

Take Your Place Among the Stars

I am White Eagle.

You are the Star of Heaven. You rise like the Sun in the morning and like the Moon at night. You are always rising. Do you not see?

It is so easy for us with our circumfluent vision — that you, too, shall have some day. What is a rising star? What is it that makes the heavens so bright? that makes them sing lullabies in the night?

Why do the stars twinkle with laughter, with smiles, with knowing nudges of Light? They circle you and nudge you to completion of all that you are and all that you ever have been.

The stars are not there for no reason. They are guardian spirits and you are one of them! They watch over you — and whether you realize it or not, you watch over them. There is a mutuality among the stars that few mortals can comprehend. But then, who is mortal? Not you, not I, not us! We are forever. The twinkling stars know it and send that message to humanity each night and the rising sun affirms all life, eternal life that dwells within you and with everyone.

You are the time-old Star of the Universe, making your way across the heavens, at your own speed, in your own way, with your own light, blazing the way, leaving a trail for others to follow.

Do you not understand? Each one is a star — each one you meet. Each human face, each sentient being is a star, a being of light that shines across the heavens, twinkling in delight, sparkling joy and reassurance to all the world. Each one of you is one of these. You are all the stars. You all light up the sky with your own vibration of love. Do not fear that you shall fall, for that is not the way of stars. No, stars burn ever brighter as they travel along!

Can you not see how bright you are? How loving a being you are? How well loved you are? How bright and shining you are? — with all the armor of the heavens — the sword of righteousness, the helmet of forgiveness and compassion? Waste no more time disbelieving all that you are, for the heavens are made of you and you are made of the heavens and all the stars that twinkle. All that are invisible and beyond your ken are a part of you and All That Is.

There is magic in this! Healing magic! Healing love! Healing realization that all you are is not lost — ever. Do not fear to take your place among the stars, for you are indeed one of them and One with the All and All That Is.

Do not fear to remember who you are. For love is the essence of all things. And the truth is known in the Light — the Light that you are and always will be.

Shine beautiful star, Shine! Let all the world know the beauty of Being, the comfort of Love, the Joy of Shining in the Universe. There is no greater joy than this. Let your Light shine — in the heavens above, and let all the world see your good works. Let them follow your light. Reach out for the tail of immense cosmic Love that shines through the heavens.

Remember who you are and do not forget — what beauty there is, lies in you! We are all One and the beauty is in us all. Shine, then, dear friend, Shine! Take your place among the stars! The time has come to just BE.

Be at peace, dear ones. The light shines upon you — always.

So be it.

I am White Eagle.

Bless you, my child, bless you.

We are all One.

So be it. Amen. Aum.

Message channeled May 4, 2021

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