

The mawkish Cohen song "Hallelujah" demands lyrics that are true to its subject.

Now it's said there was a secret chord
That David played, and it pleased the Lord
But Semite choice is afraid to know you.
Maybe like this, the fourth, the fifth.
The minor falls, the major lifts.
The king enthralled with hallelujah.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah

His faith was strong when first he saw her
Earthly choice is not the future.
That it's you we desire is not understood.
Conspire, possess, it only gets worse.
Satisfactions are vulgar until the remorse.
When realization comes you say-It is good.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah

The Semites continued in ignorance and pain
Servile to the reptile brain.
You waited in the garden of their minds.
The Anti-Semite came to show the way.
Some followed but they chose to stay
Semite. Then came the signs.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Finally you said-That's enough.
Not the intention but it will be rough.
Who cling to Earth rely on swords.
Long ago the exile intended
Disavowal of that dependence.
Love instead are the Messiah's words.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah

What of the rest, the infidels?
If we don't learn, we stay in hell.
Obdurate ignorance's the unforgiveable sin.
The planet's rejecting us but that's a clue.
Your intent for us all is to gather in you.
Loving without bodies. Imagine.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah

The term "Holy Spirit" is distracting because, by the common usage of that label, we are reluctant to think of ourselves as spirit. Yet that is exactly what God expects us to do. Better to think of that One as Emanation from God's Mind, and our minds as part of God's Mind, born to seek infinity. We can gain guidance directly from God in our common Mind. Understanding without language, accepted in trust and then, finally, affirmed in familiarity. If we don't recognize this connection it is because we have allowed ourselves to be persuaded to heed a lesser influence. Minds are created to be free.

We "*must have been* born from above." (John 3:7) Biology does not generate spirit. God creates spirit; soul with mind, and heart that is part of Love, who is God. Each of us unique, infused into bodies by God. Apart from each other yet all of us are one Self with God. It is our created nature to love but that is not as powerful as mind. Our goal, to which God's guidance is directed, is to learn to be willing to love and be loved. But the institutional exploitation of our biological affinity has always been obstructive. Minds which are persuaded that we exist by body generation objectify Love's entreaties and attune to the public discourse; are externally guided and complacent in emotional familiarity, devoid of introspection.

We are born more than once. Impossible that one role in a body prepares us for Eternity. The variety of environments we occupy are purposeful with a learning expectation. Experience teaches when wondering fails. Atonement is preordained, acknowledged in our forgiveness. Death is a creative event. The dichotomy which is in conflict with God's purpose is that of brutes and lovers. When there is an abundance of lovers in an area, brutes find little resistance and do not question their choice. Eventually lovers leave the area and go to a different place, even to Love's Bosom for a while, so that brutes have to contend with each other. This makes their life more difficult. They will die and be born again and again, that their souls gain maturity. (Homosexuals are predominantly lovers. Brutes are predominantly heterosexual. But the sexual distinction is only of love behavior and God's expectation has always been the same for us all. That, in the search for realization of the glory of love, we discover the potential of the elements of our own eternal spirit.) Not every newborn is tabula-rasa but some come from a previous experience with wounds on the soul that need to be assuaged. War, disaster, hardship leave harsh imprints on the immature lover. These wounds energize fierce expression, anger at Love, and are the source of what we think of as evil. Those who tend to these wounded are ones who can do it, who have assuaged wounds that bring a soul to maturity, and inspire the introspection that finds guidance through subsequent responsibilities into which we will be born again. Also to be learned is patience. Our time continues until we all reach the goal. We are only permanently welcome in Heaven in total, none left behind. And none have gone ahead. We are all still here in some capacity.

We may encounter others that we recognize from a previous experience who we had been in love with before, often referred to as soulmates. However, if we have a particular covenant in this experience that was established by guidance to a marriage altar, to undertake the quest with another until our passage, we are obliged to honor it. Soulmates have to wait to come together. But we can pray that all loves in the world recognize their guidance. Our prayer angels and the Light of passage, who come through the common Mind to embrace and escort heart and soul, are welcoming to lovers.

When we love, what we love is Love itself. In our time, finding loves is a work of salvation. By our willingness Love appears through our eyes, our presence and our dreams to rouse another's heart from dormancy. Now we can understand Heaven more definitively. Carefree souls with uninhibited hearts and recognizing minds, without bodies, coming together, infusing into each other, becoming one by their willingness. Each moment, from somewhere, birth of a new being of affection and wonder. Infusing into another being. Becoming Immanuel within the living ether of Love. The glory of love realized. The Mind of God is best surveyed in patience, and patience is agreeable in Love.