will be able to speak out loud and reassure, not for personal gain but in universal service, for this is the desire of your heart.

But just now you are still in conflict. On the one hand you want to act and are feeling that gifts and potential are going to waste. On the other hand you have faith that these can be used and released AT THE RIGHT MOMENT. You will recognise this moment and move into fourth gear, and perhaps you will then look back nostalgically at the time when you sat quietly in your room, contemplating what the future would bring.

It is not easy to be in the public eye in a humble and simple manner which speaks to all, but this you will all accomplish. The hidden heroes of the damaging days, the victims of devastating bestiality and deceit, the witnesses who have remained closeted behind doors for fear of persecution and reprisal will rise as a multitude to tell their stories and receive their dues. They will recognise that there was a time for silence and that this time has ended, that they are safe to speak their truth, that there are ears to receive it. Their revelations will receive global attention, their opinions will be sought, and they will be inundated with outpourings of goodwill in admiration of their stamina and courage.

This will bring them joy, but also feelings of guilt, remembering their fear, their failure to make poignant facts known. But in this scenario which is life, reassessment brings forth more fruits than self-judgement. There is nothing but one learning experience which follows another. They will recognise from what they have learnt during the process that the timing of everything was correct.

THE TIME IS ALWAYS CORRECT, MY CHILDREN. DO NOT FORGET THAT YOU ARE BEING GUIDED BY A DIVINE COMPASS WHICH HAS YOUR OWN INTEREST AT HEART. Your present sense of disorientation will cease if you allow yourselves to be gently led by this divine compass. We are right on course, though the waves may be high, sometimes blocking your view, but the land is in sight. Now and again, when your ship rides the crest of a wave, it can be clearly seen, and when you sink down again, the land is still indisputably there. KNOW THAT WE ARE STEERING DAY AND NIGHT TOWARDS OUR MUTUAL GOAL.

PALATABLE FARE FOR HUNGRY SOULS

Seraphin through Rosie

30 January 13, 2011

R: Seraphin, writing all these messages is sometimes a challenge for me – so many predictions of what will happen – and you know how people around me respond to that. Often my words fall flat, and they humour me gently as if I am a little crazy. I am rather used to that now. Response on the forum, on the other hand, is generally positive. But my concern here is that perhaps I am raising their hopes, encouraging reading purely in the hope of hearing concrete news in a sort of update-hopping sort of way ...

S: Dearest, do not worry whether other people are going to worry. The right words will reach the right readers at the right time. There is no insurance policy to prevent readers having strong emotions, if they are going to have them, or to ensure balanced responses, or to ensure indifference. As you have already experienced personally, if you send out the same e-mail to 100 different people, there will be 100 different responses. Some do not reply, some write one word (“Thanks”), some will tell you the stories of their lives, some will give you advice, some will write melodramatic novels. Their response depends on their own mental and spiritual constitution. Those who search will find, those who are open to signs will receive, and those who worry or who find themselves in desperate situations (which are essentially of their own creation) may read and be overwhelmed with feelings of desperation.

Even if the time-line changes, the wisdom in the messages remains because it is universally applicable and independent of time and space. To write or distribute such material, irrespective of your perceived impact, is to serve and to serve in devotion. We encourage you to continue therefore, whole-heartedly and in good faith, although you may wonder at the surprising way in which this writing activity has increased so rapidly, dominating your thoughts. This is what your soul wishes to do. This is why you cannot stop, why you are writing faster and faster and with increasing fluidity and dedication. You know in your deepest soul that this is important, that it is a key to your vitality, that it will be the solution to many issues of which you are momentarily completely unaware. This is what it feels like to follow the soul’s agenda, as if electricity is racing through your veins.

The waves generated by written words (and actions), executed with passion, radiate far beyond your imaginings. They will serve to inspire, to create, to SHOW THE MOST IMPORTANT LINK OF ALL, THE LINK WHICH CAN BE ACCESSED BY ALL, THE LINK TO THE DIVINE COSMIC FORCE, THE ABILITY TO CONVEY OR TRANSLATE THE DIVINE MESSAGE INTO PALATABLE FARE FOR HUNGRY SOULS.

IMMEDIATE RESPONSE AND PREPARING TO RUN

Seraphin through Rosie

31 Jan 16, 2011

R: Dearest Seraphin, I feel that you wish to discuss with me the topic of IMMEDIATE RESPONSE, in fact I have been lying in bed for half an hour (it is 5.30 am) thinking that you want me to get up and write, but I could not force myself to do it immediately. It reminds me of those dreadful months when my baby daughter could not stop coughing in the night, and when I forced myself to get up so often.

S: Beloved, authentic immediate response is sadly lacking in many areas. The dedication which you showed as a mother was exemplary in a way, and now it is time to show exemplary behaviour to everyone and everything. If we stay with the image of a small child for a moment and observe its behaviour, we will see that every response is immediate. When it falls over it will cry immediately instead of thinking "What if someone sees my tears, what if someone laughs at my weakness?" or "What if someone exploits my mistake?"). If a child is hungry it will cry. It will not think: "Do I have a right to be heard?" or "What if I lose face by admitting I need something?" And if a child is tired, it will fall asleep right away instead of thinking "Shouldn't I hold out a bit longer and get this done?" or "Perhaps I will get into trouble if I drop off when I should be paying attention" A child has no notion of this train of thought. It's joyous response to beauty is just as immediate.

And I ask you: WHY ARE YOU DIFFERENT? WHEN DID YOU LOSE THIS CAPACITY? WHY ARE DELAYS, DELAYS AND YET MORE DELAYING TACTICS SUCH AN INTEGRAL PART OF YOUR LIVES? HAVE YOUR EGOS AND SUBSERVIANCE TO THE POWERS THAT (STILL) BE GROWN SO LARGE THAT YOU ALWAYS ASSESS THE EFFECTS OF YOUR REACTIONS BEFORE YOU RESPOND?

Some will call this your "gut reaction" or following through "intuition" or "hunches", and they are all part of the same thing, part of an absolute trust in yourself and your ability to respond immediately in an appropriate way.

In scenarios of emergency this is of utmost importance, and this is why I ask you to get up and write this – to practice your response time. It is not for us to determine the specific moment when the emergency will occur, for they will be multiple and varying and are in fact already manifested on various parts of your globe as we speak, but to stress that it is imperative that you are ready to go into action at all times, in matters great and small. This can be practised constantly. There are so many opportunities. Set aside one day for immediate reaction practice. How quick are you to greet a neighbour or passer by? How quickly do you get out of your chair when you see that help is needed? How quickly do you put your arms around someone who is obviously upset or in tears? How quickly do you thank and appreciate?

We see that your reactions generally are still stilted by a crusted veneer of self-complacency, reluctance to get involved, fear of commitment and anticipation of

detrimental consequences. PUT THESE ASIDE IN FAVOUR OF YOUR FELLOW HUMANS. You are not here to mildly engage in fearful limited palid and flighty contact with your fellows, but to enter into wholesome, honest, exuberant, satisfying and mutually beneficial and supportive relationships.

Even a delay of one second in the response of a mother to her child while in conversation is an indication that a mode of depression is present. This is duly noticed by the child, and this is what it comes to expect in its dealings with others, and it also learns to respond with delay.

And I say to you TRY TO OVERCOME THESE BARRIERS WHICH SEPARATE YOU FROM ETERNAL BROTHERHOOD AND SISTERHOOD. PAVE THE WAY TO GENUINE CONTACT AND SINCERE IMMEDIATE EXPRESSION AND OFFERS OF ASSISTANCE, FOR THIS WILL SERVE YOU WELL IN THIS NEW AGE OF ENLIGHTENED THINKING BORN OF REVELATIONS AND REACTIONS TO THOSE REVELATIONS.

Will you simply hide in shame when you learn about all the deception on this planet? How have you personally assisted and cooperated to further its gross development? How long will it take for you to address this? Will you summon up the courage to “lose face”, to speak immediately, openly and honestly? To drag your feet in these times of unforeseeable change is to hinder the momentum of a new consciousness. PRACTICE INCREASING THE RAPIDITY OF YOUR STEPS SO THAT YOU ARE WELL-PREPARED FOR THE MOMENT WHEN YOU ARE ASKED TO RUN.

CONSTANTLY BREATHING CHANGE

Seraphin through Rosie

32 Jan 18, 2011

R: Dearest Seraphin: I keep thinking about a wonderful phrase which a friend in Buenos Aires used recently. She said “I am breathing change”. This is, in fact, what we are all doing, irrespective of whether we effect change consciously or not, irrespective of whether we perceive the effect as negative or positive. As for myself, I sometimes feel that I am “breathing change” - trying to be an example and wake up others - but that this goes unnoticed in a slick, functioning, automatically whirling world which has no time to be held up by unusual or uncomfortable or threatening views. With this feeling of being elsewhere, in a space of limbo, I decided to try and reexperience the time before breath, submerging myself in a foetal position underwater. All I could hear was my heart-beat and the sound of my stomach gurgling ...

S: Yes, Dearest, this is your momentary contemplative reaction to the present situation at this time of deceptive lull on your particular part of the earth. Different people react in different ways when faced with life-altering circumstances – that is, if they can perceive them at all. Some will retire into themselves and deny it, naively hoping that it will miraculously go away. Some will exhaust themselves, researching into every last detail and burning themselves out (this also has been part of your experience). And some will look only into the light in the hope that it will destroy the shadows. But the shadows must be examined. They will not suddenly dissolve without trace. They need to be verified, studied and dissected so that in time it becomes crystal clear how they were generated, perpetuated and – most important of all – MADE FULLY FUNCTIONAL ON A MASSIVE SCALE WITHOUT THE MAJORITY OF THE POPULATION NOTICING.

A major key is NOTICING WHAT HAPPENS IN THE MOMENT (as you did when you listened to your heart-beat in the water) AND NOTICING HOW YOU ARE CONNECTED TO OTHERS, TO YOUR SOCIETY, TO YOUR UNIVERSE. Is it not absurd and profoundly arrogant to assume that you are the only inhabitants of this vast expanse?

When you are in your mother’s womb, you are connected to her by your umbilical cord – your hearts beat as one - you are part of the same system. With the onset of physical birth you notice that there is a new sound and a new feeling of initially gentle pressure which forces you to move position, and when you eventually emerge from the birth canal, you are removed from that original connection, though your tummy button will always remind you of it. Now you take your first independent breath. Your challenge throughout childhood into adulthood is to attain true independence and assume total responsibility. WITH EVERY BREATH YOU ARE CHANGING. WITH EVERY BREATH YOU ARE CHANGING YOURSELF, AND YOU ARE BREATHING CHANGE INTO EVERYTHING AND EVERYONE WHO ENCOUNTERS YOU.

As agents of change you here are catalysts of a movement which is picking up tremendously in its momentum, and which will herald a new era. Just as the universe

breathes in and out in cycles, you will move on – if you choose to do so – into the new cycle determined for your planet.

Do not sigh in sadness, dearest, that this has not yet come about in its entirety. Sighing is putting more emphasis on the letting out of breath. Balance is required in these critical times, in all areas, just as Gaia is in the process of balancing herself.

And I say GO FORTH AS NEWLY-BORN CREATURES OF A NEW AGE, BREATHING CLARITY AND CONFIDENCE. BREATHE INVESTIGATIVE INTEGRITY IN THE CORNERS OF CORRUPTION, BREATHE CARING CONCERN INTO ROOMS OF SUFFERING, BREATHE STRENGTH AND SUPPORT INTO THE WOMBS WHERE WEAKNESS PREVAILS, ENCOURAGING THE BIRTH OF ALERT AND ACTIVE CHILDREN WHO SUPPORT THE LIGHT. For reborn you will all be, whether naturally or enforced, with or without your awareness of the process, faced with the knowledge of all that has passed, from the perspective of the returned light, inseparable from the heartbeat and breath of godly eternity. THEN, AS ALWAYS, IT IS YOUR CHOICE. HOW DO YOU CHOOSE TO BREATHE?

CHOREOGRAPHY OF THE COSMIC DANCE

Seraphin through Rosie

33 January 25, 2010

R: Seraphin, several things have been going through my mind recently – so many ideas that I don't know where to start ...

S: Yes, Dearest, this is correct. When you are in the flow – dancing attentively through your life – the ideas will flow too. This can be assisted – in your case – through dancing, through the flow of water, in a river or even under a shower. Your visions of waterfalls are remnants of an earlier life and give you a feeling of “home”. Please try and summerise your ideas and questions.

R: Firstly, the phrase “Time to join the cosmic family” has been circulating my mind, as if this is quite a revolutionary new idea instead of just some words in a song* I once wrote. It is like reviewing something from a completely different perspective.

Secondly, I increasingly feel like a “hardliner” who hates compromising, who sometimes strikes out in anger at the sight of something insidious, however, small, even if it is “only” a satanic symbol printed on a t-shirt.

At the same time, I feel like someone who compromises (and to me it seems that compromising has got us into this global mess), failing to address the larger issues or to voice personal convictions with extreme clarity due to anticipated responses of steely silence and perceived danger. This means biting my tongue – the opposite of being “in the flow”.

Discovering how to approach a new person seems to be an eternal learning process which increasingly leans towards asking questions rather than stating my truth. This seems to be the dance – not choosing the music but deciding on the steps, keeping to the beat while introducing an element of softness into the attempt to encourage participation on the dance floor, as reflected in the teaching style of the one we know as Jesus – firmness tempered with integrity and gentleness.

S: Yes, Dearest, your experimentations of dancing in different styles to the same music is indicative of the great varieties of expression available to the human soul even if the circumstances are the same. This grand orchestration will soon be your experience on a massive scale, and while there will be conductors and dance instructors to devise the initial critical steps and opening phrases, this will be a framework for YOU, THE TRUE PARTICIPANTS. YOU WILL DECIDE ON THE STYLE, THE ENERGY, THE SENSITIVITY WITH WHICH YOU WILL RESPOND TO THE MUSIC. The music, the sound of truth - will itself be unavoidable, all-pervading, and the only question remaining is HOW WILL YOU DANCE?

Will you press yourself against the wall – a veritable wallflower – and freeze in fear at the thought of other people watching you, criticising your mistakes? Will you venture cautiously

onto the floor, stiff because you have not danced in a long time? Will you become embarrassed at your awkward or unusual movements? Will you throw yourself into the middle of the crowd and make wild enthusiastic gestures of excitement, disregarding those who may be near you, those who are uncomfortable in their new role as dancers? Will you ascend into an ecstatic trance-like state which makes you oblivious to all around you? Will your enthusiasm overflow into the sort of uncontrolled wildness which results in injury? Will you exhaust yourself in your determination to impress or your passion to excel? Will you know when to stop and drink? Will you dance in the corner, on the sidelines, or at the heart of the room? Will you dance for yourself, for others? Will you inspire, initiate contact and include everyone in this, THE COSMIC DANCE? AND ALL THIS TIME THE MUSIC IS PLAYING. IF YOU WISH TO STAY IN THE ROOM, YOU CANNOT AVOID THE MUSIC – A TUNE WHICH EVERYONE WILL HAVE TO FACE.

You have this wonderful phrase “to face the music”, to face the consequences of your collective actions. To simply point out failures and atrocities in a relentless and insensitive manner – constantly stepping onto each other’s toes and attributing that it is the fault of the other person – would be to disallow the periods of respite, of regret, of realisation of responsibility, of regeneration and response. The pace of progress cannot accelerate without these pauses – periods of contemplation and reflection allowing the process of changing direction to begin. If the cosmic family is to connect, it cannot do so immediately, in one go, consolidating absolute confidence and stability. This must grow in an orderly and structured mutually beneficial fashion.

The captivity which you have created for yourselves through compromise cannot suddenly end with a great crash, though crashes there will be, because it is the minds of the captives which will need gradual rehabilitation to understand that they were in a prison in the first place, and that this apparent “crash” or disaster is actually a blessing in disguise.

It would be easy for the celestial heirarchy to land in a great show of strength, deliver strict instructions, clean up the mess, and this would in fact be extremely effective in one way since you children of earth are so used to bowing to authority, so used to being saved by something higher than yourselves, so used to leaving the thinking and doing to others, SO USED TO ABDICATING YOUR RESPONSIBILITY. So this would be a useless scenario, continuing to train subservience, continuing to sustain the perverse belief that you’re a powerless specks of dust. But I say no: YOU ARE THE DANCERS ON THE STAGE, THE COSMIC CHOREOGRAPHERS, THE GODLY CREATORS OF NEW MOVES. YOU ARE ABOUT TO TAP YOUR FEET IN COMPLETE HARMONY TO THE MUSIC AND WITH COMPLETE INTEGRATION WITH YOUR COSMIC FAMILY. Thus we ask you to joyfully join the dancing troupe, whatever your previous dancing experience, in whatever capacity you strive for, forming an essential component of the revolutionary global dance.

*The words “Time to join the cosmic family” are taken from the song
HEAR MY CRY: AN URGENT PLEA FROM THE EARTH TO HER INHABITANTS
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z5qaV0px4Ac>

Please leave behind all our sorrow,
Try to see my tears when I cry
Please see tomorrow when you walk upon my skin
You will always, always, yes you will always be loved.

Please see the things you've forgotten,
Try to see the darkness in your past,
Please see the mirror when you look upon my soul
You will always, always, yes you will always be loved.

So let's hold hands, make the sound of celebration reach all stars and all lands
So fear disperse, feel the heartbeat of the universe.
So shine, beyond all imagination like the signs in the sky
So fear disperse, feel the heartbeat of the universe.

So wake up all my children, time to break illusion, see the lie
So wake up all my children, time to face confusion, asking why
So wake up every nation, stop the condemnation, see the lie
So wake up every country, **time to form the cosmic family.**

Please don't remove all my treasures,
Try to clear the debris from my seas,
Please curb your battles when you live upon my soil
You will always, always be loved.

So wake up all my children,
See through the delusion
Hear my cry
So wake up all my children,
We will stay together,
If only you can hear my
HEAR MY CRY

(Rosie Jackson 2009)

WHISTLE CALLS AND FINISHING LINES

Seraphin through Rosie

34 Jan 29, 2011

R: Dearest Seraphin, it is very early in the morning and it is still dark outside, but I have the feeling you want me to get up so that you can convey something to me. Usually there is some pressing situation or thought chain of my own which precedes these messages, but today I have no particular question, except that the words “monumental changes” are in my mind, words which I have used often. The “changes” are happening. I know this from material perused, assessed and discussed, from personal experiences and the personal experiences of others. Still I am impatient, on the threshold, almost like a runner at the start of a race, only the vast majority are not taking part, not even as spectators. They are out at a party, so to speak, and so it all feels a bit unreal ...

S. Yes, Dearest, this is the beginning of the race towards the finishing line. DO NOT DESPAIR AS YOU WAIT FOR THE FINAL WHISTLE TO BLOW. DO YOUR WARMING UP EXERCISES. LOOK AROUND. SEE WHO WILL BE RUNNING AT YOUR SIDE. Ensure that you are in good physical and mental form to undertake this last lap of service to your fellow humans on this plane as you presently know it. The walking is over and it is soon time to start running. You will need strong mental concentration to finish the course.

THERE WILL BE NO TIME TO LOOK LEFT AND RIGHT, TO ADJUST YOUR APPEARANCE IN A MIRROR OR TO TAKE TIME TO WAVE TO THE SPECTATORS (as you rightly note, there are not many anyway)

THIS IS ESSENTIALLY SOMETHING WHICH YOU MUST DO ALONE (You cannot persuade others to run with you against their will. If they wish to party, party they will). But your disappointment will be dissipated when you discover that new people are on the track, warming up. These are people you did not expect, who will run with you.

This is a time of great synchronicity, as you have seen yourself over the last few days. You are suddenly in intensive contact with those who will be pivotal to your work, who will support you and bring their own talents to the scene. Small enclaves of active souls are forming because they sense that the final race is about to begin. Whether consciously or subconsciously, they all know where they are going and will not deviate from their purpose. They are single-minded in their aim to serve and to assist the healing process which is so desperately needed.

This is the threshold you have mentioned, the window to a new consciousness. And when the race is over, when you cross the line – simultaneously with your spiritual colleagues – you will be received by the Father, you will be able to rest in his arms and rejoice in the wondrous workings of these times. We salute you in your journey, your dedication to stay the course, and we anticipate the great relief you will feel when the certainty of knowing is reflected on the material plane. Endless love and courage is our gift to you, Seraphin.

INSIDE THE CONCERT HALL

Seraphin through Rosie

35 February 8, 2011

R: Dearest Seraphin, I have just been listening to a piece of meditative music – Sufi in origin, I think. It starts with a single low note which continues for twenty minutes. After a while, it is possible to discern that this is not one note but three notes, forming a minor chord. It sounds like a very deep undercurrent, strong and eternal in its direction and purpose. For me, this could be the underlying omnipresent force of divine creation. If we do not listen carefully, distracted by confusion on the surface, it can be overlooked, but it is always there.

In this piece, the chord is later joined by a few, intermittent plucks of a stringed instrument, almost like rain falling. These gradually increase in number and intensity, but they always harmonise with the original chord. For me, this sounds like the awakening of souls in tune with the sound of universal harmony.

The third element to appear is the rhythmical beating of drums. This appears to increase the pace of the music and provide additional structure, but actually nothing regarding the other two elements has changed. For me, this suggests the perceived acceleration of critical events surfacing consciously in our reality, whereas they have actually always been guided by a deep undercurrent. Through our own increased awareness, they are now simply becoming more visible and more comprehensible.

S: Yes, Dearest, the pace of change is now fast and furious. The few initial raindrops have now convened to form a storm so furious that we suddenly have to jump and change, adjusting our plans to accommodate them to our best advantage, and still the underlying heart of our mission beats regularly, with sublime peace, knowing its destination, (And if you tap into this deeper level, you will experience this peace also) undeterred by delays or hiccoughs, since the outcome is already determined. We are single-minded in our purpose: TO SUPPORT AND FOSTER ALL SOULS ON THEIR WAY THROUGH THE ASCENSION PROCESS SO THAT THEY TOO CAN ONE DAY MERGE WITH THE INFINITE DIVINE CHORD, IN TURN ACTING AS A STABLE, SUPPORTIVE UNDERCURRENT FOR THOSE WHO FOLLOW.

While the future of this planet will see a division of souls, and while it may seem to appear that this is an event of incomparable proportion and separation, it must be seen in a larger context - as a temporary parting of ways on an eternal journey, where paths criss-cross endlessly on many levels, to arrive at a place of harmony and integration.

Music is a fantastic method of expression for this process. The key and timing of the orchestral piece has been determined. The grand celestial accompanist provides the basic structure from the beginning to the end. YOU ARE THE SOLOISTS, THE IMPROVISORS, THE ONES WHO DECIDE TO PLAY TOGETHER WITH ACUTE ATTENTION AND SYNCHONICITY, OR WHO WAIT IN THE WINGS: THE ONES WHO SING OR THE

ONES WHO PREFER TO USE INSTRUMENTS TO CONVEY YOUR VOICE: THE ONES WHO PARTAKE OR THE ONES WHO LISTEN. And some will listen avidly, feeling every vibration. Others will partially absorb or reject. And then, of course, there are those who have not even entered the concert hall.

And I ask you: WHAT IS YOUR ROLE? PLAYING OR LISTENING? ARE YOU READY FOR THE ORCHESTRA TO START? ARE YOU IN THE AUDIENCE, IN A MODE OF CRITICAL APPRAISAL, IN A MODE OF WISHING TO BE DISTRACTED, IN A MODE OF UNBEARABLE BREATHLESS ANTICIPATION? ARE YOU EXPECTING TO BE BORED OR ENTERTAINED OR INSTRUCTED? ARE YOUR EARS FINELY ATTUNED TO EVERY NUANCE WHICH COMES YOUR WAY, KNOWING THAT YOUR INTERPRETATION IS YOUR INTERPRETATION, WATCHING WHAT EFFECT IT HAS ON YOU OWN EMOTIONAL STRINGS. Consider this, because the orchestra is playing for you. Without you, there would be no reason to play, other than for the pure pleasure of the player.

Or are you in the orchestra staff, conducting essential duties like putting out chairs and music scores, or tuning the piano? Will you clap when the musicians appear, or are you so engrossed in a conversation with your neighbour that you fail to notice when they walk onto the stage? Do you judge them by their fame, their description on the printed programme, by their appearance? Or do you close your eyes and concentrate on the subtle message of the music they play?

And I say, the music has already been playing for millennia, and the population of this earth is only just beginning to participate, appreciate and listen. The depth and beauty of this divine harmony will startle you, as it will surpass anything previously experienced or imagined. Take heart dearest children, and know that the tune of the mighty orchestra will reach all ears which long for the sound.

CONTINUOUS COMMITMENT

Seraphin through Rosie

36 February 13, 2011

R: Dearest Seraphin: as so often recently, I have been wondering about the fate of our earth and her inhabitants, with such a massive transformation of unimaginable proportions lying ahead of us all. When I look at photos of our planet from space, my feelings of wonder at her immense size and beauty increase, paralleled by an overwhelming and somewhat fearful anticipation. While enjoying these amazing pictures, I simultaneously try and imagine the millions of people on the ground going about their daily lives, governed by the “matrix”, by an all-pervasive unseen force, but all this pales when I again look upon the huge areas of ocean, the mountain ranges, the huge plains and rivers.

S: Yes, Dearest, it would be well for everyone to hold this view of beloved Gaia in their hearts – a perspective which rises above their daily scenarios of petty arguments and struggles, their contemplations of what to wear, what menu to cook, what strategy to employ to impress, what avenue to choose to succeed. “Nature” is above these processes, functioning perfectly within the laws of God.

Nature wears her natural colours and garments. Trees do not strive to impress, water does not aim to succeed, seeds do not give parties when they germinate, flower or die. They are providers of life, air and food, and they receive no payment for the services they provide (and, as you said recently, a bird manages to get through life without spending a single Euro). They are not crowned with honours or medals for providing more than the next. They are not focus of media attention, neither do they cease to provide or retreat “on holiday” because they think they need a rest, neither do they “retire” because they have reached a certain age. They only stop when their natural cycle has come to an end, and they end without pomp or circumstance, without tears and regret.

Consider that the concepts of “work”, “play”, “holiday” and “retirement” are all vestiges of human invention, but which are considered an integral part of the human experience. The sharp divisions into “work” and “play” causes great discontent – unhappiness if there is too much of one and “not enough” of the other. Work in the sense of commitment to something beyond oneself, something commendable for the benefit of the community and mankind is admirable, but I ask you ones: CAN COMMITMENT END? IS NOT COMMITMENT FINAL? IS NOT CONTINUOUS COMMITMENT IN THE KNOWLEDGE THAT YOU ARE SERVING TO YOUR UTMOST CAPACITY A REASON FOR CONTINUOUS JOY? Can anyone who truly serves intend to break their commitment for pure pleasure or a “holiday” when they are already experiencing the PURE PLEASURE OF PURE SERVICE?

To those who are disheartened or bored I would say: engage in that which your heart desires, live intensely, and take well-earned breaks to ensure your rest, but be aware of your continuous duty to expand and excel at that which you have chosen (and if you have not chosen it, why have you let someone else do that for you?) and in which you delight, so that your enthusiasm and dedication inspires those around you. “Success” is merely a by-product of this core of continual enthusiasm.

Nature commits fully to her purpose. THERE ARE NO DEGREES OF COMMITMENT. YOU CANNOT BE A LITTLE BIT COMMITTED OR GREATLY COMMITTED. The immense body of Gaia has been providing with great dedication for humankind to the point of self-injury. It is with great regret that her dedication and beauty is spurned by the majority of her populace.

LOOK AT HER AND WONDER. TREAD HER FORESTS, CLIMB HER HILLS, SWIM IN THE WATERS WHICH SHE FREELY OFFERS AND IN TURN OFFER HER YOUR SERVICES. GIVE LOVE FREELY TO HER, FOR YOUR OWN FATES ARE INTERMINGLED, YOUR SUFFERINGS MUTUAL, AND YOUR JOYS ENTWINED.

SING YOUR STORY TO THE STARS

Seraphin through Rosie

37 Feb 23, 2011

R: Dearest Seraphin. When I am in a state of nervousness it is so eternally comforting to know that I can open this book and start writing to you at any time, and to know that through me you will write exactly the right message to suit all those who read it, providing new perspectives.

S: Yes Dearest. It is always possible to close one book and open another, should you believe in the possibility. In fact, the book of your global history to date is closing as we speak, for the writing has been completed by those in dominance. The truth has been distorted, and the pages have been fouled with atrocities and corruption. And those with peaceful loving intentions have failed to read between the lines.

If sentences have been crossed out or if blots of iniquity have inexplicably appeared, they have been good-naturedly overlooked. If the paper has been torn, readers think it must have happened by accident. And if a page is obviously missing, readers do not think it is important enough to follow up. If the readers themselves are not mentioned in this "history", they assume that they have not played a significant part. If they encounter anything foreign to their peace-loving nature, such as war, they will wince inwardly with pain but say little which exposes this pain to their fellows.

REALISE THAT YOU HAVE ALL BEEN ACCOMPLICES IN THE RECORDING OF THESE CRIMES, AND THAT YOUR COMPLACENCY HAS CONTRIBUTED TO THEIR CONSTANT GROWTH, TO THEIR REACHING DASTARDLY PROPORTIONS.

We weep to see your astonished faces, your heart-stricken shows of remorse, your shame in the face of what is yet to be revealed. **REUNITE IN YOUR DETERMINATION TO REWRITE YOUR HISTORY. TEAR OUT THE PAGES OF INFAMY AND FILL YOUR PENS WITH THE PURE INK OF UNSULLIED AND UNADULTERATED TRUTH.**

And when you have finished, hold hands and cry, and hold hands and rejoice, for this shall be the turning point, the **NEW CORNERSTONES FOR THE CHILDREN TO COME**. They will recognise the quality of your judgement, appreciate the wealth of detail and the depth of dedication ignited by your remorse. Do not despair my children, but prepare now what you intend to write, to say, to promulgate to the crowds of sad listeners gathering eagerly at your door, helpless and astray. Lead them through the sea of lies, through the pain of recognition, towards the joy of revelation and knowledge of the Divine Father.

In this you are continuing the cycle of awakening others, just as you have been awakened, serving on the path to paradise.

IT IS NOT A TIME TO BE COMPLACENT, THINKING THAT YOU ARE SET APART OR SPECIAL DUE TO ADDITIONAL KNOWLEDGE OR UNDERSTANDING. KNOW THAT

YOU ARE NOT SEPARATE FROM YOUR SISTERS AND BROTHERS, AND THAT YOUR JOURNEY OF LEARNING CONTINUES ALSO.

THE BOOK WHICH IS YOUR LIFE WILL BE WRITTEN, CAST ASIDE, AND REWRITTEN, AND EACH TIME THE NARRATIVE WILL GAIN IN PURITY, AND YOUR INTENTION WILL BE EVER MORE DEFINED.

How do you define yourselves, Beloveds? Are you adventurers, speechmakers and gods? Are you royal, celestial, divine? I say you are everything and more than this if you continue to tap into your potential, until all has been said, until all has been written, until all pages have been filled, until you fill EVERY EMPTY SPACE IN THE UNIVERSE WITH EVERY BREATH.

We realise the immensity of this image, for it is Creation which fills the universe with every breath. But we urge you to set this highest goal: BE THIS BREATH: BREATHE JOY INTO EVERY CORNER OF THE UNIVERSE AND SING YOUR STORY TO EVERY STAR.

THE END OF ROUNDABOUT ROTATION

Seraphin through Rosie

38 March 1, 2011

R: Dearest Seraphin: We are now at the beginning of March 2011. I notice that my thinking is very linear as I try to assess what has happened, is happening and will happen. But this is deceptive. One scenario will seem to “happen” (though it may well have been occurring for some time), reported in what we call “the news”, and then it may be relegated to obscurity, simply by avoidance of that topic, or by presentation of a related aspect. It is more those who research and attempt to connect the dots, considering unfolding events in a lateral way who perceive the common denominators, the causes and the roots. The picture of a roundabout at a fairground has been in my mind’s eye for about a week now, and I suspect this is the subject of your next message.

S: Yes, Dearest. Indeed, there are so many “lines of action” and “lines of defence” and “strategies of retaliation” and “attempts to quell” and “schemes to deceive” occurring simultaneously on many levels so that it is nigh impossible to extricate a single simple progression which is easily understandable without effort. But it is exactly this, EFFORT, which is required on your part to discern these truths or core causes which are central and primary movers of all subsequent happenings.

Imagine you are sitting on a wooden horse – a small child on a roundabout for the very first time. You will mount the horse with innocent delight, anticipating that something wonderful is going to happen. Then you are warned that the roundabout will start and you are filled with trepidation. You may be shocked at the sudden movement and at the pace which is much faster than you expected, but you gradually get used to it or conceal your fear, accepting it as “normal”. Your fear may also be assuaged by your waving smiling parents shouting words of encouragement as you pass them by fleetingly.

As a small child, everything is OK, despite fear, if those parents remain in their places. If they depart for a minute or two, your world falls apart until they reappear. This is where FAMILIARITY plays a significant role. The repetitiveness of your media – yet another serving of the same pre-cooked fare – is very comforting: nothing new, nothing radical, nothing which requires additional thought or effort, nothing which challenges already digested concepts – all very reassuring in a confusing world.

Even if there are many patches of unfamiliar ground between the rotations of the roundabout, the recognition process of main elements bolsters a certain satisfying confidence that you know where you are in the world. This is your reality, your family, your framework in which you comfortably reside, inside the comfort zone. Flying past other zones at great speed, barely skimming the surface as you scan the landscape for signs which you recognise, is actually FAILING TO PENETRATE THE SURFACE OF A MUCH MORE VIBRANT AND CONFUSING AND COMPLEX AND DISTURBING WORLD WITH ALL ITS CONTRADICTIONS AND DUALITY. To pursue this, the mass of dense lies and the countryside of corruption, as well as the delights of realms external to your physical senses, your imagination and your presently closeted planet, IS TO DISCOVER YOUR

REAL SELVES: WHAT YOU HAVE PRODUCED, WHERE YOU HAVE COMPROMISED, WHAT YOU HAVE TOLERATED, WHERE YOU HAVE DISTRIBUTED FALSE AND INAPPROPRIATE PRAISE.

And I say go to the sources, investigate who finances and supports the machinery of planetary pain, and you will perceive beyond the fleeting pleasantries, the polite acknowledgements, the awarded medals for supposed good behaviour.

The feeling of flying through life, swinging past seemingly unfamiliar, irrelevant and vaguely unpleasant scenery, WILL CEASE, BECAUSE ALL ROUNDABOUTS WILL STOP AND YOU WILL BE ABLE TO SEE YOUR SURROUNDINGS WITH ABSOLUTE CALITY AND IMMEDIACY. You will be forced to descend from your pedestals, your proud horses, and descend into the mire, as well as the joy, of what you have collectively produced. The only travelling now will not be circular or linear but a movement involving depth and lateral thinking involving ALL-EMCOMPASSING PERSPECTIVES.

You will walk round the roundabout, taking time to discover what you overlooked, what you missed out on, and what you missed as you travelled round so quickly for the thrill of the spin. Ask your souls why you feel you need this furious pace in your lives, this instant gratification, this constant detraction from the truth which is so near if only you will step down and examine it.

The period of nothingness, of no travel, or no time and no distractions approaches. Prepare yourselves well, for the task is formidable, the grief is great, and the ensuing joy and relief unfathomable. Reset your rapid swirling movements to nought. Return to stillness, to your centre of Godliness which is the pivot of the roundabout, reconnecting your cord to Creation whose laws have been so sadly broken. And with these thoughts we leave you, Seraphin.

PLAYING THE UPWARD SCALE

Seraphin through Rosie

39 March 3, 2011

R: Dearest Seraphin. I have just felt that familiar tingling feeling in my fourth finger (left hand) again, and I suppose that means another message. This time I have just grabbed my pen immediately, whereas often I would wait until I have a suitably meditative time-slot.

S: Yes, Beloved. The time-slot – as always – is NOW, and we see that you are reacting more intensely and more immediately to the “stimuli” or “signs” around you. In this time of great confusion and deception it is this particular sensitivity which will guide you through the chaos. NOW is not the time to push your large-scale plans through no matter what, for these are destined to be thwarted in face of coming calamities or – if seen from another perspective – the coming blessings. Attachment to results will produce dissatisfaction, for the final results are unalterable though your perception of them can change from shock and horror to gratitude and joy.

In Fact, EXPECT THE WHOLE SCALE OF EMOTIONS TO BE PLAYED, almost like a piano, like a chromatic scale going upwards. The black keys, symbolising destruction, death and evoking despair, are interspersed with the white keys symbolising positive developments evoking hope. There are more white keys on a piano than black ones. No black keys touch each other – they are always separated by the white (They are always flanked by the possible perspective of positive reflective thought, from the view of progress).

In every octave, two white keys lie side by side (E and F, B and C). In our analogy, these are junctions of exstasy, nodes of no perspective where there is nothing but joy. These too will you experience. Absolute harmony will be in the making, using both black and white notes as steps on the path of ascension.

Be aware of these steps, these wildly fluctuating and alternating waves of despair and delight, and know that they can only lead to one place – the perfectly harmonised soul which has systematically and intentionally experienced the depths and vibrations of the lower tones as well as the euphoria of the high tremelos, and has successfully ordered all in its memory.

Our advice is to tread carefully, knowing that situations of extreme sadness and extreme joy are to be encountered as we move collectively and increasingly intensively up the scale. BE IN ATTENDANCE upon those who are stuck on the black keys. Assure them that the white ones will follow, and that the only path is up. BE IN ATTENDANCE upon those on the white keys, as their premature or expanded euphoria may be so deflated by the next calamity that they will not be able to climb out of the abyss unassisted.

BE THAT ASSISSTANT THEN, EVER READY TO REGULATE, TO TEMPER THE VIOLENT FLUCTUATIONS OF EMOTION THROUGH GENTLE REFERENCE TO THE

NEXT POSSIBLE SCENARIO, TO THE NEXT STEP WHICH REVISES THE PATH TAKEN SO FAR.

In your wisdom, you will seek to guide your fellow travellers to their safe haven, to the place of ultimate rest, to a place of inner balance which persists despite the raging storm or the tranquil summer day. Increase your flexibility and do not allow your immediate surroundings to affect your spirits unduly, for the tempest is due and it will be your duty to retain the eternal inner calm. Address your guides for assistance, then assistance will be given for you to transfer to others. Without your request, this is not possible. We await your voices and we bless your works, Seraphin.

THE QUALITY OF COMMUNICATION

Seraphin through Rosie

40 March 6, 2011

R: Dearest Seraphin, I sense that “the quality of communication” is the next subject to discuss, and I sense that my recent experience - my first attempt to play the didgeridoo – is connected with this. It seems like a very simple instrument, yet an experienced player can produce astonishing tones. I learnt that the most effective way of producing a meaningful sound was to relax, produce a steady flow of air and to enter into a semi-meditative state while still remaining alert. Pressure of any kind, or wanting to succeed immediately, is detrimental and disturbs the flow. Patience, a certain quiet confidence and practicing in a solitary place seems to be the best way to “progress”, in preparation for communicating a worthy tone to the outside world. Not only the modality of tone but also the varieties of this instrument are diverse: you can blow through a piece of bamboo, the branch of a Eucalyptus tree, a plastic tube or the dried out stalk of a poisonous plant ...

S: Yes Dearest; producing sound which is the equivalent of sending an effective message is an art, and it is mandatory to consider what sort of sound you are presently emitting and what effect it is having NOW. For we all send out sounds continuously, whether we notice it or not.

And what YOU have just noticed is the very definite and loud ticking of a clock in this room – a sound which you have never heard before although you have been here so often – simply because you have never sat here in silence. Usually, this room is a place full of laughter, music and culinary delight – a place of relaxation and abstraction. But if we listen carefully there are sounds beneath the sounds, like the music of the didgeridoo, and at this time it is essential to delve beneath the customary hubbub which signifies “business as usual” into the deeper layers. The didgeridoo is an instrument, used in various forms and places under various names, which can penetrate those deep layers with its ever-changing tone and range of vibration.

And I ask you: WHAT INSTRUMENT OF COMMUNICATION ARE YOU USING? YOU DO NOT HAVE TO RELY ON YOUR VOICE OR THE EARS OF YOUR IMMEDIATE FELLOWS TO COMMUNICATE YOUR TRUTH, FOR THE VIBRATIONS OF THE INSTRUMENT YOU CHOSE – WHETHER IT IS A TELEPHONE CALL, A SONG THROUGH AN OPEN WINDOW, A SCREAM OF DESPERATION BEHIND CLOSED DOORS, A FORGOTTEN APOLOGY, A BIRTHDAY WISH OR A SPONTANEOUS GREETING TO A STRANGER – WILL TRAVEL ANYWAY. A NOTE OR A WORD OR PIECE OF MUSIC WHICH YOU SEND INTO THE WORLD – VIA YOUR FINGERS, YOUR VOICE OR A PRAYER – ALL THESE ARE MESSAGES AND THEIR VIBRATIONS NEVER LOST.

And some messages are authentic. Others fizzle out due to lack of energy. Yet others are limited by an inappropriate choice of instrument. And yet others are misleading because they are not personal and JUST PASSED ON without critically examining the content to assess how purely it reflects your own state of mind.

Those vibrations which you produce YOURSELF are the most authentic, the most valuable, the most satisfying, as you yourself are then taking part in the creative process instead of letting others decide on the content of the message and the vehicle of delivery.

And I say that YOUR EVERY BREATH, YOUR EVERY WORD, YOUR EVERY SONG AND STEP ARE HARBINGERS OF YOUR FUTURE ON THIS PLANET. THEY WILL DETERMINE THE QUALITY OF YOUR COLLECTIVE BEHAVIOUR, YOUR PROGRESS, YOUR SURROUNDINGS, YOUR COUNTRYSIDE AND YOUR AIR – THE AURA OF GAIA.

The way you communicate and the degree of sensitivity and dedication you devote to your own very particular and unique mode of expression is essential to the days ahead. SO REFINE YOUR VOICES, PURIFY YOUR TONES, PREPARE THE ARENA, ISSUE THE INVITATIONS, TEST THE ACCOUSTICS, OUTLINE THE SCRIPTS and prepare yourself for addressing the unknowing peoples in a way which penetrates to a deeper level and stirs their soul.

Do not burst upon them with the brilliance and bonanza of a trumpet, in short sharp blasts, taking their breath away. Nor present them with an indefinable wash of soft harmonics. Nor shall you trot out the same old familiar stories so that your listeners switch off. Engage their attention and monitor their response. Approach them with a steady, poised, continuous and circular movement (an echo of the circular breathing necessary to play the didgeridoo), with a sound which fluctuates into different ranges but which continues unabated and is rooted on a single basic note.

The single basic note, as we have said in previous allegories, is the essence of the Divine which underlies all things, on which we can rest, recuperate and rely. This should be the basic point of orientation, the root of all communication, the guide and motivation of all speech, the precursor of all action, the centre of gravity which is always the beginning and always the end.

WAITING FOR THE WAVE

Seraphin through Rosie

41 March 9, 2011

R: Seraphin Dearest: I am having trouble going to sleep tonight. Maybe it is the incredible contrast of witnessing the present carnival festivities here – an accumulation of shallow pleasures – while simultaneously being aware of the enormity of the incoming “wave” of new consciousness which is destined to roll over us with profound effects. The tension between these two poles seems so taut as it to snap, and that tension is somehow caught in my body resulting in an inability to relax and a constant feeling of being on alert ...

S: Yes dearest: your eyes are tired, and sleep would be rewarding, but it is this feeling of alertness which will be your saving grace. Do not negate it or blame it for your sense of ill-being, for it is a pointer towards intense living of a kind which is as yet beyond your imagination.

Imagine that your life is so full of meaning, so rich in dedication and abundant in joy that you always find it difficult to stop or sleep. Perhaps sleep is no longer necessary. Compare this with the usual life presently led on your earth – a dull compromise punctuated by meagre highlights.

The new wave will allow YOUR WHOLE LIFE TO BECOME A SINGLE CONTINUOUS HIGHLIGHT, ONE SINGLE STREAM OF ENDLESS ENTHUSIASM, ONE SINGLE FLOWERING OF COUNTLESS GIFTS, ONE SINGLE EXPANSION OF MULTITUDINOUS SEEDS OF POTENTIAL.

Everything which presently seems unfocussed, uncertain and inconsistent will move into alignment with Divine Will, FUSING TO FULFILL THE SOUL'S PURPOSE. When you have adjusted to the immensity of this, you will gradually come into the joy of knowing that you are not a mere speck of sand to the Father but a purposeful warrior in his name.

We rejoice with you at this time of great transition and we say: the stars which seem so far away will be to you as paper foil decorations hanging on a tree. That which was so distant and unfathomable will fall into your reach. You will be able to grasp the unknown in your very hands, feeling it with familiarity, feeling the faces of the universe, feeling the fondness of your galactic counterparts. And as the new worlds open to you, so will you also open your minds and hearts to them. We love you, Seraphin.

COMPLETE DEMOLITION AND STRETCHING FINGERS

Seraphin through Rosie

42 March 16, 2011

R: Dearest Seraphin, I hardly know where to start, as I am so full of sadness but also of joy in the knowledge that a new wave of consciousness is on its way. Chile, Haiti, New Zealand and now constant large quakes in Japan. Surely there can be no doubt to anyone now that there is SOMETHING BIG GOING ON. Yet for many here in Europe it still feels distant, beyond their reality, beyond their powers of critical assessment – a hazy spectre somewhere on the horizon which is impossible to influence, separated from self. The magnitude of this does not reach the heart continuously – only for fleeting moments.

Like the immense palaces and state buildings which ruled the empires of Europe, old structures and symbols of power seem to be still visibly in place. But I sense that on the inside, discussions are intense, devising a last desperate attempt to stem an overwhelming incoming tide which will sweep everything away in its path. I recall the Hapsburg Dynasty and Empress Maria Theresia with her 11 daughters, 10 of whom were married off (including Marie-Antoinette) purely to strengthen political power ...

S: Yes, dearest, your thoughts are similar to ours when we consider the grinding of political power machine which is grating in a last desperate attempt to fortify itself in view of the incoming wave. It is not for us to describe this wave or the impact of this “breakdown” in your normality and reality, but rather it is to point out that each one of you will experience this in a different manner. This will be according to your own individual psychological makeup, your spiritual capacity and your ability to connect with others.

The community aspect is highly significant. Even if you are surrounded by helpful and sympathetic people, TO WHAT DEGREE can you confide in them? TO WHAT DEGREE are you able to ask for help? TO WHAT DEGREE are you able to offer help? TO WHAT DEGREE are you able to admit that you are encountering extreme difficulty and TO WHAT DEGREE can you gracefully and gratefully accept advice from others? And – and this is the hardest of all: TO WHAT DEGREE CAN YOU ACCEPT THAT ALL THESE DISASTERS ARE SELF-MADE? TO WHAT DEGREE CAN YOU SAY: I ACCEPT FULL RESPONSIBILITY. THESE ARE OUR FRUITS.

Without this recognition process, there is no chance for change to take place. It will simply mean that you continue on the road to further catastrophe, whether on a personal or collective global level, whether in this life or the next. KNOW THAT THE ROOTS MUST BE EXAMINED AND IN ORDER IF THE WATER NECESSARY FOR THE SUSTENANCE OF THE PLANT IS TO REACH THE DIVIDING CELLS WHICH BRING FORTH THE OUTWARD APPEARANCE OF GROWTH.

And I say: in this sense YOU ARE THE PLANTS, all living beings with an innate desire for nurturing warmth. You wish to stretch and grow your leafy fingers towards the strong spiritual glow which is rapidly approaching. Your soul thirsts for this divine watering. It does

-- AH- Rosie #1 -- page. 73

not wish to spend a lifetime closetted in the dark cavernous and luxurious mansions of the Hapsburg palaces, surrounded by gold, sacrificing its own flesh and blood (as Maria Theresia did) to keep the same.

And I say IT IS TIME TO GO OUT ONTO THE STREETS, NOT COWER IN DARK COSY CORNERS, AND IT IS TIME TO SPEAK YOUR TRUTH AND RECONNECT TO A HIGHER LEVEL OF AWARENESS. Do not feel dwarfed by towering buildings, important personalities or prodigious names, for they are illusions of grandeur with the intention of binding you as minions to the false desire for riches on earth.

But I say all this will crumble as it has crumbled in the past. There will be no restructuring or repairing, for this will be a completely NEW START, A TABULA RASA. Your structures are so outdated and hardened and soulless and deviant that they require COMPLETE DEMOLITION. This is what you are seeing on a mental and physical level, COMPLETE DEMOLITION OF HARMFUL THOUGHT STRUCTURES and of the physical landscape, resulting finally in the rise of new thought structures and new lands.

In the face of such enormities, know that all the gold in the world cannot bring you comfort, which is a feeling of solidarity with your fellows, this overwhelming and all-consuming desire to serve in love. Do not be blinded by shows of opulence or wealth, for in these end times they have little meaning. The source of eternal richness and fulfilment lies in the quality of your heart, in the abundance of love given, in the degree of dedication you personally manifest in service to the Divine Source acting in the interests of harmony and peace.

THE ROOM WITH NO CORNERS

Seraphin through Rosie

43 March 23, 2011

R: Dearest Seraphin: last night while walking I suddenly stopped to wonder at the stars. A minute later I noticed a movement in the CORNER of my eye. When I looked down again I was shocked to find myself staring straight into the golden eyes of a very large tabby cat, sitting on a doorpost. Corners, and their surprising revelations, seem to be significant for me at the moment. I have found dust, spiders, lost money and old diaries while cleaning out. Frustratingly, one lamp does not work, making one of my dark corners difficult to spring-clean. Presently there seem to be so many dark uninvestigated corners and issues in our world (the dangers of nuclear power, to voice an immediate concern). What I know for certain is that there is always something “unknown” beyond the perimeter of my present vision or perspective. I feel that it is this cleaning of corners which you would like to comment on today...

S: Dearest: it is of utmost importance for everyone at this time to OPEN THEIR EYES AND CLEAN OUT ALL THE CORNERS THEY HAVE BEEN AVOIDING. This is a time of personal and cosmic spring-cleaning. It is as if a very finely meshed net is being pulled systematically through and across your planetary system, through every cell of every person, SIFTING OUT EVERYTHING WHICH IS NOT OF GOD. NOTHING CAN HIDE WHEN IT IS ILLUMINATED BY DIVINE LIGHT.

If you so desire – and this is my greatest wish and highest recommendation – you can examine your corners previous to the arrival of this mantle of light which comes to reap the harvests of seeds sown. This includes not only the state of your immediate physical surroundings but the condition of your minds. WEED OUT ALL SENTIMENTS WHICH YOU STRIVE TO KEEP UNDERCOVER, FOR IF YOU CONTINUE TO HARBOUR THEM, A GREATER FORCE WILL COMPEL THEM TO SURFACE.

This is an appeal to look at everything – without exception – straight in the eye, in full awareness of your surroundings, in full awareness of your concealed thoughts, of your unexpressed resentment and your unexpressed LOVE. Attempt to understand the roots of why you find it difficult to have loving thoughts about any particular person, however horrific their crime appears to be, in the knowledge that you are not yet privy to a further enlightening perspective.

The time for stargazing – drifting away from immediate reality – is over. The more you have drifted, the greater the shock. The more you have failed to investigate, the more appalled or delighted you will be at the results of your investigations. The more you have been asleep, the greater the wake-up call. And if you wait too long, you will not be staring into the eyes of a cute kitten but the eyes of a lion.

So we say to you all: GET YOUR LAMPS WORKING and look eagerly to discover the truth. Do not allow truth to be presented to you conveniently on a plate, always coloured by the same perspective, always flavoured by the same familiar and reassuring condiments,

always at the same temperature for exactly the same tastes. Go beyond the boundaries of the familiar, for this will serve you well. Search the dark corners and you will throw out the cobwebs of neglect and the dust of resignation to discover your inner wealth and the true story of yourselves and of this planet. Retrieve your own biographies and reclaim your divinity, realigning your purpose with the incoming light before it arrives to force open your eyes. Your wellbeing will depend on the degree of your authenticity, and the intensity with which you have searched out your shadow worlds.

And I say THE HIDING GAME IS OVER. Precede the wave. Purify yourselves to better serve as an instrument of peace. Use these moments to examine your relationships in gentleness, knowing that this process of recognition on all levels in all areas has already begun. We joyfully await its intensification until it is clear to all that paradise is living in eternity in a room with no corners.

THE END OF WAR

Seraphin through Rosie

44 March 27, 2011

R: How long will wars continue, Seraphin?

S: As long as you wish, dear children. Know that you are an integral part of these proceedings. There are no independent movers, though some may be unseen, which exist outside of yourselves.

How long will war continue? Until 100% of your people carry 100% love in their hearts, until they have examined and clarified 100% of what you call "karma", until they exert 100% of their godly authority to act in peace and in the interests of the growth, learning and development of a society based on spiritual values.

It matters not how long this journey takes, for it is your personal decision whether to deviate, to cut corners, to change direction, to dally at crossroads, to accept pointers from fellow travellers, to insist on detours, to get held up by traffic jams, to BE the traffic jams, to avoid crowds, to take the road less travelled, to move forward as a group, as a family, as a pair or alone.

It matters not how much luggage you accumulate or discard, for THE ULTIMATE DIRECTION WILL ALWAYS BE THE SAME. YOU WILL END IN GOD'S ARMS. THERE IS NO OTHER PLACE TO GO, NO OTHER AIM BUT THE PERFECTION OF SPIRIT IN ORDER TO CARRY OUT DIVINE SERVICE, WHICH IS THE EQUIVALENT OF BLISS.

For this is a spiritual journey, whatever body you are presently occupying, however deeply you may be entrenched in the material world, and however long it takes ... Whether it takes a year, a hundred years, a life-time or a hundred life-times and beyond, it is your goal to reach this state of grace and purity of motive.

There is no way to short circuit this process. The only "short cuts" are moments of major illumination when you acknowledge and integrate new perspectives. These jumps take place on a mind level, not on the physical plane. Prepare yourselves for the greatest revelation you have yet experienced. As always, it will be your choice whether to take this "short cut" or whether to delay your ascension.

Whatever you decide, we love you, Seraphin.

STEPPING STONES TO NEW SHORES

Seraphin through Rosie

45 April 1, 2011

S: Let us imagine for a moment that the only life in the universe is found on planet earth, and let us imagine that through nuclear catastrophe, everything becomes contaminated and no one can survive. This would mean that all life everywhere is completely extinguished, a barren universe never again to be populated.

“But life might start up somewhere else”, you may say. How does life just “start up” out of barrenness? How is that possible without the divine spark of creation which is the catalyst of this process? And if your demise means a return to nothingness, how could nothingness have produced you? How can you be the product of nothing?

You are the result of an act of supreme love, and your “demise” is just a new beginning of an eternal circular movement. When the time comes to move on, you enter a new circuit, as opposed to a new stretch of linear time.

If you wish to believe that you are a PRODUCT OF NOTHING, WITH NO PURPOSE, PLACED ON THIS PLANET IN A PURELY HAPHAZARD MANNER FOR ONE SOLITARY EXPERIENCE, YOU ARE DENYING YOUR DIVINE NATURE AND YOUR JOURNEY THROUGH THE DIVINE CIRCUITS TOWARDS GODLINESS.

It is your choice how to view your life: a series of unrelated fateful episodes through which you arbitrarily stumble, or a series of carefully and creatively chosen stepping stones to reach shores far beyond your wildest dreams.

THE ADVENTURE OF THE SOUL

Seraphin through Rosie

46 April 2, 2011

R: Dearest Seraphin: sometimes I feel like I am living in parallel worlds, the world of the NOW and the world of the spirit. Everyone around me is in the NOW, but not everyone is my companion in the unseen world. The world of the NOW feels to me like a tiny, brilliant but fleeting segment of immediacy, where people and experiences come and go, whereas the world of the spirit feels immense, eternal, unrestricted in its potential for joy and ecstasy, part of a universal current where relationships are also eternal ...

S. Yes Dearest, it is this failure to see the NOW as a fleeting moment which restricts the vision of earth's populace. They are held captive in their physical NOW and cannot conceive of themselves as souls entering various forms again and again to add on to their experience. What they consider to be the NOW may actually be their 100th reincarnation. Thus they fail to perceive their life as a rung on the ladder to divine glory. Instead it feels like a long battle from birth to grave.

And I say to you: OPEN UP THIS PERSPECTIVE OF PERPETUATION, ESPECIALLY IN THE COMING TIMES. EMBRACE YOURSELVES AS CARRIERS OF ACQUIRED TRUTH. CLIMB THE LADDER WHICH REACHES EVER HIGHER, CLASPING THE HANDS OF THOSE WHO WISH TO CLIMB WITH YOU.

It matters not if you lose sight of your fellow climbers for a time, if they are taking a different route for a span of lifetimes, for if you continue to strive during your separation, YOU WILL MEET AGAIN ON THE UPWARD JOURNEY, WHEN THEY SUDDENLY REENTER YOUR SPHERE OF PERCEPTION.

Rejoice when this is so, and do not fear these seemingly inexplicable encounters, for this is mutual sustenance for your onward journey, for the adventure of the soul.

THE GREAT SWING OF RENEWAL

Seraphin through Rosie

47 April 7, 2011

R: Dearest Seraphin, I am sitting in my small garden and the sky is surprisingly blue. I am exquisitely happy to feel the sun on my shoulders again with this advent of spring. The forecast for the future seems idyllic from this perspective, yet there are two blackbirds fighting over my garden. Both of them want possession of it to build their nests. What is it, Seraphin, which we need to heed in the coming times? There is an unusually strong wind too ...

S: Dearest, the wind heralds the fresh energy directed at your planet, destined to permeate every core and cell of your existence and experience. Unseen like the wind, its effects will be as clear as a mountain river rushing down waterfall after waterfall with tremendous force to shatter the limpid pools of stagnation and complacency. And only when this wave of energy has subsided, when the pools are again clear and peaceful, will you be able to see yourselves in your true colours. Only then will you see yourselves mirrored, your deeds and secrets uncovered, your grievances explained, your “fates” viewed in a new context which provides understanding of the part you have played, SINGLE-HANDEDLY, WITH OR WITHOUT MOTIVATION, WITH OR WITHOUT PASSION, WITH OR WITHOUT DEDICATION, WITH OR WITHOUT LOVE TEMPERING YOUR ACTIONS.

Imagine, as you look into this clear pond, that you will see THE SUM OF YOUR LIFE EXPRESSED SO FAR AND THE DEGREE OF AWARENESS REACHED BY THIS STAGE. This is not an occasion for dismay – though dismay it will cause on a scale as yet unknown to you – but an occasion for rejoicing, for recognising the root of evil and evil intent which has been responsible for manifesting this hell on earth.

This recognition enables THE GREAT SWING OF RENEWAL TO A SHIFT IN VALUES AND IN THE QUALITY OF YOUR INTENTIONS. These are the building brick of paradise.

As we speak, the “blackbirds” are fighting over this future, but as I have said before to you personally, one bird will tire, but the other bird – the wings of fleet and their unseen galactic forces – will never tire. Again and again we are chasing the power-grabbers from the field, and though your gaze may be on the garden, we are at work in the sky.

DANCE BECAUSE YOU ARE WONDERFUL

Seraphin through Rosie

48 April 14, 2011

S: DANCE and DOUBT are opposites. Dance is flow and continuous movement, sometimes gentle and sometimes wild, but always with some sort of overall coordination or choreography within a certain framework, centering on a certain theme, and taking place within a certain setting or room.

AT THE MOMENT YOU ARE ALL DANCING TOWARDS A NEW DIMENSION, a new room, with different floorboards, lighting and qualities. Perhaps there will be a grand piano as well as a cassette recorder. Perhaps there will be celestial chandeliers instead of neon light strips, perhaps there will be a large audience of dignitaries instead of casual passers by. Those who dance into this new dimension, adapting freely to these new, wide open spaces, realms of increased potential in their stage performance, will do well. They will be able to pirouette faster than before.

However, those who DOUBT, who do not dare to open the door of the new room, only taking a peek inside, only to be thwarted and intimidated by its magnitude, will remain where they are, in safe but familiar and restrictive surroundings. This is applicable on all levels. And I ask you all WHEN DO YOU ASK QUESTIONS? WHEN DO YOU OPEN NEW DOORS? HOW OFTEN DO YOU CONVERSE INTIMATELY WITH A STRANGER? HOW OFTEN DO YOU DARE TO ADDRESS SOMEONE WHO IS OBVIOUSLY IN PAIN OR IN A PLACE OF RESTRICTION? HOW OFTEN DO YOU TRY TO LIBERATE THEM FROM THEIR PRISON AND OPEN THEIR DOOR TO INFINITY?

The child who writes this has found a way, a key, to unlock these doors. She says to others: YOU ARE WONDERFUL. All who are convinced of this, of their value in the eyes of Source, of their ability to produce miracles and act out their roles as gods and goddesses, all these WILL HAVE THE CONFIDENCE TO WALK THROUGH THAT DOOR INTO THE GREATER AND HIGHER REALMS.

And I say to everyone who reads this: YOU ARE WONDERFUL. Say this to everyone you meet. Let the tears flow, allow release, and may the knowledge of this lead you to your dreams. Love Seraphin.

PART OF THE HOLY PLAN

Seraphin through Rosie

49 April 12, 2011

R: Dearest Seraphin, when I looked at my watch this morning I saw that it had stopped, and I thought to myself I AM ALREADY IN THE PERIOD OF NON-TIME!

S. Indeed, Dearest, the edge of this period or wave (as you call it) has entered your systems, your minds and your decision-making, or lack of decision-making. Decisiveness will play a large role in the next period, both on a personal level and a global level, by which I mean that Gaia's decisions override all.

Expect many friends, family and acquaintances to show lack of quality and depth in their decision-making, to show lack of esprit. They who know not will be in a state of shock and find orientation difficult. This is your chance, you children of light who are blessed with prior knowledge, to assist and explain until such a time as you come into the full knowing of your true destinies.

Fear not the gravity of what is happening and changing around you, for you are indelibly linked with the celestial chain. This is magnificent and strong and upheld by the magnitude of Source. You will not change, you will remain steadfast in the face of turmoil if you remember your significance as a LINK IN ONE ETERNAL CHAIN, A PART OF THE HOLY PLAN. We love you, Seraphin.

HEARING THROUGH SILENCE

Seraphin through Rosie

50 April 25, 2011

R: Dearest Seraphin: the world seems to be getting smaller and smaller, and life increasingly condensed and intense. I feel I have observed a scene on the global stage simply by spending twenty minutes in this café in a small Italian village. First to pass was a group of mountain bikers shooting down the steep, narrow cobbled streets, concentrating hard, breaking hard. Second to pass was a silent group of women in long dark clothes. Third to pass was a worried tourist with an empty shopping bag. Fourth to pass was an old man, hobbling along with his eyes on the ground. The momentary stillness which followed was broken by the piercing cry of a child ...

S: Yes, Dearest: on one level, your present view of the world is a selective one, sitting here comfortably with a cappuccino, but it also contains parallels to the present situation. The sudden appearance of multiple energetic cyclists is startling, especially as they try to move forward rapidly and break at the same time. For you, momentarily, this is a break for watching, rebalancing, contemplation and registering. You register the swift movements and the sudden stops of the cyclists because you yourself are on new and uncertain terrain which you will have to manoeuvre as best you can. THIS LIES BEFORE ALL OF YOU: SWIFT REVELATIONS AND INCREDIBLE OVERDRIVE AND INCREASE IN MOMENTUM WHICH YOU WILL HAVE TO REGULATE AND REIN IN ON OCCASION, OTHERWISE YOU WILL NOT SURVIVE THE PACE.

While you are caught in this new wave of experience, others (like the silent ladies in long dresses which this child has observed) will enter the stage from another door, their eyes downcast, their pace regular, following the normal path, unaware of change or of the change in pace.

Yet others will run around lost, trying desperately to collect “shopping” for their bags (like the tourist this child has observed), trying to find nourishment which will sustain them. But they will not succeed in this, however much they buy, however much they may prepare themselves on a material level, because the contents of their shopping bags will never be able to still the hunger of the soul. The pursuit of suitable fare lies in intense searching within, and the outward cases can be thrown away.

Yet others, members of the elderly generation (like the man this child has seen) who are struggling physically may continue to do so, irrespective of the new reality, if their eyes are focussed on the ground or on the stick.

And we say: SEARCH OUT THE MOMENTS OF SILENCE BETWEEN ALL PERIODS OF INTENSE EXPERIENCE OR ENLIGHTENMENT, WHEN THE WHEELS CEASE TO TURN, WHEN AUTOMATIC REACTIONS AND ROUTINES ARE PUT ON HOLD. FOR ONLY THEN, IN THE SILENCE, CAN YOU HEAR THE CRY OF THE CHILD WITHIN YOU YEARNING TO ENTER A NEW WORLD OF ENDLESS LIGHT.

FINDING DEAD BRANCHES IN NO MAN'S LAND

Seraphin through Rosie

51 May 2, 2011

Part 1:

R: Seraphin, I just discovered that a dead tree has fallen on the exact spot where I often sit. The force of the fall broke the trunk in three, and now there are three heavy logs floating in the river...

S: Yes, Dearest, parts of your world, which have the appearance of being alive and in order, are actually "dead" ("dead" in the sense of numbed, ignored, denied, pushed out of sight, swept under the carpet, deliberately manipulated), and some are already falling with force, capable of causing great disruption. They will startle you into being awake. The unseen is returning to the forefront, in both personal and public situations.

These "dead" entities, cut off from the sap of divinity, are now falling like so many dead branches into the flow of the river which continues without stopping to SOURCE, the light, FOR ALL TO SEE AND DEAL WITH. Those who are curious, actively on the lookout, and close to the place of action, will notice the appearance of these "dead" things first. Others, further away, their consciousness obscured or overlaid by other sounds or distractions, will realise their presence later. But SEEING IS INEVITABLE, WHETHER THIS HAPPENS SOONER OR LATER.

EVERYTHING WHICH HAS BEEN CONCEALED will move into your line of vision. So the only question which remains is: WHERE ARE YOU? WHAT IS THE FOCUS OF YOUR VISION? ARE YOU HOVERING COMFORTABLY ON THE SIDELINES IN WAITING MODE OR ARE YOU PLUNGING INTO THE RIVER TO INVESTIGATE THE FLOATING DEBRIS, TO CLEAR THE WATER AS SOON AND AS DETERMINEDLY AS POSSIBLE?

For determination to investigate with alacrity will be your blessing, and failure to adjust your perspective and focus on your refuse, your downfall.

Part 2

R: Dearest Seraphin, though I am sure of my goals – moving with others towards a peaceful world - the no man's land inbetween sometimes feels like a huge questionmark ...

S: Yes, this must be crossed before you can reach your destination. The questionmark raises the question: how are you going to deal with this terrain, this no man's land littered with dead branches? At the moment, in your mind's eye, it looks flat, boring, uninviting, sometimes forbidding, perhaps even a waste of time, sprinkled with insignificant peccadillos, indefinable pathways forming a labyrinth to nowhere. Is it even worth putting a foot forward onto this no man's land? Is not this experience the "same" as before? For those who think this is so, your view is coloured, preconditioned by preconceptions of what this interim period may or should be like. Try to let go of these.

Try to focus on the path instead of the furthest perimeter and know that this interim period will not be over sooner if you hesitate to take further steps. You create your journey, as we have said before, and you create your travelling companions according to the energy you emanate. Welcome new travelling companions who suddenly show up on your path to surprise you, challenge you, hate you or love you, for all serve their purpose.

AND KNOW IN YOUR HEART CONSTANTLY THAT TRUST WILL LEAD YOU TO YOUR HEART'S DESIRE, TO THE JOY OF DIVINE SERVICE IN THE COMPANY OF YOUR CHOOSING (whether consciously or subconsciously chosen) WHICH BEST SUPPORTS AND EXHILARATES AND APPLAUDS AND ENHANCES THIS SERVICE.

Let this joy be yours, let the knowledge of this spur your feet on to tread the hills and valleys, progressing with boundless energy towards the borders of a new world.

THE CELESTIAL CLEARING-HOUSE

Seraphin through Rosie

52 May 5, 2011

R: Seraphin: two things have been occupying me: the first is the sense that some people are choosing surprising options, turning unexpected corners, moving on into new worlds and new lives. The second is an old painting of myself as a fish, the only one trying to swim upstream.

S: Yes, Dearest: what is happening at the present time puts a completely different slant on the phrase “going with the flow”, which is usually seen as something positive. But as there is now black and white, you must use your critical faculties applied to each different situation. You are all in the same river, so to speak, but behave differently in response to the currents which pull, to the whirlpools which suck you down, to the shallow waters at the edges which may be places of rest or of stagnation.

Imagine this river now flowing through a CELESTIAL CLEARING HOUSE, before the river joins the sea. Those who are incapable of swimming for long periods without seeing their destination or a shore in the distance, will be taken out before they reach the extensive expanses of the great ocean of the universe. Those who have never looked forward in anticipation of something larger and bigger beyond their comprehension will be removed because they would not survive the shock of the horizon of infinity. They must first make their new experiences in another safer haven, in preparation for open seas.

Those who have struggled to follow their own particular paths despite the pull of currents, and who are used to encountering adversity, but continue along their path anyway, will fare well and possess the initiative and presense of mind to turn around and make for the new shores, instead of being devastated or overwhelmed by the sight of endless waters.

Those who in their timidity have bunched together out of fright in the river, and who have sometimes taken refuge in such groups on its banks, will find that their particular group or group belief will not be of much import in the clearing-house, for here, everyone is an individual with an individual story based on a multitude of individual decisions. Here they will be separated from the group, their sense of group identity, and examined for their individual choices.

Those who have always “gone with the flow” without question, without contemplation, without inward reflection, will not be able to cross the clearing house in the same manner. They will be forced to pause and take up position, asked to reflect upon their decision not to question the flow or examine it. To allow these into the ocean would be to subject them to the much more powerful tides and waves, to the immense power of the seas which would batter and destroy them. They too, must continue elsewhere, or turn the corner, or take a period of thoughtful stillness, of non-movement, to realise where they are and where they want to be.

And so you will all go through this process, choosing the next door, into the next experience, into the next dimension, or into the next life, a process involving a period of pause in the clearing house, where all are sorted in conjunction with their own will, whether consciously or subconsciously.

The fish which has sometimes dared to face the current will have developed the strength and self-determination to face the future fearlessly and honestly. Therefore we ask you: CHECK YOUR POSITION IN THE CURRENT OF PRESENT TIMES, QUESTION THE USUAL FLOW, THE USUAL SITUATIONS, THE EXPECTED BEHAVIOUR, AND DEVELOP YOUR PERSONAL QUALITIES OF SELF-RELIANCE AND ABILITY TO ADAPT AND CHANGE YOUR OPINIONS, THROUGH THOROUGH AND HONEST INVESTIGATION, SO THAT YOU CAN WITHSTAND THE GLORY OF THE OPEN SEAS.

THE PROCRASTINATION OF THE GODS

Seraphin through Rosie

53 May 12, 2011

R: Dearest Seraphin: I feel that DELAYS and PROCRASTINATION will be the topic of this next message. From my own experience I know that even a split second delay can seal my fate or change my world. When someone suddenly appears in front of me – in a queue, on the street or on the dance floor – and SMILES, then the decision of whether to entertain this potential of cementing a new friendship is made IN A SINGLE MOMENT, depending on whether I smile back ...

S: Yes Dearest: this is the way life can proceed, in ever-increasing leaps and bounds, and with increasing intensity, if these initial encounters are not blocked off immediately. The key is always leaving a door open to new experiences, for deciding whether this is or is not the correct path for you cannot be made in advance, only with hindsight.

What we would like to say today is that this blocking off of new avenues, and in fact the belief that there are very few new avenues open to you all (and in this, resignation plays a large part) has become RAMPANT, LIKE WEEDS HAVE BEEN ALLOWED TO TAKE OVER A VEGETABLE PATCH, CHOKING THE GROWTH OF THE TRUE FRUITS. IT IS TIME TO WEED OUT SUCH BELIEFS WHICH RESTRICT YOUR POTENTIAL AND TO UTILISE THE SOIL WHICH CONTAINS SO MANY NUTRIENTS.

IF YOU DELAY, IF YOU HESITATE, IF YOU PROCRASTINATE CONTINUOUSLY, THE GROWTH OF THE WEEDS WILL NEVER BE CHECKED, AND THE INCREASING MOMENTUM OF THIS WILL BRING ABOUT YOUR SPIRITUAL STANDSTILL AND DEATH.

Imagine the joy of sudden transformation, of a sudden swing from hopelessness to breathless enthusiasm, from sadness to optimism, from doubt to faith, and BELIEVE that this is possible FROM ONE SPLIT SECOND TO ANOTHER, as this child who writes can testify. Be prepared to smile and be loving in the most absurd and unexpected and unusual situations, for they are presented to you as stepping stones to another reality, another concept of yourself, and a way towards deeper realisation of your soul's desire.

What may seem to be distant may be just around the corner. What may seem to be a tragedy may be a miracle. What may seem to be a stranger may well be a partner selected for you by heaven for the purpose and creation of heavenly works, and if you smile, the celestials will applaud you and celebrate accordingly.

You may seem to be sad, but this is a passing phase in a life of joy. You may seem to be procrastinating, but this is a passing phase in a life of enthusiastic velocity. You may seem to be powerless, but in fact you are gods.

THE SHADOWS HERALDING THE LIGHT

Seraphin through Rosie

54 May 14, 2011

R: Dearest Seraphin: today I find myself thinking about the painting of Carl Gustav Carus entitled *Balcony in Naples*, and I feel you want me to use that as inspiration for the next message. In this painting, it is as if someone is in a shady room, looking out onto a balcony which is half in sunlight, half still in shadow. Past the light, curling iron railings, the harbour of Naples, and a ship with a lowered sail, is clearly visible. A musical instrument, an old-fashioned version of the guitar, is standing just inside the open door ...

S: Yes Dearest, this is a very peaceful, romantic and beautiful scene with a clear view into the distance, while still being very aware of the darkness of the room where the viewer is standing. The boat, ready, waiting and capable of transporting you to new shores, is also clearly visible, though the sail has not yet been raised.

The sun – and in this sense we mean the strength and intensity of the incoming spiritual light – has already fallen onto half of the balcony, but has not yet arrived in full force, as the room is still in darkness. And the sky is comparatively pale. However, it heralds the full brilliance of a completely clear sky of azure blue.

What are the feelings of one who resides in this room? A feeling of impatience, perhaps, that the light has not yet arrived, but filled with joyous anticipation of the moment that the rays of warmth will fall on his or her face, bringing with it the expansion of his or her soul, lighting up the desires and memories of the future and the past, waking you to new possibilities and dimensions, filling you with the energy to take another route (for throwing yourself off the balcony to reach the departing ship is not an option), taking the stairs and walking into and exposing yourself to a new wave of light which is all fulfilling and destined to travel, with you, to the place in which you can live the ultimate experience which is the most suitable for you AND FOR YOU ALONE.

And we say, KNOW THAT THE LIGHT IS ON ITS WAY, RECOGNISE THE SHARPNESS OF THE SHADOW WHICH IT ALREADY THROWS ONTO THE BALCONY OF YOUR SOUL, AND PICK UP THE INSTRUMENTS WHICH ARE SO OBVIOUSLY LYING AROUND AND AT YOUR DISPOSAL TO SING THE MUSIC WHICH HERALDS THE ARRIVAL OF THE LIGHT.

The painting can be viewed under:

[http://www.google.de/imgres?imgurl=http://upload.wikimedia.org/wikipedia/commons/0/0d/Carl Gustav Carus - Balkon in Neapel - Google Art Project.jpg&imgrefurl=http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/File:Carl Gustav Carus - Balkon in Neapel - Google Art Project.jpg&usq=_dPQ5uSxrGXkQLK8y43qUpyucZB8=&h=5409&w=4000&sz=10072&hl=de&start=3&zoom=1&itbs=1&tbnid=LtrGdgjLrTIMXM:&tbnh=150&tbnw=11](http://www.google.de/imgres?imgurl=http://upload.wikimedia.org/wikipedia/commons/0/0d/Carl_Gustav_Carus_-_Balkon_in_Neapel_-_Google_Art_Project.jpg&imgrefurl=http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/File:Carl_Gustav_Carus_-_Balkon_in_Neapel_-_Google_Art_Project.jpg&usq=_dPQ5uSxrGXkQLK8y43qUpyucZB8=&h=5409&w=4000&sz=10072&hl=de&start=3&zoom=1&itbs=1&tbnid=LtrGdgjLrTIMXM:&tbnh=150&tbnw=11)

[1&prev=/search%3Fq%3DBalkon%2Bin%2BNeapel%2BCarl%2BGustav%2BCarus%26hl%3Dde%26gbv%3D2%26tbn%3Disch&ei=8izOTZrpCMTHswbsg_XDCw](https://www.google.com/search?q=Balkon%2Bin%2BNeapel%2BCarl%2BGustav%2BCarus%26hl%3Dde%26gbv%3D2%26tbn%3Disch&ei=8izOTZrpCMTHswbsg_XDCw)

ASK WHY DURING THE MARATHON

Seraphin through Rosie

55 May 23, 2011

R: Dearest Seraphin: it is the middle of the night and I can't sleep, so I imagine that you have something to tell me ...

S: Yes, Dearest, this is so. We know that you are not keen on taking factual messages with mention of time-lines or concrete details relating to current events, and that you prefer to transmit philosophical content which is universally applicable in the form of an allegory or comparison, so here is another one ...

The magnificence of the universe, from which your planet has been separated so long, can be seen in something comparatively small, like the beautiful spiral shell which has been attracting your attention for some time. It is perfect, complete in itself, and the curves and spirals of the form mean that nothing can escape that swirling movement of the universe. In this way, your earth is an inextricable part of the whole, as all planets are, however young or insignificant or not yet populated with intelligent life, and for the earth also **IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO ESCAPE THE MOVEMENT OR TO AVOID THE MAGNETIC ATTRACTION TOWARDS THE CENTRE OF THE SPIRAL, TO THE VORTEX, TO THE CORE OF DIVINITY.**

The pull towards paradise is irresistible for every fragment of divinity in the universe, and I say **EVERY ONE OF YOU READING THIS CONTAINS THAT FRAGMENT OF DIVINITY** inside their soul. If you resist this almost magnetic pull, you will find yourself feeling uncomfortable, in a position of resistance, on the sidelines of life, increasingly **ASKING WHY** you are there instead of living life to the full and in complete abundance.

The solution to this is the **ASKING WHY**. Complacency and lethargy will keep you on the sidelines, as lame spectators, sometimes applauding feebly, sometimes feeling vicarious excitement, and sometimes turning away from the marathon runners on the way to their goal, to look at something else. The question is: **HOW MUCH LONGER DO YOU PLAN TO LOOK AWAY?** Now, more than any other time in your lives, it is time to ask **WHY AM I ON THE SIDELINES AND HOW CAN I ENTER DIVINE SERVICE AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE?**

And we say that this can happen from one moment to the next, that this decision is easy: enter your name on the dotted line of your heart, and then take your heart with you wherever you go. Then you will automatically find yourself on the track to the central pivot of universal love, of unconditional love, given by you and received from all sides in return. Thus you will see that everything – even if it appears otherwise, and even if it takes eternity – eventually spirals inwards to the heavenly core.

FLYING FROM POISON TO PARADISE

Seraphin through Rosie

56 May 27, 2011

R: Dearest Seraphin: I have been marvelling at the qualities demonstrated by bees. While I was sitting outside, one bee hovered in front of my nose for 10 seconds, and I could see its tiny body in all clarity, but its wings were beating so fast that I could not perceive them. This, in itself, is a miracle, beyond our powers of comprehension. When this happened, my first reaction was fear that the bee might land on my nose and sting me, but then I was overwhelmed by its beauty and the miracle of flight ...

S: Yes, Dearest: for as long as mankind has been on this earth, his or her eyes have been turning skywards towards the heavens, recognising something of which they are incapable – independent flight. This idea of being chained to the soil and restricted in movement – whether spatial, linear, or regarding time travel – is deeply ingrained in your consciousness. You look longingly to the skies and do not recognise your own wings, your own spiritual capacities which – if developed – can catapult you into new flight paths and fields of gravity (or non-gravity). For with each progression into a new area of experience, new rules apply, until they too dissipate as you move into the next arena, with ever new parameters.

When regarding a bee, you can either slow down a film of the bee, watching the wings flap in slow motion, and thus make the bee adjust to your own present level of perception OR, you can step up your own methods of perception, accelerating to catch up with seemingly impossible or inexplicable phenomena.

So we ask you now: WHAT IS YOUR CHOICE? TO SLOW DOWN, TO BE SPOONFED BY EXTERNAL ARTIFICIAL MEANS, OR TO ACCELERATE YOUR DIVINELY GIVEN MOMENTUM, DEVELOPING YOUR OWN INATE ABILITIES, OR TO WAIT UNTIL THINGS YOU DO NOT UNDERSTAND ARE PRESENTED TO YOU IN A WAY IN WHICH NO EFFORT IS REQUIRED ON YOUR PART?

The danger of succumbing to information which has been pre-prepared, which requires no personal effort, is that you can easily be fed POISONOUS FARE. At the same time, it ENCOURAGES COMPLACENCY which in turn makes proffered fare more convenient and more acceptable and preferable to you.

WE SAY IT IS TIME TO TURN THIS AROUND, FOR YOU HAVE BEEN POISONED. WHAT HAS SEEMED TO BE HARMLESS AND COMFORTABLE AND REASONABLE FOR SO LONG, HAS DUMBED YOU DOWN, ERASED YOUR MEMORY, WORN DOWN THE SHARP EDGE OF YOUR ENQUIRING MIND.

And when you have reclaimed this sharpness, this desire to enter new realms of experience, that is when you will escape the fear, when you will be able to see every cell in the moving wing of a bee, when you will recognise the full miracle, the true beauty and the infinite potential of your own journey through the universe.

POSTING LOVE LETTERS ON THE COSMIC CIRCUIT

Seraphin through Rosie

57 June 1, 2011

R: Dearest Seraphin; I have spent quite a while this morning trying to find the post-office which simply WASN'T THERE in the usual place. It has apparently moved without me noticing. By now, I know if something unusual like this happens, it is time for another message ...

S: Yes Dearest, these are TIMES OF GREAT DISORIENTATION. You revisit certain places, just as you revisit certain trains of thought, but the times are such that you often run around in circles or run into a DEAD END in all senses of the word. You are suddenly stopped in your tracks, expecting smooth movement and normal functioning, but this is disrupted in a dramatic manner, because something has DIED or something has ENDED. This is because we are in the days of FINALISATION, sorting through our experiences for those which stand out, stand the test of time, amount to SOMETHING EXTRAORDINARY WHICH IS FAR BEYOND THOUGHTLESS CONTINUATION DOWN FAMILIAR AND WELL-TRODDEN PATHS.

For the familiar is about to disappear, if it is not in sink with your soul's purpose. In your personal case, the post-office disappeared, and with it, the chance to send packages and letters – vestiges of indirect communication - in the usual way. IT IS TIME FOR ALTERNATIVE AND MORE DIRECT METHODS OF COMMUNICATION, FOR THE TRANSFERAL OF COSMIC KNOWLEDGE ON COSMIC CIRCUITS, FOR MESSAGES TRANSMITTED BY TELEPATHY, FOR THOUGHT-LETTERS WHICH REACH THE HEART AND NOURISH THE SOUL, instead of missives which communicate superficialities and flatter the ego, instead of those which do not penetrate beyond the eyes of the receiver.

It is possible, of course, to set off in all weathers to try and find the lost post-office, or the lost (unfulfilling) relationships, or the lost material vestiges of your lives, but these searches will become increasingly tedious, lengthy and fearsome. And we say: REGISTER THAT THERE IS A DIVINE POSTAL SYSTEM WHICH IS ONMIPRESENT AND ALWAYS OPEN. Here, there are no limits to the size and weight of the love package you are sending, and it can be sent to multiple receivers at no cost and at a moments notice. In fact, this system is not designed to take your money, but to provide a unique service, enabling YOU to carry out YOUR divine service.

Therefore, include everyone and everything on your list of receivers. Collect the addresses of the stars, send your love to your planet and your universe without restriction. There will be no need to make any record of when you sent it (as you did, Rosie, with your urgent letter this morning) or ask for confirmation of receipt, as it is in the nature of love to arrive without fail. It will always reach its destination, being of absolutely purity, as it wings its way unhampered like an arrow, piercing all densities and complexities with ease.

And because the energy you send out returns to you personally with the same intensity, additionally amplified, there is no need to solicit a reply because this will come to you automatically in a HUGE PARCEL OF LOVE.

LEARNING TO FALL AND FALLING TO LEARN

Seraphin through Rosie

58 June 5, 2011

R: Dearest Seraphin: I have just been witness to a potentially serious accident – someone fell off a bicycle. Luckily nothing was broken because the ground was soft and muddy. And the words “learning to fall” and “falling to learn” keep on going around in my head

S: Yes, Dearest, let us take “learning to fall” first. As small children learning to walk – an almost universal experience that few can remember – learning to fall was the accompanying process. Nobody got angry about it: tumbling over and clutching at furniture or hands for support was simply a continual daily attempt to make progress. Only as a result of extreme determination – despite the constant falling process – does the child succeed in taking its first steps. **BALANCE IS NOT POSSIBLE WITHOUT EXPERIENCING THE FALL.** Falling at that time was almost inevitable, a vestige of normality.

To fall as an adult often evokes responses of “How could that happen?” or “This is impossible!” or “I must have made a fool of myself”. It is no longer seen as a natural process which encourages offers of help from friendly hands, but as a failure. And we say to you: **FACE UP TO FALLING, RECOGNISE IT AS A WAY OF STRENGTHENING THE DETERMINATION TO FIND A DIFFERENT PATH, FOR THE PRESENT ONE HAS MADE YOU FALL TO INCITE THIS REALISATION.**

After a fall you are forced to lie down. Perhaps you are in shock and ask yourself **WHERE AM I?** And indeed, this is a good question to ask. **WHERE AM I? WHERE DO I WANT TO BE? WHERE IS MY SOUL TELLING ME TO GO?** This is a pivotal moment of great potential with the power to change the direction of your personal story. The harder the ground you fall upon, and the greater the injury, the longer you are forced to lie down and consider these urgent questions. And if you do not heed the questions and thus change direction, “chance” or “synchronicity” or “soul desire” will organise something of even greater impact to increase the potency of the wake-up call.

This is the meaning of the second phrase you heard, **FALLING TO LEARN.** When you are able to see accidents in this light, then every “failure”, every “fall”, every disappointment, is merely a stepping-stone to the next stage of the learning process towards full enlightenment. And so we say **FALL WITH GLADNESS AND GRATITUDE IN THE KNOWLEDGE THAT THIS MAY BE TEMPORARILY PAINFUL BUT SIMULTANEOUSLY A WAY OF FALLING INTO THE ARMS OF THE DIVINE.**

BARE YOUR SOULS AND DISCARD MOUNTAINS OF GOLD

Seraphin through Rosie

59 May 16, 2011

R: Dearest Seraphin: you have just given me the title of this message during meditation, and I understand that you wish me to describe what I experienced while preparing to send energy to earth. Then you will give me your comments. So here it is:

I prepared by sitting quietly in my room, drawing down a shaft of white light from the Divine Source of Creation, down through my crown chakra and body, out through my feet and through the crust of the earth to the very core. Then I drew it up again on the same journey, to reconnect at Source so that it could circulate as fast as possible. Following a request for clarity and objectivity, I asked for cleansing of the room.

Usually, when I do this, an angel-like figure appears in my mind's eye, whisks the dust out of the corners and disappears out of the window, trailing the dust in her wake. But this time the air in the room had taken on a strange vacillating consistency, like barely solidified transparent vibrating jelly, which the angel had difficulty navigating. It was no longer possible for her to just swirl out loose dust with the flick of a hand. Instead she was holding a small spade and began to dig into the carpet, pushing it away to each side as if making a furrow to sew seeds.

But instead of forming a furrow, it was as if she had scraped away a section of the floor, so if she had sewn seeds, they would have dropped through a hole to nowhere. This took a very long time, as if clearing the floor of contaminated soil, and I sat impatiently, wanting to start the mediation (not actually realising yet that this was an important part). It occurred to me suddenly that I could make the light travel more strongly if I asked for the shaft to be as wide as the room. When the light expanded in this way, I realised THAT IT WAS FALLING THROUGH THE CRACKS IN THE FLOOR which the angel had made, thus more light was reaching the earth's core.

During this digging process, the angel struck something hard. In fact, she struck gold in that the spade hit upon a small golden casket. When the angel opened this it was like opening Pandora's box: dark entities rose from it and were immediately captured by the angel. In the end, most of the floor was riddled with furrows, with light passing through them towards the earth's core. The angel took to an axe to get rid of the last remaining pieces of obstinate hard floor until everything was a stream of light. To make me an improved conductor of light she took a very small spade and started to dig up earth which seemed to be stuck in my crown chakra. I immediately felt the light going through more strongly. The floor was completely gone and I was afloat.

S: Yes, Dearest. What I have to say in connection with this is that you must seize every opportunity to BARE YOUR SOULS. By this I mean: EXPOSE YOURSELVES TO NEW EXPERIENCES LIKE THIS, BELIEVE IN NEW EXPERIENCES ON THE ETHERIC LEVEL, AND REALISE THE COMPARATIVE INSIGNIFICANCE OF MATERIAL WEALTH

AND PHYSICAL HAPPENINGS AT THIS TIME, FOR IT IS THE MOVEMENTS OF THE SOUL ON THIS ETHERIC PLANE WHICH WILL BE THE PRIME MOVERS OF YOUR PHYSICAL REALITY.

The piles of dirt are all around you. Assist the angels – whatever and however you conceive of them – in their work. Take up the instruments of disclosure, push away the dirt and reveal the dross and make holes for the light to shine through. Reject the mountains of gold, of material goods, and strive to uncover the hidden secrets, the Pandora's boxes which lie buried beneath the rubbish, IF ONLY YOU WILL DIG DEEP ENOUGH. In this way you will be able to purify the way to Gaia's heart, to dig a passage of truth, and to provide a crack for the light to SHINE TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE UNIVERSE, SO THAT YOUR RECONNECTION TO THE BROTHERHOOD AND SISTERHOOD OF STAR MAY TAKE PLACE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE. For this extreme and sometimes dangerous excavation work in the name of the light, we thank you. Seraphin.