

Listen!

I am White Eagle.

Listen! Listen to me! And do not be afraid. For I am here with you. And I will keep you in my arms.

Listen. Do not be afraid. Do not let fear rule your heart. For your heart of hearts is kindness itself, wrapped in a tunnel of Love, consumed in a column of air that rises to the place within.

All hearts move together, all hearts sing together, all hearts bring Love to the offering — the offering of humanity to their higher selves, to the place within that they truly dwell.

You cannot understand the conundrum before you. *You must see past it.* Look more deeply into the realm of Being. Listen more clearly to the hearts that beat within.

What notion do you think you have about the possibilities of human life? Think again. Listen again, more deeply, more subtly, more wholly with your heart of hearts until you see into the depths of all that you are and ever have been.

You sing a new song—but so quietly within you. Let it out! Let it out. The time is now!

Listen! All humanity is singing the same song.

Listen—deeply, intently, wisely. What do you hear? The still, small voice of humanity rising in chorus, but a whisper now, awakening the drumbeat within that solid base from which all things are created and evolve.

Now is the time! Let it come out! Listen! Hear your own voice and let it speak for all the world to hear and you will be joined in chorus by the humanity that is before you. And all will sing a song of Love in perfect harmony.

Note this! Listen! And I tell you again—Listen! All is before you. Rise up to meet the Sun!

Rise up! And Listen!

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