

A Recounting of My Life and Mission

‘A Recounting of my Life and Mission’ Section I of
The Resurrected, A Tale of Joy.

A Recounting of my Life and Mission

I would speak of love, yet there are few who know what this word really means. I would speak of beauty, but few understand the depths of this word, and so I would speak of joy, and remember that joy is truly a word that is felt by mankind. And so, it will be joy that is the subject of this work, this story, for joy is truly felt and understood by many. I can speak of joy, for joy is something that I experienced frequently in my life and most often felt it as I was with others there, and with the ones who had come into my life during the many years I lived there.

I will tell you that the story I am about to tell is not one that is so very different from the lives you are living, for it is a story of family and a story of relationship, which we all are engaged in at some point in our lives.

My relationships were ones that existed from birth, but had been known in the time of life before birth, or the pre-birth time. I had known the woman who was to be my mother and the man who was my father long before I actually was born into the world.

They had existed with me through many lifetimes and had now come to the Earth again, ready to learn more, and hopefully, give the gifts they had to give as they lived there. I had agreed to have them as my parents and to continue the learning and the mission that had been assigned to me and which I had agreed to before incarnating. It was as I had *freely* agreed and as I had *freely* felt the desire to come again to the Earth in the three dimensional form, that my birth was arranged and I entered the world again.

My mother was a person who had felt aligned with what was her desire to give birth and to have a family. This she had wanted, and when she met my father they conceived without difficulty. I was the oldest child and wore the mantel of responsibility that is given to a first born. I was not one who

shirked my responsibility, but this will be explained to you as our story progresses.

My childhood was neither remarkable for its hardship, nor for its ease. It was a childhood which could be called typical in all ways. All ways, that is, except one. I was born with a memory of my heavenly origination and felt this keenly. I was one who knew, as one knows the sun shines or the wind blows, that I was not alone, and that I was joined with the One who made me.

My parents had given me a heritage of good health and had seen to my needs diligently, for they had taken the role of parents seriously and had put forth much effort in their duties. I had felt secure with them, and had grown up to be a person who understood his tradition and his need to carry on what had been so carefully taught and lived. Now boyhood had moved into young adulthood and it was time to give back to my community. The pressure to do this was great and the expectations were felt keenly by me as I lived there. But I didn't feel aligned with these expectations, nor did I feel they were true to what I had come to know of life.

My growing up years had included almost constant dialogue or communication with the One who was my Creator, and I had been told that I had a mission to complete there, before I departed. I had been told that I had a mission to complete, and this mission was of the utmost importance to fulfillment for me. It was a mission that truly had been agreed to and lovingly embraced by me as I had reincarnated again. Now the time to begin this mission was approaching and I had a loving mother and father who wanted me to do what they felt was right for me and which they felt was the duty of a first born son. It was in this dilemma that I faced my biggest challenges, for I truly loved those family members who were a part of my life, and who had given so much to me.

Here was the problem which presented to me, the anxiety or the questioning which I turned to ask so often of my Source what to do. For I had come to know that the words which I had been taught by my parents were based on a set of laws that held people in bondage, and did not allow for the creative flow of life and love to happen; that were antithetical to the love of our Source, our Creator. And so, I was moved to teach others about this loving relationship to our Father, whom I knew so well, and who knew me and who loved me and held me so close to Him.

My sense of responsibility to my parents and to my family members was great and I wanted to show them that they too, could free themselves from the bondage of the canonical law, that they too, could feel a direct connection to the Father and to the *loving presence* within. Herein lies the seedbed, the roots, and the starting point of our story.

As I had reached manhood and had never had a true conflict with my parents, I was ready to talk with them about what was pressing on my mind. I had never truly discussed the importance of my feelings, for it seemed that the way of tradition held a hold on everyone, and debate about the ways of God, or the means to come to him, were never questioned. My need to talk with them increased to the point where I asked them to allow me to show them what was so pressing on my mind. I then told them of the relationship I had with God and that I could not agree with what they had told me. I could not agree with the dietary restrictions and the restrictions on living that were held in such reverence in the traditions which were held in such sanctity. I openly refused to live this way, and so I set out to tell others and to show them the way there.

Part 2

I found the peasants and the poor more ready to embrace the good news and it was to the common folk, the farmers and the tradesman, that I spoke. It was to the small towns and the villages that I travelled carrying the good news of connection. Here, many felt the truth within them, as I gave them the joyous news. Such a delightful time I had telling everyone about the love of our Father and the freedom we have to turn to Him and to commune with Him whenever want or need arises. In these small hamlets, the people joined me as I journeyed, and we were happy to be together and sharing the joy of each other and the love of our Father.

My family, who knew me to be a man of family honor, was surprised that I had left them to go tell the good news. They were surprised and dismayed, for they had counted on my allegiance to them and to the traditional way. They had thought I would be a rabbi in the temple or at least follow in my father's footsteps and take up the family business. Now the discord had caused me some anxiety, for I so loved them. I was in a time of turmoil, for I wanted them to see what I had seen and come to know, and I wanted them to rejoice as so many had learned to rejoice as they had opened up to the love of their Father. My family members had a different idea of what the religious life was like and did not see it as a life of free spirited loving and joyous frolicking together. Rather, they saw life as duty bound and centered on the traditions of the church.

We were at odds and we were not able to bridge the gap completely, although there was love from them to me. Particularly, my mother felt a love towards me and stood by me as she lived. Now I was faced with the choice to listen and follow, or fall back into the old ways, the ways that were not the truth of who and what we are. I could not do that, and I could not surrender what I had come to know so fully, to the constraints of the traditional way.

As the numbers of followers grew and as the news of Jesus swept the land, I was followed and embraced and many turned away from the traditional way. Many felt the freedom to live without the constraints that had imposed such a rigid and dogmatic life to be lived. This caused great consternation in the lands, for the people no longer honored the time worn

and deeply felt rules, which now caused the priests and rabbis to be agitated and alarmed. The masses were turning away and the people were following a heretic, they thought. And so, the throngs were given food and given the teachings which were given to me from my heavenly Father to give. I delighted in this time, and I freely gave my life to my calling there.

As the days and weeks wore on and as the numbers grew, the alarm was sent out to the rulers near and far and to the Jewish congregations who were now losing their constituency. How angry this made them, and how outraged they were, as they saw the numbers who left the church increase. They were alarmed and they were determined to stop this one who had taken their people and who they felt had destroyed the power that they had held so strongly there. There was talk of getting rid of him, this one who had caused such a departure to happen. And so the call was sent to find him guilty of heresy, to have the courts condemn him as a criminal. But there was nothing wrong with what Jesus, what I was doing. Nothing was wrong. It was freely that the people came, and freely they followed. No crime and no criminal was there to be found guilty.

But the movement of the people had so brought anger to the leaders there, that it was with deliberate intention they sought the death of me. I was told that my death would certainly happen and that I would be found guilty of treason and of serious and unforgivable violations of the taboos of the time. It was not without a sense of questioning that I turned to my Father, for it had been such a joy to share the good news.

Now the time of my death was approaching and I questioned, why, why? And in the loving way of a father to a son, I was told that the death of the body is truly only a small ripple in the stream of life, and that my death on the Earth was to be thought of as a way to give the ultimate gift, the gift of redemption to the people. This was to be the precursor to my arrival again to the earth plane as one who had not died, but who had shown to the world that death cannot take life, and that life is an ongoing experience, never to end, but to be experienced throughout eternity. It was the gift of the life of a mission accomplished, to end with the return in the world as promised, as an eternal spiritual body, and as a live and enlightened presence.

Up until the very end I was teaching to the masses and I never departed from this. I turned to my Father often and felt his love for me and the safety and the security of a being held in His embrace. And so the trial and

tribulation that came to me was shared with my Father, and with the love given to me forthwith, I was able to bear it all. For I had been told that the time of my death would surely be a time of brief and temporary pain for the people, for they would soon have me with them again as a resurrected one, a new body, a new life, which they could then look forward to having for themselves as they left the earth plane, their physical selves.

As the time of my death approached, I wondered about my family, those that I loved so much and who had felt such distress over my life. I wondered if they would understand and if they would be released from the bonds of tradition which held them so tightly and so cruelly. I wondered about them, for they had played such an important part in my life and I wanted so to have them learn of the truth of life there.

It was with sadness that I thought of them suffering, and yearned for them to give over their fear and their distrust to the Father, the Source. For I knew that as they so did, they would learn of the love which was so abundantly there to care for them and shepherd them along the way. I turned to my Father and asked that they be given the spirit of inquiry, of curiosity to learn more, for it was only as they truly wanted to learn, and were open to turn inward into their very own souls, that they could find what I knew of so abundantly.

I thought that if I could speak with them in a way that they would understand they would open up. And truly, some of them were interested, and began the inward journey to liberation. These ones were at my side when the final words were spoken. *Father, I commend myself to thee and I offer to thee my spirit. Into thy hands I commend to thee, and into thy arms of love I do now go.*

There were many who were there and who shed tears of mourning and the day was dark with the gloom of what some thought was the end of my life. Here I was in the time of ending, and it was now for me to let go of the bonds of Earth, and move forward. I remember so well that homecoming that was waiting for me as I ascended there. I was met with joy of a long lost brother and welcomed with open arms into the throngs on the other side. Now the joy was felt by me in a way that surpasses words, and the glorious reunion was had.

It was time for my last return to Earth and to the people whom I had left behind. I had the last lesson to teach and the last gift to give. I was not at first recognized, for many thought that I was another person. I had come as myself, but as one who had given up the mind set of struggle and had been now brought into sublime union with my spiritual Wholeness and therefore, was as a complete one, a shimmering with love and light one, and this was at first unrecognizable to them. But as they heard me speak, and as I called them by name, they knew it was me.

Now was a time of showing to others that I lived, that I had not died, and that resurrection is for all, that the life of a body is not the end and that spiritual reality exists forever. Many saw and many believed. And as the time came for my departure into the realm of spirit to occur, many had experienced, the resurrected Jesus.

Part 3

Now it was time for a new beginning to be felt there. For many knew of the departure of Jesus into the realms of spirit and had witnessed thereof. It was time for those who were touched by this to reach out to others and spread the good news. As those who were so moved departed into the countryside and into the surrounding areas to spread the good news of eternal life and the joy of living in *direct relationship* with God, the Father, there were others who felt that they had been given a way to live that involved staying home and bringing into the household, the new understanding of life lived in relationship.

These ones were those who brought a new tenderness to raising children, and a new joy in the everyday duties of living. The good news of relationship that is directly available was indeed, not that which could be challenged by the ones in power, for the quiet living of this way was not easily detected there. And so, the loving way of Jesus became known throughout the land.

Now I had given those who knew me, the teachings that I had been given as I had turned inward, and as I had felt the movement of love and the Voice for Truth inside. I had been given so much to share there, and it was truly a joy for me to have given this. What was intended to be an opening into the lives of the people to relieve them of the stresses and strains of their rigid obedience to the laws and customs of the day was truly what I had intended.

Much of what had been taught to them was received by them without hesitation, for it rang so true to them in their hearts. It was easy for them to open up to receive, for the news was refreshing and exhilarating to them. As they opened up to receive, they were so blessed. Many were healed of sickness and disease and many were taken out of the bondage of slavery to the rules and structure so harshly impelled into them.

Now the freedom of the people was joyous to behold and the life of true joy was felt there. What was it that was so transforming for these ones? It was the abiding spirit within them and the knowledge that this Spirit of Wholeness, this loving and guiding spirit was ever present to turn to and to

hold as one's own. Never alone were the people, and always were they joined by the comforter, the counselor, there. I rejoiced as I watched them and as I abided with them still, on the level of spirit, I rejoiced, and I joined with them as they lived.

Many came to know the Risen Savior as I was called, and often the hearts of people were touched and opened up as they did so invite in and receive. It was truly for me, a delight to be with them, on the level of spirit. I shared in their everyday joys and in the sufferings that truly were eased as they turned to the inward love that was there for them. We were together, and in our togetherness, we were blessed. I felt them as they sojourned there, and as each one left the Earth to enter the realm of spirit, I embraced them heartily.

Now the days and the weeks and the years went by and the ongoing involvement of the people with the Risen Savior continued. The small groups of like-minded ones joined together in small congregations and worshipped and shared together. These congregations were involved in loving sharing with the poor and the needy there. They were involved in helping those who were down trodden and were without resources to get through life. And so, the mission of contribution to others was adopted by these small congregations. In this was a mighty blessing given, for it was as the people realized that all were brothers and sisters in the love of Jesus and in the relationship with the Father, that the true joy of living was felt.

There came a time when some decided that the rules of each congregation needed to be written down, and that the history that was now being told by some about the days of Jesus was fast losing its clarity. Many felt that the emphasis on a way of living that included so much freedom, surely was not what Jesus had meant, for how could this much freedom be had and still allow for the work of contributing to be accomplished?

Surely, the work of contributing to the needy and the poor far outweighed the frivolity of freedom that had now been misunderstood as disorder and dishonor, and the knowledge of achieving goodness and mercy and eternal life was equated with helping others and doing service for the needy. The concept of witnessing to achieve a place in the heavenly realm along side Jesus was what was strived for.

There came a time when the churches decided to allow those who were truly committed, to be ordained or delegated as special ones. And these ones were the designated leaders of the congregations. Now these ones were not in any way more holy or more important than the others, and they were truly not more loved than anyone else. Yet they were looked up to as somehow special or more important in the eyes of the people, for they were those who had somehow managed to give up the ordinary joys and freedoms of everyday life and dedicated themselves to witnessing, prayer, and renunciation.

These ones were then designated as the decision makers in the eyes of the people and were felt to be closer to God. People would turn over their own will to these designated ones called priests, and soon they lost what Jesus had so purposefully given, the news of freedom and the good news of direct connection.

This change in the way people organized their beliefs caused the development of layers of hierarchy, and these different layers each felt they had control over a certain aspect of religious life or responsibility. And so, the laity were relegated to be followers and often only came to ask the priests for penance, for forgiveness, there.

It was soon found that this could be a way for the priests to bring money into the church coffers and so the idea of buying penance or forgiveness was developed. As the institution of the church became more fully entrenched into the lives of the people, the church lost its purity, for it centered itself in that it could trace its heritage back directly to Jesus. This 'tracing back' and this lineage became more important than the message of freedom that Jesus had come so specifically to share. And the people again, were caught in the rituals, the dogmas, and the traditions of a hierarchical system.

Part 4

Now the people who were most willing to turn to Jesus directly and who experienced me, were those who made a decision to let their own wills, their own desires, be directed by what they soon knew was the inner Voice, or the Voice for Truth, the spirit within. These ones were often called mystics, and they were seldom viewed as normal people. They were the ones who enjoyed the deepest relationship with me, for they were the ones who had come to know of me fully, and who had shared their everyday lives with me.

Now came a time of rebellion in the lands as the royalty disagreed on what religion to hold as true. Fierce fighting and rampant upheaval crossed the land called Europe. Throughout the continent, the period of fighting left thousands to die on the battlefields. Nowhere were there those who understood the depths of suffering and sorrow that this time brought throughout the lands. It was a time of sadness for those of us looking on from the spiritual dimension, and yet we knew that the death of countless ones could not truly harm the truth of what life really was, for the truth of life is the eternalness of life.

Now as we saw the death of so many, we were deeply moved to help our brothers and sisters, there. We were moved to help them and to offer them our assistance as we could from this level. The arrival of those who chose to return to the Earth to offer help was indeed welcomed, and many who were born at that time saw the need for change in the way the people were living.

It was at this time, that the shift from redemption by works was enlarged to include redemption by faith, and the church was split into those that followed the traditional way of the lineage of Jesus in their hierarchy and those who let go of this and embraced a religion of faith in the name of Jesus. Here was a powerful split and there were many who left the old ways.

I can tell you as one who witnessed this from the spiritual dimension, that the intention to find the right way was felt there, and the searching was felt from both religions. In the time frame of that period, those who searched were indeed few, for many took the faith of their churches and

their traditions to be correct. It was a time of strict adherence by some, and also a time of exploration by others.

Now the divisions among the religions were sharply felt, and the people could not accept those of other faiths. And so, the separation of people continued there and was felt sharply in the times of the day.

As the rifts were experienced, it was difficult for the true message of Jesus that I had given so many years previously, to be accepted and embraced. Few felt that they could reach the Father directly, and few felt that they had any worthiness to ask for needs and wants. And so, the prayers were directed to those who had departed and who had been the special ones, the holy ones, or to those who had been direct descendants of Jesus; my mother, my father, and those who had worked there with me, those known as my disciples.

It was truly a time of guilt and mortification, which somehow, was thought to bring about greater blessing to the suffering ones. Now this way of viewing life was, in all ways, not what I had taught there. For it was not the way of our Source to mortify ourselves or find within ourselves all that is bad and ugly, despicable and vile. And yet, this is what was impelled into the people by the leaders of the churches there. There had been a misunderstanding of such great proportions, that we here, who existed on the other side, felt the desire to help mightily. We wanted to show the people that the need to mortify oneself and to feel miserable and guilty was indeed, not the way the Father, the Source, wanted his children, his own to feel. For this was not the way of the Father at all!

How joyful we would feel when one would question the authority of the dominant forces there and turn directly to God to find answers. This was the way that we worked with the people. We would encourage individual questioning and curiosity and individual asking and searching. For it truly had to be an individual act of turning inward and asking for help, that the help could be given. Not in the masses, nor in the mortification, could the answers be given, but in the quiet asking and searching, waiting and listening, were the answers, the help, bestowed.

Now came a time of increasingly powerful political leaders who intended to bring the religion into the state and the involvement with the power to control the people was felt as the prime motive. The powerful felt that they

were best able to move the masses by decrees and declarations involving religious ideology and religious injunctions. Here was the true corruption felt, for here was a deliberate and calculated move to direct the lives of people by subjugation to both the church and state.

It was then that I brought into the world, significant help from the divine aspect, to intercede for the people there. We worked to change the flow of the powerful and to let the new world be brought into existence. The new world was truly a place of enlightenment, for there was felt the influx of the divine in mankind again. Many who lived at that time found the means to bring into the world, gifts of music and art and a social structure which heralded a more genteel life and a life of fine attunement to the inner sentiments of man.

Now the time was right for a turning point there, and this turning point was welcomed by all. We knew that as mankind could embrace his higher feelings and turn away from the barbarian and harsh treatment of others, his life would immeasurably improve. And so it did.

Now the years of enlightenment proceeded, and the time for bringing a way of life that was dedicated to the higher ideals led to an increased curiosity about how we were connected to our Creator and how the Earth fit into the universal scheme of things. The time of great discovery of the movements in the heavens of the stars and the planets was accompanied by a time of discovery of a new understanding of the relationship of all things, one to another.

As the mindset of a curious and open people was felt, new discoveries abounded on many levels. This was truly a time of shedding the barbarian ways and opening up to new and important discoveries. I can tell you that we, who existed on the invisible planes, were joyous at the new developments in the lives of mankind. With rapid speed, the world became a place of widespread and far-reaching abandonment of the old and entrenched ways of viewing the world.

Now as this occurred, there was a parallel curiosity about the religious structures, there. Some felt that it was time to expand the understanding of what had been given in the writings, the Bible there, and others felt that the Bible was the only book to turn to, to find truth. Here was a development of controversy that ultimately led to the Protestant Reformation.

Part 5

At this time it became known that mankind was now not alone in his daily life, for he was met with the awareness that he was in-dwelt with spirit. He became more aware that his life was always accompanied by the spirit, which could guide him as he lived there. Many learned of this as they opened up to what had become known as the 'divine spark,' the *inspiritus*, which was there to guide each one. Many learned of this inner guidance and many found the comfort and the joy of the abiding spirit.

As the church became filled with those who had the awareness of the instilled spirit and as the church accepted this as the truth, a new freedom of religion was felt. Never had people felt that they were able to move and live as freely as during this time. For it was a time of increased awareness of the free will of each one to choose his life and his meaning as seen fit.

This was a time of new opportunity, for it opened up to people the creative and meaningful choices in work and religion and the use of one's time that was free of the necessity of hardship and duty which had been the standard for so many centuries. Now mankind could choose his vocation and his marriage partner based on what inspired him. A time of great and meaningful change certainly was what was experienced as the unfolding of events happened.

It was certainly a time of increased pressure to achieve some sort of prestige in one's work and in one's social standing. And as the masses were now able to move more freely into the educational and social structures that allowed for a more egalitarian way, the poor were able to move to the level of the educated if they worked diligently. A great leveling of people occurred at this time, and the middle class, the wage earning and educated, were now the majority.

As I had learned of my role in the movement of mankind into the awareness of the indwelling spirit, I had worked diligently to bring about a transformation, from a people that felt isolated on the planet Earth, and who felt alone individually and as a species, to a people who were aware of their *direct connection* to their Source, and to their universal brothers and sisters who inhabited the other planets and planes.

Now I had never forgotten my mission, nor had I abandon the people who lived there. I had witnessed life on the earthly plane first hand and I knew of the difficulties people encountered as they lived there. I knew, for I was also one of them, and I was one who had experienced pressures and stresses to conform and to let go of the unique and important mission that I knew was my true purpose there. I was one who truly had felt a calling to give a gift of myself and my life there. It was a time of joy for me to have been there in the flesh with you.

As the years moved forward, it was a time of continued abiding with from the level of spirit, as I worked to continue my mission of bringing all into awareness of the freedom, the love, and the connection we have one with each other, and with our Father, our Source, there. I delighted in telling others the good news. And I have not let go of the ministry I have for you there. I am still working with you and I am still there to love you and embrace you as you journey, there.

It was at the time of the great wars which had been seen as necessary by the powers that were in leadership, that I felt again, the increased desire to bring to people, a new hope for mankind. The death and destruction and the outcries that were pouring forth led me to turn my attention most fervently, to opening up the minds and hearts of man to attune to his spirit, his inner guidance, and to the love and intelligence that were his to embrace from his Father, his Source.

Now it was a time of mourning for many, and also a time of searching for a better way to live, a better way to view the world, and to establish a harmony and peace among men. The injustices were great, as was the ignorance of a people that knew not that to harm anyone, is to harm the whole.

Now as the years passed by and as the people recovered from the wars, a period of relative quiet pursued and an awareness that war was a painful way to bring the freedom to live that was so desired. It was a time of searching for the way to live that would bring about harmony and peace and a life of meaning to people there. Now as these years went by and as the times began to change, the means to find meaning became filled with the desire to have the increased resources available that could provide the means to pursue a greater variety of experiences and opportunities to live a

richer and fuller life. The equation of money with opportunity became entrenched in the lives of people.

The pursuit of wealth became a dominant feature on the planet. Now it was thought that money could solve the great problems of the world and that if there were enough of it, one could truly give the attention that was needed to the problems that one encountered. And so, the desire to earn more and to acquire more became dominant in the culture.

Now this was a time of great accumulation of goods and a time of seeming prosperity, as many were able to afford the conveniences of life. This was a time of far-reaching willingness of people to extend themselves for the material things of the times. This willingness to extend for material gain, and the subsequent sacrifice of what could be called home life or family life, brought about a change in the values, the meaning of life.

Now as ones who truly understand the falsity of this way, it was with sadness and with dismay that we viewed your world, there. We who have loved you and who know you as our own, were in every way distraught to see you give up the love of family and the joy of togetherness for the subjugation to earning money to purchase material things.

As the world was brought into subjugation by the dominant forces of the powers there, and as the people felt the loss of their freedom to engage in a diverse and broad range of life activities, the freedom which had been won by the wars was curtailed. Now the dominant force was to give the power of the financial institutions what they had demanded as they had pummeled into the people the desire for things and the desire for security through financial means.

It is now that we are at that point in history, and as we have arrived here, we will commence with the story that I want to tell. For the preceding pages were written to give you an understanding of how I came into the world and how the mission that I was given is still alive today. It is now that we can find out more of my involvement with you as we look at the life of a family living in the times you are in now.

(Scribe's note: The life of the family, *The Story*, that Jesus is referring to is Section II of *The Resurrected*, available in the *books* section.)

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