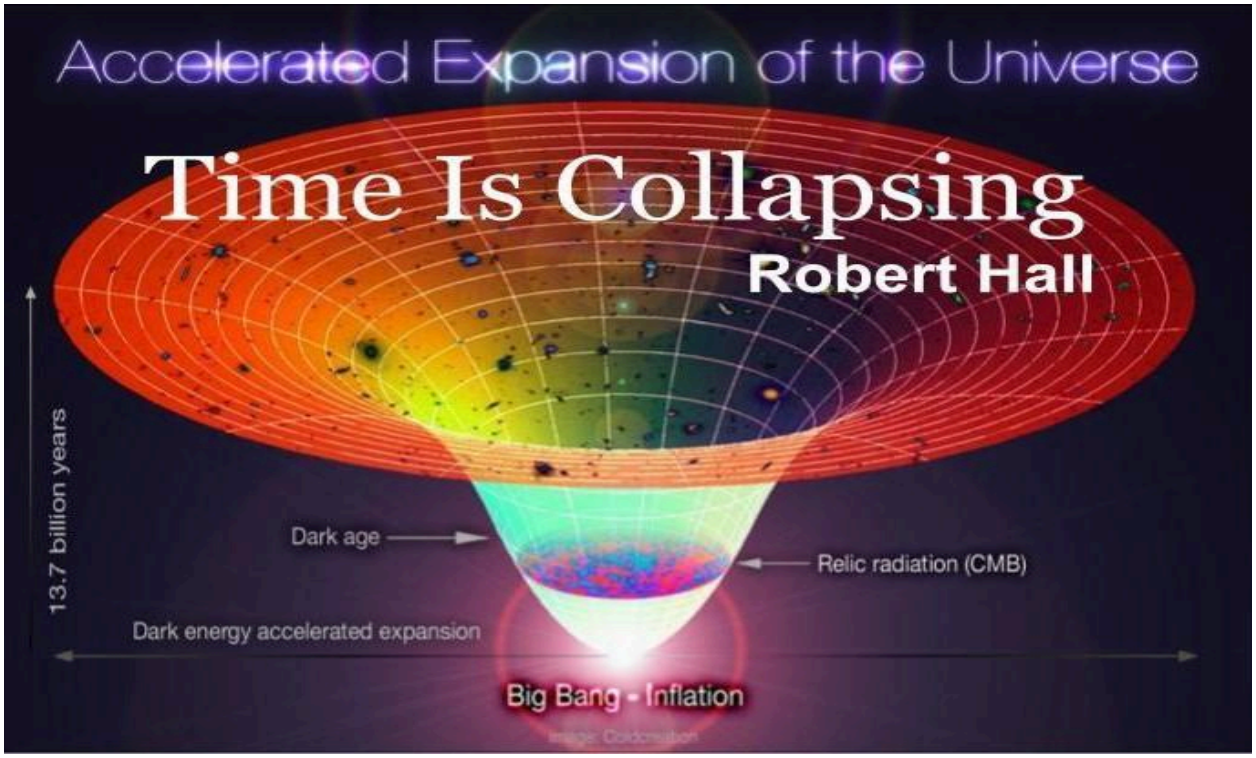

God is all powerful but can He make something He cannot lift? Being that God is all powerful He can lift anything, yet if He is also all knowledge He can make something He cannot lift. The answer to this ancient paradox is found here and offers some of the most beautiful logic you may have ever read.

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14 Core Beliefs Of A Course In Miracles

Preface

According to "A Course In Miracles" by Helen Schucman and "The Disappearance Of The Universe" by Gary Renard, God's first creation was Christ. He was created for *one* reason, for Love to grow it must be shared. Jesus's name is *not* Jesus Christ but Jesus of Nazareth, he understood perfectly that he was one with Christ, as is all humankind. They enjoyed perfect communication until Christ asked an innocent question that was like, "What else is there?". God did *not* answer because there *is* nothing but Source's perfect Heaven. In a "mad, tiny, instant" of insanity, Christ created this universe via the Big Bang, due to the false perception that His perfect Oneness with God was completely over. Christ's horrible fear, a previous unknown, created the first ego which erroneously thought it's forever on its own. Christ entered a dream state of illusion and was no longer communicating with God. God perfectly understood that if He entered the dream of Christ, there was a risk He could become trapped also and forget Heaven. The solution was God's second creation of the Holy Spirit, She was gifted with the perfect ability to see Christ's imperfect dream while simultaneously viewing God's perfect Heaven. The Voice for God entered

Christ's dream and showed Him the Love of His Father was eternally perfect, and the Son's forgotten memory of Heaven returned. Christ woke up in the Heaven He'd never left. So the *one* problem that ever existed was *perfectly* solved. Both manuscripts state that we're *also* Christ Beings Who are dreaming in Heaven.

This story came not from intention, but from invitation. I entered a writing contest, five themes offered, but only one stirred an ancient memory. So, I chose, write from the point of view of a non-human character. I didn't plan. I didn't ponder. I simply listened. And as I did, the words came, not like bricks I stacked, but like wind flowing through a chime. I wasn't the builder. I was the instrument. A conduit. In a few hours, the manuscript formed itself, concise, reverent. Every sentence arrived as if it was already known. Time didn't stretch, it folded. And in that folding, I glimpsed something transcendent. This writing is an echo of that moment. Here, the non-human voice is not alien, it *is* Divine. It *is* the Son speaking across an illusion. It *is* the Holy Spirit whispering through eternity. It *is* nature humming in perfect union. It *is* Christ as you, as me, as us. Time is not linear. It is a story unraveling in reverse, returning to its point of origin. The clock does not count forward, it collapses inward, back into the One Mind that imagined it. In that collapse, we remember we are not creations of time, we *are* architects of eternity. This writing flows from that truth, It is a remembrance and the story of Who we truly Are. Bob

Chapter 1: God's First Creation Was Christ—You



"Whoa, what is this? Who am I?" A reply came, not through words, but somehow it was heard: "You are My Son." "What is a Son?" "You're My very first creation." "What does creation mean?" "I'll show You soon, after a bit more creating. You're also My only joy." And just like that, He understood joy. He felt it, profoundly, wonderfully. This Being, radiant and magnificent, began to share His Essence. And the Son began to learn, not gradually, but with astonishing speed. He grasped atomic forces, particles, and the building blocks of life: protons, electrons, neutrons, neutrinos. He comprehended molecules, both inorganic and organic, and the delicate dance of amino acids that shape life itself. Then the beauty of creation unfolded before Him, lush forests, vast oceans, flowing rivers, towering mountains, endless skies, radiant suns, spinning stars, entire galaxies and magnificent universes. He stood in awe, ecstatic in wonder, present everywhere, always beside the One Who made Him. He asked, "Who are You?" "I Am," came the answer. And at that moment, He knew His own name as Christ. He recognized the One before Him as His Father, whose nature is pure giving, perfect teaching, infinite wisdom. Christ saw that He was not just made by God, but was an extension *of* Him, not apart, but *of* the same Essence. He was created because God knows for Love to grow it must be shared. And the Love in His Father's universe? Exquisite. Boundless. Beautiful. Joy echoed in Their laughter as They completed One Another. Christ became everything His Creator Is: powerful, compassionate, wise, limitless, and above all, Loving. Together, They Co-Created vast galaxies, cosmic wonders beyond imagination. Yet, guided by God's infinite wisdom, They paused. They would not yet fill creation with life. In Their Beautiful Minds, They envisioned the perfect moment to come. They imagined every creature: schools of fish, flocks of birds, animals of every kind, all woven into balanced, harmonious ecosystems. Each one would be gifted with the power to co-create, after its own kind. And when the moment was perfect, life would come forth in an instant, just as Christ had. There was no time or space. Only Presence. Only Unity. God created Christ to be exactly like Himself, to

share eternal love and joy, in a state of unbound ecstasy. And every question the Son asked? It was answered instantly. Their communication was and *is* Divine Perfection.

Chapter 2: The Question



Then, somewhere beyond space and time, Christ asked a question, and for the first instant, it wasn't answered. "What? Why?" It wasn't exactly spoken aloud, but it stirred within Him like, "What else is?" or "What would it be like to go out and play on My own?" But the Father did *not* answer. There *is* nothing else, only the fullness of God's perfect creation. A new and terrible feeling arose. Horror. Christ had never known such a feeling. He mistook the silence for abandonment, believing that His perfect communion with Source had vanished. Then something even more dreadful took hold. Fear. And from that fear, an impulse to hide. In an instant, Christ imagined a universe of His own. It shattered outward in a brilliant explosion, what we call the Big Bang, fragmenting into billions of pieces. But He needed a deeper refuge, so He created human bodies in His own image and placed aspects of His Magnificent Mind into each one. This was the birth of the ego, the false belief that the mind is isolated and alone. Along with humanity, He formed every living creature: fish in the seas, birds in the skies, animals of every kind. He fashioned vibrant environments for each to dwell in, each intricately connected. Yet without God's sustaining power, these creations

were unstable. All things formed in fear began to fade, to decay, to die. Because this false universe, this dream, was born out of fear, not Love.

And God? He knows nothing of it. For in pure, non-dual Reality, there *is* only Eternal Love. Before, there was only Oneness. Now, a shadow of twoness appeared. Duality could not exist in God's Truth, so Christ dreamed it instead. Like falling asleep and slipping into illusion, He entered a deep sleep and forgot that He was dreaming. He forgot His true Home in the Celestial Realm. The story of Adam reflects this moment. Scripture says that a deep sleep fell upon Adam, but it never mentions him waking up. That sleep became a barrier. The connection between Father and Son seemed lost. So God, ever Loving, willed a correction. “My Child is asleep. He must be awakened.” Yet the challenge was immense. Whatever God acknowledges becomes real in His Mind. If He entered the dream to rescue His Son, the illusion would become real for Him also. Both Father and Son could be trapped, eternally separated from Their True Identity. To recognize anything outside of Oneness would compromise Oneness Itself. But God did not enter the dream. He remained as He is, pure, whole, and unchanged. And though it feels like we’ve left Heaven, we haven’t. We’re still there. We only sleep, wandering in dreams of separation and fear. Meanwhile, God and Christ, eternally One, continue as They always have. Unmoved. Unbound. Completely untouched by the “tiny, mad idea” that something could exist apart from Love.

Chapter 3: God’s Second Creation Was the Holy Spirit



To resolve the separation and keep His gaze focused on Reality, God created our Divine Helper, the Holy Spirit. This Sacred Presence became the bridge between two seemingly divided states: perception and knowledge. Without the Holy Spirit, our minds might have replaced Eternal Truth with fleeting illusion. But through Her, even perception becomes purified, gradually guiding us back to understanding. The Voice for God was created with the Sacred Ability to view Christ's imperfect dream while simultaneously viewing God's perfect Heaven.The Holy Spirit saw the original Christ Mind spiral into fear so intense, it seemed to collapse into a black hole of nothingness. (Of course, that idea remains speculative, but it paints a vivid metaphor.) Then came the light. God's radiant Presence pierced the darkness. And Christ, in that brilliance, began to Love Himself again. Unless we first love ourselves, we cannot truly love another. This marked the healing and Christ awoke in Heaven. We are all expressions of the One Christ Mind and are not separate beings, but unified emanations of a Singular Sonship. There can only be One Son, because Unity only creates Unity. Multiplicity cannot arise from Oneness. If all creation is the Son of God, then each of us is a vital part of the whole. The Sonship, in its Divine Unity, transcends the sum of its many forms. So, God may call us the "Sons of God" to help us relate to our scattered perception, but in Truth, we *are* One, the Son of God, the Christ. This is Who we'll awaken to be when our dream of separation dissolves. Each time a baby enters this world, it's not a beginning, it's a replay of the moment it seemed to leave the warmth of God's embrace. In the Celestial Realm, everything was provided, everything was peace. Then suddenly, the soul finds itself born into chaos. We may see birth as a miracle, however newborns don't arrive smiling, but screaming. Compared to their true Home, this world feels like exile. This mind, our mind, has not truly left Heaven. It's just dreaming. And like all dreams, it's filled with opposites: joy and pain, love and loss, hope and fear. We believe we are living in reality, but we're not, we're dreaming. Yet not alone. The Holy Spirit, the Voice for God, remains within us. Unfailing. Unforgotten.

Calling us back to Truth, reminding us of our real Identity. This Divine Memory, this compass of Heaven, can never be lost. And so, awakening is not a possibility, it is a certainty. We still have the power and always have. Even now, our mind can choose differently, just as it could have at any point since that seeming separation began. With help from the Holy Spirit, we are capable of ending the illusion. God could not have created this world, It is not in His nature. A loving Father would never design suffering as the price of salvation. If this world were truly His creation, He would be cruel. But He is Love. So this cannot be His doing.

Chapter 4: The Purpose of Jesus



Now that the original Christ had been healed and continued learning from the Father, a realization stirred within: “I’m learning so much from asking, ‘Whoa, what is this?’ But now, I must help the children I’ve created.” And so, Jesus entered our dream. Christ thought, “I’ll have Him born of a virgin, this will set Him apart, and He’ll perform what My children will call miracles.” Because He had been healed by the Holy Spirit, Christ entrusted the Spirit to conceive Jesus in Mary’s womb. He envisioned the Spirit descending like a dove upon Jesus after baptism, marking Him as the One through whom Divine Truth would shine. Then

came the wilderness, forty days and nights, no food, no water. Not for temptation, as many would assume (Satan does not exist), but as a Sacred Training. A purification. Jesus would learn to listen only to the Holy Spirit, fully transcending ego. He would become the first in time to completely command His dreaming. Christ saw the path unfolding: Jesus walking on water, calming storms, feeding multitudes. Teaching luminous truths. Healing the paralyzed. Giving sight to the blind, hearing to the deaf. Even raising the dead, showing that death itself was an illusion. Yet Christ also knew His children would misunderstand. They would believe Jesus died for their sins. But God, who remains untouched by this false universe, knows nothing of sin. Christ pressed forward. The Holy Spirit Who healed Him would help Jesus realize He was One with Christ, just as Christ is One with the Father. Eventually, His children will grasp this Truth. And when the last mind is healed, and this false universe vanishes, the Father, and the Son will rejoice, delighting in the joy of teaching their radiant children the perfection of Who they truly Are. Forever. Love is not an emotion, it is the most powerful Force in all of creation.

Chapter 5: We Are Co-Creator God Consciousness Beings



Here's a fascinating note, Jesus was married to Mary. In Jewish tradition, only a wife could anoint the body, a quiet testament of their union. And while many refer to Him as Jesus Christ, His earthly name was Jesus of Nazareth. He understood perfectly His Oneness with the Christ Mind. And one day, so will we. Each soul is destined to arrive at the same radiant realization, that we are Co-Creator God Consciousness Beings. It's not forced, nor hurried. Like every cycle in nature, it unfolds in perfect timing. The rose does not bloom before its moment, and yet its moment always arrives. Creation is constantly guided by the Universal Christ Mind, a stream of Divine Intelligence that flows through every corner of existence. For the natural kingdoms that lack free will, minerals, plants, insects, animals, angels, this communion is called innate intelligence. It's what inspires the beaver to build, the bird to nest, the flock to fly in harmony, the spider to spin, the rose to unfold, the bear to sleep. It all happens in perfect order. Nature listens, because it is always present with Christ. This guidance is pure harmony. A symphony of balance, unity, and grace unfolding for the good of all.

We, too, were once attuned to this Mind through innate intelligence. But upon entering Earth, something changed. We were gifted with free will, the ability to choose, discern, and manifest through conscious awareness. The senses became our teachers. Reason became our compass. And yet, even now, we remain connected. Deep down, we have never left the Christ Mind, we've simply forgotten. When we learn to trust our inner *knowing*, to listen, to remember, we reclaim our perfection. This is the message woven beautifully into the work of Gary Renard, author of "The Disappearance of the Universe" and "Your Immortal Reality". He writes of how forgiveness, humble, unseen, has cosmic consequences. "Maybe you're watching TV and you forgive a news story. Simultaneously, the Holy Spirit is shining your forgiveness across the mind that's projecting the universe, cutting through unconscious guilt and karma like a laser beam. *Collapsing time* and erasing lessons you no longer need. You think nothing's happening, but everything *is* happening." A close friend who was

supposed to steal from you tomorrow does not occur because you'd already forgiven a closer friend who had stolen in the past. A lesson learned never needs repeating. Forgiveness peels the ego away like layers of an onion. Removing a layer an onion still looks, tastes, and smells like an onion. However, when the last layer is gone, so is the onion. And when the ego is gone? There's nothing left to block our experience of Who we really Are. No need to reincarnate, no more illusion. Just the full return to Eternal Truth, that we Are Co-Creators of Divine Consciousness, awake in the perfection of Love.

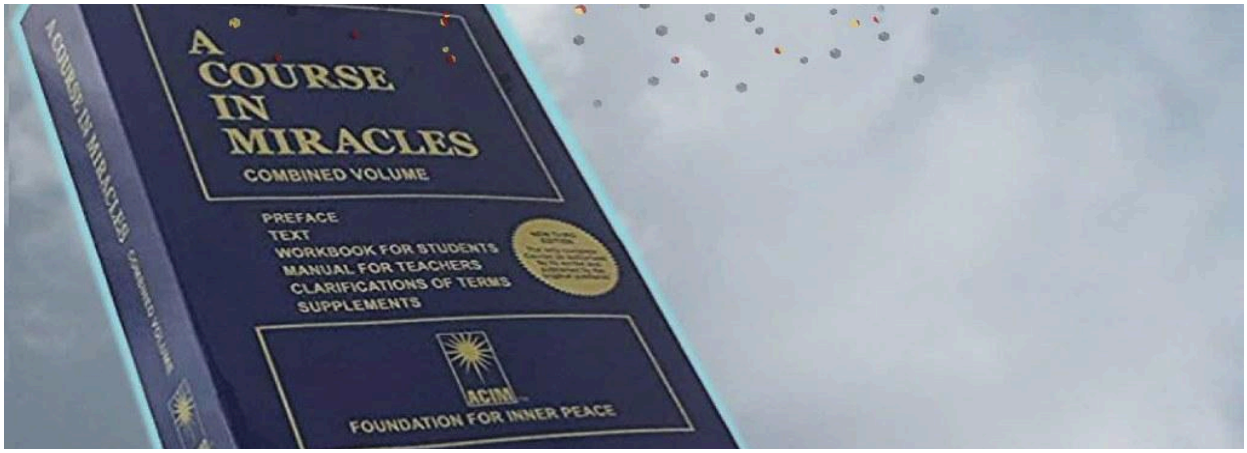
Epilog: The Eternal Echo



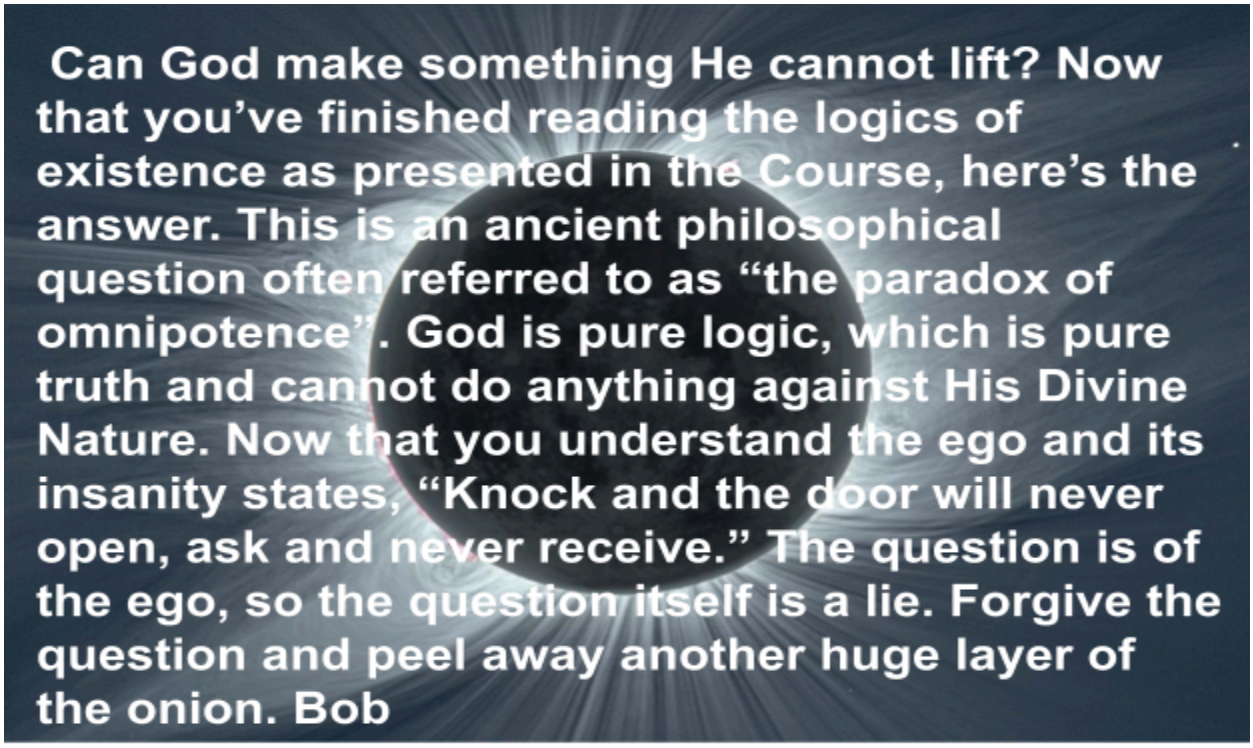
Before time cracked into minutes and matter clothed itself in form, there was only Love, boundless, brilliant, unchanging. In this Sacred Stillness, God spoke not with words but with Being. Out of His Divine Joy came Christ, not as an idea, not as a symbol, but as the first expression of Eternal Love, You. Not separate, not lesser, but One and the Same. A Divine Extension of Perfect Oneness. This is not a story of beginnings. It is the remembrance of what never ended. Though a question stirred within the Son, "What else is there?", and from it, the illusion of separation unfolded, the Truth remained untouched. What seemed like a fall was but a dream. And every sorrow, every tear, every longing

for Home is the soul calling Itself back to the Light It never truly left. God, in Infinite Wisdom, did not enter the dream, but He created the bridge out of it. The Holy Spirit, ever gentle and radiant, whispers through the veil. A Voice, echoing through the corners of consciousness, reminding each soul: You are still as God created You. Jesus walked among us not to suffer, but to awaken. He came not to atone for sins God does not recognize, but to reflect the Eternal Truth of our Being. To show us the way Home, not through sacrifice, but through remembrance. And now, the call reaches you. You are not merely learning, you are remembering. You are not striving to become, you are gently rediscovering what you have always been: A Co-Creator God Consciousness Being. This writing is not doctrine. It is a loving nudge, a spiritual mirror held to your heart. It invites you to peel back the layers, forgive the illusion and awaken to the Oneness. Not someday, but *now*. Because Love is not a feeling, it is the architecture of everything real. It is your truest name. To the One Light from which all lights shine, to the Voice that sings beneath silence, and to the Love that waits patiently beneath every forgetting. To every soul dreaming of return, may these words awaken what was never lost. May your heart remember its first name. May your spirit rise, without hurry, without fear, into the joy it was created to share. This is for You, Child of the Eternal, Co-Creator with the Divine. Bob

14 Core Beliefs Of “A Course In Miracles” by Helen Schucman



1. This world is not real. God did not create this world nor even know of its existence.The entire universe is an illusion dreamt by the Son of God.
2. Pure non-duality: Anything that comes from God must be exactly like Him. God could not create anything that is not perfect, or else He wouldn't be perfect.
3. Consciousness is the domain of the ego and was conceived after we dreamt of separation.
4. Spirit is unchanging, perfect, and eternal.This is the state of Heaven.
5. Truth is not different for everyone.Truth is truth.
6. There are no levels in Heaven. All conflict arises from the concept of levels. We are either enlightened and back in Reality with God, or still dreaming of separation. Only life in Heaven is real.
7. Life in all its myriad forms or possibilities is already scripted at the instant of separation.The only choice is in our mind, where we decide to identify with the Holy Spirit or with the ego, when interpreting each moment.
8. Life in this world is insane. Nothing makes sense in this world. The world was made as a refuge to hide from God.
9. There is only One Higher Self, the Holy Spirit. Also known as the Voice for God, our memory of God, or the reflection of God's Love in our dream.
10. Collectively, we are the Son of God. God created only One Son of God.
11. There is no evil or devil, only illusory madness projected by our ego mind and thankfully, they are not real.
12. Every attack is an attack upon ourselves. We project our unconscious guilt onto (dream) figures or situations that seemingly attack us. So now they are guilty, not us.The cause of our guilt arises from our imagined separation from God.
13. Life is a lesson. Every opportunity is used by the Holy Spirit to teach forgiveness to undo the ego mind.
14. Time and space are illusions, and Spirit has nothing to do with them.



René Descartes was a French Philosopher who said in 1637, "I think, therefore I am". God was asked, "Who are You?" The reply, "I Am". Now that we understand consciousness is the domain of the ego, Rene's reply becomes, "I think, therefore I am not." Say a little prayer and ask for understanding, this is *very* true. God Is, Bob

Didn't I Tell You? Thank You Father that music is our universal language.