

Saturday 15



*Remember, in the  
vast infinity of life,  
all is perfect, whole,  
and complete... and  
so are you.*

Louise L. Hay



## The Face of the Infinite

Did you see me? When you woke this morning and first looked in the mirror. Did you see me? Not that familiar reflected image; the one you have countless opinions, feelings, and judgments about. Not that. Not the guarded eyes you've anxiously studied through the years for exact color, or signs of weariness or aging. Not that.

But something else. Me. Behind the eyes. Did you see me?

This is a trick question, my love. You cannot see me any more than you can see the furthest star in the farthest galaxy. Your finite eyes are not designed to gaze upon the face of the Infinite. But your heart can see and know; this is a vision for your heart.

Regardless of what you perceived when you looked into that mirror, despite the pride, or shame, or worry, or guilt that may have colored your glance, you, in fact, saw me.

As you see me in the mirror of your soul, you must see me everywhere at once, and you cannot help but smile and be grateful.

To see me, you must simply be still and know. The activities and distractions of the world were designed as grist for your evolutionary expansion; to give you purpose and direction. So, I have infused you with many qualities to assist you, among these: courage, patience, faith, hope, forgiveness, endurance, and trust. If you sit long enough and practice these, the portal to absolute gratitude, recognition, unification and realization opens wide, filling you with thanksgiving and anchoring you in peace, surrender, freedom, and deliverance. Then your joyfully ignited heart lights the faces of all you encounter and magnifies the beauty and grace that is the loving ever-present face of the Infinite.

Kenshaka Ali

**Today, I recognize myself as the face of the Infinite. I see and love it in all Creation. I celebrate the beautiful, magnificent and abundant universe working on my behalf.**

On my 57<sup>th</sup> trip around our star, I wish to express my gratitude for everything — and every one who left their impact upon my life. My wish is for you all to see yourself — behind the facade. That is the gift I've been given in exchange for 2/3 of this life exiled to these penal colonies.

Tax Payers have spent a bundle for this monastic retreat I'd never have been able to afford, so I thank you all too. It was money well spent.