

Coming or Going?

Last month I wrote about the galactic wormhole that appeared to be encroaching upon us. But then I continued to have dreams that showed the hole getting smaller, which meant that the hole was either closing up or moving into the distance. It was hard to tell which side of the hole I was coming from since time and space requires some relative position. In the end, I was sailing through stars rather than just through a dark void that was distancing itself from me. But as I was watching the hole getting smaller, I was wondering if I was either looking from behind with my all-seeing eye, or if the hole was closing up in front of me as I was approaching it. The problem was that while I was in the original galactic spiral, spiraling toward the center, I couldn't tell if the surround area was dark or full of stars. I'm assuming that the spiral, which was all encompassing, was a tunnel through the dark and it dumped me into the starry night.

This raises the question of relativity, time and space, and our perception of our reality and its multi-dimensional surroundings. For all practical purposes the galactic door closed and I found myself on one side of that door. But here I stand, when I wake, in the same space as I was in before I moved into the outer limits of my current dimensional reality. I'm dealing with the same mundane issues as before: having to make radical changes in my life to sustain a new physical and material reality on planet Earth. The multitude of problems is no different than what most of us are facing right now. When I wake, nothing has changed and my perception of this physical reality is still the same. So my question is, what does moving across the rubicon mean in the scheme of things if when I awake, I'm still in the same material and physical space as before I went to sleep? Or did I not actually make it across the threshold?

In pursuant days I struggled with my own anxiety of the current crises on the planet and my impotency at stopping them. I am not in a position to play god and can't stop the insanity that is surrounding us. I also cannot organize the world to take action or even force others to take notice of the total destruction if they are asleep or only living their own dream. I can only provide myself a knowing structure that will help me to navigate through the dark until the crossing into greener pastures is complete.

That knowing structure, as I came to realize during the depths of my despair, is that I am on Earth as an "observer"; a galactic being who is watching events taking place, coming and going. While I may participate and be a part of the action if I choose to be, I do not have to be a permanent part of that consciousness flow. Some might choose to retreat to a spiritual sanctuary when times are challenging and/or confusing. Others may choose to get caught up in the fight. But to cross the rubicon without fear or doubt takes a mindful observance of the fact that we are only pure consciousness and are exploring and experiencing different realities that are meant to challenge our precepts and beliefs, and help us to grow spiritually.

There are many doors opening to us right now, just as there are many doors closing to us. What we were accustomed to most of our lives may no longer be an option. To make a change, we need to absorb the desired reality or consciousness into the fabric of our being. Many are willing to make changes and want to cross over but don't know how to get from point A to point B. Our minds and our spirit may already be in another place but our material and physical world has not followed suit. But crossing over successfully does not require any physical action; it requires

mindful and spiritual action. This action allows us to step back and pull our consciousness out of the mundane events of the World . Then we do not have to worry which side of the wormhole we are on because we can travel freely through time and space and leave the mundane events and suffering of our physical existence behind us. This is the lesson of the great shift that is upon us. We will not see physical change in the blink of an eye. What we will see is a radical change in consciousness.

In Lakech,

Dawn