

Issue #37
September 2001
Star-Birth In Orion

Orion, The Mighty Hunter, Prince Of Light

It is written in the Psalms of David: "The heavens declare the Glory of God...day unto day uttereth speech, Night unto Night showeth knowledge..."

It is during the time of night, a time of darkness, a time when the light of the sun, natural understanding, is darkened, that the greater glory of truth is awakened to us. The brightness of the sunlight, wonderful as it is to three-dimensional existence, blinds you to see the greater glory that is hidden in the stars. Some of those stars are a thousand times brighter and larger than our Sun. Some are as large in diameter as the total distance from our earth to the sun. Imagine that! There are worlds of truth beyond the borders of this present world.

Leaving The Present Knowing

I remember times when great disappointment flooded my heart and mind. Disappointed because life and reality was not the way I had imagined it in my spiritually awakened mind. Just because people had an experience of the Holy Spirit did not mean that they would not hurt one another! In fact they seemed more able to do so than merely religious people. It was during those times, times of my greatest darkness, times when I felt as if I understood nothing and knew nothing, that I became willing to leave the world of my understanding and let go of some dearly held perceptions. That is the time when whole new worlds began to open up to me. I realized that the great understanding I had received was only great in this solar system of thought and that our solar system is only one star and its planets in a whole galaxy of stars called the Milky Way. And that beyond this galaxy there are untold billions of Stars of unimaginable glory waiting to be seen by us as we awaken in the Light of knowing that is coming from the Father of Light. We are awakening! Our time has come! "Father, the sleeper has awakened!"

Orion is one of those constellations of light that can be seen in the northern hemisphere. I remember when I was but 16 years old, walking home from a Baptist revival and looking at the stars as I waited for a car to stop. I remember those three stars in the belt of Orion. I know their names today: Mintaka, Alnilam and Alnitak. Back then I did not even know

they had names, I just remember seeing them in their unique configuration. Nor did I know that for countless ages men had looked at those same three stars, marveled at them, night after night, year after year, century after century and eon after eon. I did not know there were three ancient Pyramids shrouded with mystery in the plain of Giza in Egypt. Pyramids that in their construction and design hold information about our earth and our solar system that modern man has only recently discovered. Three pyramids built in location and spaced apart in such a way as to be a perfect duplicate of the positions of the stars on the belt of Orion. Pyramids showing hidden knowledge and technical ability beyond what modern man knows and is able to do. I did not know that there were shafts in the great Pyramid that pointed to certain stars, shafts which, at the time of the building of the pyramid pointed to those very stars in Orion that I was looking at on a winter night in the 20th century after Christ.

Joseph And The Pathway Of Ascension

I vividly remember a time some 20 years later as I was standing in the midst of a group of people, seekers like myself, sharing some of that that was awakening in me. A man stepped into the doorway and I heard his unspoken thoughts about me. In his mind he said as he saw me standing there, "Oh, there is Rokus blowing off again." I do not think I heard his exact words, I rather think I caught the vibration of his thought and clothed it with words myself. Nevertheless, the pain was excruciating for this was a man I walked with, had shared some of my journey with, in short, he was my brother. As I walked downstairs, still feeling the pain of rejection, I was given an article by Noreen Nichols on the tribes of Israel and the Stars. It said concerning Joseph that the blessing would be upon his head, he that was separate from his brethren. Could my life and experience somehow be related to that wonderful terrible story of Joseph and his brethren? To me those insights were brand new. I felt as if I was Joseph. I read the story of his life over and over again. He was favored of his father. (I suppose my bruised ego needed some help J). He ended up in a pit, put there by his brethren, sold as a slave to Egypt, served in Potiphars house, betrayed by a woman, in jail, trying to deliver himself by the gift that was in him but having to wait for the appointed time of the Father. Then, finally, to the throne with authority and power and the wisdom to handle it all, loving and receiving his brethren, caring for his younger brother and his father, and sitting in the greatest throne in the world, redeeming the people of God. Little did I know, like looking at those stars in the belt of Orion that thousands of other eyes had looked upon, that I was only one of many who had experienced the life of Joseph

in a higher dimensional frequency; making an identification, transcending the separation of time and space and experiencing glimpses of a greater reality. What I realized in those brief moments of pain, disappointment, and illumination was that this tremendous urge in me to express myself, to use words and language to conceive thoughts in men's minds, was not a product of my ego as my lowered mind would have me believe but rather it was the pressure of a genetic destiny, a life mission to be walked out, a purpose to be fulfilled. Like Joseph's brethren, whose anger and jealousy had to rule them for a season to create an experience of rejection for him, so some of my dear brethren have given their lives so that I, and many others like me, a messianic company, might live and become...live and become, for myself and for them and for all created realms, a body of breakthrough. A body of people who would break the chains of these lower worlds of thought and experience and restore to us the thoughts and understandings of our true existence.

There was a long time when I struggled with resentment and pain over the seeming mistreatment that I saw being done to brethren. One day as I became so angry at the seeming mistreatment of one of my brethren by another, I broke out in tears asking God "Why am I so angry?" I was made to understand that it was my own inability to accept what seemed to be mistreatment of my brethren towards me that caused my anger towards others. That truly began a searching of heart and soul. You mean I was rejecting the very process of God in my life? You mean I was blaming my brethren for my experiences of rejection? I looked at Joseph's life all over again. I realized it was Joseph that needed the experience in jail. It was his pathway to true self-realization...the throne of Egypt. The Throne is that place within yourself from which you rule the whole world. The very brethren that mistreated him were the ones who helped and served him in creating experiences for his evolutionary growth. For the first time I realized that forgiveness is necessary only until you understand. Once I understood the purpose of those experiences, I no longer needed to forgive those that helped me to create them. I became profoundly thankful for them. I became thankful for the experiences of rejection and misunderstanding and the people in my life that helped me to create those very experiences.

Awakening To A Pre-Mortal Memory

There are worlds within worlds, microcosms and macrocosms. The planets orbit the stars and the electrons orbit the atom. So our experience of reality lies in folds and layers that repeat themselves in time and space, repeating over and over until the dawn breaks, until our

understanding opens and we remember. Remember, not something that happened in our childhood or our cellular beginnings, but remember something about ourselves that we knew before we ever came here. A pre-mortal memory, locked away in the cells of our DNA like a capsule ready to awaken at the appointed time or like a seed that must freeze and thaw in cycles until it can germinate into unfolding potential.

I was lying on my back on one of the beds that I had made for one of my children in an old school bus. I was so disappointed. My journey, begun with such hope and promise, was ending or seemed to be ending in such loss and disappointment. My whole being ached with indescribable pain...pain I did not even understand...pain no one had ever told me I could experience. As I was lying there, I looked out through one of the panes of glass and there, framed in the outline of the window was the constellation of Orion. Just like Joseph must have experienced it so many years ago as he laid there in the mud at the bottom of the pit. As he lay there, trying to grasp the meaning of his experience, he felt this gentle nudge urging him to turn over and look up. When he did he saw what I saw. Outlined in the circle of sky that was the opening of the pit, he saw the constellation of Orion. His constellation; the one he had seen in his dream. The dream, or rather the telling of it, that caused all the trouble in the first place. A dream where all the twelve constellations bowed to his constellation. Great questions surged through my soul. You mean that in some strange way, this experience of total loss and disappointment was pre-ordained for me to experience? You mean that in the unfolding of time, one went before us to focus our life experience of dimensional breakthrough in his own personal experience? With his own flesh, his eleven brothers, his own father, like the twelve signs of the Zodiac, the sun and the moon, he and they, together acting out a heavenly drama in earthly events so that you and I, when the crises of the ages has come upon us, might find courage and joy in our ascending process? Ascending not to an earthly throne and earthly orders of power and control, but to places and dimensions, eternal consciousness, withheld from man for long ages, regained in truth and understanding to provide the validation and spiritual power to bring the great awakening to all earth realms. Ascending to elevate all things, each by their own degree, to inaugurate the age that is now dawning upon man and upon creation.

As is so often said in the holy writ: "Who was a figure of Him who was to come." Joshua, the one who caused the children of Israel to enter the Promised Land, is described by Paul the Apostle as a type of Jesus who brings his people into a true rest. Likewise Moses is seen as a

foreshadowing of the messiah when he himself said: "A Prophet like unto me... Him will you hear!" You can feel the frustration in Moses' words to the three million people who grudgingly followed him for forty cantankerous years. As an onion has layers within layers so is the unfolding of divine intent. That same one who was imaged in so many ways in figures and similitudes, he himself also is a figure and a similitude of that one that is to come and is now appearing. Not now a great charismatic leader or a powerful individual but a body of people truly connected. Not connected so much in belief systems and ethics, although these too will find a great merging, but rather an experience of oneness that transcends all those elements that always brought war and separation. Truly the cause of separation was never in those events that demonstrated or made separation manifest but rather it lay in the thought forms and the programming from which men and women drew their inspiration, their motivational energy. The oneness that this body of people is experiencing does not come from negating or removing all those things that seemingly have hindered us, causing all these centuries of war and separation. Their oneness comes rather from an inner knowing, an awakening, and a quickened consciousness. These in their very cellular structure are remembering a programming placed there long ages ago, a truth, a realization, and it is simply this: We cannot ever achieve or create oneness...the truth is that we have always been one. There never was a time that we were ever separated from each other or our heavenly Father; it is only in our minds that we accepted these illusions, illusions that helped us to live and occupy this third dimensional realm, this plane of flesh.

The Glory Of The Father: Oneness

Jesus can be seen as a prototype, a new kind of human, a forerunner as Paul called it. From that point of view, it is the divine intention, the intention of the planners in harmony with Father's will, to bring forth a whole company of such enlightened beings, beings manifesting the glory of the Father...ONENESS. This aspect has been understood for two thousand years. Paul ministered the concept clearly and, with the revival of the Spirit that came in Topeka, Kansas in 1901 and again in North Battleford, Saskatchewan in 1948, these truths were reawakened and brought forth in a glory we now refer to as Latter Rain. The charismatic moves of the Spirit since that time are an outgrowth of these and other similar awakenings in Wales and Australia this past century. These truths have been perceived by spiritual people who knew the power of God yet it was impossible for them to view these truths from any other perception

than a separate ego perspective. The time was not yet for the Joy and Glory of the Oneness to break upon the consciousness of man.

Now the time has come to see clearly and to speak clearly. Not so much through the metaphorical image making of the mind, types and shadows (that is, the mind dominated by the ego perceptions) but by minds and hearts that are released from the prison of self perception created by the experience of our incarnation. As the memory of our pre-mortal existence is awakened in us and we feel the superb, ecstatic joy of this knowing flooding our souls, we can step back, if you will, from our physical-ness or our mortality and begin to see ourselves from the point of view of our own eternalness. See ourselves as the Father sees us, the perspective of an endless life, an existence without parental biological experience, an existence in the greater light of knowledge that has always freely existed in the higher realms, priests forever after the Order of Melchizedec.

The Sun And The Moon

Now we finally begin to understand what the writer of Hebrews really meant when he said: "But we see Jesus." For two thousand years we have looked at him and mostly we have seen our own limitations, our need for forgiveness, our "missing the mark." True, we have experienced the joy of grace and atonement that Paul revealed in what he called "my gospel," but we have never truly heard the greater message that Jesus came to bring. We have not heard the truth that he manifested and made so powerfully clear and plain. The early apostles and the early church, in the strong after-wake of the experience of the law and standing yet under the shadow of the cross of atonement, could not see the whole truth, the fullness of the mission of Jesus. If the beginning of the law is as a reflected glory to be compared to the light of the moon, then the beautiful shadows and patterns in the tabernacle, the shedding of the blood, the entering into the Holy place, all the things that Paul ministered, are like the light of the sun. This light was so brilliant to our eyes, eyes that were only accustomed to the lunar light of Moses, law and condemnation. Yet in all this, we never imagined that there could be another awareness that was so vastly greater than the experience of the upper room or mount Sinai, just as the stars of heaven exceed the glory of this one star we call our Sun.

There are hints in the writings of the New Testament that would give a peek at this greater knowing of which we speak. One place, when speaking of going on to perfection (completeness) the author says: "This

we will do, if God permit." In another place it is written: "Until we all come to...a perfect man." And finally, in the book of the Revelation: "And behold I saw a new heaven and a new earth... and the city had no need for the light of the Sun or the Moon to shine in it for God himself and the Lamb are the light of it."

The Greater Message Of Jesus

So we come then to that greater mystery that was unveiled in the incarnation of the Logos that walked among us as Jesus of Nazareth. We see clearly now that he took on his humanity to show us without disputation or doubt that we also clothed ourselves with humanity. We see that his purposeful self-reference as being the Son of Man was for the purpose of awakening us to self-realization. To be the "Son of Man" is a great and glorious commission. Not the ego self that has limited our perception for these long ages, but the realization of the true self, the one that we are in Christ, and the one that incarnated into human form as he also did. We finally understand that we were crucified with Christ, not so much that our personal physical bodies hung on a wooden stake but rather that we too were crucified from the beginning into the experience of flesh, crucified on a physical form hung on the cross of Time and Space, separation. As he hung there between heaven and earth, he felt and knew intimately and intensely, sharing totally with us all the pain and agony of our human experience...the darkness that covered our land in not being able to see any longer from the divine point of view...the piercing pain in the hands and the feet speaking of the victimization and limitation of seemingly being powerless to change our lives...powerless to heal our bodies or the bodies of our children...powerless so often to do what we know to be right. He was wounded so that we could see what we refused to let ourselves feel and experience, the brokenness of our psyches, the brokenness of our relationships. The wounds of rejection on his back to let us feel and see the rejection in us not only of each other but much more so the rejection of the truth and knowing of our true source, pathway and destiny, our Father. What is it that makes that gruesome experience of a man hung with spikes on a stake so beautiful to us? It is because he hung there, with all the pain of our human experience, and never rejected it. In fact he remembered in every moment of his pain to be mindful of his mother, to forgive those that pierced him. He never disconnected with his own divine knowing. Why? For you. For me. That we might all know that he and his experience are a true image of who we are. You were wounded, you were pierced, you were mocked and YOU ALSO LIKE HIM NEVER LOST TOUCH WITH YOUR GREATER TRUE KNOWING, YOUR DIVINE SELF, YOUR ETERNAL SOURCE,

YOUR FATHER! Only in your mind did you accept the thought that you are separate. Only in your mind did you create thoughts of sin and failure. And only in your perceptions were you powerless, weak and unable to walk as a spirit man. Your Father and the hosts of heaven do not see you that way.

Why have we not been able to see this mystery for all these long ages? Two thousand years have passed, years in which we burned one another at the stake of religion, whether in actual flames in the middle ages or with words of condemnation in this last century. True, we have experienced forgiveness and even greater than that, we know of the grace of God, but the glory of Divine Knowing, the Dawning of Light and Truth is reserved for this day, this hour. Now we can see as we are seen and know as we are known by the higher dimensions.
The Orion Nebula: Birthplace Of Stars

There is a final epilogue to my tale of Orion. A dear friend of ours sent us a Star map showing all the constellations. On the reverse side there is, greatly magnified, a small area in the Constellation of Orion called the Orion nebula. Here is what the National Geographic Society has to say about this Nebula:

"Black curtains of interstellar dust frame a window into the Orion nebula's NURSERY, among the most active Star-birth regions known.... In a few cases a cloud is too far away to be illuminated and the young star inside the cloud becomes visible—ringed by a dark disk of debris that was left behind as the star developed. One such protoplanetary disk...may be the beginning of a planetary system similar to our own."

What am I saying? What can we hear? There are worlds of perception created through us. Stars of truth and knowing are being formed in the heavens, the opened consciousness of man, and its all happening because you believe, because you trust, because you allow yourself to remember and to know those things about yourself that Jesus came to tell you so many years ago but that you could not hear.