

Overviewing the Scottish Highlands



Theme for life

Good friend Manas,

"I write you this letter to inform you of my letter of the same date to your wife. I am Nijah, I am the companion-soul of your Scottish friend. I am with him for a reason he does not understand yet. I read your messages to him; why are you still not convinced he is on the right track? He serves the purpose of the FirstOne. He has written his truth to you, but you cannot accept it yet. He now protests I am writing this. However, it is the truth even without him.

In my letter to Anoujah I told her of my knowledge, my truth. This is for you. In the tremendous world of the souls you were a great orator. A very wise and creating being. You led the great council of wisdom. In that wisdom you recorded the many truths and wishes of the FirstOne. In this you were truthful. You failed in only one way. In the realisation of the great plan for Harmony that in all his wisdom was propagated by your brother, in all your wisdom you decided to supersede it. You were bereft of all your wisdom in this. You were jilted of all your lucidity and was driven by something that brought chaos into the true world, the tremendous world of souls.

You error was one of jealousy. You wanted to show all great souls who were in your service that you were wiser than your brother. So you used your wisdom as if it were a sword and drowned the plan for harmony in the blood of your kin.

For this failure in your doings you were not charged. However, you could not accept that and came into the world of man, where you, until this very day, you try to accept your inadequacy.

Be sure, in your life many changes will happen. Your Scottish friend asks me whether your own companion-soul cannot tell you this. This

cannot be so because your companion-soul is not able to point out the right direction or even give a hint to that effect.

Eewhezejel, be in my heart, because I am in yours. You can become one of those who walk the right path. Through great embark you will envision the story of the souls. By your own utter wish you walk the path of the FirstOne, the creator, the first being of Light. We all are in

his heart and in that manner I am in this world for a short while.

My dear friend, we are truth. We cannot talk again in the same fashion."



Adding something to this announcement is difficult, yet I can tell you it is similar to the message I got for your wife. I do not know how you will take this letter, but I trust the wisdom of my companion-soul - I am conscious of the fact that these letters can have more than one purpose.

Eewhezejel, I truly believe in a forgiving Jahweh or God or whoever he or it may be. I do not reject anything of what can be between people. I trust you understand this. I have sensed something similar in you. I look forward to your visit.

Dear friend James,

What a beautiful letter I got from you. It arrived at exactly the right moment. Although I would like to place some remarks concerning the part of your companion-soul, the overall line is clear and the letter confirms events a already knew. This testimonial is exactly what had to happen right now. The only remark I have is to formulate matters more precise. What Nijah depicted did not take place in the Original World, but in the world of the First Incarnation.

The piece Nijah wrote is almost a copy of what my brother told me last year. He in his turn added concrete information to the images, thoughts and feeling I have had for many many years.

My companion-soul tells me a lot about what is on the verge of a happening, yet never about what I am supposed to do or leave off. Or as Nijah writes "because your companion-soul is not able to point out the right direction or even give a hint to that effect." The only thing I know is that it is my wish and my task to write. And I do it with the longing for the eternal harmony of all souls in my heart.

Yet hear this. God is forgiving nor revenging. All things are. Christ's message is: "treat each other with Love and understanding." Because

all things that are serve only one purpose: living out this incarnation and returning to the eternal harmony of all souls, without having any blemish. For me, this is the basis for all relations with and between people. Do not judge anyone and treat each other with respect.

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The Opening of the heart

Dear friend Manas,

My good friend tells me that he was told that you were one of them who created dissatisfaction regarding the plan for harmony. Nevertheless, he heard this true story only many weeks after he had visited your wife.

I was surprised by your swift answer; a pleasant surprise. You said more than in all your earlier letters. Why is that you think? Could it be that you are beginning to trust me with your deepest feelings? I do not think I told you before, but in the passed months I have noticed that people "open" themselves more to me. It could be the effect my companion-soul has on people. Whatever it may be, it does not hurt me or other people. It seems to me that in some meek way I place thoughts in the heart of man. They react by telling me their problems and doubts and they try to formulate an answer to it. It does not happen every day, but it happens. This phenomenon could be "the opening of the hearts of people", my companion-soul often told me about.

Dear friend James,

The place I now live is a desert to me. That goes for the people who only seem to occupy themselves with money and might. It goes for what I see when I look around, a desert of stone, of building materials and material prosperity. However, in this forlornness I am not unjust. Locked out of everything, I now can finally write. It is the only way in which I can focus on writing and on writing alone. Yet writing all that I know and feel is hard. I have thoughts and premonitions about what I am going to write and how I will do that. Still, before I actually will write, I have to be sure every time that what I write and what I write is genuine. It has to be all right by me and not only because my companion-soul says so. See, how my heart has opened for you.

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The One of Beauty

Good friend Manas,

I would like to tell you something of which I presume you will smile and will consider wisely in your unfeigned hands. I was told that not your brother is the One, but that you are -do not think it means what you think it means, because the souls are much wiser than we are-. It is a trial for you, wise man or buffoon??!

I have to smile anyway, because what we have encountered is not a game of men, not a cult or egotrip; it goes through and through, from the alpha to the omega. No prices, no losses. Only the truth in all its beauty.

I am inclined to write "great things are about to happen" and I am anxious for them to happen. Not because of my former being patient, but in the quiet knowledge that they will happen. Like the hills that I see looking from my window, I imagine that they also know. They too



wait in equanimous knowing, fast and sure. People teem across them, carve in them, cleave chinks out of them and still the hills stay steadfast; they want not nor do they abjure.

Dear friend James,

To quote the words of my companion-soul "an old process is being duplicated and unfolds. No karma -pay back- but destiny, the reliving and taking different decision. (...) It will be beautiful, though it is an uphill struggle, yet beautiful." I take the road of beauty and harmony, while I want to love what comes on my path, while I expect or hope to encounter the same beauty, harmony and love. To love has to be understood as accepting, almost in gratitude, that things happen to me. So I can learn or rather become conscious of something old -becoming conscious rather than recollect-.

They told you that my brother is not the One, but that I am -remarkable-. You also must see that this is utterly impossible, because there is only One and that is the FirstOne. Yet in another way I can confirm that I am the One. I am the one who is called Warm Beauty. For over a year my companion-soul insists I am. I did cost me much soul-searching before I realised, yet it fits. It fits in with all my deepest feelings and knowledge I have and had since I was a wee lad.

Still I keep investigating my feelings about this; my companion-soul then says "it hurts to see a doubting master in the flesh". However simultaneously I realise that the pain is totally mine.

On the other hand, what is the importance whether I am Eewhezejel, the one of WarmBeauty, or not. To live in sincerity and truth, beauty and harmony, that is what is important. My companion-soul then again answers that my soul is Eewhezejel -not the human around it-, because it is the specific role I have consequently. That is what I have to become conscious of according to him.

Is the Story some manner in which I sublimate, or reason away, the pain of life? I have put this very question to myself repeatedly, because I want to stand firm on my feet firm on rock steady ground. Yet the answer is no. "The Story" is based upon remembrances, dreams and visions I had long before I met here him who passed on my brother's message. These visions began when I was eight or nine years of age. Since then I have not had only visions, but also experienced remarkable things in reality. Miraculous savings, just not being crushed under a streetcar, just not falling of a mountain, just not being shot. It does not end there, it goes on till this very day. I could not have written "The Story" if I would not have been "The Story".

Indeed, it is an uphill struggle and tough labour, but whatever, the consequence will be harmony.

I will remain writing about Love, Light and WarmBeauty in the presence of the FirstOne. That is the only thing I can do and will do, because I also am nothing different from a human being. None other than anyone else who lives here on earth; everyone embodies "The Story", "The Story" encompasses everyone.

