

Love — the Vast Principle of Creation

In the early days, there were visions of what might be. All was in a state of creation. All was known yet unknown. The possibilities were there. All very real. But how they might manifest was not foreseen.

Wise men and women could see the future and yet the future was the present and the present was the past – and they were one and the same.
For all is happening at once and it never stops happening.

There is no end and no beginning. That which is in your hand (a crystal) is eternal. That which is YOU is eternal. There is no beginning and no end.

Ask yourself – where does Love begin? Can you tell? Does it ever end? Do you know?

Love may transform itself in intensity, yet it is never absent — never absent. For Love remains the Creative Principle, the First Principle from which all else stems.

Where is that, that within a seed does grow? Where is the spark of life within it? Can you detect it? Can you put your finger upon it? From whence does it come? How does a seed know when to grow? Where is the spark that spurs Life onward? From whence does it come? Where does it go when the plant has lost its leaves?

Where is Love? How do you grasp it? With what instrument do you behold it? Can your brain tell you what Love is? Yet does your heart know? Where is Love? From whence does it come? Where does it go?

It is the beginning and end of all things yet nothing lives or dies but that it has Eternal Life in the Womb of Love.

Love speaks to the human heart that which the human brain cannot take in. Love knows all things, sees all things, believes all things, encompasses all things, inhabits all things.

Love is the sound-wave of intention. It moves to the heart's rhythm and weaves itself in waves like the ocean. Who can capture a wave?

Love transcends all things and yet is within all things it manifests. In the waves as your heart beats, sending out signals of remembrance of compassion and well-being, of wholeness, of unity – of the unity of all things. It invents the imagination! It swings to the rhythm of the stars. It dances to the light in your eyes and to the sparkle of the sun upon the waves.

You are Love and Love is YOU! Without you, there is no Love, for the Love is in the well-springs of your heart – in your heart of hearts – in the depths of your being that transcend worldly cares, that embraces all life, all music – the rapture of the spheres, the song of the universe, the message of the God that lives within your heart.

Take note! Sing! For the music is your own — it is your own song to sing, it is your own rapture to behold. It is your own warmth of compassion that teaches your heart how to move — the impassioned movement that enlightens and motivates all things — THERE it shines, there it dwells – deep within your heart of hearts — always present, timeless in its span, timeless, eternal, fully engaged, wholly within and wholly without.

Rejoice! The pleasure is yours to create what you will. The seed of Love is within you. Expand its consciousness to encompass all the world. And speak, speak only of Love — for that is the vast principle of Creation. And it is yours to create what you will. Create, then, with all the Love within you. And rejoice— for we are all One in the Love.

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

I am White Eagle.