

I AM FOREVER!

I am White Eagle.

No matter what horse you are riding, whether it is a bucking bronco or an old mare, the road is clear, whatever the ride.

You can dimly see in the distance where you are headed. You know it is the right place for you. Yet you have no idea how you will get there or how rough the ride will be, what ease may come your way. All you know is — there is a light out there, luring you onward toward your ultimate destination.

It may appear very dimly at first. Actually you may be hanging on to your bucking bronco and paying so much attention to that — to the rough road that you are on that you have forgotten that there is a light there at all. You have forgotten the destination. You have forgotten where you are going.

It is so easy to slip the reins and fall off as the bronco bucks its way along. You land on the road and you are bruised and unhappy, but there is nothing for it but to get back on the horse — Continue on the way that is foreseen for you.

You may prefer to take a quieter horse to walk gently amid the forest and savor the smell of fresh cedar, the green of spring and the beauty of autumn. You may wish to simply dawdle along and be in that environment. It is so refreshing, so alluring, so comforting.

But along the way, you know that you will emerge from the forest, from that canopy of protection, that canopy of love and face once again the straight and curvy path that has no comforts on either side — a seemingly wasteland of hopelessness. Yet further along you must go.

There is no turning back. Restoration of the foothold you once had is no longer possible. Where is your destination? How dim is the light? Is it hidden still?

Let the air clear your vision. There is a reason for being in the desert. There are no obstacles to your sight. No diversions. No choice but to move forward. You may have delusions, you may have illusions, on your way. You may seek comfort in the stars at night. You may find your way weary, lonely, seemingly purposeless, yet there is no option but to go on and move forward along the path that you know is yours.

A LIGHT! a glimmer of Hope! Look ahead. What is that? A cave of light! Overwhelming in its intensity.

Enter the cave and be enveloped with Love. Your heart so full you can hardly breathe and the Light so bright, so glorious!

How did I come to this? Oh, how beautiful! How overwhelmingly comforting, loving, beautiful, exquisite — so perfect! How did I enter this cave?

I don't remember anything but this Light and Love that I seem to meld into. I have no boundaries! I am embraced with Love — Oh, the Light! Let me go into the Light! I have no boundaries. I AM the Light! And the Love Everlasting!

I AM ALL THAT IS!

I AM FOREVER!

The Light is with me. The Light is in me. The Light is me!

I AM FOREVER.

So be it, dear child. Bless you. We are all One.

Bless you.

I am White Eagle. Aum, Amen, So be it.

Message channeled September 15, 2021

© Karen A. Shaffer 2021 (may be freely disseminated)

www.WhiteEagleSpeaks.net