

Getting Personal With God

This article was taken from a talk given to the LLF resident members. Although it's been made into an article, it still has a lot of the flavor of the original talk. To share that flavor more fully with you, we've included three video clips from the talk, for those who would enjoy them.

Nowadays we hear a lot of messages from God and celestial beings that come through channels, but those messages don't show the beauty of God—the beauty of Divine PERSONALITY. God is not just a “data source.” I want to show the world how beautiful, indescribable, touching, sweet, a personal relationship to God is—because human beings respond to heart, to beauty, to love. I want to show the beauty of Divine personality to encourage people to WANT to relate to God personally, if they wish to. And believe me, many people WANT to. After all, human beings are persons, and it is natural for persons to relate personally. So let's look at this . . .

Heaven as a data source

The strange thing is that the ways people relate to God and the agents of heaven tend to be so very *impersonal*. Through books, ascended masters, mentors—and last but not least—channeling. For example, people ask Heaven specific questions, like this: “Is the world *really* coming to an end? If so, will the end of the world be around 2010? Yes or no? A or B?” And Heaven gets to say, “B.”

What if you go broader in questioning? Then the next round will be more like an essay question: “Well, what's your opinion of the chances of the world ending?” With that, Heaven gets to put a little bit more personality into the essay. But still, it ends there: “Oh, thanks for the essay. Very good. Catch you next time.”

Although an open-ended question gives the agents of heaven more of an opportunity than a multiple guess, it's not much more, because it is still all about the data. I mean, you don't get to know the operator when you say, “What's the phone number of this certain business in Tallahassee?” You just get the number. You don't get their personality. And you don't have the relationship with that personality.

Look: It is understandable to be curious about many things. But there is a limitation in relating to Heaven primarily by seeking information: You can't squeeze a personality through a multiple-choice question on a quiz, or even the answer to an essay question. Do you really want to know God personally? If so . . .

It takes love and trust for even Heaven to “open up.”

Now, I am big on the fact that information has done us tons of good. Information is a good thing. Asking questions is a good thing. Getting answers from Heaven is a very good and necessary thing. But there are dimensions of life that information alone, and the exchange of information, can't fill in. Like the hollow leg people have for love. And the desire to have intimacy. Certain things can't be completed that way.

Impersonal God, personal God

A lot of people these days do worship a personal God, but even so, they have the idea of a God who lives in a distant heaven. You see examples of that kind of God-worship everywhere. It is not very intimate. There's not enough *love* and closeness in a long-distance relationship.

When people yearn for more closeness with God, usually the next step from a distant personal God is that they get to experience a beautiful, yet impersonal God. That means, God as a lightness, a brightness; beautiful space, light, freedom. It means God as a field of pure Divine being.

Devotion to an impersonal God can reach levels of deep, deep, deep intimacy, even *without* personality. And, it keeps emotional feeling to a manageable level. Such are the benefits of impersonal conceptions of the Higher Power. So the worship of an impersonal God—as light, as emptiness, whatever—has become very popular.

When we think of Divine Light, we often think about it as an abstraction. But is it *necessarily* abstract, impersonal? A loving *person* gives light. God is love, remember? The light of God is a love light.

When I was a yogi, I meditated on oceans of light, and *in* oceans of light. Believe me, that light was *lovely*. You could feel it. You could fall in love with it. And I believe it was Supremely beautiful because it was love.

The Response that the light itself was, and the Hand that ran the light, and the Eye from which the light emanated in heaven—all that was dear, somehow. And you could *feel* it, even as a yogi who worshipped the impersonal God—God in the abstract.

We can relate to God's light as an abstraction if we want, but God is *love*, and *love* is light. I want people to see, there is a *personality* behind that light. It is a *love* light. My desire is to show God as personal *as well as* impersonal, or transpersonal. God as endearing, God as beautiful—God as *cute*, even—for those who can respond to heart, for those who can respond to love, for those who can respond to beauty, true beauty.

The Self-endearing God

No matter how much of an abstraction you make of God, God *is* lovable, endearing, dear. It's like, certain minerals phosphoresce; they are self-luminous. Similarly, God is Self-beautiful, Self-dear. It is dear from its Self.

And, if God can be shown to be Self-dear, if God can be vindicated, then *humanity* is vindicated. Because man is God. God is the I of all. So in showing that God is Self-dear, we will prove that man is also Self-dear, because we will see in *God* the DNA of *humanity*—if we see God as God would be manifest through any agency such as personality.

For example, look at Krishna—how Krishna got all the girls around the countryside by playing His flute. The pied piper, Krishna, beloved of all. What a tremendous Divine play! What endearingness! God is Self-dear. Oh yes!

People need to know, not only is God *not* the God of the Old Testament, God is also *not* the God of the New Testament, or the newer testament called New Age philosophy—in which God is love, as an abstraction. Meaningless. Distant. Not personifiable. Not lovable in the true sense of that which is Self-endearing, Self-dear, true, I.

I want to share with humanity the knowledge that God is love, *way* beyond what people mean when they say, as hip New Age people, “God is love.” They have *no idea* how lovely the love of God is. I want to help people know this. I want to help that vision enter into their minds, and stick in their heart. I want them to see that Hand that reaches out of everywhere to embrace them, touch them. That *personalizes* the experience of God.

Be yourself with God

And all you got to do, if you want to find out what God is, really, is be yourself with God. And God will be Itself back.

Have no illusions about what that means. You are love. Don't be silly. Don't go to God pretending you are as you are not—which is, “Oh I'm a slime bag from Slimensack.” Oh, get a grip, okay? You are not actually that. It's fun. It's a good lila. You can carry that on to thirty percent. But in reality you've got to be somewhat honest, at least—which is “I love you.” And “I am love,” in the sense of *knowing*. Not making some kind of proud, stupid, intellectual declaration, “Oh, I am love. Amadon said I'm love.” Or, “I'm gonna boldly be love.” No. You *are* actually love. *know* it, so that you can approach God as a lover, credibly, as you are, in effect, and in truth.

Go out there and love God, boldly. Be a fool. Fools rush in. Be that kind of fool that God loves. You know you love fools. God also loves fools, because God loves you. You are God. You all have the same taste. Be a fool. You see? Love God as the fool that you are, and God will love you back as the fool that God is. A lover is a fool indeed. You see? *Be* that kind of beautiful. Make a fool of yourself for God's sake.

You have no idea how boring it is to be God. It's like, people put together a presentation. They get out a canned prayer. They practically memorize it; they *do* actually memorize it. Can you imagine? Put yourself in God's shoes for just a second. Somebody comes to you with a memorized speech! "Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come." Oh God! You see? What would you think? You could say, "This is very endearing; this is very well-intentioned." And all of those things would be absolutely true. But at the same time, you know there's much more to that person than a rehearsed speech.

Kids, *don't* try this at home! No. Go ahead and try it. *Be* you. But do know that you're love, and that you love what you love, and that you love God. Do recognize that your inherent cuteness is one of your very good attributes, because you are a chip off the old Block. And therefore, you are cute as a bug's ear. So, if you've got it, flaunt it. "Don't hide your light under a bushel basket." That's what Christ said. You see? Use your stuff on God. Why not?

Think about it. Look what a girl will do to get a rich husband! *She* uses every bit of her shit on him. Hey, isn't God as good as a rich husband? Get out your shit. Try your stuff out! It can't hurt. God is quite flexible in thinking. You need to be more flexible. Go to your room and try out different shit. See what happens. You can't lose.

Try things! Like a thief, trying to crack a safe. The little tumblers in the lock go clickity clickity click. Like the kids at Lourdes: somehow they hit the winning combination in the slot machine, and then all of a sudden there's the Virgin Mary, hanging in the air above the fountain at Lourdes. They got the magic number! They must have been out there trying some shit. Got the right number.

You're God's kid

You've got to just try shit! You know. One of these days you'll drag God in on it. You put the right shit on the hook, throw it in; one time you'll reel *God* right in. You don't know. The important thing is to be out there trying shit. Be in the game. Everybody appreciates a player. See? You can't count yourself out. You're God's kid! It's insane! You try to count yourself out of your own *family*, your own *genetics*, your own *identity*, your own *reality*, your own *parenthood*, your own *family-hood*. You see? How's that possible? How can a Smith not be a Smith? How can a little Godette, or Goder not be a Goder or Godette? It's impossible!!

God's going to get a real chuckle, sitting there eating popcorn, watching your show, and realizing, "My God! Look at that! That's My shit! My kid is doing My little thing." You see? It's like, God *recognizes* that shit. You're a chip off the old block. You're not *alien*. You're not *different*. You're not less or worse. You're the chip off the old damn block! How could you be less or worse? You see? It just doesn't compute. The apple doesn't fall far from the tree. Straight down. Right at the root.

It's amazing the way you are. You are possessed of these attributes. You are playing with a full deck. Sure, there are about a billion things that you can't do, that you don't know yet, that are beyond your present abilities. And guess what? None of them are key. You got all the key stuff now. The *key* stuff. Heaven didn't put you down here without a Swiss Army knife. They didn't send you out ill-equipped. Honestly! This is very important.

There *is* stuff that can be done that's cool. Like, some people can teleport from here to there. They can be there in a twinkling. They can be there *yesterday*, maybe, in some circles! "So what!" You can say this with impunity. "So what! I am a child of God—just as much as that teleporting one. I am not less."

You're playing with a full deck. You *have* the stuff. You're not going to get the stuff later. That's not it! You could, if you want, deny that you have the stuff now, and you could deny it tomorrow, and you could deny it till next week. And then next week you could admit that you have the stuff. But you would not have *gotten* the stuff next week. You would have simply, next week, got willing to admit that you had the stuff. That's all that could happen. You would not have gotten it in that sense of not had it. You have it now.

Endear yourself to God

If you've got it, flaunt it. What else have you got that would be endearing or otherwise Divine? Do the puja! Do the do!

The angels are very impressed by this speech. Ha! They are very excited, in anticipation of us actually doing the do. They haven't seen a show like that for days! They think you're going to go there and do the do. They're going, "Oh, my God! Let's get some popcorn. We got to see this! This is going to be unbelievable! They're going to win hearts. They're going to do the do."

Oh, yeah. It's huge. You have this power of cuteness, of endearingness. You are *dear*, inherently *dear*, to God! You know. You have a face that not only a mother could love, but a *Dad* could also love. Show it.

Endear yourself to God. God is a fool for a fool. "I am the devotee of My devotee," says Krishna, the cutest of the cute. "I am the devotee of *My* devotee." A fool's fool.

Think about it: “What more do I need, I’m fully equipped! All I’ve got to do is strut my stuff. Do the do!” And if that doesn’t get to God, I have no idea what could possibly, *ever, ever* get to God.

