

## Love is I AM You

“A Mother died on the same stretch of railway track as her daughter died on, four weeks earlier” Said my radio “it seems the daughter was reported missing after her boyfriend dropped her and was found a few days later by the track. Now four weeks later the mother has died by the same stretch of railway.”

I turn off the radio. How can I listen to what Alasdair Darling is doing about Northern Rock and bear this pain in my heart. I know the organic pain of such loss. What can I do? What does she suffer now, this mother? The daughter also grieves me yet her pain is not within my reach, the mother's is. Through my heart knowledge of her pain I try to reach to her, to bring the Risen One close to her.

Out I must go, out to that place of darkness, of loss, where grief is inconsolable, where tears no longer meet any comforter. I see her there but cannot reach to her, she can not see me either, the darkness is too dense, her eyes are not adjusted.

How do I know this is true, not just imagination? I can not know that. Yet I do know that sometimes these images I can access have been simultaneously accessed by other people who afterwards have disclosed to me exactly the same as I saw. I also believe that if I do not trust in these images I risk avoiding a chance to be of value to my fellow human being. So while accepting that I do not 'know', I continue.

Try what I might I cannot reach her. She can not hear me, see me, feel anything I try to offer. I pray to Christ that he may bring light to the mother there in the darkness, that her pain may be lessened, her sight restored, that she may know that she is not all alone.

The light arrives and comes towards her but this also may not reach her, there is a ring of dark around her that the light does not go through and though the light gather around this ring, around her, she seems not to be aware of it.

So I go inside. Maybe through the heart I can bring warmth, a little comfort in this grief. I gather my own heart forces, warmth, courage, fortitude and offering them to Christ ask that he may be able to reach to her from the inside if not from the outside.

Then I get a shock; for the inside is not available. It has been destroyed with the body. The sorrow and pain remain but the heart that felt that pain no longer beats, only the soul feels the pain now. The heart that could have offered comfort no longer beats. The warmth that flowed in the blood is not there. The grieving soul that could have possibly heard some small touch of Christ in these things no longer can. The body is gone, with the body is comfort gone.

The realization comes home to me strongly then: “The body is Christ. This is what He came for, to renew my body. This is what he rose for, to give me my body. This is what he ascended into. I am; and the body that makes me is, Christ.

This powerful image is confirmed for me by things I had read in Rudolf Steiner's 'Fifth Gospel', things I had understood but not felt as real in the way I suddenly do now. Also by my listening to Marko Pogačnik and by the emphasis placed on being here now in Sanjel Bonder's work; e.g. 'Great Relief'.

This is part of the earth changes that Marko Pogačnik (Europe's leading geomancer) draws our attention to: that we now must become even more aware of the essential, central place our incarnation plays in all that we do. Yes, stellar being we may be, essential consciousness does indeed power what we are and I do accept that there is a seed unique that goes from life to life, yet today, my standing here, my talking to you, my eating, making, loving being is of this planet made. I AM is Christ. My body provides that for me, my body is Christ, as is yours, as is every-ones. He waits there for me to recognise him, for each 'me' to recognise Him.

When any I steps out of their necessary personal concerns into seeking good for another I, they can become aware that *I am You*. That the experience of self is identical in each person. That in a very real way the self is only one, there are not billions of human selves in the world, there is only One Self seen from billions of angles. When we come to this experience then Love has triumphed over diversity and the huge range of human experience all over the world can become the concern of each self so that the One Self can become manifest on earth. The true (second?) coming of the Christ.

This is not to say that we should become herd animals without an individual sense of self. Rather that our diverse selves should realise their one concern, to care for all that is. That through the 'love they neighbour as thyself' principle goodness that can come to us in no other way can be realised. Made real.