

SOUL LIGHT - Four
LOVE IS THE MEANS AND THE ENDS

Love is the only state of being.
It is the true state of humanity.

All other supposed states of being such as violence, anger, greed, intolerance, fear and selfishness are simply expressions and applications of the absence of the state of love.

Violence and anger are often the absence of self-love.

Intolerance and selfishness are often the absence of other-love.

Greed and vandalism are often the absence of earth-love.
Fear is often the absence of spirit-love.

Remove the absence and you find only love.

Ordinarily, absence forms the illusion of substance – we see this in the gaps between words which thus gives them their meanings, the space between thoughts which thus makes them seemingly real, the ‘nothingness’ in a cup which thus makes the ‘somethingness’ we call the cup.....and so many people assume the necessity for these rogue-states in order for form (in any form) to exist.

And yet absence can also ultimately form absolute reality, too.
It does so when the last absence is removed – and only love remains.

When only love remains we have become real.
Our life is then full of absolute, sure and certain reality.

We love our friends.
We love those we once called enemies.
We love those we think are clever, witty, bright, in tune with us.

We love those we once thought weren't clever, weren't amusing, weren't on our wave length.

We love everyone.

We love our work – and love working, too.
We love our families – and we love being family, too.
We love our hobbies, our pastimes, our boundless ways to spend our time in joyful pursuits.

We love our earth.
We love each and every animal, each and every bird, each and every form of sealife.

We love each and every plant, each and every tree, each and every rock...

We love our todays, each and every opportunity to express our love and appreciation of life.

We love our lives and are full of gratitude for the endless gifts they are to us.

We love each moment and celebrate them fully.

We have no time for those pettinesses and ignorances which once caught and held our attention.

We give our attention entirely to the love we be.

Love is the beginning.

Love is the means.

Love is the end.

All else is illusion.

Love and Blessings,

Les