

The Masks of Life

I am White Eagle.

The masks of life are precisely that. Masks. Hiding from view the ultimate reality. The happy mask, the sad mask — tragedy and comedy — it is all the same — merely a mask that hides from you your inner truth.

What difference is there between laughter and sorrow? Tears of joy; tears of sadness. All tears nonetheless.

It is the salvation of this world to look beyond the tears, behind the mask of glad or sad. Look deeply into the heart that weeps — or leaps for joy. It is the same heart, the same center of all your being. Look deeply there. Gaze firmly and steadily into your heart of hearts and see beyond the obvious to the hidden truths within.

Be aware of who you are — the essence of your being that lies deep down within you. Bring it to the surface of your consciousness. Train your full awareness upon it and be steadily uplifted beyond the veil of happy and sad.

Move on to the other worlds that are within you that surpass all your wildest dreams. You must not answer to the masks but to that deep flame within you that burns with Holy Truth. Let it wax brightly and obliterate the image of the masks that you may see into the Light, come into the Light, be-come the Light that you are and always have been.

There is no care that cannot be eliminated in the glow from that flame. All that you ask for, all that you require, all that you say you need is consumed in the Flame of Truth — the flame that upholds your very being, that brings you in solitude to peace that enables you to speak peace, to be at peace, and to be peace.

Let go of all your desires. Let the mask drop. And see into the truth of the world that is truly before you, that resides within you, that is everlasting.

Let no one follow you to the brink of death but to the Flame of Life — the truth that lies behind the mask — the truth that resides in you, now and forever.

Do not fail to understand who you are. Go beyond the mask. Sink into the depths and there find the rapture that is yours to behold — the rapture that defines who you truly are — the rapture of love and life. It lies deep within you. Search, then. And never stop. For it is there for you to behold, to hold and treasure in your heart of hearts.

For there reside wisdom and understanding. All that you have wished for, all that you have hoped for, all that your heart has ached for — is there. Open. Open to the depths of your being. And find in there that all is well and all is well and all is well.

Let your heart ride with this and rise.

Have no fear. All is well.

Bless you, my child.
Bless you.
So be it.