



A PLACE WE CALL HOME

With each breath that we take, we VISION our world. Mostly, with our breath, we are made aware of our existence here ~ somewhere. This somewhere is *A Place We Call Home*. It is a place we call earth. It is our little planet of inhabitation in the backwaters of the Milky Way Galaxy. I remember as a child that I would sit on my grandmother's front porch and look up into the night sky and stare in wonderment at the vastness of the universe. I could more easily see myself as being from way out there than amid the confines of my current body, or the family that I was born into, or the house where I lived. I called those who were unseen, "Them" and I often asked them to come and get me because I knew that I had somehow been dropped off in the wrong body, the wrong house, and with the wrong family. I set my sights high and I perceived them to be far off. I envisioned myself as different then I perceived myself as being. Amid it all, I felt and I knew Love. Before, I knew it existed Love pervaded my life ~ not necessarily in my physical world but in my Mental World, My Mind's Eye.

Today, I know that I was not far off in my thinking, then, because now I know myself to be both spirit and form. As a child I did not understand my spiritual-self and resisted being that part of me; the part of me that was aware of my senses because I was afraid of the pains of my feelings. Were it not for the underlying sense of Love that stood as a foundational part of me; I am not sure if I would have made it through to greater understanding? Today, I embrace the whole of me. *I Love Me* just the way I am even as I seek to grow, to know more, and to change for the better. Today, I know that it is my physical humanness which allows me to see myself and to know me in relationship to other beings and other things. Yes, there is that part of me which is spirit and it is truly a mostly unknown part of me. When I am in spirit form, out of body or in deep meditation, I can honestly tell you that I am unable to distinguish that which is separate from me. In those moments I am clearly and indistinguishably One with Everything.

Moreover, here is what I do know; the greater part of me is spirit. *The Whole Of Me Is Love*. That part of me which is Consciousness is Spirit. It is my conscious awareness that makes me whole in Life. You know the phrase "You Complete Me". Well Consciousness Completes Me, and the good part about it is that, I know it is Truth. When I was a child and did not know any better, I sought to separate myself from my physical form.

Now I want to make the most of the living that I have in this body. I love myself in Spirit, Soul, and Body. This is not to say there is nothing that I wouldn't change about my body because there most assuredly are things I would like to change. But, wholeheartedly I embrace my body today as I learn more and more about how my body as are all bodies, all physical forms are a part of the Whole Body Of Spirit. When I close my eyes, I can SEE! *I VISION the Oneness Of Love* in me, in you, and in all things. The Creative Process, as set forth in the book Science of Mind, utilizes Thought, Imagination, Vision as the seed that is complete within the totality of the idea that is the outcome or manifestation of the thing itself. The Thing Itself is the Vision ~ It Is God.

It is the Self-knowing nature of God that is the physical manifestation of the Universe, the Multiverse, and the quantum world which is only a microcosmic representation of the macrocosmic view of the Uni/Multi-verses. So, to Create A World That Works For All is to See a World that is United Globally/Universally. And, it all begins with me. And, it all begins with you. For, you and I are One in the quantum-ness of the Spirit-verse. As above so below. You See, it all began and continues to begin with a Word that is the Vision of an Idea that is Perfect which has an outcome that is Divinely *not* in doubt ~ It is Good and Very Good ~ Our God, Our World, Our Self.

Love, Rev. Cassandra

