

Ride on the Wave of Being

I am White Eagle.

You see Waves of Being and Waves of Light. Ride on the Wave of Being, the Wave of Light.

For Being Is the Light—the Light that you are and always have been. Ride on the Wave of Light, the Wave of Being Who You Are.

Drama can come and go but Being is never still. Being regards the Wave of Light as its own—riding on the tip of the wave, balancing, frolicking, knowing all is well beneath it—for you are the Wave and the Wave in you will always Be.

Can you not see how lightly you are bounced on the Wave of Light that penetrates your entire being? Can you not see who you truly are? A rainbow of Light beneath the wave overcomes the stillness within and dances in the Light! Precarious, it is not, though you may think so.

The Light beams in its own way and balances in its own joy of Being.

Take heart in this lesson of love and de-light. For I make all things new. And you are now forever out of the shadows and into the Light—the Light that animates all things, that is the gift of Life, that is Life itself.

Ride on the Wave, dear one.

The Wave of Light encompasses you, encircles you in leaves of dancing, molecules of light. Speak of this Light and only this Light for the Light is the coming of the New Dawn that breaks before you.

Listen well. Speak well. Honor your Life and your Light. It cannot dim. It can only shine brighter, to enlighten all the world, to bring it to Peace, to the Rapture you so deeply seek, to the penetration for Light that guides us all.

Sing to your heart's content, for the Wave of Light carries you onward into the Stream of Life, and behold, all things are made new. All life is restored, all Light is upon you. It is upon us all.

Now and forever, You are the Light—the Light of this world, the Light of Eternity.
Thou art whole. Now is the time.

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