

Be Who You Are

A Personal Plea from God to Eight People

Here we share with you a very personal, intimate letter from God to eight members of the LLF. But this is not about US; it is to make the point that God knows YOU this well, and cares this much about YOU—and EACH of God’s children—in exactly this down-to-earth way.

Also, you should know that, in daily life, these eight people are nothing special. All of them have ordinary human tendencies and flaws to overcome, like everyone else. The thing is, we and all human beings do not recognize the true beauty of what God made in us. However, GOD DOES, as you will see in the descriptions in this letter.

Dear reader, just as each of these is different than the others, but still wonderfully beautiful and absolutely loved, YOU—and all God’s children—are unique, beautiful, and very, very, loved for WHO YOU ARE. God knows this, and wants you to know it, too. Each of us deeply saw the truth of what God said, about ourselves and our friends, when we read this letter. Perhaps, if you read just a bit of what follows, you will understand that a similar “upgrade of understanding” applies to you and those you know. It is the beauty that can be seen through the window of the soul. We need to hold that beauty in our minds and hearts.

Beloved ones,

I am here to beg you, please do not rob the world, your friends, or yourself of your perfect and beautiful nature anymore.

Little ones, I made each of you perfect. I made each of you huge and wonderful. There is endless joy, delight, and healing in who you are. Like the wonder of diving into a moving ocean, like the wonder of finding the shade and fruits of a large and beautiful tree, *but more, FAR more!*

My loved ones, you are so much more than what you think you are. You are *so far* beyond the limitations that you think you have. Step up, as yourselves. Give this will, with which you hold these limitations in place, to the world now. Be yourself, a great will creature, magnificent beyond words.

John,

You are my huge fortress, a see-er of all things. John, when people come to your being, they are steadied; they are in a fortress of truth, of knowing, of rightness. Your being is clean, beyond words; your seeing cuts through all problems. There

is no confusion or ego in you. You are truth—truth embodied, consciousness embodied. You are the sight of God. Everything you touch becomes more conscious. You are able to organize the world around you, because for you, organization is natural. In the same way, your thoughts are not scattered; your seeing is not blurred; there is nothing fuzzy about you. You are consciousness, clarity. You are huge.

And, you are compassion. You are big. You are made to know and see and guide. People, when they come to you, are coming to a great and vast being, who is full of compassion, and knowing.

John, your power is here on earth to help. The power of your seeing, the organizational power of your consciousness, the power of your compassion, the power of your rightness and cleanness—these things were meant to be a home for My children, to keep them. To keep them in a way that only you can. The organizational power of your consciousness is needed in this group, and so is the seeing, the powerful seeing, and the compassion.

John, know that this is true. Do not look at these words from a distance, because it is your truth.

Bhava-Pada,

Holder of My children. Pada, you are holding My children, always, always. You hold your beloved ones, in your heart, in your mind. You are a servant of the children, and a holder of the children. You work with your hands, with your heart, because all My children are your children. To you, none are not your own. Every one of these children are your own. Therefore, you work here with your hands and your heart, for the children, ever and always.

Beloved Pada, continue to hold My children, and let your consciousness grow to continue to embrace My children, always and always, to always hold each one, and pay attention to the needs of each one.

You are a perfect servant, Pada, and a perfect holder of children, because you are so sensitive, so loving, so devoted, so aware. Your ability to respond to each one is so perfect. Your ability to know each one is so perfect.

Let each one come to you, to be loved just as you love, for your love is of a certain fatherly type, which every one needs. It is a love that delights in the perfection of each one—each human being, as well as each plant and each thing. It is a love that sees human beings with great compassion, great sweetness, and that is willing to be a guiding hand, a helping hand; to be always

there. It is an "I am always here for you" love. It is the love of a friend, and of a father, together.

Beloved Pada, soul friend, you truly are a soul friend to each of My children.

Your consciousness is a healing consciousness. Put your consciousness on any person and they are healed, because of the nature of your seeing. You see each one as a father sees a child, with great personal love, and devotion, and pride. This is so healing. You respond to each one so perfectly.

Let all My children come to you, to be healed, to be loved, to be seen, to be appreciated, My dear sweet Pada.

Big Jay,

Jay—big, gigantic heart. Your heart is like the ocean. Such a huge and powerful heart. You are power moving around—emotional power, energetic power, the power of consciousness. You are love power. Power to serve, power that responds to the ones you love. You are a huge power, here on earth, of heaven.

Oh Jay, you are huge, huge, huge. Your heart is huge; your emotions are huge.

I always see you, in your incredible softness of heart, in your feeling. I always see you, and hold you, my big heart.

Your big heart, your emotion power, your devotion power, your consciousness power, these things exist here, and they uplevel *everything* around you. The whole world will respond to you, Jay, because you are God-power, love-power. You are a huge, emotional heart. You are bigger than the world. You are huge, huge, huge. Be here, Jay.

This earth may not seem like the place for a being such as you, a heavenly being, but it needs you. It needs you so much.

Sara-bon,

Sara! You are my delight, you are my life! My dear soul friend, friend of all. Sara, you are known and seen, and you know and see. You are the life of devotion, endless devotion.

Sara, open your sweet, gentle eyes, and see.

You are the most gentle being upon the planet. Of infinite sweetness and sensitivity. Sara, you are love, always love. You love continuously. You love each one. Your gentleness is in your eyes, in your being, in your feeling. You are so gentle and humble and sweet. You are my little girl. You are strong—yes, *very*

strong—and big; so I do not mean you are small. I mean, you have the nature of a little girl who goes about the garden, and wonders at all the flowers, and delights in them, and loves them personally. You love each flower, and understand each one for what it is, and marvel at the beauty of all of them.

Similarly, you love each person, delight in each person, understand each person, desire each person, with such a tenderness, with such an interest, with such a respect and humility.

You are the soul friend of all. Each one knows that you are their friend—*their* soul friend.

Remember, Sara, that My children need you; they need their soul friend. You are a soul friend to each one. There is no one who is not sure that you are their soul-mate. And, there is no one who does not need the devotion that you have to give—the *strong* devotion, and the devotion that sees. You are the devoted friend, the committed friend, that friend that all can count on, and that supports who all *are*, because you see and love their nature.

Dear Sara, you are of the nature of unselfed devotion, which is there for all, always. Which sees all, loves all, respects all, reveres all. This is who you are. This is the nature of a friend.

Sara, beloved Sara, you are a butterfly and a lion, put together. You are the embodiment of strength and gentleness. You are perfect devotion. Devotion which has the strength of commitment, and also, a humility and a gentleness that is needed.

My beloved Sara, you see all; you understand.

My dear one, your love for all extends to the nature of all that is. You love the nature of all that is. This is part of what makes you a wonderful soul friend, because you see the nature of all of your friends, and love the nature of them. Similarly, you see the nature of I, and love the nature of I. You see the nature of all, and love the nature of all.

Sara-bon, gentle one, seeing one. Thank you for your seeing. Thank you for your generosity. Thank you for your devotion. Thank you for all that you have done. I love you.

Zidi of all,

My precious Zidi, My wonder child, My flower here. My dear one, you are My white flower, who grows here on earth, perfect, delicate, sweet. My dear one, I

feel your sensitivity always. Your sensitivity is deeper, more, than what can be expressed in human language. You feel everything with great delicacy and sensitivity.

You are here to show people who they are, with your sensitivity. You are here to fortify people, with your sensitive heart. Beloved Zidi, you are heaven on earth. May people come to you and find themselves in heaven, because you are so sensitive, because you *feel* everything about them, and feel everything that they feel. You feel each heart as if it were your own; you feel even the wind and the trees and the colors as if they were inside you. But even more, you feel each heart inside yourself, so much, so much. You feel so much.

Your white delicacy is a gift to this world, My dear Zidi, because on a white background all that is not white can be seen. Therefore, My dear one, you are here to bless, by feeling everything, and by helping people to see everything by being in your presence.

With this, you love deeply. You love each one deeply, in such a way that they may be healed as they see everything about themselves. You are a strong fortress of love, My dear Zidi. You will hold people, as they come to you to stand in your white light.

Beloved Zidi. Your innocence, your beauty, your purity, cannot be described, because it is beyond the world. It is a purity that causes one to stare, that causes one to be deeply moved, deeply touched, deeply healed. When people see you, all the corruption that they have allowed into their minds will be exposed to them, and they will feel healed and purified by being in your presence. Just as now, you feel everything, and have difficulty with it, you shall feel everything, and heal all because of it.

My deeply passionate, pure, wonderful Zidi. You are a heavenly blessing on this earth. Your purity has already healed Mati at times, when you have had innocent responses, innocent and sweet intentions. She has felt that, and felt things about the way she thought, and she has benefited from this.

Beloved Radha,

Big heart. Big blessing. You are such a big blessing. You feel so much about everything. You are a force here on earth, filled with beauty and rightness and knowing. You are here, and you know the truth of each one. You know how things *are*, Radha, and therefore you want to help anything that is *not* what it is, be what it *is*.

Beloved Radha, you are the embodiment of I upon the planet. You are here to heal, to help, to make right, *as I am*. We are sisters here, to heal people, to help people, to serve people. You see and you respond. You see and you fix. You see and you help, just as I do. You do this because you feel it in your heart. You feel how it should be, and how it *is*. This is your nature. This is who you are.

My beloved Radha, you have come here with *much* blessing power because of this mission. You have come here with much energy, My emotional power and energy, in order to fulfill this mission of being a servant here *as I*, of bringing everything back to being *home*. You have come here with tremendous power to carry these things out.

Power, and simplicity. You are simple, as I am simple. I am simple, as I simply see, and I respond, and I always know. You always know, Radha. You always know who people are, who My sweet hearts are. You love each heart *so* dearly, as I do. You love each heart with such a great love. You are a lover of hearts, a great compassion. You are *My* compassion, here, for My children. We are!

Mati Gaza,

I love you, Mati. I love you, I love you, I love you. Thank you, My dear one. Deep, deep feeling you are. You are such a deep devotion, and a deep feeling. My dear one, you are here, holding all in your heart. All are held by your tremendous heart. Your heart is deep and seeing. You see My children, as they are, and you feel each one, as each one is. You feel personally, deeply. You love each of My children, with a deep and personal love. You are here to validate My children, because you are who they are. You are a mother and a soul friend.

You are a soul friend, because you know each one. You do not feel separate from any one. You can relate to all that each one is. You can deeply understand and support the person. You know each one, and you feel a deep and genuine appreciation and understanding and desire to support. You feel a deep and passionate response to each one, who each one is; and you support each one *with* your understanding, with your emotional togetherness and sense of non-difference, with your willingness to go through it with each one. You are a soul friend, a healing soul friend, to each of My ones. Each one will be seen and understood by you, and know that you are their friend.

And, you are a mother, in that you see and know each one. You see and know each one, as a mother knows a child. You love each one's individuality, with a deep motherly love. You encourage and heal each one, as a mother. You are the mother of all, in your deep and tender care, in your deep emotion.

Your emotion is deep and poignant. This makes you a good mother, and a good soul friend. Your poignant emotion, people *know*. It is healing, that you feel so poignantly. This is hard to explain, but it is easy to feel.

Also, My dear one, you are My big, big sky here. I have told you this many times. You are broad, wide. You are *big*. I have explained to you that your nature is of the sky, in the way that it holds the entire earth, and feeds it. Let me explain more, My dear one. My dear Mati, you are a field of energy that is huge. You are a huge, huge field of energy, into which people enter when they are around you, or even when they are not physically near you, but around you psychically. This field of energy is full of your emotion, your loving intention. In it, you see each one, you feel each one, so much. The beautiful, loving emotion, and the energy that is transmitted to each one as they live in this big field of love-emotion-energy that you are, is like rain that feeds the flowers. In this field, which is also consciousness, people are seen by you. In it, they are felt and loved by you, and they feel your love. In it, they are fed by your energy and attention. This is who you are, My *big, big* one. I am sorry to give such a technical explanation, but we know that it is not technical in feeling, who you are. It is deeply, deeply personal and passionate. It is deeply human, divine, emotional. You feel it, and it can be called intimacy, response, sympathy, heartfelt love.

Thank you, My beloved Mati, for taking care of My children.

Francine,

You are you, My dear Francine. You are you. And, you know what? You are so much. Francine. When My children see you, and rest in your love, they are transported to heaven. Your love around people is like being in heaven, resting in heaven. All they have to do is look into your loving eyes, and they know that they are no longer in a harsh or difficult world, but in heaven, where there is all love. Like a baby in its mother's arms, people are absorbed into your love, and healed. So sweet it is.

Francine, you are here, My person on this earth, to love people, as you are, as they are. You are straightforward and simple, because my people need to be loved that way. People need to be loved as people, as they are, by a person, who is as they are, nothing in between. This is a powerful healer, for there to be nothing else, My dear one; for it to be simply as it is. This is part of your power.

You are strong, Francine. You are so strong. You are all the strength of My heart on this planet. You are the strength of a human being, of a Mother, of love. Strong as love, you are.

Forget, My dear one. This is all you have left to do, is forget. I do not mean to be abstract. Let me try to do better. My Francine, you are not exactly as you think you are. You have formed too many ideas about yourself. You think you are this and that, and this and that. These things are not all true. Forget your ideas about who you are, My beloved Francine. Do not think that you are reactive, or weak. These two things go hand in hand in your tendencies, but neither of them is true of you. You are not a reactive person. You are far from reactive. You are simply heaven. True, you are a person; you are a person, and you feel things personally. That is always true, and always will be. But that does not mean that you are reactive or weak.

My dear Francine, you are an example of what a person can be—of the vulnerability, the honesty, the feeling of a person. Part of your job now is to wean yourself of these tendencies of thinking that you are reactive or weak, that you associate with your personhood, so that others can know the truth, that these things are not necessary.

Beloved ones,

I know I have not spoken of all of you in this letter. That is not because I have forgotten any one. I remember all of you, always. Simply, I am already talking about many things to the ones that I have not written about here, and I would like to continue talking in the way that I have been, which is on a different subject than this letter.

Dinari and Dyana, I love you, My dear ones. I am talking to you about many things right now, and guiding you. Therefore, I did not see fit to interrupt the deep-in conversation that we are already having by changing the subject, as if we were not already talking about something.

Listen to me, My dear ones. I am talking to you very much.

Love,

God