

If you hear a knock, and there is no one at the door, you may believe that you imagined the sound, and return to what you were doing. When you hear knocking a second time, you may stay on alert just listening, seeing if it was not again a figment of your imagination. Staying on your sofa, you wait and wait, until a knock comes yet again. This time you have a choice. Opening the door did not work. There was no one there. Waiting and doing nothing did not produce the result you wanted. Now you need to act, but how, some may ask? You call the police, you may go yet again and open the door, and you may check yourself into a nearby clinic with the distinct ailment that you hear knocking at the door but there is no one there.

We are knocking on so many doors these days and the response is very similar. You hear the knocking, open the door, but it is the wrong door that you are opening. The knocking is inside of you and the door that you are trying to open is outside of you. No one is coming from the outside. You are looking for the visitor at the wrong entrance. How many times will you try to see who is behind the door, knocking? The more external doors you open the more inappropriate your response is likely to be. Most of humanity is hearing these knocks; so few are opening the appropriate doors. There is never a judgment and we are here to shine light on your path and allow you to choose. You are conditioned to act and your response does not align with the new frequency. The door

you are asked to open is not accessible by any action on the physical plane. You are asked to open the door leading to the inner sanctuary of your heart.

*How do we open this door, you ask? It's not a physical door.*

Indeed, you sit on your sofa and listen to where the knocking coming from, to which door of consciousness you are being asked to open. You then open the palms of your hands and gently lay them on the part of your body where the knocking came from. Slowly create an opening with your palms, parting an imaginary veil to allow love to enter. The call to open is there; the knocks are there. Many sit on their sofa watching programs on their TVs or computers and disregard this sound altogether.

What happens when you act inappropriately or do not hear the knock at all? You will still be sitting on your sofa while a shift so magnificent in scope is happening and you missed it. What is the purpose, we ask you, of your coming and going? How many times do you need to be reminded that you are not who you think you are? You are beautiful; you are magnificent in every way. The only one who does not recognize your divinity is you, yourself. Your work is to bridge your outer, external story with your inner, internal truth. The path is accessed by opening the door from illusion to truth. Each time you hear the knock on the door, it is significant. It gives you the opportunity to shift your awareness from one space to another. There are many sounds to the knocks on your door. A knock can take the form of an accident, an illness, loss of a relative or loved one, loss of job or

income, loss of a home to fire, flood or foreclosure, depression, physical ailments that restrict your movements. Each knock is asking you to open a door inside of you.

Why do we tell you about knocks and doors? If we don't we are not fulfilling our mission. Our contract with you is through love. We ask you to remember and you have the choice. We do not. You hold fears and it is indeed appropriate; you hold anger and hate towards those who wrong you and indeed it has its appropriateness. You hold shame and guilt for being who you are, and indeed it is appropriate. It is your starting point and you have chosen it for a reason. You do not need to know the reason nor do you need to care. The question of why this is, is not important. The question that you may wish to ask yourself is, "What does this mean to me and how can I best follow the guidance and move to where I live my truth fully?" Spirit never asks you to be somebody, to prove yourself, to show your divinity, to show your purity, to be the best you can. Spirit does not ask anything of you but to move closer to your light, to live your truth, and by doing so you embody spirit in your totality. That is all. It makes no difference how you are perceived by others, how much you income you make, how prestigious your diploma is, what clothes you wear. All you are asked to do on this journey is to remember your divinity and allow it to guide you through this illusion, clearing blocks and opening doors in the process. The deeper you go, the closer you get to your inner God-self. It is not for anyone to reward you for it. It is between you and you to live in your truth. If there was an angel with wings by your side continually telling you how magnificent you are, how beautiful you are, and whenever you pretend to be someone else, brushes you with her wing asking you, "Why are you doing that? Aren't you enough?" If she then walked with

a sign above the head of the person you were speaking with, and the sign read, “You are loved just the way you are.” I know who you are, so no need to impress me. Be yourself. You are divinity. Picture a group of older wise sages with white robes around you, shining their loving smiles, walking with you, escorting you to each meeting you held at your work. Each time you divert from your truth and try to appease the illusion of being someone that you are not, one of them would lift their hand and ask for permission to speak. Of course you would grant that permission and then with the most beautiful magnificent smile, this sage will ask you: “Who are you doing it for? Don’t you see how sacred you are just the way you are? Is this person you are meeting so important that what she feels is more important than your sacred truth?” After the meeting, these sages follow you to your home just for one day. When you get home, they see you wearing a new costume designed for the home theatre. Politely, one of the sages asks permission to speak by raising her hand. She asks gently with a beautiful, soft voice, “You are so divine the way you are, why do you put on this “funny” costume?” You try to tell her that you meant to make everyone around you happy by doing so, but the look in her eyes knows who you are and you find yourself at a loss for words. You know that with this group, no excuse will be convincing. At that moment you almost wish you did not grant them permission to speak or to come with you to your workplace and home. For that one day, wherever you are, they follow and remind you that you are sacred just as you are, and you begin to get slightly annoyed by it. Then you go to sleep, and even in your sleep the entourage is with you, holding your hands. Finally you are too tired to resist and they take you into a huge arena. All around the arena is light emanating from so many angels. And in the center there is a mattress and someone is sleeping on it. You are given binoculars

and when you look closely, it is you on that mattress. Everyone around seems to act in such reverence to the one in the center, and you cannot help but wonder why.

The group is now in your dream sitting all around you. They offer gratitude for your hospitality. They tell you how sacred it is for them to guide you. Each one, in her turn, embraces your sleeping body and gently asks you to remember who you are. With that, they all disappear and leave you so you can get some sleep. When you wake up in the morning they are no longer there, and you are so relieved that you can go back to who you were and no angels or sages will embarrass you today or remind you of your divinity. Then you go to work and try to go back to being your old self—the one that is trying to impress and feels inadequate. No angels or sages appear and you feel relieved, but then you hear their voices, and the voices seem to come from within you, playing you the melody that was sung the day before. You try to block their voices but whatever you do, these voices are loud and clear, reminding you to be your truth.

You have let spirit in and you can no longer claim that you did not know. Now you have a choice to open the door or leave it shut. This is the awakening we speak of. You no longer require anyone to remind you that you are perfect the way you are. This melody is now stored within you. Walking the walk, imbibing your true melody, living your truth, you emanate light to all. You are a walking lighthouse, illuminating the path of those who come in contact with you. This is why you are here. Your awakening changes Earth and this is your mission now. It's time, and so be it.