

Humanity in general has come to falsely see themselves as being powerless, small, separate.

Oddly and interestingly, it was mankind that forced this view upon themselves. In the beginning mankind knew that they were god - goddess, the divine. They knew that nothing separated them from source. That they were just parts of that great consciousness which had found their way to earth in order to experience matter.

So clear was this connection that ancient man did not fear death because they knew that death was an illusion. All that they saw ahead of them was eventual return to the source from which they had come, and that was a moment to be looked forward to and celebrated as was their brief sojourn on earth, experiencing the limited nature of incarnation and the joys and sensuality of matter and time.

Mankind started to tell themselves that they were lesser than they were, so that those who knew and remembered the truth could control those who did not.

By telling their brothers and sisters, that they were small and separate and powerless, they forced them to turn to those who remembered the truth for guidance and connection, for miracle and magic and healing. And so religions were born whereby control was issued forth upon the masses through ignorance, fear, by curtailing knowledge and curating spiritual truth.

Unfortunately, in time this understanding took root and hold and even those who once knew better forgot the greater truth, and also began to believe in the illusion, leaving only a very few on earth who remembered what life used to be like.

So now the majority of mankind still sees themselves as separate and alone. disconnected from a source or disbelieving of it. Powerless and small to make a difference in their world. They believe that difference can only be brought to bear through political intervention, through dynamic power and control through money, which, of course, is not true.

Now the great re-education of mankind is endeavouring to bring them back to a point which they all began at, where they see themselves once again as being divine, as being source, as being expressions of god and goddess on earth. Practices like that one that you have just done - the Cabalistic middle pillar can help you to remember. Can help you to build again inside yourself the tree of life and feel your intimate resonance and alignment with the greater tree of life. The tree that is the consciousness of God.

To feel, not just the presence of the divine inside yourself but that part of yourself which is divine - awakening. Reconnecting, remembering, blossoming, and blooming like a plant that you thought had died during winter, returning in spring.

This is a powerful moment when you realise that you are the magic that you have been seeking. That you are the power, that you are, the miracle that you are the solution. That you can be the conduit and vessel through which this tremendously powerful, miraculous, and impossible light can find foothold on earth, and work its wonders in your world.

So I would encourage you to practice exercises like this and others of a similar nature. In order that you might help, remember and carry the light of heaven into the land.

You see, each of you are sacred vessels for the heavenly power, and always have been. Each of you are conduits and lightning rods through which the touch of the divine can find the world and set things right. Bring things anew to blossom and bear upon the world. Each of you is sacred, your words, your actions, your deeds. Your presence alone can be used to convey the heavenly power and light that is needed in order to restore and set things back in motion as to how they are meant to be.

Without saying anything or doing anything. You can simply hold this power in place, be a sacred container and vessel for its radiance and radiation, shining it out into matter and into the minds and hearts of people.

You can do your earth healing whilst you're doing your Monday shop whilst you're queuing in the Post Office whilst you're cleaning your house and walking the dog and mowing the lawn whilst you are seemingly being the most mundane that you can be.

You can hold that light and radiate it out into the world. But maybe, more importantly too, you can hold that light and radiate it out into the world when you sit and listen to the horror stories on your radio. When you bear witness to the tragedy on your television screen, when you read the words in your newspaper of the travesties of your world and as you bear witness, you can also transfer light and power to those nameless faces. To those people outlined by the radio presenter, into those words in the newspaper and the people that they represent.

You don't have to simply be a passive observer, shedding tears that have no real meaning or power. You can rather be a conduit through which the hand of God acts, guided by your compassion and your love.

This is a powerful act of magic and miracle to use the gift and grace of your presence in this way to be a witness both proactive and receptive. To be the sacred vessel of the divine. But more than this, by becoming one with the tree of life. you are anchoring the pattern of its power unto your reality and course, correcting the indiscretions and misdirections that have been imposed upon you and made by man.

The tree of life is one of the perfect designs. When you allow yourself to become it you are superimposing the presence of its order on your reality. You are restructuring the nature of your world and its history and future. You are rewriting that history. You are redressing the imbalance, you are restructuring the genetics of the period of history through which you are living and this is powerful. This is strong. This is high magic indeed, and it can be as easy as visualizing spheres of light within your body, and seeing a stream of heavenly light cascade, falling through your center into the earth.

I don't ever want you to believe that you are powerless, or small, or disconnected. I want you to remember the truth and return to your powerful selves.

A long, long time ago I was an architect. I created temples, places that were designed to hold the presence of God. What no one ever knew was that all of the temples that I created were based upon one simple design, the design of man. All of my temples were representations of the human body. They all had a heart and a head and a heel. They all had a belly. It might not have been easy to see it but in my mind I was recreating the human body in temple form, implanting into every structure chakras and meridians, skeletons and organs, so that the temple would be alive.

In my later days I saw the greater nature of my work as being not simply the creation of these sacred spaces, but the way in which they interacted with the world. I had realised, you see, that the human body being the miracle that it is interacted with the space around it, influencing the growth of trees and flowers and plants. Influencing the growth of their fellow man and so, applying this simple truth to my buildings, I managed to get them to interact with each other, and influence the space between them on what you might now call the quantum level.

When you work for another, with another, with each other as you have done today. You work on the sacred space between you, between your sacred temples and you help to create a greater temple through the combination of your light.

There is power in numbers in this way.

Through the greater manifestation of the quantum field of the perfect divine blueprint. And so my final words to you would be these ...

You are powerful, you are divine but you are greater when you work together. When your minds and hearts are in sync, when your spirits are as one, now more than ever it is needed that you unite in this way and so I encourage you. Irrespective of your differences or distances to reach out more to each other, and link in this manner in order to create the greatest light that you can bring to bear upon the earth. Because she is so desperately in need now, as is humanity.

I am a Hiram, and I bring these words to you in humble love, truth, and trust. Take them to your heart and mind, and contemplate them, and if you think them well, then apply them. They are my small gift to you. For now, then, in love and light and truth. I leave with you my blessing and take my leave.