

J on Dreams, Fantasy, and Reality

July 29, 2007, Sunday

EVERYTHING in your dream is fantasy. Dream EQUALS fantasy. Fantasy is merely a twisting of reality into a contortion where what is real is no longer recognizable to you. You can no longer discern your creations from what you made. There is no such thing as fantasizing WITHIN your dream. To say so is merely to speak in redundancies. You lay in bed dreaming dreams of travels far away from your home within your Father, where you can never depart. Your dream in entirety is the repetition of but one thought, manifesting in many seeming forms. That thought is merely the thought that you can be separate from your Father. It is a thought which has fed your every fantasy and led to the development of the contradiction that is the ego. In its haste to feed more dreams to play out this thought in more vivid detail, the ego has convinced you that God is to be deeply feared, never to be approached, and in order to do that, the ego has relayed to you through seemingly limitless input mechanisms that YOU are a BODY, walled off and untouchable, while simultaneously vulnerable to attack. Do you see the irony here? How is it that you are untouchable by love, which the ego conveniently shields you from knowing about, and yet you are reminded constantly that the world IS nothing but attack, poised directly at you? Let's not forget that while the ego is telling you these contradictions, by means of shady loopholes, it is admittedly amazingly clever and quite powerful in its seeming "success", positioning you for attack in one breath, and deviously acting as your "parent" in another, telling you that your comfort will come soon enough by way of your sure demise. Do not be fooled! Every dream – every dream within a dream within a dream – is nothing more than this drama played out over and over and over again, as you attempt to make sense of what cannot be explained. You, and all of your brothers, feel desperately abandoned by your Father. Nothing further from the truth is possible. Break out of the dream for but a moment, and look at the absurdity! See that nothing has happened where nothing CAN be counter to truth. Realize that your belief in abandonment and separation is merely error and confusion. Around it has been built an entire world of illusion, all resting on a foundation of NOTHING! Stop. Listen to me. Recognize that your experiences of me are beyond the dream of fear and separation. I am not a manifestation of your ego. As soon as you will allow yourself to acknowledge this fact, you will enter the realm of knowledge. For if I am real, you must be, as well – far beyond your belief in a body. Unleash your power. Laugh at the nothingness which seemed to hold an entire world together. Nothing will be lost, except your belief in loss. Isn't this something you can afford to lose? (J smile) (I type this when I actually FEEL him smile as he speaks.. –AB)

I will help you. But please pay close heed, ok? (J smile)

I love you, forever and forever. Love, j (I don't actually hear him say the words "love, j", but he quite literally shows them to me to designate when the "writing" is complete... –AB)