

## **Jill's Journal's #7**

### **2012: 2 Worlds, 1 Choice**

I have carried this feeling all week, trying to find the right words to express it. Words are my companions, especially in written form. They allow what I feel to find its expression, providing both relief and expansion of an idea that often is difficult to name, but clear in its intent.

This morning, as I write these words they come secondary to the time spent in my real journals, prayers, and meditations. Those are the core of where I find my self again, but I wanted to share what I could of the essence from these places where my true spirit lives.

It began this week with trying to find words to share an idea I wanted you, the reader, to feel and know as passionately as I do. I wanted you to want the same things I do on the subjects I feel so strongly about. But the right words never really came, just the feeling of wanting something so strongly but not yet ready to know what it was I was feeling and wanting below the surface of this layer I had stalled at.

But as I tried again this morning to find the depth I had not yet been ready to see and listen to, more came forth as I became more willing to hear and know what I had been resisting earlier in time. And as with every time before it has nothing to do with what anyone but my self needs to know or feel or own within my self and spirit.

One of the great misunderstandings we as humans make is that when we want and believe in something, we convince ourselves it is "right" and "true" and then set out to convince, sell, and convert others to our perspective. We have discovered the secret, the answer, and the solution. Our truth is the truth and in some cases we will kill anyone who does not fall in line with our view.

We label this great gift we believe we are giving as teaching, preaching, healing, protecting, defending, praying for, and so on. The label does not matter, just the intention behind it that we have something you lack and therefore need from us. We will attack and defend with our very life and the life of those we proclaim to love in the name of this truth we now believe is the only truth there is. We will ask for sacrifice and suffering in the name of this truth. We will demand money, expect special treatment, and extort the last vestiges of self-respect all in the name of saving another's life.

But who do these practices and beliefs really serve? We call it self and God, but what self and which god?

So again I needed to know what I hadn't been willing to know and to look at what I hadn't been able to look at, and it has nothing to do with needing to convince you or anyone of anything. There is nothing to teach, preach, attack, defend, or heal in you, but only me. The only gift I can offer with my own life is to be the witness to my beliefs and not judging anyone else in theirs.

We have come to believe the idea of witnessing means convincing others of our beliefs, but what it really means is to live our own beliefs and allowing everyone else the freedom of theirs. It means our own faith is so strong we don't need to convince anyone of anything. The essence of our teaching, preaching, and convincing is really just doubt of one's own convictions taking on a public forum or asking for an audience. Insecurity is the foundation of self that asks another to believe what we are not ready to commit to ourselves.

And that is the next idea that came, yet again, in my morning prayers. Commitment. I have been fighting with that word for most of the last year. Slow to accept as more and more pieces of my old life have been left behind. I have been committing by default more than by choice. I chose which world I would live in long before I chose this body and this life, but my conscious commitment has been slow to find its way beyond my prayers and private journals.

The words to describe this journey have shifted and evolved over time. But the destination never changed, though my perspective of it has. But time as we know it in this world is speeding up and asking for a higher level of commitment. And while it has been my desire to share these ideas with you, there are no words that I can find that will ever bring anyone but myself to the choice of who and what to commit to.

There is relief and sadness with this realization. Relief the journey of my own spirit and life lies only in my own hands. Sadness that there is no way to share it that does not include the decision of another to want the same things I do.

What makes this journey so confusing for me is that what I want to share and to build with others is not a bad thing. In fact, it is what most people say they want, but never realize that they don't. The choices seem obvious, but if they were, there would not need to be so much work to realize them and the effects would be around us everywhere.

The feeling that has been welling up inside me so strongly all week is the desire for everyone to feel what I feel. The desire within me has been to somehow find the words and images to share a feeling of love, peace, and clarity that cannot be fully expressed within the limits of five senses, but still attempting to do so.

Which brings me back to the title of this piece, 2012: 2 Worlds, 1 Choice. I can't describe what I feel in a way that will hold any value by just reading a few words. But what I can offer is two feelings to choose between.

This idea of two worlds and only one choice is both real and metaphor. It is the ego that has convinced us that there are many choices and all are complicated. It asks us to analyze and rationalize until our confusion grows and many of us just give up.

Is there really a new world that is being built? All creation is both destroying and building itself over and over again. Nature is our witness, it does not stop to explain itself, but lives its truth with or without our choice to understand and/or accept it.

The human response has been to try and control the process of destruction and creation within the limits of the ego's understanding and not trusting the true creative force behind all of life. It is easy to give little credence or credit to the idea of an ego holding any power over us and this world.

But it is the ego, in its tiny view and perspective, that created us as body and the world we built around the body in which to live. The real choice we are being asked to make is which world do we want to build and live in, the world of the ego or the world of our spirit?

This new world that our true self and spirit are building is the feeling of love, joy and clarity. But the ego will not allow you to know its power and its beauty without your decision to want the new world for your self.

The ego is not welcome in this new world. It cannot live there and will do everything in its power to convince you that you don't want to live there either.

What then are these two worlds we are being asked to choose between? What is the ego hiding from us and what will it take for each person to want to see both clearly so that a choice can be made?

Most people are motivated to change themselves when they are wanting to avoid or stop pain or to seek pleasure. Pain is the stronger of the two in getting anyone to make a change. But there is a third form of motivation, one in which the response is beyond the pain/pleasure perspective of an ego. It is the motivation that lies beyond the self as a separate individual and the understanding that all is one in this Universe.

Without this understanding there can be little motivation to seek the new world. But the choice to lay the ego down is one that must be made on our own and no amount of teaching, preaching, or convincing can do that for us.

What then is this new world compared to the old world around us? What is most important to realize is that both worlds cannot be occupied at the same time. This transition period we are in that will culminate at the end of 2012 is really just the idea that the time will be here for each of us to make our choice about which world we are committed to.

It is not a final choice, for the journey of our spirit demands that everyone will eventually have to let the ego go and choose truth as spirit. The choice of when is the free will we have each been born with.

It is actually a very simple choice between two polarities: evil/good, ego/God, light/dark, joy/pain, health/illness, poverty/prosperity, Heaven/Hell, truth/illusion - you can see where this is going.

But it is also a world in which every decision is made with the understanding that the consequence of that choice will be experienced by the whole as well as the self. Meaning, that if anyone loses or gets hurt, everyone loses and gets hurt.

The new world does not value death, but life. Choices are not made for the greed of one over another, but rather in ways that there is no deprivation or suffering at the expense of another.

Does this mean one uniform way of life for everyone? No. Freedom is the very essence of this new world. To deny the freedom of one means to enslave everyone. It is diversity that allows for the expansion of the Universe.

But it also means that choice has consequence and every choice is one in which you are held accountable. You cannot create harm and be off the hook. Integrity is not something only practiced in public, but in all places and at all times because there are no secrets or hiding places.

The old world operates by all these same rules, it is just we live within the illusion that we are not held accountable for our choices. However, the time is here in which we are having to face these consequences in all their forms: earth changes, poverty, famine, disease, and disaster.

Fear is the most powerful motivator of all. We describe fear as the avoidance of a future or perceived pain. Even as I write this I find myself wandering back to trying to convince you to want the new world and describing the old as a way to clarify why you should not want it.

But fear won't take you to the new world, only love will. We can only build the new world on a foundation of love. Love must be the choice we make in all circumstances and under all conditions.

The choice then is not really just about which world you want to live in, it is really about which experience of life you want to have. One in which love is the force that guides you or fear.

As I look around me each day at the choices most people are making, I have much doubt about this new world. I hear many say the "right" words, but the energy of their self does not align with the words they speak or the actions they take.

I want to ask each one "why did you get up this morning?" I wonder what the real motivation was, because it is a rare person that really knows consciously. I see so many chasing the dreams of the past for rewards of the ego that will never satisfy.

New Age or Metaphysical Law has been perverted into a magic means of making bigger idols and grander illusions. As I heard in the post office one day a woman expressing her joy at receiving her diamond earrings in which she confessed she was rewarding herself. I wondered if she would feel that way after watching the movie "Blood Diamond." The cost of her reward was the hand or life of a child living in Africa, what real joy could there be in that?

We are directed to seek not outside our self. But what else do so many spend their day doing? Another close to me shared her grief that her partner did not meet her romantic needs. She felt betrayed that the person he was during courtship is not the same man 20 years later, false advertising she felt.

Where did this idea that anyone owed us anything creep in? Who taught us to believe that our rewards in this life were the trinkets we call treasure because they shine and sparkle? Where did the idea birth that our pleasure and contentment was our right at the cost of anyone and anything that stood in our way?

How much I want to shake so many awake from their dreams and illusions. Yet there is a simple test we each can take to tell us which world we are living in and which master we are serving: ego or God.

It is the test of peace and fear. If you feel any fear at all, you are serving your ego and building the old world. If you feel a peace that is deep and pure and beyond the description of words and that can never be disturbed by anything in this world, you are building the new world and serving that which created this Universe and You, in the beginning.

It is that simple, though our ego will try and convince us otherwise. Truth is simple. Love is simple. Both ask nothing and give everything. And yes, it is this I believe. But it is not my place to convince you or anyone, but to commit my

own life and to be the witness for the truth and love I choose to build this new world with.

In every moment of every day we are choosing which world we are building. There are no time outs, no exceptions, or exemptions. This is the majesty of the power we behold as children of that which created the Universe. What happened that we were so willing to throw it away for loud noises, bright images, deeper debt, fewer freedoms, less health, more poverty, starving children, tortured animals, polluted skies, and sickened seas and the willingness to serve a master whose name we may never know?

I want to convince you it is important to want to build a new world in which all are safe, provided for, loved, sheltered, and content. I want to convince you it is the reason you chose this life at this time. I want to convince you there is no greater use of your time, money, and energy. I want to convince you that the joy you will feel as you commit to this work will be beyond measure of anything you have known so far.

But I can't.

But I can hold my vision, live my truth, and believe in the new world that one day we will share because in this new world love prevails, all are welcome, and peace is the foundation it is build upon. Never to be burned by fire, shaken loose or submerged again.