

Lama Sing Radio - December: The Christmas Story

There comes first the sound which is that of glory in a form of singing, in a form of radiant music which can be heard not with the ear but with the very soul and spirit of those who would heed same. For through the Veil of Darkness which envelopes the Earth, there can be felt and yea now seen a light — growing, becoming more brilliant.

It can be perceived on the horizon in the distance. And fingers of various hues of light seem to leap forth and touch gently all other lights in the heaven. And we know this to be the Soul which is about to enter the Earth, He whom shall be called the Christ.

And even as its brilliance grows as closer it draws unto the Earth, there are others whom perceive it now, moved from a strange but beautiful stirring from within their beings. Drawn unto awareness of their senses, their gaze moves quickly about them, that they might perceive what is taking place.

And in a moment of simultaneous recognition, our attention is now drawn unto these whom have come to be known as the kings, whose instantaneously moved recognition of this Light of the Christ wondrously draws them unto the same pathway wherein, in the raiment of its growing brilliance, they excitedly and reverently discuss what it is they feel and sense.

All agree and continue their journey as this wondrous orb of light seems to move in a way drawing them. Though dark, the night is filled with light, and the earth beneath their feet seems to become resilient as though reaching up to meet their feet and giving them strength to go forward.

As we move on, they come to see before them a small village of no great renown.

And as we move from these entities whom now view from a hillside some distance away down unto this, a gentle hillside wherein we find several dwelling places, we see that the Light reaches out again in an even bolder ray or shaft, as though to penetrate through a certain structure and to illuminate all within same.

We find here the faithful have gathered both near and about as to protect; as to guide those of importance whom journeyed so far to kneel before Him.

We find that of the Angelic Host and those whom are the servants of our Father's Will all about us here. And we find several small children gathered, crouching as though to peer through the loosely fastened boards of the wall. One within turns to recognize their glance and casts a gaze of warmth, a loving smile towards them.

There are the creatures whose silence and whose gentle repose is indicative of a position of honor given to He whom is now before them. There is the presence of those whom will teach and guide of the Essenes. There is the presence of those whom will counsel and be as the protectorate; not only of the entity whom is Jesus but those whom shall care and tend to His growth and His needs.

There is at this moment no sense of darkness nor temperature. It is as though the entire atmosphere is warmed by the presence of that shaft of Light.

As we witness the merging of the soul to the body, it is as though the Child before us becomes that Light, and for a moment they are as One. And the vision of this Soul and its wisdom and its pending journey are such so as to move the deepest emotion in even the strongest of those present.

The creatures all rise and the entities present all kneel, almost in unison.

As we behold the Master in this small body, He beholds us. And there is a bond which shall remain throughout eternity.

There is the consciousness of all souls of this moment in all realms, in all lands. There is the presence of awareness of each soul that exists in this moment of time and consciousness.

One or another may for a moment in time deny Him or His Presence, but none will fail to know this bond though they may explain it in different terms or through different practice. All are brethren unto the Christ.

We find as the moments pass, the Light in the heavens seems to change from its more spherical form and now seems to send out great shafts of Light as though reaching to the north, to the south, to the east, and to the west, as though the very essence of this Soul seeks to embrace the entirety of the Earth.

Each entity present is illuminated from the soul.

And the love which is in the glance of each entity is unmistakable, as one without remorse, judgment, fear, guilt, frustration, anger, bitterness. Only love and compassionate understanding seem to remain. It is as though this moment shall exist in time and space for all Eternity.

There is the thought in the mind of one present, "How can it be that in this, such a humble place, might such a mighty and wondrous Soul come into the Earth?"

And it is as though His very Soul speaks into all our minds that, "I come to lead thee, not to rule thee. I come in this, the lowest, that I might show each of thee that all are equal. And neither a place, a substance, or a thing can long endure between us as an obstacle."

We find even further here in the hills, many of the shepherds are bowed in silent prayer. And the animals all face towards the star. None are grazing. All are gazing wistfully with the reflection of this star's brilliance in their eyes, returning as a sea of brilliant lights in the reflection of their eyes and very spirits. All of the flowers afield begin to bloom in the darkness, lending their perfume to the night air.

It begins softly as first the calling of the dove, and then the others, and others begin their songs as though to sing with the Angelic Hosts the proclamation of His Presence.

It is as though night and day have merged into one. It is as though all souls have disrobed of their body and that which is self to show for this moment in time that they are bound together in a sense of unison which must emerge in that finality of experience towards that which is the latter time of eternity.

They come first as though a descending cloud moves from the heavens. First one, then another, and then great multitudes as they descend and pay homage and express their dedication and their love for His task and His Presence.

All those of the prophets whom have gone before, visible only to those whom can see with the Spirit: They lay before Him, each one, a certain thing.

One brings a gift of unending Patience. Another brings the gift of Forgiveness. Another brings Compassion. Another, Love. Another brings Faith and Charity. And so on it goes for time untold in length. They descend and gather and place the most precious gifts that they have to give before Him.

There is the movement in the heavens as the alignment of those spheres once again reaches conjunction. And a great rent in all the spheres comes together with a sort of surge of energy. Not that which is displeasing but as though one feels a flow of undulating warmth over their being. And it is known now that it is complete. That the unison of His Consciousness with this body and the Awareness of the Christ within is complete.

What then shall ye bear in your present life? The knowledge of this tale, this story, told and retold in this way and that, emphasizing this aspect or that? What then shall ye hold?

Each Christ-mass, hold that thought that at the instant of unification of body, mind, and spirit unto this the man called Jesus, there was fashioned within each of you this same seed. Then when you next celebrate His mass, celebrate that mass within. And try each day of Earth consciousness to nourish it just a bit. Give it then thy gifts of Love, of Faith, of Charity, Forgiveness, Compassion, all of those aspects as ye know are His. And so as ye do, know ever that thou art one step closer unto that moment when the very finger of God shall pierce through the darkness of those realms of Earth to light upon thee, to proclaim to all that: This is my Child of whom I am most pleased.

In that which is the Spirit of the Christ, we here whom are most humble to be with thee proclaim to you that this is what shall be: Each of you shall have your moment as the Christ. Each of you shall be born into that of the simplicity of the Earth, shall be raised up under the care and guidance of loving souls, and shall use each of those gifts given by loving entities in these realms whereupon there shall emerge the jewel of your soul which is the Promise of God unto thee, the Christ. And in that moment whereupon there must be the decision to cling to the flesh or to cleave from it that jewel, ye shall know the answer to all that ye seek. And there shall be remembered then not only this mass, but that moment when you were united with the Christ.