

Push The Love Button as Often as You Can

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Push The Love Button as Often as You Can, and I Will Live In The Sanctuary of Your Heart

Love waits upon your welcome. It cannot be earned because it has always been with you. Love waits on your welcome, and there is no effort that is required to receive what has been given unto you eternally save that you offer a little bit of willingness to the One that I have called the Holy Spirit, that very sacred Bridge that the Father placed in the mind of His only creation, His holy Son, when first the thought of separation arose and the Father noticed that His Son was forgetting to laugh. And so He planted a seed and the seed became a bridge, and a bridge rests within you and can never be shaken from you no matter what. And that bridge is the holiness, the wholeness within you.

Can you create it? No, but your world would seek to teach you that you must create some semblance of wholeness around you before you can discover it within you. And that is why I have taught always that the beliefs of the world are diametrically opposed – just the opposite – to the Truth of the Kingdom. Forever, eternally the Kingdom of Heaven is within you and not outside of you. And that is why you are free always, for no set of circumstances can dictate to you the choice you will make to walk upon the bridge, to stand upon it, or to believe that you have lost the way.

Each time you choose Love – each and every time you choose Love – it is like dropping from your heart a thousand chains that have been created in what some of you would call other lives. Each loving thought that you choose to extend to another brings back to you tenfold the Peace of God that you have been seeking. Each time you choose to listen only to the *Voice* for Love, you are healed, and each time that you choose to hear the *Voice* of Love and, therefore, allow it to be extended through you, healing comes to this world.

Now, listen well, because, you see, it means – and many of you know this – that the salvation of the world isn't up to me. Why? Because, you see, I need you as much as you have ever needed me. My brothers and my sisters have been given unto me and that means everyone. There are many of them that cannot see me and cannot hear me because they have come to believe that all that can be seen must be seen with the physical eyes and all that can be heard must be heard with the physical ears and all that can be touched must be touched with the physical hands. They have come to be identified with this bag of dust, this carcass that of itself knows nothing, and yet is the perfect servant given unto the mind of the Holy Son of God and will serve that mind perfectly, no matter what thought that mind sends it.

And if they cannot see me and if they cannot hear me though I whisper to them in their dreams, how can they know of me unless it is through you? Now, there is a difference here. I know that in your world there are some that think that means putting the Bible under their arm and walking about doing the proselytizing. Rest assured that I did not carry a Bible under my arm.

So, therefore, to take up your cross and follow me can hardly mean that. Now, others have been fearful that if they were to take up their cross and follow me, there might be something called crucifixion. And many of you in your vast array of experiences know what it means to taste persecution. But thank God that's not what it means either.

In Truth, it means but this: are you willing to live differently? Are you willing to become so outrageous that you would defy the world and choose to learn to live as though you are not the ego? Do you understand what that means? It doesn't mean you have to spend seventeen lifetimes beating the ego out of you because that means that you believe it exists within you.

You are asked only to live as if you are not the ego. And that means that you see it, you embrace it, laugh at it. You don't deny it. "Yes, there's the ego. Isn't that nice? Interesting movie. I choose to live as though I am not that." It doesn't mean you have to know how to do that. It only means that you need to be willing to do that. And when you offer me just that little willingness, rest assured the promise I have given you has always remained true: for when I stand at the door and knock, and when you have allowed the door to be opened just a little bit, rest assured that I will come in and I will take up my place with you and *I will live in the sanctuary of your heart*. And moment by moment, day by day, experience by experience, I will indeed teach you what it means to live as though you are not an ego. And because you have been willing to receive the gentleness of that Truth, the Truth will set you free.

Oh, beloved friends, beloved friends whose Light outshines all worlds, give unto me just that little willingness and I will come and abide with you and I will not leave you until your voice has been raised with mine.

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Can You Know What Your Brother Or Sister Needs?

So, what is occurring here then? You are here but for one reason: to remember the Truth of who you are, to demonstrate it to one another and then to allow even this world to be dissolved in a radiance of Light. And there can be no greater gift that you give to anyone beyond your choice to be awake, to allow the Atonement to be completed in you. Now, that sounds like it requires a doing and that it might take a long time. But in Truth it means only that you allow yourself to accept the simple fact that it has already been completed. It is called grace. It comes from the Love of God that has created you. And if you ever doubt that it has already been completed, merely waiting for you to acknowledge it, ask yourself but this question: "Do I exist in this moment?" And if after much research you find that the answer is yes, rest assured it is already completed within you.

That is what I meant when I said, "The Kingdom of Heaven is within you. Seek, therefore, first this Kingdom and all things shall be added unto you." Can you know what your brother or sister needs? No, and thank God you don't need to. You need only be willing to be the presence of peace. You need only be the one who is willing to step out from the crowd.

You need only be willing to be the one in whom the resurrection is demonstrated. And if this whole world is indeed insane, then all you need do is be sane. But because the world believes it is sane, then you have no choice but to look like you're insane.

That is really what it means, you see, to complete the thought reversal process of the world. And so when one looks upon you and says, "Hello. Who are you, by the way?" say, "I'm who you are. Could we just quit playing the game? We know that we are Christ. Can't we just be here together and laugh it up a bit?"

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You Became So Immersed In It That You Forgot To Leave The Theater

Are you willing to be the one who exposes themselves as the Thought of Love in form, perfect, whole and complete in each and every moment? Are you the one willing to embrace the whole of the dream of this creation – which means to embrace the voice of the ego as well? And each time it raises its voice, to love it, to laugh at it a little bit and to choose anew, to begin to watch the patterns that you have been identified with and go, "That's not me. That's a movie that I made up and took seriously. I choose to be the presence of Love, for in this do I know the Truth of my being. And in the being of that Love I can embrace my brother and my sister. I can embrace the farthest of stars. I can embrace the whole of creation and know that it arises within me, for unto me there has been given the power of creation. And I choose from this moment on to create only that which mirrors the Love that my Father is. And the only way I can do it is by kicking back and acknowledging that where I am, God is, for I am but the Thought of Love in form. I come as a gift unto this world." Whew. Sounds almost sacrilegious.

But it is the Truth. And it is not deception that can set you free. It is not reluctance to live the Truth that can set you free. It is not struggle to find the Truth that can improve your lot with God, because no improvement is necessary. And the only choice that you are given is but this – some have called it a choiceless choice – to recognize that to live in separation can only beget unhappiness in all of its myriad forms. And that is a movie that you once bought a ticket to watch. *You became so immersed in it that you forgot to leave the theater.*

And what is occurring upon this world at this time in a greatly accelerated fashion is that the recognition that the movie has ended is beginning to seep in. Light need not struggle with darkness in order to overcome it. Light requires only your willingness to embrace it and it alone – not through struggle, but out of love, out of the simple recognition that no other choice can be made because you have already played the rest of them out and they are no longer paying you what you call the royalties for running the same movie over and over.

Ah, indeed. Light is descending as a gentle dove upon the consciousness of mankind. Light as a gentle dove waits upon your welcome to be the one who receives it and gives it to one another.

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I, Too, Had To Learn To Trust Each Moment, To Seek First The Kingdom Within!

As a man I walked, too, upon this Earth, and it was given unto me to be blessed with certain teachers and a loving mother, who knew before my birth something a little odd was going to happen, and yet she trusted that and she kept those things in her heart. She could not see then all that would transpire and she, too, learned through that process how to trust the unfoldment of each moment without needing to know what the next was going to look like, how to look beyond the turmoil of appearances to hear the *Voice* of God. Rest assured that that drama was not simply mine, as no drama belongs to just one person. It belongs to the whole. And as a soul, as a being, that incarnation was also the process in which she came into her own full Christedness, if you will. I, too, was faced with doubt. I, too, have known what it means to feel that somehow something is waiting to happen through you, and how dare it happen through you? What does that make of you? Something special? Something unique? Something that's going to have to stand above the world?

I, too, had to learn to trust each moment, to seek first the Kingdom within. And there came a time during what some have called "the lost years" – they weren't lost to me; I don't know why they call them that – there came a time when my learning, when my studying, had been completed. And I had many grand and great teachers. By the way, I would like here to officially say that the vast majority of them were women. Tell that to the Pope. Nobody wanted them to be rabbis, either.

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Your Life, Every Single Moment of It Is Exactly the Same as Mine, Exactly! So Push the Love Button as Often as You Can!

There came a point when I, too, as a man, needed to relinquish fear, needed to relinquish any trace of identification with what is called ego, and to choose only the *Voice* for Love, no matter what. And I had to choose. I had to decide that no matter what was going to come down the pike, I believe you call it that, I would choose Love and Love alone. And I was willing to lay down my life if necessary to discover and learn what that means. I, too, as a man, walked through time. I have known hunger. I have known lust. I have known doubt. I have known judgment, and as some of you are probably aware, I've also known persecution. And I'm here quite alive to tell you that none of it mattered.

And if that is true and I assure you that it is ,it means this, and listen well: it means that *your life, every single moment of it is exactly the same as mine, exactly.* Because it is not the forms or circumstances that matter; it's how you are going to choose to be within them. The choice is simple. No matter what this world shows you, whether it be then or now, the choice remains the same: love or fear. That's all. You could say God created a very simple universe: there are two buttons – pick one.

And when you push one button, a beautiful door begins to open and Light begins to radiate through it, and so sometimes the mind says, "Well, I'd better push the other one instead." And so you press the other button and another door starts to open with all manner of frightful displays. And the first door doesn't disappear at all. It is still open and radiant but you have become distracted. And so, during that process of an inconsistency where you seem to be pushing first one button then the next, there is that which has been termed the Battle of Armageddon that can occur nowhere save within your own mind, your own consciousness, right where you are. That's all that is really going on, you see: the choice between love and fear. And the vacillation between the two is what creates the sense of conflict. It is never caused by anything outside of you. Why? Because there is nothing outside of you. Nothing.

Right where you sit in this very moment, you can release your attachment to the perception that you are the body, that you are the personality, that you are the history associated with the bag of dust and where it's gone and what it's done. Right now, in this moment you can allow your awareness to expand to embrace everyone in this room and see them like unto yourself: radiant, whole and complete and filled with Light. And that is to choose the button of Love. And as you utilize time, even as I learned how to utilize it constructively, you will know that the only constructive use of time is *to push the Love button as often as you can.*

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The Reality Of Being One With God, Unlimited, Forever

What is that bridge that carries you from doubt, from fear, from limitation, from hesitancy, from pulling back, from believing that you are separate, and even you can lose or things can at least be lost to you? What is that bridge that carries you into a space or a place in which the kinds of ideas that I'm sharing with you are naturally self-evident? What is that bridge that can carry the mind unto a place of perfect peace, in which the walls of fear no longer arise? In which you can throw off the shackles of the perceptions and beliefs of this world and allow yourself to become as the wind, freely going, following what is called the heart, following what is called your deepest joy? What is that bridge that carries the mind to a place where you are willing to trust, trust the gentle *Voice* that is not your own?

Someone said that such a bridge is simply to choose being insane. Rest assured, there were many who said that about me. "Why would you listen to this one? He's wholly insane. I remember him when he was but a child, learning to be a carpenter in his father's little shop. Yes, he would disappear for weeks on end, go off to meet those odd-balls, those called the Essenes, and he would come back and do some rather interesting and odd things, but I tell you, he's just a child like everybody else and don't listen to him. He's wholly insane. Yes, I am well aware he's been talking about his Father Who lives with him always, and I tell you I just saw Joseph yesterday in the city and he wasn't anywhere near Jeshua. And he talks about this Kingdom of Heaven and that you are not separate at any time in any way, shape or form, and what he says to you, death is unreal. Don't believe him. Look around you. Life will tell you what is true and what is real." Oh, yes, I was called insane.

And so the bridge that carries the mind from where it seems to be to the place of peace, into the place in which the shutters are thrown off of the inner spiritual side, thrown off the heart, the bridge begins to be built with your choice to be willing to allow it to be built for you. And that willingness comes as a gentle thought within your own mind and within your own heart, in which, in your own way, you say to God – in whatever way you want to conceive of God – "I want freedom and I want peace, and above all things I am willing to relinquish my own thoughts and perceptions of who I am and what the world is for. I am willing to return myself, to start anew and to relinquish all value that I have placed upon the perceptions that I have come to identify with, and I am willing and ready to be taught anew."

Willingness is the first step of creating that bridge that must necessarily carry the soul from where it dwells in its sense of separation into its reality that has never changed: *the reality of being one with God, unlimited, forever*, having no birth and never tasting death, the remembrance of yourself as a great Ray of Light held lovingly in the Mind of all that God is, a remembrance that begins to outshine for you and through you every perception of limitation that you seem to see through the eyes of the body.

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I Ask That Voice, and That Voice Alone, to Be My Guide!

Willingness – your willingness and that willingness rests on your choice to entertain the thought of being insane in the eyes of the world, having the audacity, the outrageousness, the courage to say, "I'm going to allow myself to be taught a new way. From this moment I am going to act as if I am not the body and I am not its attendant ego at all. Any such feelings or thoughts that arise within the body and the ego are not mine at all. They are just a movie." And if nine million, nine hundred and ninety-nine thousand, nine hundred and ninety-nine of your friends and your family believe otherwise, so what? "I'm going to become so outrageous that if I'm the only one on the planet to entertain the thought that I and my Father are one, I'm going to do it and allow that thought to restructure all of my perceptions. And if that means that all of my experience needs to change radically, if I need to give up what I perceive to be the comfort of my life and my career and my everything, if I need to live penniless in the streets, what the heck, I'm going to do it anyway. I'm going to withdraw the value I have placed on the things of the world."

That's not the same thing as immediately cutting yourself off from the world and running away from it. That's not what I mean. But, internally, in the mind and heart, you choose to withdraw the value you have placed upon all the experiences you have known and believed must continue to keep you safe.

When you choose to be the one to do that, you open the door. And the door that you open is to the hallowed temple in which the Holy Spirit dwells, closer to you than your own breath, more certain than any dream you have ever had or the experience you've ever known in this world.

And because you have opened that door, that shutter, there is a place within your own mind that begins to be capable of hearing a *Voice* that is not your own, a *Voice* that might speak with a twang of intuition, a *Voice* that might seem to pull you one day in one direction and then one day in the next. But you will begin to discern that its pull and that its *Voice* and that its included little hits always come from a place of peace and never conflict, unless you choose to continue in your insanity. Your ability to hear that *Voice* grows.

It's like looking through a fog and seeing a distant light. At first you see it; you recognize it; something about it is attractive, but then you try to focus on it and the fog seems to obliterate it. But sit in the midst of what you think that fog is – whatever is going on in your mind – and remind yourself, "I am not separate from the One Who has created me as the thought of Love in form. God is with me, now, and I choose anew. I look upon the body and the conflicts that arise in the thoughts of the ego and I choose to see them as not my own, and I relinquish them and I place them upon the altar of the heart, and I ask again only to hear the sweet and gentle *Voice* that speaks from and for peace. *And I ask that Voice, and that Voice alone, to be my guide.*"

Now all of that sounds nice, but I want you to know that if you have listened carefully, if you are willing to absorb it and take it within yourself, you will understand that all that I teach you I teach only because I once learned it, and the ideas and the thoughts that I have shared with you are the very same ideas and thoughts that were taught to me. And because I learned them I can share them with you. And I can say unto you that from where I am, that way of listening and following that gentle *Voice* that speaks from and for peace, that way, following that way, leads with perfect certainty to peace, to fulfillment, to salvation, to Atonement. It leads you gently across the bridge that you have allowed to be constructed for you. When you create a place for it within you, it will lead you beyond all limitations of this world finally, completely and most certainly. It will lead you in each moment and in each set of circumstances from conflict to peace, from war to peace, from self-doubt to self-love, from anger to gentleness, and perhaps above all, from separation to union with God. And it may occur now.

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I Have Come For All Of You

There cannot be a set of circumstances that can ever steal from you the power to choose which voice you will listen to and value. For both voices are within you. The Holy Spirit is that bridge already placed within you, given wholly by the beloved grace of God unto you, His precious child and His only creation, who once choose to dream the dream of separation. You see, you do not really create the bridge at all but through your willingness you begin to recognize that it already exists. And at first it seems ephemeral and "What will happen if I step upon this bridge? Will it collapse? Will it dissolve like mist rising from a valley because the sun is come? Will I fall into some of this?" Many of you know here, many of you here know deeply that fear of letting go and stepping upon a bridge that doesn't quite seem real yet. But its lack of reality only comes because you've forgotten for a long period of time that the bridge is already there.

"And if I step upon it, will I fall?" And I would suggest that if we were all perfectly honest with ourselves now, we would have to admit that "My goodness gracious, I've already fallen a thousand times about as far as one could possibly fall." Is there anything to be lost by choosing to entertain the thought that there is a perfect bridge within you now and a ***Voice*** Whose guidance will never err when your intention is peace? What do you think? Willing to take the step, take the leap, as you call it?

Some of you already have. Some of you here already know through your experience that no matter what seems to be occurring in the world around you, it is perfectly safe to have stepped upon that bridge and to have begun the practice of learning how to listen to the still and quiet **Voice** that speaks for peace. If we teach you a new way of looking at who you are and what the world is for, that would ask you to relinquish everything you've ever valued so that it can teach you the one thing that holds a value that is priceless. And some of you still stand with your toes perhaps upon the bridge, but yet perhaps a little reluctant to step boldly.

I have come in this hour for all of you, but especially for those of you that have been called here in this hour to hear again that the bridge exists within you, to hear again of the great safety in stepping upon it. And that which can propel you do that is forgiveness.



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