

## **144,000: 36 – Doorway to the Divine**

**Over a year ago, on January 21, 2008**, I dreamt that a wise, all-knowing voice said, “Our Father has you in His heart.” With this came a vision of a huge being of light, who represented Father God. His heart was a large circle, opening or cave. I was able to move inside of it where I felt an extraordinary sense of peace, love, forgiveness and wholeness (holiness). Looking around in every direction, I saw into infinity -- the heart of God is the only place there is.

This visionary passage from mortal to immortal consciousness deeply transformed me. Of course, before this, I knew that our Father and I are one, and that I was beloved by our Parent, whom I loved. Still, knowing this and being fully in it are two totally different levels. It was if I had become a little, innocent child who had entered the kingdom of heaven. Enough of the minimum 12,000 cells or neurons in my cerebral imagination throne (which may be in Brodmann’s area 37 in the temporal lobes) had been transformed to make this experience possible.

This heart-of-God imagery became my favorite visualization and meditation. Every time I felt anxious, alone, angry, superior or inferior, separate, unappreciated, or unloving, I imaged myself returning to, and resting in, the heart of our Father. Each time I moved into His heart, all my mortal concerns disappeared at the entry way. Afterwards, I often marveled at how my imagination faculty and third-eye were a doorway to the Divine.

**Nine days ago, in my mediation on July 12, 2009**, I felt the overshadowing presence of a wise spiritual teacher, who nudged me repeatedly to envision my father Hugh (who made his transition or died on August 12, 2008) as my young son. Seeing myself as his daddy quickened and moved me to tears. Then the guidance came to walk hand-in-hand with him into our Father’s heart. When we did so, I thought I might burst with joy and thanksgiving.

Sometime later, a wise being who felt like Sananda-Jesus appeared before me. He reached out with his arms and took me off the cross of my soul karma with Hugh. I finally had seen Hugh as the glorious child of God that he truly is, and had led him back to the heart of our Father Creator. Jesus then laid me in a dark tomb, which itself was sometime like a heart. I was to rest in its nourishing love vibration as I awaited my restoration and rebirth, renewal and resurrection. Thank You, God, and all agents of God!

**Visualization:** Surround yourself in light. Affirm: Our Father has me in His heart; He loves me and forgives me, and I love Him with my whole heart. See Him as an enormous being of light whose beckoning heart is open. Walk into His holy heart. Be in His infinite heart. Realize that you always have been in His heart.

Think of your father from this lifetime, who still may be on Earth or is now in the invisible planes. Wherever he is, for better or for worse, he is in your heart. See him now as a little child, maybe 4-5 years old. You are his father or mother who loves him dearly. He is your son who looks to you as a kind of god/goddess. Take his tiny hand in yours and walk with him into the heart of our Father. You, your father/son and our Father Creator are one. By your imagination, you have pictured, and have passed through the cosmic doorway into, cosmic or Christ consciousness. You are the very image and likeness of God. So be it.