

Jesus spoke:

"It is right. Go forward.

Leave behind your old fears. They are no longer your friends.

They have served you well but it is time now to dry your tears and lift your heart's eye to the stars, for what is long written there will soon come to pass, and your part in the unfolding of the story of the universe will rise with the new dawn.

Your sun will begin its ascent into the heavenly day of night and shine its glorious bright joyful light to open humanity's heart.

You are the flower in winter, a golden rose in the snow.

Let all who know you admire God's divine gift of creation in you, marvel at each gilded petal of delicate perfection.

Stand tall on your stem of green light. Receive sunlight rays of radiant warm nourishing balm into the leaves that nurture you, and let your beauty shine with all the colours of creation reflected in the droplets of morning dew that have settled on your golden petals after the long night.

And remember, above all, you are the flower, and you are the sunlight.

You are a star that fell out of the night and became the dew in the morning sunlight. Each tear dropped silently from the eye that sees all, the heart that feels all, the mind that knows all, is an ocean of compassion for humanity to bathe in, and you are the love that wept it.

And the deep sighing sob letting go of the grief is the breath of life of humanity's release.

So, Light of Heaven, Light of Earth, shine forth your golden glow, God's Rose, be one of the ones who knows.

Light the way of the heart that it may lead to the door of the universe, for you are the heart of the universe, pulse of the earth.

Walk tall and lightly where others fear to tread.

Your garden is the kingdom of the Earth -

Make of it a golden rose-bed."