

Let all sadness be cast away

In the end, the clouds and waves belong to the sea. The ocean waves distill the essence of who you are and make all things pure. Whether you come from here or far away, the message is the same. All company belongs to the sea. All celebrations begin and end at the sea.

No point is more moving, no rapture more profound than to ride on the crest of the wave that resounds within, crashing on the shore of your heart and beating on the door of your soul.

What the sea knows, we all shall know one day, defining the rhythm of the spheres with its pulsing melodies. No rock can defy it. No person withstand it, for we are forever changed on the balance of the sea.

The sea rides within us and rocks to the motion of the universe. It sings a high song that breathes its essence in the wind of peace that laps along the shore. How candidly it speaks; how subtly it responds to the rhythm of your heart.

Keep watch on all the seas that waft through your imagining and keep close to the sound of the waves for they are whispering the silence of the spheres into the inmost ear.

Be silent. Keep watch. The sea is within you and peaks forevermore.

Let all sadness be cast away into the waves of life and look beyond to the depths within the Sea of Love that commands all — even the waves that would toss you about.

Keep still. I am the Wave of Life, yet I am the Sea.

I am with you wherever you go.

Message channeled on Iona September 13, 2013
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