

Mary Magdalene

So much here, dear friends, to be learned, so much hope and joy: the true Promise is fulfilled. The Law is made manifest.

Here then, we find as we come into this place, there is beauty. The light abounds. There is life evident at every point of one's view. And with radiance likened unto that of first born, pure and with energy which is wholesome and loving and good.

The earth responds to the steps as the Marys move forth towards this resting place. One is in a meditative silence; the other gazes about furtively, searching, questioning, still struggling with that which is the doubt, the longing within her heart, within her mind, and even so within her soul.

And yet they continue. And as they near, there is an audible sound from Mary Magdalene as she views the change in what has been. How can this great stone be moved? And where are those whom are to oversee this place? There is a moment wherein disbelief and the loss of memory unto the words the Master Himself has spoken before both of them.

Mary's heart leaps with expectation; and yet there is doubt, there is concern. Is this another misdeed of those whom would seek to remove the truth, the light, the love, of her Son's teachings?

Mary Magdalene pauses only a moment before peering within, and begins a long mournful lament and falls to the earth. And yet the light of the living things and the earth itself reaches out to give strength and assurance.

Peering first to the entry and then to Mary Magdalene and back again, Mary silently turns and strides away, remembering the words her Loved One told her. Yet there is doubt, there is question, there is an emotion, there is a surge of joy.

Feel this now, dear friends: can ye hope to know in thy heart's heart that all that is spoken of and taught is true? Can it be that this, the greatest of all works, is, as well, truth? These are the thoughts in this loving soul, and yet she follows with loving obedience that which stirs now as a memory in her spirit and heart. For she knows she must summon John to come forth, and the work shall commence once again.

After a time, Mary Magdalene turns again to enter once again to reassure herself that what she has viewed is true. Perceiving it so, she laments with renewed vigor. And again, the forces pure and of nature, those which are the very finger of God resting upon the Earth, seek to touch and remove her sorrow.

There is an instantaneous hush totally to her body, to her voice as she hears someone speaking, for she has not seen those as yet whom are in the realms adjacent to her physical. But now these appear. And she can perceive them with her consciousness. And in the essence of this experience, she frees her heart from sadness and is capable of perception at multiple levels.

The host proclaims to her what has transpired. In wonder and partial disbelief that it can be true, the core of her being reaches out longingly and cries unto these entities in askance of where the Master's body now rests.

Hearing the voice then, she answers it in a half-conscious way, still focusing her attention on the radiant beings whom attend to the resting place wherein the Master was formerly lain.

Only after her name was spoken in a manner which the vibrations were such did she instantly recognize and feel the presence; beholding, then, the Master. The movement within and about her is that of the bursting forth of a Light from beneath that which would cloud or shield it.

Immediately the Master cautions that His vibrations are not of the Earth, but beyond; and that contact with His being could not be made lest there be some difficulty in certain manners.