

The Genius of All Beginnings

I am White Eagle.

The trappings of kindness live forever. The trappings of ill-will fail. Kindness springs from the heart that beats with clarity, sincerity, nobility of purpose and compassion. No one walks the Earth without a sense of mission. Nothing can fail them.

For those who know their purpose in life are given the key to order and restraint through laughter and good-heartedness to fulfillment and satisfaction in BEING. Wholesome and complete are those who act according to their mission in life. How easy it would be if that were all one could possibly do in one's life. Yet, there are many possibilities even beyond what you might imagine.

Order and Restraint. These are the watchwords of keeping still in the presence of God. Why Order? you ask. Order means Will — it means the Will to Do , the Will to Be, the Will to Become all that you are meant to be.

Restraint means the bending of the will to the higher purpose one's inner being perceives. Restraint requires Will — the Will to be Whole. You cannot be whole without being in love with life. You cannot love life without the Will to do so. Set your house in order. Restrain your passions to run away and find within yourself the kernel of Eternal Life that beams Light and Life to all it meets.

And in that love of life there is no more restraint but only the full-blown love of life, the joyousness of pure being, the rapture of recognition of who you truly are. For behind the mask of intemperance is the temper of all things — the heartbeat of the Universe, the pulse of the Earth beneath your feet, the grandiloquence of the Light that shines from within.

Speak of rapture, of the fineness of *all things*, of the beauty of the Earth and all that surrounds you, of all that lay before you and is YET to come. See into the heart of the Universe and know that your heart beats in time with the universal rhythms, the ancient pulse of humanity, the singular temper of the Earth and the moon and stars.

Watch with me through the night and see the blend of magnificence that offers itself up to you who dream of Love, whose hearts stir with Hope, whose minds are filled with Genius — the Genius of all beginnings, of beginnings that never end, of solitude that remains fixed in the stars and rapture that sings in the heart.

Make haste and pace among the stars. Set your heart to race to a higher humanity, to embrace the Earth with love, to topple the stilts that bring everyone down.

Offer your hand up to those who fall and stretch across the bridge to new joy, to new hope, to a newness of purpose, to a vision of a larger world that brings all together. For we are all One and in that Oneness is the glory of the world and the happiness of the Earth and the joy and peace of all who dwell therein.

Spring into Hope. Let no fear dissolve your purpose for the world of Infinity awaits you and your entry into the New World. Fathom the depths of your being and explore the height to which you might go — for all is there within you — all the possibilities, the endless paths that you may follow — all rise up to meet you, all welcome you in a new vision of what is yet to be.

And yet, in your heart of hearts, it has always been.

Speak now. And let it be told to all who would listen. Let this purpose guide you. Be well, my child. Bless you. So be it.