

# Eban's World

## The Colors of Change

"We think our world is a world  
gone wrong and there is no chance for  
change.

We fail to see that we can  
effect change in our world.

We begin change at home -  
in ourselves-alone." - Eban

**Dr. Ronald Bissell**

is the Author of a series of five books on  
life change.

Eban's World is a parable of change that  
Awakens the reader to the true Source  
of life change.

*Eban's  
World*

*The Colors of Change*

*A Parable*

*by*

*Dr. Ronald D. Bissell*

“No man can reveal to you aught but that which already lies asleep in the dawning of your knowledge. The teacher who in the shadow of the temple, among his followers, gives not his wisdom but rather of his faith and his lovingness. If indeed wise he does not bid you enter the house of his wisdom but rather leads you to the threshold of your own mind.”

Kahlil Gibran

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## **About The Author**

Dr. Ronald Bissell works extensively in the area of body/mind healing. He writes about spiritual growth, intuition and personal development. He has practiced and studied the art of meditation since 1973. A highly respected and accomplished surgeon, he uses his new understanding to change the character and nature of his profession. He teaches other professionals how to incorporate spiritual concepts into their respective professions through his tapes and writings.

He is continually expanding his awareness of Spirit and seeks to communicate that knowledge to others. His awakening has changed the direction and scope of his life as reflected in his writings and audio presentations. Recipient of the Golden Poet Award, his works include *Souls of Light*, *The Soul Space*, *Eban's World*, *Unity*, *Reflections*, *Light Seeds*, and *Spirit Melody*.

## A New Beginning

It was midsummer and I was sitting by the edge of a lake in central New Hampshire. The sun had reached its zenith and was beginning its long fall toward the horizon. I was sitting on a small beach watching the water lap against my feet. I was here with my family on a weekend vacation for rest and relaxation and to free my mind from stress and worries. The day was like any other except I had many thoughts on my mind. I had recently begun a new profession and had felt the need to consider my life's goals and ambitions. It was a quiet day with only a few clouds in the sky. The temperature was ideal. The water of the lake quietly and rhythmically created waves that seemed to reach forever across the lake. And in spite of the thoughts that passed through my mind about work, my family and my life, I was at peace with my world.

I searched the sky for clouds that I could transform into pictures of animals or things that were of importance to me. I've done this since I was a small child and have always found comfort in removing myself from the everyday world by fabricating images that resemble the objects of my imagination. This day differed only in that the images I was seeing were not images of things but of ideas. They were images of concepts that my conscious mind could not grasp but my subconscious instantly recognized and used in its systematic collation of events, places and thoughts. As I gazed, I found myself leaving the present world to enter a new dimension that created peace where struggle once lived. It was a place I had searched intuitively for years but had been unable to find. I gazed in amazement as I had a realization of sorts that instilled in me a new energy. It was a longing that I did not expect to find as I sat, transfixed by the events that I heard but could not see. I was in a world of peace that I alone could feel, touch and identify.



I had come this weekend to make decisions about my life's journey and about my future. I had come to remove myself from the rambling thoughts of everyday life, to begin to find my place in this world. What I did not realize was that I would begin my journey to touch the eternal and to hear words that would change my life forever.

As I sat beside the lake and listened to the rhythm of the approaching waves I became mesmerized by the scenes played in my mind. I began to hear a voice that I could not help but heed. A voice that called to me and beckoned me to listen to its message. I was in awe of the laser-like insights it gave me and used the tapestry of the clouds above my head to focus my conscious attention. I listened intently to the words and sensed a change in my thinking. As the clouds drifted by I began to understand my life's course. I began to see in detail what my next step and direction entailed. I sat transfixed and amazed and listened to these transforming words:

Each of us in our own way  
must discover the Spirit within.

We must begin this journey  
when our inner voice quietly speaks to us.

We must learn  
to accept the call  
and learn to witness it  
in our lives.

In doing this,  
we then begin to look  
for that space  
in which communication with our Creator  
can occur.

Could I communicate with my Creator? Was I mad? How could such a connection be established? Thoughts dashed through my mind and created moments of fascination and mystery. I was presented with questions that caused me to search for answers and was given answers that seeded my mind with new questions that needed to be answered. I sat and listened as clouds passed and received the answer to these questions and more:

This place  
of communication  
is the soul space.

The soul space  
is located within  
and is the seat of the Spirit's presence.

It also is the seat  
of the communicative ability  
of the mortal with the spiritual.

This place  
is the beginning  
and the end  
of the world as you know it.

This is the place  
in which all resides.

My attention was focused now and I could only hear what was streaming across my inner field of vision. I was entranced with the reality that within me was such a prize— the connection I had sought all my life. I became in tune with what I was hearing and allowed my mind to quiet and to receive what the universe was so graciously giving to me. This opened my world to possibilities of which I had only dreamed before and as I listened I began to find within each word a deliverance from the pain of my

everyday life:

When you begin to listen to the voice  
within the soul space,  
your world will be transformed.

Your world will alter  
in the direction of the Spirit  
and your path will change forever.

This was the path I had dreamed of for years. A move in the direction of Spirit which not only would give a new direction but also would create a path along which I could live my life. I was intrigued by the thought of altering my path. What would be the effect of such a change? Could I withstand the changes in my life it would create? It continued:

This is the path  
along which you must live your life  
in order to fulfill  
your highest potential.

Then,  
as you begin to listen to this voice  
you will hear the Spirit's words.

You will instill these words in your mind  
and learn to live your life  
according to the principles  
you will receive.

Listen to the Spirit's voice  
and become transformed.

Within that short time I was given an invitation to grow, to

enlarge my world and to create within my consciousness a new view of my tomorrows. My attention returned to the clouds and quiet settled in. I became conscious of my connection with the universe and was at peace with the prospect of what it would bring. I closed my eyes and dreamed of worlds, of events, of places that only Spirit could perceive. I dreamed and began to change the direction and the outcome of my life.

## An Opening

I was hearing the sounds of insects flying around my head and the quiet lapping of the water's edge on the rocks and shoreline that surrounded me. These sounds created a centering sensation within and caused me to reflect on the messages I was hearing. I learned that it is the substance of this soul space that causes worlds to change and induces us to see our lives differently. It is our ability to respond to what we hear in this space that determines the road we will travel. Our goal is to allow this to be the road that produces love, the road that leads to eternal peace and that permits us to alter our lives and become refreshed and transformed.

I opened my eyes and saw the wonder in the universe that surrounded me. I saw beauty as I gazed around and witnessed the unrelenting perfection of each creature I saw. There was a harmony in the life of each creature which transcended species and levels of intelligence. This harmony caused me to hear my soul:

Allow the magic of your soul  
to be uncovered  
and realize  
the wonder of creation.

You  
are more than your body.

You  
are more than the personality you project.

You  
are the greatest thing

in the universe.

You  
are a soul.

A soul of magical beauty  
that carries within it  
the abundance of the Creator's genes.

Accept the Creator's wish for your life.

Accept the Creator's greatest gift  
and then depart from the world of materialism.

Leave it alone  
and begin the quest  
toward the Spirit.

The Spirit  
is the true direction  
to follow.

A frog jumped from a patch of nearby grass and disturbed my inner peace. I watched as it passed by and wondered if it could sense my inner quiet. It paused and gazed in my direction. It froze as if in danger and then as swiftly as it came it departed from my sight into the tall grass along the shore.

I got up and walked a distance still entranced with the messages I was hearing. I kicked some stones into the water and watched the ripples quietly and methodically spread across the water. As the waves spread they interconnected with other waves and collided with reeds and plants. They then became one as they rhythmically consolidated the energy they were given.

I found a large flat rock surrounded by grass and trees that would provide shade and comfort to a sun-drenched body. I sat,

laid back on the moss and grass and became fully in tune with the world that surrounded me. I gazed upon the water and saw light shine from its surface. In this light I heard the Spirit's call:

Enter into the soul space  
to see the Spirit.

There,  
you can feel  
and sense  
its pulsations of love.

Learn to trust  
your inner voice  
and to live  
within this space.

For you can use  
the knowledge you obtain there  
to change your world.

You do this  
by surrounding all you see  
with love and caring.

Another ray of light reflected off the water and allowed the words to continue:

Worship the Spirit  
with love.

Combine this love  
with the soul of your Creator.

Realize the ability you have  
to place yourself  
within the soul space,  
and thus  
enter the chamber of love.

I could see that by entering this space, this chamber of love, I could begin to hear the Spirit's message and feel its presence. Doing this would allow me to approach my life differently because I would begin to see the wisdom I would receive. I wondered how this wisdom would change my world and how I could use it in my everyday life. The answer to these questions came softly and left a gentle impression on my mind:

Encourage all you see  
to develop.

Encourage all you meet  
to undergo a change  
in their perception.

Encourage all you meet  
to become enlightened  
and to become a part  
of the Spirit's Light.

Welcome this Light  
into your soul  
and learn to identify it.

Then,  
welcome into your soul  
the healing power of its love.



I was amazed at how easily answers began to enter my stream of consciousness. I was enthralled with the information I was receiving and wanted to hear more and to use what I heard to change the focus and direction of my life. I returned to the view that surrounded me and felt a connection with all I could see. No longer was I a separate being lost in a sea of material things. I was a living soul that could see my world differently and approach the potential that was deep within my unconscious. I discovered a great secret. All that was necessary to receive direction was to listen and then to absorb what I heard into my life. I listened again and heard in a whisper what I already sensed but was unable to put into words:

Listen carefully  
to the soul song within.

Listen carefully  
for moments that cause you  
to show love and caring.

Listen for times  
when you can show  
mercy and compassion.

Welcome these moments  
for in them  
growth takes place.

Within these moments  
you will see the magnificence  
you were created to achieve.

My eyes opened and I saw myself as a creative source; a source of immense wonder that could not only change my world but change the world of others I contacted. I could see that by

entering this space and using what I learned I could affect my life and change its direction and outcome. It would take a conscious decision to give up to a greater source of love the control I thought I needed.

I thought about this shift in focus for quite a while, becoming more and more in touch with my inner self. I traveled deep within my soul and felt a new source of refreshing Light that I could walk toward in order to fulfill my understanding of life. I felt a transfer of consciousness occur that I could only sense before. I knew then what was necessary to begin my life anew. The voice continued:

Surrender your life  
to the soul song within.

Surrender your life  
to the workings within.

Become the soul song you sing  
in order to become relaxed  
and at peace.

I had come to this lake as a retreat to rest and to obtain a physical release from the stress of my everyday life. Instead, I began a process of rejuvenation and found a new realm from which I could change the emotional and psychological makeup of my world. I found a place in which I could uncover the life-enhancing love that Spirit provides, a place in which I could encounter peace and plenty and begin to understand a power greater than my own. I began to feel the Spirit's presence surrounding me.

I knew then that this presence could transform my life. It could provide peace and begin to show me a new life, a new way, a new power. I closed my eyes and watched the physical world around me fade from my consciousness.

## Becoming Aware

After a few minutes I opened my eyes and was shocked to find myself in a different world. It was a world where concern for self far outweighed concern for the community. Each person was responsible for themselves and had little concern for others. In this world I saw jealousy and greed and no compassion or love for another. I looked and saw poverty on a level that astounded me. Hope was absent from the lives I saw.

I spoke to a passerby but did not receive a response. I felt a disconnection between souls and what I would describe as an emptiness of spirit, an absence of love. I looked around and saw disconnection in everything. How could such a world be possible? Where did it go wrong? I felt a sadness as I saw the panorama of events, of people, of lives pass by my inner eyes. What I was seeing made me uncomfortable and I longed for the familiar.

I found myself in the central square of a small town. The streets were empty and the roads were covered with dust. Buildings stood alongside the square with walkways that intersected providing pathways for people to walk on to avoid the dust and the mud in the street. I saw few people in the square. Those I did see would not respond to my questions but turned away as if to avoid any connection with me. I was stunned by their apparent disregard for my questions but I thought that it was perhaps because I was a stranger in their midst. I watched them as they interacted with others of their community and saw the same disregard. I became intrigued by their disconnected lifestyle.

I approached an elderly gentleman who was in the town square. He acknowledged my presence and motioned to me as if I were his friend. I was curious as to why he was so different from the rest. We talked for a while and he freely answered my questions. He knew I was a stranger and wanted to make me feel welcome. He was such a contrast to all I had seen in this town that I wanted

to know him better. He asked me if I would like to go to his home for shelter and to discuss any questions I might have about his town. I accepted his offer and followed him to his home where he began to relate to me a story that brought the reality of this world home.

His name was Eban and he was an elder of the community. He was responsible for transcribing the teachings of what he termed the “ancient ones.” He was a holy man, I thought. He spoke in rhymes, and in his rhymes I heard a message that translated what I was seeing into a parable of contrasts. He said:

Witness to others  
the song  
as you hear it.

Witness to others  
the experiences  
you have enjoyed.

Through others’ experiences  
you will find the answers  
to some of the dilemmas you face each day.  
Mutual learning  
is a powerful experience.

Mutual love  
is an important part of life.

Work together with others  
to show them  
your concern  
and love.

Work with others  
to become a greater

and more caring soul.

He moved closer as if to emphasize what he was about to say. He continued:

Working together  
creates harmony  
and peace.

Working together  
provides a stillness in life  
that is prevented by disharmony.

Present harmony to others  
and witness their altered state of reception.

In his quiet way he was presenting the reasons why his society was failing. He allowed me to see the need for connections, for interaction as the means to creating mutual love and concern. I began to see through this conversation how by sharing our soul space with others we could effectively change the makeup and future of our world. He continued:

You can change the world about you  
simply by being.

You can alter the course of history  
by participating.

You can bring new life  
into your fellow souls  
by listening within  
to the song  
of your soul.

He paused and his eyes began to sparkle. I was engrossed in the expressions he used to make his points known. His face shined as he spoke:

Wait,  
listen,  
then act upon the requests of the soul.

Wait,  
listen,  
then be the song of your soul.

Do we approach life in our world with such a clear understanding or do we try to manipulate and create our world from the misinformation around us? Do we fail to listen to the requests of our souls and move forward along a path that is impossible for us to predict? He was telling me of the need to change our focus; to begin to listen and to find the harmony within our souls.

He continued to explain in detail the qualities that the soul brings to life and how it could change the direction of our dreams:

Your soul is wise  
and all-knowing.

Your soul  
is able to use the bank of knowledge available to it  
to help you through difficulties  
which present themselves  
on this passage.

Your soul  
is able to confront problems before they happen  
in order to produce the world you wish.

Listen carefully to the soul  
and you will be amazed  
at the knowledge you will uncover.

Listen carefully  
to the soul within  
and become blessed with the result.

Could our souls contain the keys to life and the means to create effective change? I asked him how we could find that information when it seems hidden from our view. How can we begin to understand our relationship with self and allow the soul to enter into its transformative mode in order to effect change in our world? His answer was clear.

Walk for a moment  
within your soul  
and realize the beauty  
that is within you.

See the gentleness  
and the calm.

See the only true picture of your self.

If you look  
at your external picture  
and then look at the picture  
after the soul has been present,  
you will see tremendous change.

Always look  
to the soul self.

Always look  
to the Creator of the universe.

Look carefully  
in order to live a life worthwhile.

It was difficult for me to understand how this focus would change my world. Simply looking at a picture would not provide the real propulsion I needed to transform me from my previous ways. He moved closer, completely absorbing my consciousness and with a clear and intense but kind look he passed through my defensive barriers and entered my innermost world. There he placed the following thoughts:

Become the song of your soul  
and be blessed above all others.

Become one with the universe  
and settle the age-old question.

You  
are the greatest being  
in the universe.

With your other great beings  
you can create a universe  
of unimaginable beauty.

Remember this always.

Remember this each day  
and set out to create  
that which you hear.



A chill passed through me as I understood the ramifications of what he was saying. It was then that I realized a profound truth:

Your soul  
is the answer.

Your soul  
is the solution.

Listen.

I began to listen intently to his words. I absorbed them into every cell of my being. I could not turn back and could not stop their meaning from entering my soul. I was transfixed, illuminated by what I was hearing. I was entranced. He became quiet and continued:

Overcome sadness  
with laughter.

Overcome sorrow  
with love.

Become love.

Become caring.

Become the qualities  
of which people only dream.

He moved closer and in a whisper indelibly placed words upon my heart. He entered my heart and amplified his message:

Listen quietly  
when you are still.

Hear the murmurs  
of your soul  
and know that all you receive  
is for your own good.

Satisfy the wants of your life  
by substituting the Spirit's goodness.

Then,  
live in this world  
by bringing the qualities of the full soul  
into your life.

He sat back and looked at my expression. He knew that he had begun a process of change that would continue forever. We ate, talked and discussed what he had said. I was tired and was given a place to rest. I fell asleep instantly only to hear his words again as I slept.

## An End To Silence

I awoke the next morning to the smell of food. The odor was sharp and brought me to my senses. The room in which I slept was simple. A small bed with wooden posts stood over an old rug made of a fiber I could not identify. There were two small windows covered with cloth creating a pleasant degree of privacy. In the corner there was a closet containing some clothes. There was no other furniture. The room was lighted by candlelight in metal holders on the walls. I felt comfortable and at home.

As I dressed I heard a voice speak to me and welcome me to another day. It was the same kind familiar voice, beckoning me to come out and join in a breakfast celebration. I dressed and went into a large room which was the main room of the house. It was where we had talked the evening before, however, it seemed different in the morning light. The sun shone brightly through windows that were placed in a way to catch the most of the sun's light. The furniture was rugged and was made from wood. The floors were wooden planks covered with braided cloth rugs. The room was very masculine in appearance as if Eban lived alone without a wife. His home was comfortable but not pretentious.

As we ate I asked questions about the people I had seen the day before and the reasons as to why they seemed so distant. He was informative in his documentation of the lifestyle of his village but was vague as to the reasons for their distance. I read between the lines that his society had been through some difficult times and had drifted from the founding ideals of their forefathers. This had occurred slowly and imperceptibly over the past century or so until individualism had replaced community and self enhancement had replaced mutual love. I was led to believe that in spite of this distance and lack of interaction between people, progress had been made and peace reigned.

I began to see how different Eban was from the others I had

seen the day before. I saw how he related to me and how peacefully he relayed information about his world. He allowed me to question him and to try to understand the need for change and a return to their old values. He was an elder who carried forth the beliefs of the ancient ones of his society. Their influence had vanished years ago and the void remained unfilled. In their ancient society people cared deeply for each other and built their world on compassion. Eban was one of the few remaining *Enunus* or holy ones who carried the thoughts and teachings of these ancient people within their lives. They were shunned by the common folk for they did not feel that ancient teachings could be used in their new world.

I asked how the teachings were lost. His comments brought shivers to my spine: It was during a time when abundance was the rule of life. Ample food and shelter was available. People became obsessed by the availability of material goods and drifted from the inner core of belief. They sought outer gratification and valued things more than relationships. The family became less important and the relationships nourished within the family structure broke down, became fragmented and eventually were lost. No longer did anyone remember the lessons and teachings of their society that once passed on the wisdom of their most cherished principles. Sadly, only the *Enunus* remain today, living sheltered lives alone and separate from a world that has lost its purpose—its soul.

As he related the needs of his day his eyes told the story. They sparkled even amid the sadness of his unrelenting story. Tears fell upon his cheeks as he relayed a cherished memory from his conscious storehouse of wisdom:

This world was created  
for our enjoyment.

It was made for us to use  
and explore the avenues

of our life's work.

It is necessary  
to partake of every facet  
of the experience presented to us.

He paused and collected his thoughts. I spoke in a way that encouraged him to continue. He knew that he had someone to relay his most cherished thoughts to. I became absorbed in what he was saying and ignored the questions that entered my mind:

We are to nurture our souls  
and live a life that will allow  
the maximum growth possible.

We are to utilize  
all the beauty around us  
in order to understand  
the universal messages they contain.

Then,  
we should utilize the growth  
we are capable of  
to enlist the help of others.

What I was hearing was in such stark contrast to what I observed only the day before. I could not believe how this wisdom could be lost among such a seemingly knowledgeable society. I thought that this wisdom must be the glue that holds society together and provides for the linkage needed between souls. His eyes pleaded for me to hear:

Welcome this opportunity  
to know your self better.

Use it  
to stretch onward in your quest.

It was then that I understood my reason for entering his world; for meeting this one man among many. This was my opportunity to learn and to understand the connections needed in society, to use wisdom as the glue of my life and to use this wisdom to transform my world. He said:

Think of the world about you  
as it exists.  
Think of how  
you could change this reality.

Then,  
work to achieve  
the reality you envision.

By doing this,  
you will see the most amazing results  
possible in your life.

He continued for what seemed hours talking of the needs of his world and the means to effect change. I realized how different his path was from the rest of his community and saw how peaceful his inner world continued to be in contrast to the outside world. I wondered why his people shunned his wisdom, and in turn realized that in my own world wisdom had lost its place and material satisfaction had become the god to which all worshipped.

As we talked I began to understand in a deeper fashion the direction that my life needed to take. I could visualize my path before me and knew that I must remain with him and learn his way. I knew that he contained the keys to my search and that I would return to my world forever changed.

## Developing Direction

It was getting chilly and we built a fire in a small stone fireplace. As we gathered wood and prepared it for burning I could detect a harmony to his steps. I sensed an energy that was balanced and complete. His way seemed to be one with his surroundings and left no room for disharmony. I marveled at this ability and asked how he was able to keep such centeredness amid the chaos of his world. His answer opened my eyes to his inner beauty:

The Spirit's beauty  
lies around you.

Show it to others.

Show them the desires you possess.

For by knowing  
your desires,  
they can utilize  
the strength they possess  
to help you toward your goals.

He put his hand on my shoulder as if to direct my attention toward what he was about to say. He looked directly into my eyes and carefully and with intent spoke directly to my soul:

Remember,  
our souls overlap each other.

We are each  
a part of the whole.

We each  
affect the other.

If we each know the direction of the other,  
we can effect a change in our lives  
and in everyone about us.

He continually spoke of the connectedness of all life; the interdependence of souls. He taught the need to recognize this connection and to allow it to flourish. By his actions and deeds he showed this connection and allowed me to feel his connection to my life with an intensity that transfixed my mind. He continued:

Become at rest.

Become at peace.

By doing this,  
you will work toward the inner Light  
and will in turn  
recall the Spirit's message  
in your life.

I asked him about this message and how I could hear it in my life. I wanted to hear specifics as to the words it contained but received instead clues of the direction to follow. It was obvious that it was necessary to find the specifics by living my life within this Light. He answered:

Steady your course.

Enlarge your vision.

Become the vision of your heart



and watch your world change.

This time I looked him in the eye and asked him how I could understand this message and use it in my life. He looked at me and saw into my heart. He cautioned me about being impatient and in failing to hear his vision. After what seemed like hours of quiet he continued:

Utilize your mind.

Utilize your body.

Utilize your soul.

Each  
is a part  
of the eternal whole.

Each  
has its place and its desires.  
Listen first  
to your soul.

Consider  
with your mind.

Then,  
proceed  
with your body.

He leaned forward to emphasize what he was about to say, placed his hand on my shoulder and spoke words that cut through any doubt:

It all starts  
with your soul.

It then becomes translated throughout your mind,  
and is carried forth by your body  
into the world around you.

Always consider the soul first.

Recognize its place  
by your side.

Once you do,  
your world will drastically change.

He sat back and leaned his chair against the wall. Closing his eyes he indicated that it was time to rest. As we sat I could see the sun setting behind him and saw light spilling through the windows onto the floor. As the colors changed and the shadows lengthened I could hear Eban's breathing deepen into a sound sleep. I retired into my room and laid on the bed thinking of all we had said. Today seemed like only moments in which I had gained incredible knowledge.

I closed my eyes and dreamed of possibilities that I could not have imagined before this day. I quietly thanked Eban for his wisdom and looked forward to tomorrow. Earlier he had told me of a meeting of other Enunus being held the next day and asked if I wished to join him. I knew that he wished me to meet others in order to discuss what I had learned and to learn from them. I knew that he saw tomorrow as a day that would begin my journey and expand my inner world.

## The Journey Begins

I tossed and turned the entire night. I watched stars move across the sky as I mulled over the experiences of the day. I saw a light begin to shine from the horizon and saw the dawning of a new day. I heard Eban as he arose and prepared the morning meal. He was a quiet and gentle man who lived his life to the fullest while living his beliefs each moment of every day.

It was a real lesson to watch how he went about normal activities. His gait was slow and he moved with a harmony of motion that mesmerized me. He accomplished tasks without effort and seemed to create life as he moved. He was peaceful in his demeanor and allowed all around him to sense the specialness of his way.

He called to me as if to hurry me along so that we could begin our day. Again a meal was presented that was both beautiful and filling. No effort was spared and all was displayed not to impress but to show love. I studied his ways and made mental notes of the style of living he expressed.

“Are you ready to make our journey?” he queried. “As I mentioned yesterday, I thought you would enjoy meeting some other Enunus who live in nearby towns. Perhaps it would allow you to understand more of our world. I have called a gathering as prophesied in our ancient texts, for the time has come for us to interconnect and begin our teaching to save our world. Your presence would be welcome and you would have the opportunity to learn of our ways.” I replied that I would love to do this and readied myself for what this day would bring.

I was somewhat concerned about what I was to encounter, however, I had come to trust Eban. I hurried to get ready and met him at the front door. As I left his house I noticed that the countryside was more colorful than I had remembered. The houses were farther apart, the landscaping was neat and uncluttered and the

overall impression of what I saw had improved.

We left his house and began to walk along a road that followed a winding river. I was amazed at the variety of vegetation I saw. The river was lined with fir trees that seemed to be tall enough that they could touch the sky. Clouds drifted by and left their presence on my mind. (I love the shape and musings that clouds provide. No other natural process gives my imagination such constant exercise.)

The path took a sharp turn to the left and the river with its beautiful trees was quickly left behind. As we passed people, I noticed that they did not acknowledge our presence and actually avoided contact of any kind. They had small gardens, animals and plots of land that provided all they needed for life. Their lives seemed to be lonely and full of hardship.

As we continued our walk I asked Eban about the hardships that everyone I saw endured. It seemed that each person or family spent most of their time trying to survive and had little chance to enjoy their lives. Even though they worked in a disconnected fashion, in a way unknown to me, they appeared to be functioning together as units that produced all that was needed to live. It was a disjointed society that was able, through hardship, to both provide for itself as individuals and for the society at large.

We turned onto a road that led out of town into the country. As we left the city I could see Eban's demeanor change. He seemed less intense and more lighthearted. It seemed like he was not carrying such a large burden and could allow himself to relax. It was a pleasing site to see.

In the distance I could see a cottage surrounded by a large stand of trees. The trees seemed to tuck the cottage into a protected alcove which provided for a quiet and serene location. I could hear voices and intuitively understood something special was about to take place.

Eban led me into the cottage. My first impression was one of amazement as my vision adjusted to the darkness inside. I was introduced to everyone in the room and sensed that I was invited

as a guest to begin a learning process. We sat on cushions placed in a circle that surrounded a central open fire. Smoke from the fire lifted upward through an opening in the roof. Candles were placed on the walls at about four foot intervals with a larger grouping of candles on either side of the front door. This provided light but also a feeling of calm and security.

The walls were made of mud and clay and were obviously smoothed by hand. The floors were made of wood and had large rugs of different colors laid on them. The fire pit was surrounded by large flat rocks that acted both as a barrier from harm as well as a platform onto which food and other things could be placed. The overall impression of the cottage was one of warmth and togetherness.

As I sat down Eban explained to me that he had asked fellow Enunus to join him in a series of gatherings to help share the knowledge they had been taught, in an effort to begin the process of teaching others their ways. I was lucky to have arrived before this meeting had taken place. Each person introduced themselves and threw a small package of what appeared to be herbs into the fire. As the herbs fell into the fire a fine stream of sparks drifted upward with the smoke and exited through the roof taking with them any lingering doubts over the purpose of the meeting. An odor perfused the room as the packets burned reminding me of fine incense. The smell produced a calming feeling and permitted quiet to enter our midst.

Eban then began. "We have entered into the 7th sector of Light and as such the time has come for us to begin our journey. It is time to begin our joining and prepare the world for renewal. The pendulum has completed its swing and we are at a point where change must occur to allow a continuance of our species. It is our task to teach and to change the mental fabric of our reality. This is the time we have awaited and I am pleased to bring you together to provide the seed that will cause this change to occur."

"We must begin by sharing our wisdom, allowing it to go forth

into our world. The process must begin here and must be allowed to continue in the hearts of all we touch. It is important to begin our study now in a time that the ancient prophets identified.”

As he spoke I looked around the room and noticed the determination that was on each face. I saw a glow of kindness that is hard to describe. There were eight men and women all dressed in simple attire: cloth shirts tied at the waist with a sash and long pants. Their clothes were sewn with great care and did not show any pretense as to rank or ability. They were all soft-spoken but their speech was directed and well measured.

Next to speak was Jacrim. She was elderly, petite in size and strong in character. She rose to speak and I realized that I was seeing an important ritual unfold. She began, “In this 7th sector of Light it is important that we as the Enunus of this province begin our teachings. According to our charge we are to become active during this time and to act to transform our world into the world our ancestors have dreamed. The times of darkness have taken their toll and must now relinquish their hold on our hearts. Our people have suffered enough.” She dropped another packet into the fire and a brilliant red flame danced upward and became lost in the air.

She continued, “We must teach our people to enjoy each day of their lives and to prevent events from causing them anxiety or pain. They need to remember the results they wish to obtain throughout their lives and work each day for their completion. They have lost their perception of love and must regain this quality in order to fulfill their lives. They need to be taught to hear the advice found within their inner souls and to follow it in their lives.”

I began to see why the people of this world had become lost souls. As she continued to speak I became at one with her soul. “Listening to advice is sometimes difficult for them to do,” she said, “because listening takes attention which is hard for our people to find and to understand. We must welcome all opportunity to teach them to be attentive toward others. In such abilities lies the future of our world.”

“By listening carefully we will obtain much in our understanding of each other. When we become the other person the perceptions of both of us will change.” Her eyes danced and sparkled; a glow of Light sprang from her heart and touched our souls. A warm vibration radiated from my heart and spread throughout my body. It then jumped to the person next to me and as we sat we became at one with the energy of her love. She turned and faced each of us as she spoke:

Few of our people  
actually listen to each other.

Few  
take the time to get to know the other.

They must take this time in quiet  
in order to realize  
the greatness of others.

Her voice became soft and quiet. She paused, then continued with great reflection and compassion:

We obtain greatness  
by listening carefully to others.

We obtain peace  
by listening carefully  
to our inner voices.

We obtain plenty  
by being present  
each moment of our lives.

“Our world has lost its connection to greatness. We have allowed our greed to corrupt the values in life. What is needed is to

change the direction of our thoughts and to quietly and reverently listen to our hearts to the space within each of us to obtain the wisdom to change our world.” She continued:

Enter quietly  
into this soul space  
and obtain peace.

Enter into this space  
without fear  
and without prejudice.

Enter with the love of your heart  
and you will feel  
the Spirit’s presence  
in your midst.

She became quiet and paused for what seemed hours but in reality was only minutes. She placed her hands over her heart and spoke of a soul of immense beauty. She explained how the soul is a part of our being and how it remains with us for eternity. It is the part that carries within it the information of generations, is the part that could be tapped when knowledge is needed, the part that is in constant contact with the Creator.

She stepped back away from the fire and pointed to each of us in sequence. As she pointed we were energized by her words:

Allow the soul  
to become the focal point  
of your life.

Allow the soul  
to open itself up  
to you.



Listen to the words it gives to you  
and know that when you listen,  
the Spirit's presence  
will surround you.

She folded her hands as she retreated into the shadows of the fire. As she sat down, she raised both her hands skyward as if to recognize a power far greater than her own. She seemed to summon new energies into the room allowing them to escape through the smoke into the space around us. I felt a release, a freeing of fear as I watched the smoke disappear into the world outside our senses.

## Understand Your Path

Quiet settled over the room for several minutes. Without prompting, a tall slender man rose and approached the fire. He placed a packet into the fire and an intense orange flame rose and exited the ceiling. It was awe-inspiring and left me with a feeling of wonder. The color lasted a time as we became centered upon his words.

His name was Fromen and he was from another village about three miles from Eban's. He had a long gray beard that was neatly cut and braided. His voice was deep and carried with it a certain authority, both gentle and full of knowledge. He raised his right hand and placed it in the air as if to welcome spirits into the room. He then began to speak and as he did a quiet settled upon the room.

“Our people are restless and have lost their way. They have allowed the self to dominate their thinking and have in turn lost their connection with each other. They have become self-centered and have prevented the Spirit's peace from entering their lives. They are lost and are wandering without direction, without a beacon to follow.” He continued:

They must become at rest  
and witness the peace  
of the Spirit's understanding.

They must feel  
the Spirit's power in their lives.  
In doing this,  
they will consciously see their interactions  
and will know  
that they are being handled  
by the Spirit within.

He continued to explain how doing this would remove the feeling of being lost or without hope and begin the process of change:

The Presence within  
is the greatest secret  
known to us.

It is sad  
that many in our society refuse  
to fully realize  
the importance of this secret.

Spirit  
is within each of us  
each moment of our lives.

Its reflection  
is within.

It is important  
to strengthen this connection  
and know that  
it is the strength of our lives  
and the means to happiness.

He told how we could call upon Spirit at any time and witness its presence in our lives instantly. He knelt down on one knee and raised his arms skyward as he gave an emotional plea:

Observe the constant change  
that Spirit allows  
in our lives.

Feel for others  
and realize the role  
you play in their lives.

By doing this,  
you will begin to know  
your place on this planet  
and utilize the knowledge  
you are given each day  
to continue on  
in the direction of your soul.

His voice changed and he softly continued his plea. As he spoke he stood up and looked directly at me. Our eyes connected and I was overcome with emotion. I saw visions of this presence in my life. I saw the miracle of new birth and witnessed the curing of disease. It took several minutes for me to collect my thoughts and at once I knew that I needed to uncover the power that was within my being.

He said:

Listen within.

There  
you will know the truth  
presented to you  
by Spirit.

Know the truth  
and understand the difficulties  
presented by life.

Then,  
you will realize the need  
for the Spirit's presence within your soul

and you will become  
rested and secure.

You will begin to understand  
the need in your life  
for the work  
you have undertaken  
and will realize the truth  
of the Spirit's blessings  
on our world.

He turned again and looked directly at me. I shuddered as he spoke and felt his words penetrate into the cells of my body. He cupped his hands as if to show what they contained. He whispered:

Listen to your heart.

Listen to the soul song within you.  
Feel the Spirit's presence  
within you.

Listen,  
and become.

He sat in front of me and took my hands into his. He smiled graciously and we gazed into each other's eyes. He told me to be careful of my thoughts and my deliberations and encouraged me to keep my thoughts toward the spiritual. He spoke directly to my soul as he watched the expressions on my face. I saw how necessary it was to forget the material world. How impossible it was to live a still life while listening to the craving of others. What seemed most important was to concentrate upon the spiritual in order to become fully awakened.

He stood up and spoke to each person around the circle. A

message was directed to each person, which was absorbed, instilled and imbedded within their souls:

Encourage all you meet  
to live a life  
of greatness.

Encourage all you meet  
to become  
all they can be.

Encourage your self  
to work daily  
to perfect the being you are.

He turned and continued to the next person:

Each moment of your life  
look about your self.

See the need  
in the eyes of the other  
for love and caring.

Look at their eyes  
and know the soul  
that lies beneath.

Know the fondness each has  
for the Creator  
and know that the needs of each soul  
are identical.

He turned again:

Each of you  
needs love.

Each of you  
needs caring.

Each needs the feeling  
of belonging to a great cause.

He moved to the next:

Show love and caring.

Foster freedom  
and contentment.

Wish for  
and become at rest  
and at peace.

And to the next:

Through skill and daring  
you will become.

Through determination  
you will soar.

Become what you are.

Become all  
that you can be.

Become great.

It was then that I began to realize the true depth of understanding each Enunu carried within their soul. I felt a connection with each person, which was overwhelming at first. My mind shifted from face to face and heart to heart. I became totally a part of everyone and realized that this was important in my life. I knew that in this connection was found the Spirit's love, the Spirit's power and the eternal bliss that life contained.

He bowed his head as if to recognize the greatness of each soul in the room. He moved away slowly and with great energy. In his movement I felt vibrations that struck the core of my being. I became dizzy and disoriented. I felt Eban's hand on my shoulder and became steady again. I looked at him and he smiled as if he knew what I was experiencing, what I was thinking and what I was going to see.



## The Inner Voice

My head cleared and I became centered again. Time seemed to slow as I considered what I had heard. I was excited and looked forward to a continuing experience with these remarkable people. I thought that the next speaker would rise and begin his or her commentary, however, I was surprised when I began to hear quiet chanting from a woman who was directly across the circle from me. Her voice was melodious and hypnotic. She was sitting with her legs crossed and in total control of her chant.

After several minutes of chanting, I sensed a centered quiet come over me. I was totally absorbed by her voice. She seemed to float about six inches above the floor. I began to understand her words:

Explore the inner voice.

Explore the need for listening.

Explore the voice  
given to us by the Creator  
to fulfill its role within our lives.

My mind had difficulty accepting what I was seeing. People do not float above the ground. But there, before my eyes was a person floating skillfully. She continued:

The position of the inner voice  
is complicated.

It is used  
to fulfill the Creator's wish  
in our lives.

The inner voice  
tells us the correct direction in life.

It is there  
in order to provide  
a direct link  
to our souls  
and to the Creator.

She then settled to the ground and I could see a golden glow surround her body. Her eyes gleamed as she spoke and the glow began to vibrate as she continued to speak:

The inner voice acts  
as a resonator  
in our lives.

It directs us  
and helps us to understand  
the correct path  
to follow.

It causes us to think  
and to understand  
the difficulties of life.

It helps us to understand  
our selves better  
and leads the way  
when needed.

It focuses our lives  
upon those things  
that are essential.

It causes us  
to become  
all that we can be.

She then pointed to her heart, her source of love and looked carefully at each one of us. She was able to connect on a level that I did not understand but which felt wonderful. I felt a cleansing of my energy and began to witness changes occur in the world I saw. She noticed my inattention and without saying a word drew my consciousness into her grasp and fed me with love. She then continued:

Your inner voice  
is a special thing.

It exists  
only to facilitate your inner growth  
and your outer development.

Worship the fact  
that it has been given to you.

Worship the thought  
of the Spirit  
within your being.

Know that this presence is good  
and is a special bond  
between your Creator  
and your self.

She became still and the energy that she had collected spread all over the room. I could sense a fulfillment that reached the core of my being and I knew then that understanding these truths was the reason for life. How many times have such lessons been given to us without our acknowledging them? In this forum I could not

remove them from my mind for they were given with such love and attention.

The room was silent as each of us pondered what we heard. The quiet seemed natural and comforting in its simplicity. The room seemed brighter. It glowed with a brilliance I could not have imagined. But most of all I was engrossed in a process that was changing my life.

Eban stood and began a series of hand signals that I did not understand. In front of each member of the group he made gestures that seemed to create calm. When he approached me I was fearful at first as to what was about to occur. But as I relaxed, I began to understand his way. He spoke some words in a language I did not understand. He touched my forehead with his thumb and as he gestured words began to enter my mind.

He placed his hands together to form a circle, carefully allowing the tips of each finger to touch another. I heard in my mind a translation of what he was saying:

The universe in which you reside  
is an amazing place.

The unfathomable reaches of the stars  
welcome all to view.

This is the magnificence  
of the universe  
and the only means to show the majesty  
of the Creator to all.

He then pointed upward and stood erect with his feet apart and his knees slightly bent. He released his fingers and made a circular motion with his arms. Again I heard a translation:

The power  
in the universe is staggering.

The beauty is awesome.

Recall the beauty  
you have witnessed over the years  
and remember the good  
that resides within each moment.  
Welcome the power given to you,  
welcome the view  
and the strength you receive  
by having the ability  
to see its beauty.

His gestures continued and my mind again received its message:

Your world  
is like the universe.

Sometimes it appears to be understandable,  
other times not.

At times you feel small in relation to others,  
and other times you are quieted  
by the power you witness  
in the world.

You must learn to overcome obstacles in life  
as you have overcome your position  
within the universe.

I was engrossed in the fluidity of his movements and in the message that was given so beautifully. I felt understood and complete. He moved away and in his gentle style completed his imagery in motion:

Accept the unacceptable  
and learn to work within the limits  
set by your location  
and purpose on this plane.

Then,  
consider the power  
of the universe.

Consider the power  
you have as an individual.

By doing this,  
you will work with Spirit  
to become full of power  
and full of love.

You see,  
your powerful love  
is able to overcome all the attitudes  
you may have possessed  
and your strength comes from the One  
who can eliminate  
the negatives from your life.

He then looked directly at me and spoke out loud without  
changing the expression on his face:

Work with your soul.

Listen  
to the Spirit within.

Work to become.

The simplicity of his statement grounded me with love. I was privileged to be a witness and now a participant in a new creation; a new birth of life. I was humbled by this experience and awe-struck with the knowledge I was being given.

My senses told me that what I was experiencing was beyond time, beyond the rational world and encompassed a wisdom that transcended my conscious abilities. I became a part of this festival of love and eagerly awaited the next message I would hear.

## The Importance of Self

As I sat and watched the others contemplating what was said, I realized how much these teachings would mean to my world; how many people's lives could be changed and improved. I made every effort possible to remember what I was witnessing. On every face there was a kindness that was infectious. Every eye was enlivened by a spark of enthusiasm and became a center to which I was drawn. I was amazed at the consistency of their actions and the love that they expressed simply by being.

At that moment, another in the circle moved toward the fire. He placed a small packet in the center of the fire burning in a stream of yellow flames that hovered over our circle before exiting through the roof.

His name was Wanso and he began to walk slowly in circles around the fire. He made a point to contact each participant and to engage them in his thoughts and actions. He walked in a rhythm to the words he spoke which caused us to feel his energy.

This wave of energy relayed information to each of us. Wanso did not speak in words but spoke in the rhythm of his walk. It is hard to describe this way of communication but it seemed natural and I had no difficulty in knowing his thoughts. He walked toward me and I heard plainly what he was thinking:

Allow your self  
to know the Spirit's way in your life.

Allow your self  
to know the attitudes  
that will nuture growth.

Allow your self the kindness  
and the quiet of the soul space.



Then,  
you will experience  
true heaven on this plane.

A common thread in every message I heard was the presence of this space, a soul space, within each of us. It seemed to be a place where communication occurred. Perhaps this was how Wanso was speaking to us. I felt comfortable with this space and allowed it to grow by listening:

As you enter the soul space  
for rest and discharge,  
remember the source  
of all your wonder.

As you enter,  
recall all the goodness  
that has been about you.

Allow your self  
to enter into the soul space  
with pleasure.

Allow your self  
to enter into the communication  
with the spirits about you.

By allowing this to occur,  
great things will unfold.

He paused and his dance became still. He used this opportunity to allow us to contemplate his actions. My mind used this time to think on things that caused my world to prosper, to think on things that allowed growth and on things that allowed my mind to

expand. By thinking of these things I became at peace, my mind quieted and I saw the echo of the Spirit's love in each word I was given.

His dance continued and I discovered words appearing in my mind. I heard them as if they were spoken eloquently by a trained teacher of soul:

Enter into the soul space  
with deliverance.

Welcome the thoughts  
of this space.

Do not cast them out.

Simply work within the soul space  
to produce calm  
and inner peace.

This is the only way  
to become fully awakened  
and to become  
a changed person.

I had never seen such a dance. His actions appeared to be at one with the words I heard. He turned and looked at me as if to emphasize what he was about to say:

Set aside the time necessary  
to enter the soul space.

Enter this space  
on days when you are troubled  
or when you cannot understand

the path you travel.

Welcome the soul space  
and know that by recognizing  
its place in your life  
you have succeeded  
in a great endeavor

He knew that I was entranced by his dance and that I understood the presence of this space in my life. His words were clear and brought a new dimension to the thoughts that were coursing through my mind. The words became clear:

Know that the soul space  
is the location of peace  
and the place to go  
to unravel the experiences of your life.

Discharge excess energy  
in this space  
and know that all is well  
within its boundaries.

Realizing the presence of the soul space  
and becoming peaceful  
is the object in life.

My mind wandered for a moment as his dance slowed as if to allow this wandering. I saw how I could use this space to enjoy each day and to live within the moment. In a flash of insight I saw how I could face any obstacle from a focused position and how I could become fully awakened.

His dance allowed me to see how I could prevent sorrow from entering my life and how I could prevent my mind from becoming fixated on the negative. It encouraged me to approach

my life from the positive and to become recharged each moment. In this way I would be able to become the way of my path.

He stopped and brought all of us to focus on his next move, however, instead he began to speak. His voice was calm, relaxed and beautiful. He moved next to the fire and spoke each word into the center of the flames. To my surprise, his voice echoed throughout the cottage seeming to come from all directions, thus emphasizing all he said:

All love,  
all caring,  
all concern is present  
in each of us daily.

All of us,  
no matter the problems we face,  
have these three qualities deep within.

Taking the time  
to show love and caring  
will uncover them in each person.

The fire jumped and the flames began to go higher and became brighter as he spoke. His voice reverberated from each wall and caused the candlelight to flicker and absorb each word in its glow:

You see,  
once a person experiences true love and caring,  
all facades will rapidly fall away.

All the falseness of their life  
will become unnecessary  
and they will become full  
of the Spirit's grace.

Then,  
and only then,  
will they be able to live in honesty.

He became quiet and began to teach us the value of love, the need for caring and the way to allow each of these qualities to permeate our world. He looked into our hearts as he spoke:

Show love to those around you.

Show them  
the caring attitude you possess.

Allow the reality you see  
to become the reality you wish.

He began to dance again, but differently than before. His dance was now a dance of life; a dance that permitted my mind to understand my next step in growth:

Grow daily  
in the work and the process called life.

Become focused  
and centered at all times  
and see the difference you can make  
in the world around you.

Become focused  
upon the goodness around you  
and the love of the Spirit within.

He stopped and held each person's hands in turn. He placed them in his and caused an emotional release in each person he touched. He touched my hands and embraced them. I felt a warmth

ascend from my hands. I felt a joy that penetrated my soul. He murmured words I could not understand. Then, once again he spoke directly into the flames to give his words added meaning and emphasis. His voice became angelic; it became entrancing and carried my soul on its wings:

Our people will respond to love.

They will not understand at first  
this new approach to life.

However,  
once this approach is made  
all things are possible  
and all avenues  
will open up for them.

His actions began to slow. He took a candle from the wall and placed it before his face. He gazed into the flame and placed its energy onto every word he uttered:

These are things  
to remember daily:

Walk gently  
in the Spirit's hands.

Love everyone you see  
and allow them to know of this love.

Allow them  
to see the caring person you are  
and how to become centered  
in the wonder  
of the Spirit's love.

He placed the candle in my hands and made a gesture for me to stand. I stood up and held the candle in front of my body. I allowed its light to reflect toward his words. By doing this, I caused an amplification of their meaning and allowed him to use me as a vehicle for his love. He clasped his hands around mine and began to speak:

See each person  
as a child of the Spirit.

See each one you meet  
as a special soul.

Look into their eyes with love  
and know that the soul within  
is pure and just.

Contact their soul  
by using love.

Contact their soul  
and teach them  
to become the love you see.

In that instant I began to see how we are created to become great souls and how we are capable of doing many great things through our lives. I allowed my mind to open and allowed the Spirit's thoughts to penetrate my mind. It was in that moment that my way of thinking changed.

I was then instructed to pass the candle to the next person in the circle. Once they held the candle we each clasped our hands around theirs and passed to them our love, our caring and the knowledge of our oneness; our connection with the Spirit.

After we had completed the circle Wanso replaced the candle in its holder. He bowed toward the fire and quietly with love blessed

each of us with his energy by waving his hand above our heads. He sat down content to have touched our lives with his gentle love.

There was silence throughout the cottage. The candlelight flickered as we became lost in the moment. We each absorbed the mood, the energy, the calm. We were in this cottage seated around a fire but were unaware of its presence; unaware of each others thoughts; unaware of the physical reality we shared.

The quiet continued. . . .



## Avenues In Life

Within this quiet, this calm, I could see worlds that were impossible to understand. I traveled within the consciousness of each individual present and they through mine. A feeling of connection was present stronger than any force I had known. A beam of energy rose from each one of us as we contemplated what we were experiencing. The beams met over the fire and a vortex of energy began to form. It was multicolored and traveled in a clockwise direction. It seemed to feed on its own energy and created amazing designs. Then, from the center of the vortex came a voice that penetrated the quiet and instilled in us a continuing wisdom. It was from Beman who had entered the vortex to become its spokesperson.

Beman was slender. Her hair was neatly braided and her eyes were the purest blue. She emanated an energy of love that was illuminated by the vortex in which she stood. Her voice was amplified by the energy present and she allowed it to propel her words. She placed a packet into the fire. A green mist surrounded her and all of us in the room. She began:

The avenues in life  
are many.

The avenues you can take  
are without end.

Cast your eyes on the road  
that leads to the Creator  
and do not move away.

She raised her arms in tribute to the energy she was receiving. She was humbled by her wisdom and knew that she would impart

knowledge that would aid in the transformation of her world. She continued:

Listen to the Creator's voice  
within your heart.

Listen carefully  
for the description of the world you wish.

Listen for your role  
to be spelled out in its entirety.

She looked at each of us as if we were all one.

You are happy  
and alert to the spiritual.

You are without concern for tomorrow  
because you realize tomorrow  
is in the Spirit's hands.

Know that the universe  
is a place of peace  
and a place  
that means you no harm.

Understand that life  
is special  
and that death  
is not an ending  
but only a beginning  
of new life.

I listened and began to carefully translate each word into the center of my heart. There it was incorporated into my being and enlightened my world:

You know that you are present in this world  
in order to perfect your being  
and to grow in the direction  
of your dreams.

You are to grow  
to your maximum;  
to the very limits  
of the universe.

Decide this moment  
to help all about you  
to see the way of Light  
by living a life  
that exemplifies your soul.

She then directed her comments to each one of us as we  
internalized her wisdom:

Change in the world  
begins with you.

Change  
begins with the thoughts  
of a single person.

Change is brought about  
by the intent to alter direction  
and the intent to be new.

She then cupped her ears with her hands, capturing our attention. With gestures that expressed a knowing amid her words she continued:

Listen to these words:

Love your neighbor  
as your self.

Forgive your self  
and forgive  
all about you.

Become whole  
and learn to develop  
the soul to its fullest.

Encourage all you meet  
with the knowledge of the Spirit's love  
within your soul.

Encourage each person  
with the hope of eternity  
and the news of the coming  
of our new awakening.

She folded her arms in a symbol of peace and joined the quiet. She became her words and transfixed our minds on our ability to create our world.

## The Importance of Others

I came as an observer to this gathering but now saw myself becoming a part of the scene that was before me. I no longer felt strange nor did I feel apart from the words I was hearing. I felt a oneness both peaceful and energizing. I could no longer keep the words I collected from penetrating my most inner space.

As the smoke cleared and everyone relaxed I saw Eban stand and begin to speak. I was enthralled with his ability to bring this group together as well as his leadership in this conference of love. As he spoke everyone listened and gathered the energy that Eban gave and centered it within their hearts:

Welcome all  
into your presence with thanksgiving  
and realize the change  
that can occur about you.

Recognize the effect  
we each have on the other  
and realize the motivations we each have  
for the actions we take.

Work each day  
to promote the goodness  
that you will find within each being you meet.

Allow them to be themselves  
and to make their own mistakes.

Then,  
settle within your soul  
the abilities you possess

to amplify the Spirit's love  
toward each other.

He continued to speak and presented questions to us designed to promote thought and understanding. He then gave answers that stirred our hearts:

Why is it that we each  
call upon the other  
to become angry  
or perplexed?

Why is it  
that we cannot understand  
each other fully?

The reason is that each of us  
is different  
in our thoughts and actions.

Each  
is working  
to perfect the being we are.

Each  
needs time and patience  
in order to properly grow.

Each  
allows the moments of every day  
to cause us to react  
instead of thinking of other's feelings.

Concentrate  
on the feelings of others.

Work to show others  
the reactions of life.

Work to show to others  
the reasons  
to improve daily  
and then  
pass on with love in your heart  
and peace in your soul.

He moved among us and placed his hand on each person's shoulders. He used his touch to enter our souls and to imprint his words upon our souls:

Work to eliminate disharmony.

Work to eliminate  
the anger and the fear within.

Settle differences with love and kindness  
and allow others  
the space  
to be wrong or right.

He then pointed to his eyes which told a story of love as he spoke his next message to us:

Do not allow the ego  
to enter this picture  
we have drawn.

Do not allow it  
to shadow the Light  
of any truths.

Do not allow it to quiet  
or silence your inner voice,  
for in this voice rests truth.

He folded his arms as if to hug himself and thus to hug each of us in turn. He captivated our attention and allowed us to enter his soul space to hear his words:

Love each other  
without question.

Spread your love  
to all you meet  
in order to become  
calm and at rest.  
Welcome the differences,  
for in differences  
you will see the Light.

Within his soul we could see this world: separate and without interconnection. People wandered alone, insecure and worked to promote separation instead of love. Each was only interested in what they could acquire; what they could take in order to succeed along their path. His statement warmed my heart and amplified the needed path his world must take:

Walk with others  
and become at peace  
with the knowledge of their love.



Live in the shadow  
of the other  
and learn of the difficulties  
they have to bear.

Work each day to eliminate  
the source of your discomfort with life.

Ask yourself to live each day  
with love and caring.

Then,  
love each moment  
with a heart  
pure and aflame with the Spirit's love.

He placed his hands in front of us as if to calm our minds. He paused to allow us to see his new vision of a world of love and created a new attitude within our souls. He continued:

Be still,  
be calm,  
be without need to harm.

Spirit is life's guiding Light  
and is needed  
in each of our lives.

Live with peace  
in your mind  
and understand the differences  
between a love that is kept within  
and a love that is expressed daily to others.

Our people live each day  
without expressing to those around them  
the love contained within.

They must learn to uncover this love  
and move forward to show it  
to all around them.

Their love can be awakened  
by living each moment in expressing  
its presence to those about them.

He continued softly:

Think of the other  
in all conversations.

Think of the other  
in each interaction you make.

Learn to regard the feelings of others  
in your daily walk  
and show a love that is explicit to all.

He cautioned us to not forget the fragility of other's feelings and to not forget the ways of the Creator in the interactions we make in life. He acknowledged that we would falter at times and even fail. But this is only a natural part of life. However, he encouraged us to uncover the areas in our lives that need to be worked on and then to overcome these areas with love. In speaking of his world he said:

They are the Spirit's children  
and do not deserve to fail.

They are the Spirit's children  
who have much love within.

By allowing their love  
to be expressed in their daily walk  
they will begin to change the way  
others look at them.

He encouraged us to forgive ourselves for any shortcomings and mistakes; for it is by forgiving ourselves that we may move forward in life. He then encouraged us to perform our daily tasks by placing our soul within them. He said that by working each day on the shortfalls of our lives we would become more like Spirit:

Become love  
to your family.

Become peace  
to your self.

Stay focused and centered  
but also remain with love on your lips  
for all you see and know.

Forget self  
and become others.

Forget the failings  
of your personality  
and listen to your inner voice  
for the way.

He stepped over to the fire and placed his foot on the rocks. This allowed the energy of the fire to enter the room. He looked at each of us making his final points:

When you do not feel right  
about what you are about to say hold back and wait.  
Do not hurt others.

Think before you act.

Become whole.

Become pure  
and live a life expressive  
of the love that exists within your being.

As quietly as he began, he sat down, comforted by what he had said. I gazed around and was overwhelmed by the sincerity in the room. A small group of individuals gathered to fulfill their role in the transformation of their world. I knew that this seed of love would spread and change their world like the smoke that was coursing throughout the sky.

## Awakening

I felt oblivious to time and was in the moment. I transcended my mortal self and became a part of Spirit. It was a humbling and transforming experience. I was in the presence of the most spiritual people I had ever known, being tutored by them. I looked down at my body and realized a change had occurred in my physical makeup. I was no longer merely flesh but was flesh impregnated with Spirit. I could see my body glowing.

My attention was drawn to a figure that appeared next to Eban. He was a little over five feet tall and was dwarfed by the others. His dress was different and he spoke with an accent. He wore a multicolored robe over a brilliant blue shirt. His eyes were kind and I knew he was a great spirit. As he approached the fire he shimmered in its light. He placed a packet into the fire and it turned an opaque blue. The smoke diminished and the fire took on a glow that lit our faces. Then, quietly and methodically he began to speak:

Peace  
is the needed seed.

Love is the key  
to unlock the secrets  
that are held within its shell.

Work to unlock this seed  
and to fertilize it daily  
with the love that exists within you.

He then turned and in a single gesture caused the flame to burn brightly. He seemed able to bring all matter into his domain of control. He continued:

Remember the fragility of life  
and the need to fertilize the lives  
and spirits of others.

From this day forward  
travel with the knowledge of the love  
needed by others.

Walk with the knowledge  
of the desire of your soul  
to love others.

Use each interaction you have with others  
to strengthen your resolve  
to show the love  
that exists within you.

This is true growth;  
it is true compassion and love.

His movements quickened and enlivened us. He spoke with  
reverence and allowed each kernel of knowledge time to soak  
into our consciousness:

Action is the way to becoming.  
Action is needed  
to change your habits.

Work  
to alter your course  
and the way you think.

Work  
to become fully activated  
and in love with your self

and those you contact through life.

Work to eliminate non-action from your life  
and you will grow tremendously.

He paused to permit these concepts to enter our inner world.  
He crouched down onto the floor and presented his next revelation:

You are working  
to become fully awakened.

You are working  
to become fully alive.

You are working  
to awaken the Spirit within you  
so that others can find the peace that they need  
in order to fulfill their own lives.

I knew then that the souls gathered here were the seed souls of the future. I knew that a small group of individuals could use their collective wisdom to change the world. I knew that change and transformation begins within each of us and can be transmitted into the world. He continued:

Do not allow yourself  
to become discouraged.

Focus upon the world about you.

Then,  
realize the goodness  
that is within

and without.

Do not allow your self  
to focus on the evil you see  
or the disagreements you have with others.

Simply become centered  
and focused on your soul;  
for this is the only true way  
to avoid discouragement.

He cleared his throat with a drink of water, turned his back to the fire and raised his arms outstretched to include us all and continued:

You must become a part  
of the world about you  
by realizing the position you have within it.

Because discouragement happens  
when you allow the outside world  
to become more important  
than the world within.

Always focus within  
and you will never become discouraged.

Listen to the voice within  
and you will learn  
to avoid discouragement.

I realized how discouragement was spread. Considering the outer world as the most important part of life only leads to a trap of discouragement and self-defeating thoughts. Again, I was drawn to watch the fire and to allow his thoughts to enter my mind:



Do not allow the problems  
of your everyday life  
to overshadow your goodness.

Such problems  
are not the true you,  
but that which is external to you.

Do not internalize problems.

Do not allow them  
to overtake the progress  
you make.

Though he was talking to everyone around the circle, his comments directly impacted me. I always allowed the outer world to discourage my inner world. I was intensely interested in what he said:

Observe how discouragement  
is contagious.

Observe how the manner of one  
will infect all others.

Learn to avoid  
the problems of your day  
and to stay focused  
on the miraculous good within you.

“Focus on the miraculous good within you.” These words echoed within my mind over and over again until I could see how they could change my world:

Avoid absorbing the negative  
and the problems you face.

Turn your problems  
into opportunities of growth.

He calmly and carefully continued:

Always center  
and focus your life  
on the Spirit's goodness.

Becoming focused  
allows you to enlighten your self  
in the direction and path of the eternal.

Allow yourself to focus  
and the goodness that is within you  
will become manifest.

He then pointed to the candles that surrounded us directing us  
to the Light that each gave forth:

Overcome evil with good.

Overcome sadness with joy.

Look for the joy  
in your daily walk  
and become refreshed.

Then,  
see where you have been  
and where you are headed.

He walked in a circle behind us and stopping behind each person he touched the crown of their head. Thus, he blessed our lives and our ability to change and to love:

Settle upon the Spirit's word  
for the decisions of your life  
and you will be blessed.

Allow your self the time  
to become at rest  
and at peace.

Allow your self  
and the abilities you possess  
to become fully awakened.

His words echoed through the flames and into our hearts:

Become alive.

Become full  
of the Spirit's love  
in each event of your life.

Use the Spirit's love  
to act as a shield  
against the evils you may encounter in your life.

Each day  
become greater  
in the strength of your goodness.

Each day  
work to see that the Spirit's love is within you.

Each day  
uncover the Spirit's peace  
and eliminate discouragement  
from your life.

It takes work to eliminate discouragement from our lives. It takes determination to show the love that we have within our souls to everyone we meet. I thought for a moment and could see my path open before me. He paused, reflected and continued:

Encourage your self  
to continue on this path  
and become whole.

Encourage your self  
to listen to the voice within  
and to learn great truths.

Then,  
enter into each day  
with a new attitude.

Because the attitude with which you begin the day  
will grow over and over again.

He then drew our attention to our inner selves:

Remember,  
the need to recharge  
and recycle your energy each day.

Remember  
to learn this lesson above all others,  
for without recycling your energy  
you will not remain

centered and focused.

Remember this lesson  
and practice it each day.

He sat down and allowed us some time to assimilate what he had said. My mind distilled what I had heard and began to repeat what was needed to focus my life:

Follow the lessons learned each day  
and become a master  
of the knowledge learned within.

Listen carefully  
and remember the need to relay  
this information to others.

Listen carefully to the messages  
you receive from others.

Listen  
and use your inner mind  
to fulfill its created purpose.

All things happen  
for the good of all.

All love,  
all caring,  
all experience  
is designed to allow the individual to grow  
and love themselves and others.

I became at peace as my inner self realized the simplicity of its call. I saw how each person gathered in this circle was different

and how each contributed to the whole. I saw individual souls becoming one and knew that the source of this unity was the love that each had within their souls. I also realized that it was the active release of love through these messages that caused our worlds to meld.

## Spirit

A figure approached the fire. He was very tall and his head almost touched the ceiling. He was dressed in a plain shirt and pants and appeared to be from a different town. He introduced himself as Emur, a Darsonian who had traveled two hundred miles to be here at Eban's invitation. He said that he had been enriched by this experience and relayed his gratitude at being invited. He spoke of the need for the combining of talents in order to change the direction of their world.

Emur said that his teachings were handed down for generations and that he was thrilled to be present at the fulfillment of the prophecies. It was clear that he had information to share.

As he approached the fire he tossed a small packet into its center. A long stream of indigo-colored smoke rose and followed the flames into the sky. He moved between the fire and the circle and slowly walked around speaking to each of us in turn. He spoke of the need for change and the means to create change in our lives:

Out of the Spirit  
will come the way.

Out of the mind  
will come the means.

Therefore,  
work each day  
to perfect the one true *you* in the universe.

Work each day  
to learn the lessons given

to your soul  
in order to become fully whole.

Listen each moment to the Spirit's song  
that is within each of you.

For you will learn greatly by listening  
and will move forward in your quest through life.

He moved around the circle and drew a symbol in the palms  
of our hands which caused a shift in our awareness. He continued:

Enter into the Spirit's presence  
with love and caring.

Enter its presence each day  
and know that you are being watched  
and helped along the way.

Angels and spirits have been sent  
to guide you along the path  
that is correct for you.

He then reminded each of us what we had learned:

Remember  
to love your self.

Remember  
to love the other  
as your self.

Remember  
to show your love



to everyone you meet.

He encouraged us to realize how many of our people go about their day without regard for others. He implored us to see the needs of others:

Look carefully at the sadness  
on their faces  
and realize the lost cause  
to which they worship.

We know the real way  
and the real path.

They too need to know.

He continued his walk around the circle, but stopped at each of us and looked into our souls. Again, I sensed a great calm and felt that he was speaking to my heart, my inner soul:

Look within your soul  
and see its beauty.

Relish the abilities you have  
and know that each day  
you will become more and more adept  
at achieving the way  
necessary to become awakened.

This is the need of all our people.

He raised his arms to the sky and called for the help of Spirit. He began to sing a beautiful song and as he finished he stretched his arms wide to enclose us all. He continued:

Become awakened  
and thus be more at ease  
and more within the Spirit's thoughts.

This  
is the result  
we should all  
work toward.

This  
is the ideal  
we should all  
want to emulate.

Again he continued by reminding us of our connection with others and the need to strengthen it through love:

Work each day  
to share your love  
with others in your life.

Work each day  
to become fully alive  
and activate the love machine  
within your soul.

Each person who comes in contact with you  
will become more and more aware  
of the love that exists  
within your soul.

Your very life  
will express your love to others  
and will cause them  
to be drawn to you.

Become love  
and know  
that you will achieve the greatest success  
by fully awakening  
the love within your soul.

He put his foot on a rock near the fire. He spoke directly into the fire as if to allow his words to become a part of the smoke that exited into the sky. His intent was to allow his words to become a part of everything they touched as smoke disseminating into the air:

Allow your mind  
to be open  
and at rest.

Allow your mind to hear.

Listen carefully  
and you will hear  
the universal truths.

Then,  
teach others  
to hear the Spirit's words.

Watch their lives change  
each day.

Watch them  
become greatly enhanced.

Because all good things  
happen to those  
who seek the Spirit's hand in life.

Seek and  
continue on.

For you will know  
the greatest secrets in the universe.

He moved back to his place in the circle and melted into the consciousness of the room. He was a spoke in the wheel of understanding and, as such, the creator of all that is. As I looked around the room I saw one soul, one person, one message. I was beginning to lose the perspective of individuality to see, instead, harmony and bliss.

**Soul**

One person remained in this circle of love who had not yet spoken. She approached the fire and placed a packet into the fire. An intense purple light encircled everyone. It became the candles' glow and immersed each of us in a bath of its hue. She introduced herself as Adel and made several comments about what had transpired. She was humbled by the presence of the others but knew that she too was a part of the master puzzle being completed in this room.

She spoke of the love each of us brought to this gathering and asked that each person center their consciousness within their souls to receive her words:

The soul  
is the engine  
that drives the spiritually minded individual.

The soul  
is the center of belief  
and the source of communication  
with the Spirit's world.

The soul  
is the music of the universe  
and through the soul  
are transmitted all messages.

As she spoke the purple shade dissipated leaving us with a clarity of mind that I could not have imagined. My entire soul was opened wide and accepted her words without thought.

Remember that the soul  
is continuous with all of creation  
and is the seat of the Spirit within.

The soul  
needs to be awakened  
in order for us to become enlightened  
and to allow us to follow the Light  
into the salvation of eternity.

The empowerment of the soul  
is the key to eternity.

The empowerment of the soul  
allows the individual  
to grow without limits.

The empowerment of the soul  
can change the spectrum of the relationship  
of the soul,  
the mind,  
and the body.

I was overwhelmed with her comments. She used each inflection to create an awareness within our souls. She paused at each candle as she spoke and directed her wisdom to its flame:

Once the soul has been released within,  
changes will occur  
to improve conditions in your world.

Witness the changes  
that have occurred in the lives of others in this room  
who have begun this path.

She then gazed into the fire and spoke with authority. The fire danced with her words and added power to their meaning. It mesmerized each of us as we were stirred to accept her words:

Remember  
that the growth potential of each soul  
is unlimited.

Remember  
that the condition of growth  
is based upon the openness  
and the ability you have  
to continue on the path.

Watch the world change around you.

Watch your inner strength  
and resolve increase.

Watch your abilities grow in proportion  
to these lessons you have learned.

She moved back into her position around the fire. As she walked she touched each stone surrounding the fire with her hand and began her final message.

By opening our souls  
to the messages from the Creator  
and allowing them  
to come through to our conscious mind,  
we will begin the change  
and the growth process in our world.

We can teach our people to grow each day  
little by little.

If their souls become empowered  
we will see a change  
in the very fiber of their being.

We can do this  
by using each opportunity  
to spread the Spirit's love  
to each person we meet.

She sat down, placed her hands on her heart and continued:

Become enriched.

Become fulfilled.

Become whole  
by opening your soul  
to the news of the Spirit  
and its guides and angels.

This is the news of this day.

She opened her hands and released a stream of consciousness into the room. Her heart unfolded and touched each one of us. We felt her warmth, her love, her joy. Then we heard deep within our souls the following words:

Become enriched  
by empowering your soul  
to become one with the Spirit.

Become awakened  
by listening to the news of your soul.



Become alive  
to become enriched  
by the song of your soul.

She then spoke out loud in a melodious tone. She encouraged us to become in tune with the Eternal Creator and to witness its effects on our lives:

Continue to use the love and caring  
within you to show the Spirit's presence  
to others you meet.

This presence  
will be mirrored to you  
each moment of every day  
by all the people you meet.

Use this knowledge to become alive  
and fully alert to the Spirit's promises  
in your life.

She leaned forward and said in a soft whisper:

Listen and learn from the One  
who has made all of us.

Learn to become love.

Learn to be caring  
and you will become a great soul  
in the universe.

Always listen.

Always keep your ear  
to the tracks of life.

Listen carefully to the song  
you will hear  
and continue along your path  
in peace and harmony.

She became quiet, made a sign of love and lowered her eyes  
in reverence. She gave us her love and presented to us her life,  
her love, her joy.

**A New World**

Once everyone's consciousness had returned to the room Eban quietly and skillfully brought the gathering to a close. His manner emanated a sense of togetherness and we became one. He walked over to the fire, placed a packet in the fire and watched the purest white flame erupt and engulf our minds. Each candle seemed to brighten, each participant seemed to glow and each word became a part of our being:

Encourage the soul.

Encourage it to become fully awakened.

Through the assimilation  
of the soul's information  
we become awakened.

He moved forward and approached the fire. He placed an offering on the rock face before us. He stood still and collected his thoughts:

The soul  
is the key to the happiness we feel.

The soul  
is the element that causes each of us to grow  
and mature.

Recognize the soul  
for the super enlightener that it is.

Listen to the soul  
for the news that it brings.

As he spoke he placed an offering in hands of each person. He gave us a gesture indicating how we were to place our offering into the fire. He continued:

Our souls have been present  
since the beginning of time.

They are the receptacles  
of the wisdom of the Spirit's knowledge  
and are the center  
from which all communication  
takes place within the universe.

Allow your soul to open its doors  
and receive the information that it brings  
for each stage in your development.

One packet was placed into the fire. As it burned a candle along the wall went out. He continued:

Many people do not recognize  
the soul's influence upon their daily activities.

Many refuse to allow it  
to occupy a space within.  
Such people will become saddened by their refusal  
and will grow only by small amounts  
each time they pass through this plane.

Another packet entered the fire. Another candle lost its glow. . .

Each of us must take the time necessary  
to tap this resource  
if we expect our world

to grow and mature.

Each of us must make the decision  
to become or become lost.

Another packet entered the fire. Another candle lost its  
glow. . .

The Spirit's love is transmitted through the soul  
into each person who is willing to listen.

Listening  
is the key to growth.

We must listen  
to the song of the soul  
and must learn to utilize its knowledge.

To listen  
and not use this knowledge  
is a precious waste of time.

When our people decide  
to open up their souls  
to the Spirit's words  
they will have made  
the largest investment  
in their futures.

Another packet entered the fire. Another candle lost its glow.  
The room became perceptibly darker. The Spirit was present for  
each member of their world. . .

Each member of our world obtains clues  
to the direction they are to travel.

Each becomes activated  
by their own power of thought.

Allow the universe  
to communicate fully with them.

Allow them  
to become fully awakened.

Another packet entered the fire. Another candle lost its glow.  
Other souls became one with Spirit. . .

Quietly enter the space within  
to obtain the wisdom of the ages.

Quietly enter this space  
and do not become proud or mighty.  
Becoming proud or ego-centered  
will cause the door to close  
and will prevent you  
from growing to your fullest potential.

Another packet entered the fire. Another candle lost its glow.  
Other souls became one with Spirit. . .

The soul lies deep  
within the mind of each individual.

It remains dormant until they decide  
to open its doors.

Once they open the door slightly,  
they see goodness  
and the happiness that this road brings.

Help them welcome this within.

Another packet entered the fire. Another candle lost its glow.  
Other souls became one with Spirit. Others began to love. . .

Once they become open,  
they will continue to open  
as they learn and repeat the lessons given.

Remain focused upon the Spirit's love  
and know that each day they will become  
stronger and stronger.  
Each moment the path will become  
clearer and more just.

They will see changes  
that they only dreamed of before.

The last packet entered the fire. Another candle lost its glow.  
Other souls became one with Spirit. Others began to love. Their  
world began to change. . .

They will see friends look at them differently  
and ask what has happened  
to allow this change to occur.

Allow them to know the beauty  
that is within you.

Allow them to witness  
the miracle of cleansing  
that will take place.

Remember,  
once the door begins to open,

they will rapidly grow  
and accelerate their progress  
toward the truth  
contained within their souls.

He became quiet and gently whispered in the darkness that surrounded us:

Once the door has opened widely,  
they will not be satisfied  
with the small amount of knowledge they once knew.

They will search each moment  
for a continued source of wisdom  
and will become a messenger to others  
of the love they have found.

They will be contacted by guides and spirits  
of unrivaled beauty.

They will become aware of realms  
thought impossible.

They will know the boundlessness  
of the universe,  
become energized  
by the thoughts of the universe,  
and will know the presence  
of the Spirit within.

In the darkness Eban opened the outside door. Each member of the group quietly and reverently left the room. Each embraced and thus signaled the new direction their world would take. I embraced Eban and received a total release from the mindset I once knew. I felt that this world would change, that it would become



new and would become the vision of love I saw in my soul.

The walk to Eban's house was reflective. Eban continued to explain to me the needs of his world. He used each opportunity for enlightenment as if we would soon part. I looked at the countryside and saw its brilliance. It was no longer bleak and bare but was full of joy. As we passed people along the way they took notice of our presence and waved a friendly hello. I saw a difference in their faces and watched them carefully as we passed. Was this the same world I had seen before or had I been dreaming?

We turned the bend along the river and I noticed the dancing of insects upon the flowers. I witnessed a newness to life that moved me. What had happened to cause such a change to occur? Why? Eban continued his conversation and I listened intently. He put his arm around my shoulder and in his way gave me encouragement and love.

We entered his house and I felt the tiredness of sleepless days. I embraced him once again and thanked him for the wisdom I had gained. I went into my room, closed the door and laid gently upon the bed. My eyes closed and I drifted off into a deep and restful sleep. I dreamt dreams of worlds I had never known and witnessed changes in people's lives that excited me. I dreamed and grew, became whole and became one with the Spirit.

A bee flew by my head and disturbed my sleep. I was upset because the dream I was having was beautiful. I raised my hand to scare the bee and opened my eyes to see it. I sat up, startled and shocked. What I saw was a lake whose waters were quiet; whose shore was familiar. I was again in a familiar world; a world I had left behind.

What was the reason for my vision? Was it real or was it my imagination? I had seen a world that was disconnected. People were apart and lived lives of separation. I had seen a man who was kind and gentle; a man that changed the destiny of a world. The world changed by the courage of one man who brought together souls of like intent. He taught love and gave the Spirit's blessing to all he met.

Our world appears as disconnected at times. People fail to help each other, fail to recognize each other's love and live separate lives. We think that our world is a world gone wrong and that there is no chance for change. We fail to see that we can effect change in our world. We can begin change at home—in ourselves—alone. We can begin by changing our inner world and through this action begin to transform the world of others.

We must begin to realize that we are interconnected; we are one. By changing our beliefs and thoughts we can create a ripple through the cosmos that affects all of creation. We can begin this change now—together—forever. What is important is to begin—now—together.

I collected my things and began my walk home. As I passed familiar homes I noticed the vibrant colors of my world. I saw radiant flowers of multicolored hues. I saw a world that was transformed by my new thoughts. I was entranced—awakened—at peace.

