

And a Picture Unfolds ...! Luminous Mist, Rigidified to Ice

As easily as you can move the fine mist of rising water with a breath from your lungs, as easily you are able to affect with your intuition all that is *SUBSTANTIATE*.

In this way you were able to contribute to the forming of a world the building material of which consists of the lightest mists. But your consciousness had to dawn for you to direct all this. Thus you felt compelled to embark upon a sojourn from the most luminous realms down to the depths of the worlds.

The mists condensed into tremendous clouds from which gushed forth crystal-clear waters, uniting to form an immense ocean. An ocean of frictional coarser mass. Clothed in a luminous garment of this substance, you entered into this world that was as yet unknown to you.

From now on substantiate beings directed all these forces. They wished for nothing other than to do this for your benefit and according to your intuition, so that you be set aglow to become a blazing flame.

A servant, a child of this world, was given to you to be at your side. An angel closely watches over it, for it is designated to help you understand this world. Whichever direction the world now takes, whether toward the warming Light or the rigidifying cold, this was now a choice for you to make.

However, the angel was wanting in patient love, to you, he turned into a tempting dragon.

Of this be certain and be warned: at a great distance from the warming Light everything is developing into rigidifying ice. Beware, this ice provides a secure hold only to its kind. A kind that bears no spiritual breath.

You have chosen this path.

The vigour of your spirit was lamed in the cold, and so it came to pass that you surrendered control to your servant. He knows this world, for he originates here, and from now on he calls himself the beast. But lurking behind the beast is the dragon.

And so from now on you were lost.

A Ray out of the Light, permeated by Love, came to your aid to deprive the beast of its power.

You, however, preferred to cede control to the beast, the mists, the waters again rigidified. Vanity, distress, misery and money from now on and thenceforth ruled the world.

Still, a trace of your breath remained with you, a trace imbued with the longing for the Light.

Give room to this longing to receive a picture. A picture before the spirit of luminous figures, and a divining of origin arises.

Helpless and alien to comprehend such experiencing, your intellect stands aside, having banished you ever deeper into the Darkness.

All this was seen aeons ago and help for a transformation was prepared.

And further the picture unfolds.

What came to pass since then on Earth ...

Out of the Light everything was done to retrieve and save you from the Darkness. A Ray of Light was gifted to you for this purpose, and with the "Holy Word" an anchor was cast in the form of a Message and an Admonition.

The dragon was bound for a thousand years and its beast once again disempowered.

But what do you do, you, who were permitted to receive the Ray of Light?

You do not use It to free yourselves from the beast; you are proud of its prowess and entangle yourselves even deeper in your coarse, frozen world. You hold the belief that you are reshaping it for the Light, yet in so doing you avail yourselves of the beast's help in this.

It is appalling to see how your concerns again and again centre on matter despite better knowledge. In the belief to be doing that which is righteous, you even attempt to preserve much in the upbuilding of your imagining that is not willed by the Light. Even your best thoughts on upbuilding and upswinging are governed by the intellect and do not swing in your intuition.

With the aid of the beast you endeavour to enlighten your world in accordance with your wishes.

"Yes", because you do not know the world any differently from how it has been for thousands of years. You are unable to fathom how it is to shape itself under the influence of the Light.

You would be astounded, if you could see and experience this for just a moment.

You would not believe ...

A sensing hereof will come to you in the story of Ephesus.

Your laws and decisions so often allow for the Darkness to thrive.

In all your activity you must consider that everything, yes everything you can behold with your physical eye already belongs to rigidity.

As the ice's rigidity loosens in the ray of the Sun, thereby becoming permeable, so also the Earth may not continue to exist in its present state; its coarsest and outermost form must and will wither for evermore.

This strikes you as unjust and threatening. However, it will only be a threat to those who still seek a firm foothold on this iced foundation.

Your leaders, whether you call them politicians or scientists, long since suspect in the core of their being that mankind has no safe footing on this thaw. Yet, despite all warning signs, they do not want to consider a reversal; for that the ground still appears too safe. The dragon's acolytes came to their aid. With the cunning of the intellect they were able to mount an offensive and triumphed.

Thus it stands pictorially before the spiritual eye.

Aided by the beast, they found many a helpful and needful thing. They call it progress.

Most of it, though, serves to maintain the ice and the rigidity. As a result, many are still able to carry on shaping their life - untroubled and dominated by the intellect.

But they are mistaken; they believe it is a blessing, a blessing sent from Heaven; they do not recognise the deception, the legacy of the dragon concealed therein.

Beings and spirits serving the Darkness were brought to Earth in droves with the aim of protecting the ice and the rigidity. Many have become your heroes and idols.

Pay attention to those who obey the beast and seek to sustain the Earth in its current form. They are to be found everywhere, in sport, in politics, in medicine, in science, in

the arts and in music, in the churches, in business, in the media, in society: everywhere they embody the wolf in sheep's clothing, for they always pursue material upswing, and therewith spiritual entanglement and binding.

They often speak of humaneness and protect the currents of the Darkness. To portray itself as benevolent and compassionate in order to protect its own spawn was the greatest subterfuge of the Darkness. Purifying Light is thereupon misjudged as inhumane.

Thus the domination of the intellect once more triumphs, for the true heroes were and will be banished.

Also within your ranks, in honour of the Holy Grail, the beast has long since made a nest and settled there.

Watch out for those who grasp, dissect and parse the Word with the intellect. Who constantly interpret It for others without making use of It themselves. He, who renders judgement on others, if only in thought, is not free and detached from the beast.

The Word can only be absorbed with regard to oneself and in humility. To absorb in humility also means to leave the world as it is, but to do battle in spirit, in purity with the power of thoughts.

Should even the merest hint of human vanity remain, any humility is forthwith poisoned.

Be on your guard about this.

Otherwise you will not be able to distinguish the wolf from the sheep.

However, do not search for the guilty among the leaders.

The responsibility is yours alone. Your spirit is weak and not awake, it does not examine, it blindly follows. Also when absorbing the Word you are still overly guided by the beast. You must be free, not bound to forms created by humans.

For now the dragon's acolytes are still triumphing.

But soon nothing will be able to withstand the Primordial Force of the Light for any length of time, and the purportedly safe sheet of ice will not be gently and slowly thawed, as the Light's plan for salvation originally entailed, but with might and main it will burst asunder.

Whoever is then still too heavy and clings to his hold on the icy rigidity runs the risk of sinking below.

For this reason, pay no heed to what happens around you on Earth. For this world, in which you still have to live on account of your own fault, was created by man but never willed by the Light.

This world merely continues to exist to let you experience through the bitter pain of loss that everything so important to you stood on a false foundation. Only in this way will many realise that for thousands of years they have chosen the wrong paths. Anguished by this recognition they will be able to become free in spirit.

Take heed:

Substantiate beings are already transforming that part of your world into matter more permeable to light which as yet is far from human influence.

Be mindful of and look out for beings of the mist, pay attention to Nature bathed in light, to the currents that are concealed beyond your as yet very coarse world. You surely sense it, and wondrous sentiments will take hold within as you notice that your time does not pass the way it did ... once upon a time - by this you can discern how the world is now transforming.

Those of you awake in spirit can already experience this today.

Like a dolphin on the high seas you can then be part of the motion in this world, and you may learn and mature in order to remain therein.

Your spirit, however, is in need of the connection with on High, just like the dolphin in the water requires the oxygen so as not to perish.

You, who were already permitted to receive the Ray out of the Light, you, readers of the Holy Word, even now your spirit is to help hold this world. Focus your will, your intuition on the substantiate beings who are already forming everything for you.

Do not waste energy in an effort to preserve the rigidity still visible to you today. Leave this to the millions and billions of human spirits who have yet to awake.

In humility and purity send your thoughts to the substantiate beings for the upbuilding, the upbuilding of that world in which the Light-willed Kingdom is already coming into being.

Your longing, however, is for your home only.

Therefore, heed the promise from the Holy Word.

*"Awake and expand, you human spirits,
make room for upward flight.*

*You are not made for the purpose
of remaining only in gross matter;
you are to make use of it,
but not to consider it your home."*

Thus the picture unfolds before the eye of the spirit.

Signed Simon

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