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Seek Not To Complete Yourself

Tahla

I am Tahla, teacher of truth, bringer of light, friend and mirror. It is I who offers you the mirror to yourself from that place of bright light within you. It is I, however, that am honored and humbled in your presence. The greatness of your spirit, as you populate these bodies, is immense beyond description. But the message that I offer today is one of hopefulness. Not hopefulness that you, in this timing, will somehow improve, but that the hopefulness that is inherent in your beingness will rise to the surface to be seen.

You are busy seeking knowledge, you are busy seeking truth, and you are busy seeking divine guidance, forgetting the whole time that you need seek nothing. Such a statement would only be possible to apply to an all-knowing divinity, not a caricature of such, not the illusion of such, and most certainly not the imitation of such. But imitation is what is sought after as truth. Imitation, it is said, is the most flattering form of compliment.

With what kind of illusion could one be under to accept and believe that? To imitate is to define self by another's creativity. Imitation is remarkable only by how limited an expression it is. Let us assume that imitation justifies itself by the uplifting it achieves from one to another. You, as the offerer of such uplift, imitate characteristics of another to whom your undeniable admiration goes out. Being admired nurtures only the false, most lonely portions of self, bloating and inflating them into the pretense of truth.

Flattery itself, when given from your core, would not be called flattery at all. It would be called the communication of truth. It would be called the offering of love. It would be called high light. But flattery, as you know flattery, is a low vibrational source of illusion, which inflates the receiver with false pride and bloats the giver with the notion that he or she has somehow just passed on great love and feels quite satisfied with being the one who did so. Again, dismiss the thought of flattery as it makes a mockery of truth. Dismiss the concept of imitation, as it is the genuine source and extension of your state of dullness and forgetfulness of the pure essence of love, life and truth that is yours to express. Not only is it yours to

express, but also your expression itself becomes the very matter that multiplies itself in the ever unfolding of life expression.

My Friends, believe in your self; do not flatter yourself. Believe in your truth; do not imitate another's. Know the fluidity of moving through your joyousness of choice to articulate life in this beloved form, unique and fresh in its creativity. You are each blossoms of similarity of purpose, but each with that fine tuned resonance that mirrors beauty, reflects light and creates visions of heaven. No imitators can possibly shine so brightly and so purely.

Seek nothing but know you are original light and that your light illuminates your path with innocence. Seek not to complete your self as you are finished as you began; yet flowing freely in ever-changing and ever-moving undulations of creativity. Imitate nothing, but with fresh creativity, offer your own essence into the tapestry of life. Speak for yourself, not another.

If there were only blue, albeit a beautiful blue, would you know its beauty without the association with and contrast of other colors? Would the palette of your creativity sparkle with potential if only blue was possible. Of course, no is your answer, for you understand deeply the mirroring of light. Light is all color, in varying degrees, hues, tones and saturations. And life is literally this coloration. And so it is with deep honor and respect that I honor your particular coloration of life and ask that you honor my own. The world view we paint together holds a uniqueness and a potential for escalating knowledge to a higher place, not by flattering it there, or imitating a supposed version of it, but by projecting it from your creative depths and imagining a unique version of expression.

When you can project purely, your loneliness will subside and you will understand and remember. Until then, I continue to make known and available that which I am as mirror. I salute you.

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