

Crucified from the Beginning

Limited By Our Perceptions

Whenever Carolynne and I travel a long distance, perhaps to the East Coast, we like to start driving very early in the morning, well before daybreak. By the time we fully realize we are travelling and Eva is still asleep, we are half way there. I usually drive the first part of the journey. I am the one that gets to experience first the pre-dawn light as the eastern sky slowly illuminates, then the sudden appearing of the first bright sector of that brilliant globe we call the sun. As I watch the sun, I convince myself that I can actually see it rise in the eastern sky. Can you see the movement of the minute hand of a clock? I doubt I would see it to be moving if I did not KNOW it was moving; nevertheless, I do FEEL like I can see it rise millimeter by millimeter against the horizon.

I was a high school physics and math teacher for fifteen years, so I know that the sun does not really rise at all! I realize that in actual fact the earth, on which my automobile is rolling, is actually turning in space at a rate of 800 miles per hour. It is turning towards a very stationary sun. You know it too. Yet whenever I see the sun set or rise, I can never really get into the thought that I and the earth beneath my wheels are really causing this beautiful phenomenon called the sunrise. I am the willing prisoner of my perceptions.

Have you ever been stopped at a red light, perhaps beside a large eighteen wheeler, when suddenly you get the sensation that you are rolling backwards? You jam on the brakes to keep from hitting the car behind but when you do so you do not feel the familiar jerk in your neck. You're the only "jerk" there seems to be when you realize that it was really the truck slowly rolling forward that gave you the sense of rolling backwards. It was the huge size of the truck, blocking your view of the background that created this illusion of motion. This same kind of illusion exists when you are viewing a sunrise or a sunset, however, I never feel like "jerk" watching this most beautiful of all illusions.

The truth of the matter is that the sunrise that is so familiar to our earth experience is also unique to our earth experience. The moment you leave this planet and look back at it there is no more sunrise or sunset at all! The other day as we were beginning to watch a video at home, a picture

of earth came on the screen in such a way that I actually felt I was in outer space, leaving the planet. Our earth, so beautiful, so much of it covered with water. I remember thinking: Wow, look at all that water, and it does not even fall off! Why should I not be amazed? Have you ever seen any object hold water upside down?

This "EARTH-PERCEPTION" that is so beautiful and is also so illusionary has had theologians, scientists and philosophers in bondage for many centuries. Plato and the early church Fathers all believed the earth to be the center of the solar system and even the universe. The church persecuted, killed people for believing and teaching otherwise. Why were we so bound to that EARTH-PERCEPTION? Why did it have such a powerful grip on the human heart and mind? Can you conceive of burning someone at the stake for any kind of a strange belief? No, of course not! Are we so much morally superior to our ancestors? I think not, I believe that freedom of thought and expression has been bought at a great price! But why did such a great price have to be paid at all for such a simple truth that can be explained to any schoolboy?

As Physical, So Spiritual

The answer to this question lies in the fact that man is only bound to outer illusions, physical illusions, based in scientific ignorance because he is bound spiritually or inwardly by much more powerful illusions of the mind. The whole story of our release from the bondage to an earth perception, the thought that the sun goes around the earth, is really the acting out of a drama at the physical level to show us those very same events at a spiritual level.

We are all very familiar with the thought that the children of Israel were brought into Egypt and settled there under Joseph. You surely remember your fascination through the years with that magnificent drama of the Exodus. It took over four hundred years to unfold and ended at such a grand victory when Miriam danced on the shores of the Red Sea singing "The horse and rider cast into the sea." Paul the Apostle, speaking fifteen hundred years later, describes this event as "a drama the children of Israel played out for you who live at the end of this dispensation;" "You" meaning the saints of the early church. Today we realize the truly cosmic significance of the Exodus. From the bondage, Egypt and Pharaoh we now know represent none other than the illusionary power that has darkened the human mind; darkened by the power vested in lower spiritual realms to which man has become subject; powers that believe in and act out separation. Again we see a physical drama acting out a spiritual state of affairs.

BONDAGE results from FEAR and fear results from IGNORANCE, from NOT-KNOWING. Strangely enough, even though the bondage is a result of an act of the mind of man yet it is not possible to confront the mind of man directly to break that bondage. How simple it would seem to be to just send an the remedy provided. Look at it mentally, through the mind's eye, look at it physically through our physical experience and most of all, look at it emotionally, that is, let ourselves feel it.

To Look is to Come Out of Denial

For two thousand years, and really, long before that, we have known that Yahshuah is the great redeemer of the world, or the cosmos. When John the Baptist introduced him on the stage of human affairs, he said: "Behold the Lamb of God that takes away the sin of the world." The word "BEHOLD" is just rather dramatic old English for "LOOK AT."

The injunction of the one who said that he was a voice crying in the wilderness was to tell us to LOOK at this one.

Jesus, referring to his purpose for coming on this planet, made a reference to the journey of the children of Israel through the wilderness. He said, "As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness so must the son of man be lifted up." Clearly Jesus referred to his crucifixion as the how of being lifted up, but more significantly, one might ask: "Why did Moses lift up the serpent?" I was driving behind an ambulance the other day, in January of 1999. The symbol of the medical or healing profession was on the back of the ambulance, a pole with a serpent wound around it. As you remember, Moses was told to make a serpent out of brass, raise it on a pole and whoever of the children of Israel that would LOOK at that image, they would be healed.

Again Paul, writing to the Hebrews, asking the question of questions that lies in the depth of every man's soul ever born on this planet, writes: "Who is man?" After establishing that man is a mistake made by our ancestors, putting us under the power of an enemy. The proof that we believe that way, and still believe that way after two thousand years, lies in the fact that we believe that the only purpose Jesus came to earth was to deliver us from our sin, which we believe to be our innate tendency towards evil. Even though we may have an experience of being saved and forgiven, and we mentally believe the scriptures that say that Jesus destroyed the power of sin at the cross, yet we still act like we believe in sin. We still do not see ourselves as the Lords of creation as the scriptures declare us to be. WHY? Because we have not yet truly seen Him and hence we have not seen who we are! We keep acting out our lives and creating our lives out of a false image, an illusion, an EARTH-ILLUSION.

Let us ask the man from Galilee: What are you showing us about ourselves by having your physical body nailed to a tree? Blood from the crown of thorns dripping down your beard, hands and feet pierced into immobility and impotence. Are you showing us, as we have been told, that you were being punished for something that we did? A punishment that we could not bear? Yet you say that the One who sent you has a heart so full of love that he sent his most prized part of himself?

I Came That You Might Live

Finally, slowly, after tremendous struggles of soul and mind the answer begins to form in our mind and heart. It comes in a voice full of compassion, so tender, so infinitely loving and caring: No, I am not showing you anything that is going to happen except in my resurrection. I am showing you what you are most resistant to; I'm showing you what has already happened to you. I'm not showing you that you are going to be crucified or that you should crucify yourselves, I am showing you that you between the two great thieves of your life, your guilt of the past and your fear of the future. For in this titanic struggle of the ages, you with me have fully experienced for all worlds and all beings in light and in darkness the terror of separation. You

with me have overcome, as we rise in resurrection, ascending back to the Father of all light. We are returning all things home to Him from whom all things came and in whom all things exist. “MY GOD, MY GOD, why have you forsaken me?” has been the agonizing cry of your being out of which you have experienced all your suffering, all your tears. But now you know that we were crucified, together, as ONE from the foundation of the world. Not by Roman soldiers, not by your own fear and belief in separation but by a choice. A choice to do His will, to give our lives for all the creations of our Father so that all may know Him and His great power and Love.

Conclusion

Is it truly possible that only now, two thousand years after the fact, are we finally beginning to understand the great purpose of Calvary? Consider the fact that fifteen hundred years passed before Paul could boldly declare that perfection could not and would never come by the law! Jesus proclaimed that knowing the truth would set us free. He knew the truth about mankind that he brought, he also knew that ultimately, the truth revealed through him would set all men free. This is our greatest hour. It is the time of our emancipation from every lesser thought that has bound us to the dust realm. We are free to rise and ascend. We are free to think and speak the knowings of eternity that hold the key to our true identity. Can we do any less than that if He gave his life? I have chosen, as never before, to allow my being to merge with Him in purpose for this planet and with you, if you will so choose.

Comments, questions, or just general communication is welcomed. Feel free to [email](#) me.

Would love to hear from you,

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