

NO SHAME, NO BLAME CREATION STORY

by
Dr Clare Z, 1996

In the beginning . . .

there was an entity of Light within a lovely garden
that was made of Light.

A single being, with many aspects living in peace and harmony.

When a serpent who knew well of matter said,
“Birth, Death, Rebirth.”

That quality of the Light Being that would become known as
the feminine said, “Why not? Exploration, process.”

The masculine energy said, “Structure, power.”

And the serpent said, “Be aware, you may forget who and what
you really are.”

She said, “We’ll remember.”

And she said to the masculine energy, “I’ll remind you of your Light.”

And he agreed, and so they split in two,

into two separate beings

and the Universe around them

became a duality

And they forgot.

And everything became heavy, and matter now mattered most of all.

Gravity became grave in its seriousness and grave as in death,

And they suffered,

And became ill,

And felt lost

And sometimes, they almost remembered . . .

something.

And there were times . . .

when there was Joy and Light and always a longing

to get back out of matter

back to where?

And so they began to learn how to use matter
And they thought they were powerful
And so a great battle began.

Everyone wanted to have power.
Power over matter
Power over each other
Power over thoughts and feelings
Power over structures
Especially the masculine beings
because their focus was structure.

And they took things apart and made more . . . things.

And often . . . there was fear.
Fear of each other
Fear of thoughts and feelings
Fear of the loss of structure.
Structures became institutions.

But the feminine beings were not preoccupied with the institutions.

Instead they were occupied
With life
With nature
With babies
and a different order of things.

Sometimes . . .
She would remind him of something
But he thought he would lose his power if he remembered
And so he remained . . . forgetful.

And for this . . . he held power over her
Power over nature
Power over his own natural self
as in control, repression, structure.

Fear kept these beings time-bound and distanced them
from their Light inside
And their Light remained interior while they took everything apart.

Discovery pulled them forward until almost everything large and small
was in pieces.

What they didn't know was that the external world was
becoming

a reflection of themselves
fragmented selves
with fragmented thought
conflicts unresolved
split inside.

And the external world reflected opposites everywhere as in:

Good people don't kill, but . . .

we must have war and weapons to keep our power.

Good people don't lie, but . . .

we must deny and deceive to keep our power.

Good people don't harm, but . . .

we must argue and abuse to keep our power.

Yet behind all of this there was still Light
and there were those who would remember
something
and lived differently
and some of them stood out as heroes . . .
strangely enough.

Finally . . .

after many thousands of years, when the world was full of
war and weapons
denial and deception
and abuse of every kind.

And matter had contracted as far as it could go

Little sparks of Light began to flash more and more often
and remembering began to manifest as:
concern for the environment
conflict resolution
love for one another
with integration and wholeness
bringing the fragments back together.

Now . . .
Individuals are creating community,
Scientists discovering quantum leaps,
Spiritual psychology learning and teaching empowerment
And the Lights became brighter still.

Soon there were those who remembered very well
That power was indeed interior
That everything was made of Light
That EVIL meant to LIVE backwards in fear
That trust had the vibrational quality to bring Light forward
And that everyone together had been
Making it all up!

Even still . . . people seemed to take sides.

And in the end, those full of Light looked at those full of fear
And saw their Light hidden inside and loved them.

And those full of fear looked at those full of love
And saw their Light and remembered their own
And they all remembered together and began to Lighten up.

And soon they found themselves at home again . . .
Back in the garden!