

Remember, Awaken, Return

Breathe deeply...

Your breath is a wave
rising and falling within you.
See the ocean of luminous creation
rising and falling within you.

Remember, awaken, return....

Breathe deeply...

Your breath is a wave
rising and falling within you.
Feel the ocean of luminous creation
rising and falling within you.

Remember, awaken, return...

You carry the Jewels of Creation.
You are a Creator Being.

Do you remember long ago you journeyed,
through the infinite, invisible, timeless space,
looking for the planet where your jewels,
the jewels of creation,
could awaken and come alive?

One day as you wandered
through the infinite, invisible, timeless space,
you came to a portal made of jewels,
the sapphire and emerald door
leading into the Magnificent Oceans of Earth,
leading into this sapphire and emerald world.

And you said,
*This is the planet where the jewels I carry inside,
will awaken and come alive.*

And you dove,
you dove through the sapphire and emerald door
leading into the Magnificent Oceans of Earth.

Do you remember, Creator Being,
it was you, who carried the jewels of creation
into this sapphire and emerald world?

The Radiant Beings of Earth and Sea,
welcomed you with joy.
They anointed you with love
as they spoke,
*You are a cherished child of the
Magnificent Oceans of Earth.
Your jewels are treasured here.*

And your jewels awoke and came alive.
And you lived, as a Creator Being,
for a while.

But then, something happened.
*Something precious was stolen.
Something precious was lost.
Something precious was hidden.*
It must have been something big,
for you to do what you did.
You forgot.
You fell asleep.
You went astray.

You forgot about your jewels.
You forgot what had called you forth
from the infinite, invisible, timeless space,
into this sapphire and emerald world.

Even though you are a Creator Being,
you turned into an inauthentic being
wandering through a dark, weary world.
You went to sleep on your feet,
and it was so easy to do.
Everyone you ever knew,
was asleep on their feet too.

You forgot, you fell asleep, you went astray,
as you travelled, alone, with family, with friends,
with partners, with enemies, with those
who wouldn't tell you their names,
as you journeyed upon the paths, roads and highways,
through the villages, towns and cities,
as you wandered in the backyards, gardens and forests,
the deserts, mountains and valleys,
as you traveled upon the streams, lakes, rivers,
and oceans, of this sapphire and emerald world,
you forgot, you fell asleep, you went astray.

But I'm here to tell you,
Creator Being,
in case you hadn't noticed,
in case you hadn't heard.
I'm here,
to make it oh so clear.
To dance upon your path,
to sing into your ear,

to make it utterly, entirely,
fabulously, festively,
magically, mysteriously,
unconditionally and completely
oh so *clear*,
that,
the end of your journey
as an inauthentic being
traveling through a dark, weary world,
is now *here*.

Here, right where you are.
A new journey begins, *now*.
Where you get to *breathe* and *see* and *feel*,
what is really real, for you.
Your color-erupting-joy-exploding,
journey into remembering,
awakening, and returning, begins.

Breathe deeply...
See the ocean of luminous creation before you.
Feel the sand under your feet.
You are no longer asleep.

No matter where you may be looking,
your Creator Being is here.
Even if you don't see or feel it,
you will.
Your Creator Being has reappeared.
In you.
In everyone you ever knew,
and everyone you'll ever meet.
In all the Radiant Beings.

You see, it's not possible to make
a Creator Being disappear, forever.
And when the Creator Being, Mother Earth,
decides she's had enough,
she lets you know.
And she's had enough.
And she's let you know.
She promised herself long ago,
she would let us know,
when she's had enough
and she's had enough,
and she's let us know.
and she's going home.
Gaia has had enough,
and she's going home.
So that journey of forgetting,
sleeping and going astray,
is through.

The jewels of creation
can only be lost, stolen and hidden,
for a while,
they
cannot be destroyed.

Wherever you are right now in your travels,
you are in the perfect place,
for remembering ,
for awakening,
for finding your way home,
to the Creator Being inside *you*.

No more time for sleeping on your feet.
Now is the time to dance, write, sing, paint!
Perhaps this is how you created this journey,
in the infinite, invisible, timeless space, long ago?
You are a Creator Being, after all,
and I know you love to celebrate.
For how can you remember, if you never forget?
How can you wake up, if you've never slept?
And how can you know you've found your way,
if you've never gone astray?

The end of your journey
as an inauthentic being
traveling through a dark, weary world,
is now here.
Here, right where you are.
A new journey begins, now.
Where you get to *breathe* and *see* and *feel*,
what is really real, for *you*.
Your color-erupting-joy-exploding,
journey into remembering,
awakening, and returning, begins.

Breathe deeply...
See the ocean of luminous creation before you.
Feel the sand under your feet.
You are no longer asleep.
You stand on the shore of
your original Being, Creator Being.
Remember, awaken, return....
Dive in...

Aja Dematerra

