



Kharisma

THE KHARISMA SERIES

SHOUD 4

DECEMBER 6, 2014



CRIMSON CIRCLE

ADAMUS® SAINT-GERMAIN



Kharisma Series

Shoud 4

Presented to the Crimson Circle December 6, 2014

Featuring

Adamus® channeled through Geoffrey Hoppe
assisted by Linda Hoppe

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ADAMUS[®] SAINT-GERMAIN



Shoud 4

IMPORTANT NOTE: This information is probably not for you unless you take full responsibility for your life and creations.

* * *

I Am that I Am, Adamus of St. Germain.

Welcome, dear friends. Life is good. Life is good. Ah, let's take a deep breath with that.

Life is good and easy. It really is. Really is. We're going to talk about today why sometimes it appears to be difficult, why sometimes you make it difficult, but it's actually quite easy.

I'm going to ask you to feel that for just a moment, if you would. Life is easy.



Oh, you can give me a thousand reasons why it's not. You can tell me about your past. You can share with me your concerns about the future, but it's easy. It really is.

The question that I have for you, can you handle that? Eh, before you answer, I want you to really feel into that. Can you handle life being easy and abundant and free and different? Can you handle that? (someone whispers "Yes")

You say yes, but evidence would prove otherwise. (laughter) I'm just saying. (Adamus chuckles)

Did we miss people here in the front row? (there are some empty chairs) Were they told ... Linda did you scare them off? Nobody in the front ... (someone comes to sit in the front row) Thank you. I don't bite. I spit. (laughter) I breathe fire, but I don't bite. Anybody else? Front row. Front row. Thank you. Yes. Eh, not there with your ears. (someone is wearing reindeer antlers which might impede the camera view)

LINDA: One seat over.

ADAMUS: One over. (Adamus chuckles)

LINDA: Thank you. Thank you.

ADAMUS: Yes. We do have technical [considerations]. (laughter) Life is easy, but you have to be aware. Yes. (he sits in one of the chairs) This is for me. Yes. (some laughter) Oh!

LINDA: No, no. (someone else has come to sit there)

ADAMUS: So sorry. I believe it's yours. Thank you. Well, because of your horny topping there, we can't have you sit there.

Life is easy and it's good, and that's where we're going. That's where we're going.

And it sounds beautiful. You say, "Oh yeah! That's what I want." But in order to get there we have to let go of some things. We have to have a vision – a vision! – of life being easy, which it is.

We have to not fall into the very dense gravity of mass consciousness. That's actually easy, but at first it's uncomfortable.



Welcome everybody who's listening in online. Don't you love the holidays? Don't you love the beauty of the holidays? So if you could get a nice pan of the stage area (to camera crew). Oh Linda, you can stay seated there. You're part of the natural beauty. Yes.

LINDA: Oh, you win my heart today. Ohhh. (some applause)

ADAMUS: Oh, I love the holidays. Always have. I tend to come around more, not just to

the Shouds, but to you. I tend to hang around more at the holidays, because you're, ah, a little lighter, a little easier. The holidays, a time – about the only time left now – when humans believe in some magic. They believe in something special happening. They watch kind of sad, tearful – some would call them cheesy – holiday movies. But I love sitting with you when you watch "It's A Wonderful Life." Yeah. Yeah. You, me, the popcorn, your Kleenex, my scarf and a lot of tears. (some chuckles)

I love the holidays because so often too it reminds you of the past when things were actually a lot more magical on the planet. A lot of that's gone now. It's a mental era.

You can ... please, be comfortable (inviting Linda back to her chair). And ... Sandra, do I have to really remind you every time. (Adamus chuckles) The coffee with cream please, no goat's milk. (a few chuckles)

So magical, this end of the year is. Maybe it's because you've worked so hard during the year, stressed and doubted and spent grueling hours at work that you may not even enjoy, dealing with relatives – well, you have to do that in the holidays too – but such a magical time of the year where you just let down the guard a little bit. Little children and even some adults believe in Santa Claus. You believe in magical things happening. You believe in miracles. Miracles.

Ah, earlier today I came through a, what would you call, a homeless person standing on the street corner down here with her little cardboard sign, yeah, and the cardboard said, "I just need a miracle." It didn't say, "I just need money." That's a first. It said, "I need a miracle." And you know what? Miracles do happen. Miracles aren't like from an angelic source or Spirit or anything like that. Miracles are simply things that you don't otherwise understand. You don't understand how it happened, and it doesn't matter. It doesn't matter that you have to know the details of how something or someone came into your life.

A miracle occurs when you're willing to get out of old limitations, when you're willing to go out of your mind, when you're willing to go out of character, that character that you identify with so much. Suddenly, the miracles happen because you're more available to the energies that were just waiting for you. Just waiting for you. It's all there.

That's why I say it's easy. I use this term "Kasama," which some would translate to the word "Kismet," which means destiny, but not the regular linear destiny. Kasama is the destiny of the soul.

We talked about this recently in Keahak. The destiny of ... (Sandra brings his coffee) Really? A paper cup for your commander?! A paper – plastic cup. Please! Please.

EDITH: Oh brother! Get over it! (laughter)

ADAMUS: No. I'll tell you a story, Edith. I'll tell you a story. Please (to Sandra), ceramic at least. Crystal preferred. Yeah. (Adamus chuckles) I'll you a story, dear Edith. You've heard it partly from Cauldre (during the intro), but it's very true.

The boat on the Nile at the dock did not suit my resonance. Now, we could have all sat there all 70 of us sitting on the boat and endured the noise and endured the discomfort, but why? Why? It was as simple as saying, "Move the boat." It's that simple – "Move the boat."

"Coffee in a ceramic cup." "I Am that I Am."
"Abundant Life." Why not?

Why, Edith, who has spoken out and now gets the brunt of my energies. Why, Edith, have you



put up with anything less than the best for Edith? Why? We're going to need the microphone. Let's not dilly-dally here. I need my coffee, microphone. Get ready on the writing board. A microphone. Yes. Please, please don't all rush up here to help me.

LINDA: God forbid!

ADAMUS: So Edith, why have you put up with anything ... get up here, Edith, if you would. Take the chair.

LINDA: Ohhh, ohhh!

ADAMUS: Ohhhhh!

LINDA: Ohhhh!

EDITH: Edith, the rock star the world over. There's something now known as the "Edith Factor" amongst Shaumbra! (laughter)

LINDA: Ohhhh!

ADAMUS: Please have a seat. You don't need to stand. Have a seat.

EDITH: Really?

ADAMUS: See?! To my point.

EDITH: All right! All right! All right! (she takes a seat in his chair)

ADAMUS: Offered ...

EDITH: I don't know if I can get up there.

ADAMUS: The seat of a king, and she says, "Really?"

Now Edith ...

LINDA: Geoff, that's a torture!

ADAMUS: Edith, why would you settle for anything less than the best in your life? Why *have* you settled for less than the best?

EDITH: That's an excellent question.

ADAMUS: I know. I asked it.

EDITH: I wish I knew the answer.

ADAMUS: Ohh. Oww!

LINDA: Ohhhhh! (groans and comments from the audience)

ADAMUS: Ohhh! I know, but it was too close.

LINDA: Edith!

ADAMUS: It's bordering on ...



Edith, you do know, and that's the problem. You do know, but you refuse to see it. You don't have vision. Well, if you have vision, it's Edith vision.

LINDA: Ohhh!

ADAMUS: Move the boat. (Adamus chuckles) I don't care. I don't care and neither should you. Why are you here at these meetings every month?

EDITH: Because I love them. I enjoy them. I believe in them.

ADAMUS: Yes.

EDITH: I believe in enlightenment, awareness.

ADAMUS: Good.

EDITH: Full body consciousness.

ADAMUS: Yeah, all the rest of that.

EDITH: Yes.

ADAMUS: But it's all out there. I want it in Edith the next time we talk like this. I want it embodied in Edith.

EDITH: I thought it was.

LINDA: Ohh!

ADAMUS: Not that Edith who I was talking to before! Not that Edith who accepts anything less than the very best for herself and her life. And for every one of you, you've got a little Edith in you. (Adamus chuckles) You all have that 'allowing something less than the best.' Why? Why? Well, we're going to talk about that today. It's such a perfect setup.

Allowing less than the best – money, health, relationships, children – should we go on or do you get the point? Anything less than the best.

EDITH: I get the point, but I wish I had a solution.

LINDA: Mmmmm.

EDITH: Well, you don't want me to lie, do you?

ADAMUS: Well ...

LINDA: I would!

ADAMUS: ... in a way ... (lots of laughter)

EDITH: You're right, Linda.

ADAMUS: Now, that begs the question ... so well played right into my hands. That begs the question, what is the lie? What is the lie, Edith? You say you don't want you to lie to me. I think you *are* lying to me, and more than that lying to yourself.

When you say you don't know ... sorry Crash. When you say you don't know, you lie when you say that you don't want yourself to lie to me, because you *are* lying. You're lying by not allowing you to be who you really are. And it's so easy. It's so easy, but something's keeping you from it. And you've given me permission to be brutal with you, if necessary, and loving when needed. You've given me permission to point out where you've blinded yourself, you've closed yourself down. When you tell yourself and audience all around the world – if you look into that little red light on that camera, the world is watching – you've given yourself permission for me to expose the lie, and the lie is “I don't know.” You do know. And that's going to be the most difficult thing for you to get over, and the most beautiful thing, and it's very easy.

So please, my dear, please. It comes down to, you could say, an issue of worthiness, but it's truly an issue of vision, vision for Edith. And the vision is having coffee in a china cup. It's a small thing, Edith, but so worthwhile. (Adamus sips his coffee) Ahhh! (some chuckles) That's sensual coffee that simply cannot be experienced with a paper cup and only with china.

It's the “Move the boat” and not caring. Commanding it, not worrying. Cauldre, Linda, the other's, Lucia, they worried when I said “Move the boat.” I don't care about the details. They affect me not. And I'm not going to go into some long dismal doubt about the poor crew and the ship that has to do this work and what will the captain say and is it within the rules. I don't care, and neither should you. Neither should you.

This year – this coming year, Edith – it's a time of realization. It's a time of bringing it together. And the question I have, that Metatron asked a long time ago, is are you ready?

EDITH: I'm ready...

ADAMUS: Leave it right there. Ahh, that “but” was about to show. The “but” ...

LINDA: What?!

ADAMUS: In your words. In your words, the “but.”

Three Wishes

Edith, question. Santa Claus is real, you know. No, Santa Claus is real. Any time there is a mass consciousness belief in something – the devil. Devil is very real because enough people believe in it. They create it. It's kind of caused by mass consciousness. It's the same way the Ascended Masters can create a collective soul, very easy. So if enough people believe in Santa Claus, Santa Claus is real.

EDITH: Right.

ADAMUS: And it can manifest. I'm not talking about just real as in, you know, enough people believe, but I'm talking about Santa Claus actually manifesting. And the miracles and the magic of Santa Claus and the elves happens. It really happens.

So, Edith, with that being known, you have three wishes of Santa Claus. What are you going to ask for? Three wishes. 1

EDITH: An ahmyo life.

ADAMUS: An ahmyo life. Okay.



EDITH: Grand and glorious abundance and wealth.

ADAMUS: Good.

EDITH: Grand and glorious good health.

ADAMUS: Okay.

EDITH: And grand ...

ADAMUS: Eh, three. Three. (Adamus chuckles)

EDITH: Oh.

ADAMUS: Don't push your luck with Santa Claus!

EDITH: Oh, wisdom. I'd like more wisdom.

ADAMUS: Santa Claus is not an idiot! He can count to three. (laughter).

Okay, ahmyo life. He can't give that to you. You have to give that to yourself. It's easier, actually, than having Santa Claus give it to you.

Wild abundance – Santa Claus can help with that actually, because once you've allowed it, it just keeps coming in. It doesn't matter if it's Jesus or Santa Claus or me or anybody else, we'll keep bringing those gifts. We'll keep bringing the energy. We'll help bring the energy in for wild abundance. Yes.

And health. Health. Ahh, yes. It's mostly up to you. Santa Claus doesn't have a whole lot of influence on that. But it's mostly up to you.

EDITH: I thought everything was up to us, that we were the master creators.

ADAMUS: You are. You are. But then the energies are often brought in from the others. The body is kind of yours. You're bringing in those energies. A lot of the other stuff comes from the outside. The body is a very personal thing. And I'll give you this hint: Don't work on healing your body. Really.

EDITH: I don't.

ADAMUS: I know.

EDITH: It's healed.

ADAMUS: It's healed. Well, it's actually ... we're going to go beyond the physical body that you know now. We're going to go into this light body. So we're kind of going beyond it. With the light body, it pays no regard to the old physical body. We're not going to patch up the old – not 'old body' as in 'you' – but the body you've become accustomed to. So, good. Thank you. And thank you for tolerating me.

EDITH: I love you and I tolerate you.

ADAMUS: Thank you. Thank you. (some chuckles)

Now, dear Linda ... (audience applause) Thank you.

Let's continue with this, if you would, to the audience please. Santa Claus. You've got three wishes. What are you going to ask for? Three wishes. If you would, stand up. Yes.

RICKI: My three wishes that ... I'm trying not to repeat what Edith said.

ADAMUS: Yes. Isn't it hard, everybody just wants to repeat what Edith says. (Adamus chuckles)

RICKI: Of course.

ADAMUS: Quoting Edith. Yes.

RICKI: Well ...

ADAMUS: Three wishes.

RICKI: I want this next year to be a magical year ...

ADAMUS: Okay.

RICKI: ... where amazing and wonderful things happen.

ADAMUS: Like what?

RICKI: For me to know within myself that I am an Ascended Master and I'm exactly where I need to be and doing what I want to do.



ADAMUS: Good.

RICKI: I want to resolve my family issues. I love my family and yet I feel like I'm either too dependent on them or they're too dependent on me and I need to be my own self more. And I want to be – just a personal human kind of thing – living in the perfect place for me.

ADAMUS: What does that mean?



RICKI: It means we're trying to figure out whether we're going to stay where we're actually living right now or move to a different place or what we're going to do.

ADAMUS: Good. Okay. Santa Claus can help with some of those things, a little bit. Particularly, the move and the actual physical part of it, because as you know, moving – once you make up your mind or it comes to you, that's the easy part – but the physical part [can be hard] and Santa Claus has a lot of helpers that can help with that.

RICKI: That would be good.

ADAMUS: Yeah, yeah. Enlightenment, mastery – totally up to you. Santa Claus can't help with that. Actually, I hate to break the news, Santa Claus is very magical but is not an Ascended Master. (a few giggles, someone says "Aww") He doesn't care.

RICKI: Since we created him that makes sense.

ADAMUS: Yeah, yeah. Yeah. And not just "we" but mass consciousness, humans, and all the rest of that. They don't believe in Ascended Masters. Boy, are we going to shock them next year. (Adamus chuckles, but no one else does) That was funny.

RICKI: Yeah.

LINDA: Ha, ha, ha, ha!

ADAMUS: They don't believe in it, but it's about to happen. Good. Thank you so much.

LINDA: More?

ADAMUS. Oh yes. It's my lead-up. Three wishes from Santa Claus.

STEPHAN: Well, I could have three wishes. So one wish is have another three wishes when I want them. (laughter)

ADAMUS: Actually, Santa Claus has a little clause. He has a clause. Yeah, that's why they call him Claus. No, you get three. The first wish isn't for 20 more. He's no fool. You realize he'd be so tied up. No, you get three. Count them.

STEPHAN: Okay, opportunity of my life. Okay.

ADAMUS: Yeah. See because the reason why is very simple. You'd ask for infinite number of other wishes, and then you'd never act on it. You go, "I got a whole bag full of wishes, and now I don't have to do anything." You're on the spot right now. You got three and you got about 42 seconds left to answer the question or you lose your wishes. It's that simple!

STEPHAN: One wish is I'm waiting for a decision on my green card. I want to know if it's ... it should happen any day, so it would be kind of ...

ADAMUS: Oh, it happened. Okay.

STEPHAN: Okay. Good.

ADAMUS: We're done with that.

STEPHAN: Cool!

ADAMUS: It's done. Isn't that great?

STEPHAN: I love it!

ADAMUS: Just like that. I didn't do it.

STEPHAN: Yeah, before coming here.

ADAMUS: I influenced it or I brought it up into your vision. So, good.

STEPHAN: Another one would be practical like selling one of my companies ...

ADAMUS: Good. Good.

STEPHAN: ... for a lot of money.

ADAMUS: Good. I'm glad you qualified that. Good. So making a profit.

STEPHAN: Yeah.

ADAMUS: Good. Okay, done. Done.

STEPHAN: Perfect.

ADAMUS: Yeah.

STEPHAN: What else?

ADAMUS: Time's running out.

STEPHAN: Time is running out. Okay.

ADAMUS: Anything. Just make up something. Really quick!





STEPHAN: Umm ...

ADAMUS: Ehrrrr! (buzzing like a timer)

STEPHAN: A big house next year. A big house.

ADAMUS: Okay. Big house. Big house.

STEPHAN: Five bedrooms.

ADAMUS: Five bedrooms. Do you own it?

STEPHAN: Yeah, why not?

ADAMUS: Is there anybody in the house with you?

STEPHAN: Yeah!

ADAMUS: Anybody else living there?

STEPHAN: Yes.

ADAMUS: A bunch of people. You have a commune.

STEPHAN: Bunch of people. Commune.

ADAMUS: Yeah, yeah! And you sit around singing Kumbaya! Ehh ... (a few chuckles) But it's your house.

STEPHAN: Yes.

ADAMUS: Yes. Good. So you could throw them out any time you want.

STEPHAN: Yeah. I control ...

ADAMUS: Let's start that way. Let's start it's your house. Throw everybody else out right now.

STEPHAN: Okay, it's my house and then I can invite people in and ...

ADAMUS: Mostly not. (Adamus chuckles)

STEPHAN: Maybe not.

ADAMUS: I'm just trying to help you here.

STEPHAN: Okay.

ADAMUS: Eh, yeah, because there's a tendency to kind of ... you need our own space.

STEPHAN: That's true.

ADAMUS: Yeah, yeah. I know it's true. I wouldn't lie. But anyway ...

STEPHAN: That's the good thing if it's my house, I can do what I want. So I can ...

ADAMUS: Yes, you can, with yourself.

STEPHAN: Exactly.

ADAMUS: Okay. You can have a dinner party now and then, but none of this moving in ...

STEPHAN: You're invited.

ADAMUS: Yeah, thank you. Good. What's for dinner? What are you serving?

STEPHAN: What are you serving? Um, filet mignon, some red wine.

ADAMUS: Yeah.

STEPHAN: And ... yeah, and then ...

ADAMUS: That sounds like a boring dinner so far. (Adamus chuckles)

STEPHAN: We'll give you the details later.

ADAMUS: Okay, great. Good wishes. They're there. They have so happened.

Now, I'm going to ask you this. Take a good deep breath and really embody them. It's done, just like that. It took a little urging, nudging on my part to bring it out, to get you to verbalize it and wondering if you can really ask for these things. Absolutely. You can ask for anything you choose.

EDITH: No paper plates.

ADAMUS: No paper plates. (laughter)

STEPHAN: Okay!

ADAMUS: I will leave if it's served on a paper plate.

Now, it's already done, because you had the vision for it. It took some nudging, but it's already done. And that's so easy. These physical type things – a house, selling your job, green card – so easy. These are really Santa Claus wishes. I mean, he's good, *you're* good at that, and I'm good at helping to get it out, but it just happens.

So from here on, you don't worry about the details. You don't worry about how it comes to be. You don't stress over it. You don't plan any of it. But you're in the moment. When the process starts rolling, when it starts happening, you are there like the graceful Master just keeping those energies moving. No blocking them. No wondering how it happened. No wondering about any of it, even if it appears to be some hiccups along the way.

STEPHAN: Exactly.

ADAMUS: Ah! If suddenly your lawyer calls and says, "We have a problem here." It's like, you take a deep breath and you think or even say, "No, you've got a problem. I don't. It's already done, now make it happen."

STEPHAN: The whole year was like that. It was interesting. It's like like "Wow! What a fucked up year!" but then you look different, it's like "Wow! It's magical how it's all working out perfectly."

ADAMUS: How about "and!" It's the "and."

STEPHAN: Yeah!

ADAMUS: It was a "messed up" year – I'm not allowed to swear anymore online. (Adamus chuckles)

STEPHAN: Santa Claus grants his wish. You can!

ADAMUS: But it was a challenging year *and* oh, what an amazing year.

STEPHAN: Yeah.

ADAMUS: Yes. Yes. And the lawyer calls and says, "We have a little problem with the green card" and you take a deep breath and you go, "And?"

STEPHAN: Solve it!

ADAMUS: "Not my problem!" Yeah. Yeah, beautiful. Good. Thank you.

STEPHAN: Thank you.

ADAMUS: Good. Two more, dear Linda.

LINDA: Two more?

ADAMUS: I'm making a point here.

LINDA: Okay. I'm feeling ...

ADAMUS: Yeah, three wishes from Santa Claus, who is very real. Very real. Three wishes.

LINDA: (running to someone) I'm getting called. I'm getting called.

ADAMUS: Yes, yes. Three wishes.

LARRY: Mo' money! Mo' money! Mo' money! (laughter)

ADAMUS: Good, good. Good. Okay.

LARRY: That's it.

ADAMUS: And, my dear friend, it's going to happen. Now ...

LARRY: Good.

ADAMUS: Now, *and* what are you going to do with it?

LARRY: Buy a lot of shit. (laughter)

ADAMUS: Before you answer that question, you remember the story I told – it was going to be in my smash hit, upcoming best-selling book *Memoirs of a Master* – of the student who was given a loan by the Master and came back a year later twice as broke. Are you going to be that or are you going to do something different to ... (a cell phone rings, Adamus pauses and frowns)

LARRY: Who cares?

ADAMUS: ... energize ... (it rings again) I'll take that. I'll take that. (Adamus chuckles)

LARRY: Somebody had a phone on.

LINDA: Don't give it to him! Are you crazy?! (laughter) Do not give it to him!

ADAMUS: I have to call Santa Claus.

LINDA: (laughing) Turn it off and sit on it!

ADAMUS: Santa Claus, Sheema's been a bad girl. She let her cell go off in the middle of my presentation. So Santa, take her off the list.

So, lotta money, lotta money, lotta money. And what are you going to do with it?

LARRY: Spend it.

ADAMUS: And?

LARRY: Spend it!

ADAMUS: And?

LARRY: Spend some more!

ADAMUS: Okay, until what? Until you're flat broke?

LARRY: I'll get some more.

ADAMUS: Good. *Thank you.*

LARRY: You're welcome.

ADAMUS: Thank you. Yes. Yes, from my lips to yours. Eh, well, not quite that way, but ... (laughter)

LINDA: Ohh! Ohh! Eww!

ADAMUS: Good. Good. And hopefully, I've made you, in the past, and many of you angry enough, upset enough with me that you just go home and, "Oh! That Adamus! Erghhh!" just enough to get the energies moving again.

One more please.



LINDA: Okay.

ADAMUS: Santa Claus, three wishes. What are you going to ask for? What are you going to ask for?

LINDA: Oh, wait, wait! We've got to mix it up. Male, female; male, female. (she giggles)

SHEEMA: Oh!

ADAMUS: Why? Does it matter anymore?

LINDA: No. It's just a game.

ADAMUS: Okay.

SHEEMA: I'm the bad girl.

ADAMUS: How about enlightened, unenlightened? Enlightened, un ...

LINDA: Oooohh!

ADAMUS: Ohhhh! (audience is saying "Ohhh" also)

Go on, please. Three.

SHEEMA: Well, the first thing is I want to become enlightened.

ADAMUS: Yeah.

SHEEMA: But I don't think Santa Claus can help me with that.

ADAMUS: No, no, no.

SHEEMA: I want a house.

ADAMUS: You want a house?

SHEEMA: Yeah.

ADAMUS: Good.

SHEEMA: I want a real nice house.

ADAMUS: Yeah, yeah.

SHEEMA: Like three, four bedrooms.

ADAMUS: Okay. Yeah. Maybe you could move in with Stephan.

SHEEMA: Nooo! (they chuckle) I want my own house.

ADAMUS: Thank you. Oh! Yes. And what else?

SHEEMA: Um ...

ADAMUS: That one's done. Okay. What else?

SHEEMA: Well, this one is also personal. I want my creative side to really explode and come out.

ADAMUS: Why hasn't it?

SHEEMA: Why hasn't it?

ADAMUS: Yeah – well, hello? (Adamus chuckles) Echo, echo, echo. (some laughter) Why hasn't it?

SHEEMA: Because ...

ADAMUS: That deer in the headlight look.

SHEEMA: ... I've been kind of busy pondering my enlightenment.

ADAMUS: Aren't they the same? (she chuckles) Aren't they the same? I mean, you're pondering both of them is what I mean. (she chuckles again) Not realizing either one. But aren't they the same? Your creative explosion, as well as ...

SHEEMA: It's beginning to come out.

ADAMUS: Beginning to.

SHEEMA: Yes.

ADAMUS: Slowly but surely?

SHEEMA: I was scared of it.

ADAMUS: Why? You should be scared of not having it.

SHEEMA: Well, you know, like when I heard my voice for the first time, like seven years ago, it was so incredible it scared me.

ADAMUS: Yep.

SHEEMA: And I stopped singing for seven years

ADAMUS: Oh. You know what's going to happen now, don't you?

SHEEMA: Well, I'm starting to sing again.

ADAMUS: Yeah, right now.

SHEEMA: Oh no!!! (laughter) Nooo!! (some applause) Well, I'm just ...





ADAMUS: White Christmas, one of my favorites.

SHEEMA: Nooo, no, no, no, no.

ADAMUS: (singing) *I'm dreaming ...*

SHEEMA: I'm learning my ...

ADAMUS: (continues singing) ... *of a white Christmas. (audience joins in) Just like the ones I used to have. Go ahead. We all sang, now your turn.*

SHEEMA: I hate that song. (laughter)

LINDA: Feliz Navidad!

ADAMUS: Jingle Bells. Anything.

SHEEMA: Okay, this is the thing. All my life I've sung with my throat ...

ADAMUS: Distraction!

SHEEMA: No, it's true!

ADAMUS: Distraction. I'm not going to get easily ... please.

SHEEMA: No!

ADAMUS: You have 30 seconds.

SHEEMA: I'm barely finding out how to vocalize my real voice.

ADAMUS: Yes.

SHEEMA: But I promise you, soon I'll come sing you a song.

ADAMUS: I'm not buying it. Soon is now. Yes. You want enlightenment?

(she pauses, as audience is also saying "Do it")

Do it! (Adamus chuckles) Go ahead. A brutal audience. "Do it! Do it! Do it! Do it! Do it! Do it!"

SHEEMA: No!

ADAMUS: I just sang. Not well, but I sang. (she chuckles)

EDITH: She is enlightened and she's very creative. (some chuckles)

LINDA: You could be next, Edith. (more laughter)

ADAMUS: See Edith – Edith, you’re trying to rescue here.

You have this beautiful opportunity in our Santa Claus moment where others are, just like that – *snap!* – realizing houses, money, businesses being sold for a great profit – *snap!* – just like that. It’s that easy.

Now, what’s the hesitation? You just said you realized your voice. I’m saying let it out. You said you want an outburst of creativity. I don’t think so. I think you want to ponder it. I think you want to play with it. I don’t think you want it. I’ll take the microphone. It’s sing or nothing. (audience is saying “Sing!”)

SHEEMA: Feliz Navidad? (audience says “Yes!”) All right. I’ll try ...

ADAMUS: And then we’ll join in at some point.

SHEEMA: Okay. But this ... my throat’s going to come out. Okay? So let’s ...

ADAMUS: Shh! Shh! Shh! Shh! Shh! Shh! Shh! Shh! Now, do you see?! Do you see what I’m talking about?! Oh!! I said it was going to be so easy and I said that life is good and ...

(she cuts Adamus off and begins singing a song in Spanish; Adamus listens with a smile)



Ahhhh! (audience applause and someone shouts “Bravo”; they embrace) Thank you. Ah!

I love how we actually act out. We’re actually demonstrative, instead of just talking about it, and I realize sometimes I might push Linda’s comfort zones, your comfort zones, but it was that simple. You had just made a statement that one of your wishes was this creative expression, this outburst and your enlightenment. But yet, when given the opportunity, “Well, let’s ponder it. Let’s think about it. Let’s talk.”

This Is It

My dear friends, to my point: Commitment. Every one of you has made a commitment in this lifetime that this is it. Nothing else. Nothing else. You made a commitment before this lifetime. You made a commitment in a previous lifetime, in between lifetimes. When you were a little baby, you had that commitment – “This is it, all or nothing.” That fire that rages in your heart and in your very being is what brought you here, that commitment that this is *the* lifetime – *the* lifetime; commitment that you’re not going to squander it, that you’re not going to let yourself get distracted; the commitment that this is it – all or nothing – so deep in your veins. So much a part of everything you’ve done in this lifetime. It’s the only thing.

And, my dear friends, Santa Claus or not, Adamus or not, it’s here. It’s done. There is nothing that you have to work at anymore. There is nothing that you have to study. It’s the time of the realization, what already is.

I used this term “Kasama” with Keahak recently. We’re going to be experiencing that, all of us, in a variety of different ways. It’s what has already been done, already there. Whether it’s enlightenment, whether it’s a few extra dollars in your pocket, whether it’s your health or your light body or any of that, it’s done. It came through a vision, through a desire. It’s there. Not out there. That song didn’t need to stay out in the future

somewhere. That wild expression of creativity or abundance or knowingness or simplicity doesn't need to be out there, out in the distance. Nothing to strive for. It's here. Kasama is the destiny of the soul.

Now, I've said many times there is no destiny. There is no fate. Not in linear terms. There is nothing out there. There's not the higher hand guiding your life and making things happen. There's no angelic council or alien beings or beings under the ground or even government beings that are manipulating your life. There is no outside destiny, but there is the soul destiny. There is what is already within you, Edith. Already done.

The money – and money is just the tip of iceberg – but the realization. The realization.



We've done ... I've done – eh, we've all done – an effective job in these past five years of weeding out, letting go, pushing away those who weren't committed. There's no room in Crimson Circle for those who are not absolutely committed to their enlightenment. This isn't a side show. This is not entertainment. Well, it's entertainment, but ... (some chuckles) It's more than entertainment. This isn't just another distraction. This is it. This is it.

As I've told Cauldre and some of the other Shaumbra, it's the year, it's the time, it's the right now when the popcorn starts popping. It's been heating up. You know how it is when you put that popcorn in the kettle and it starts heating and you wonder when will those kernels ever start popping. Particularly, if you're really hungry and it's late at night and you've got the movie playing and you just want those kernels to start exploding with creative orgasm. And ...

SART: Yeah! (laughter and some others also shout "Yeah!!")

ADAMUS: But I say that and I start out our session today by saying it's really quite easy. And you're all, "Yeah, yeah. Oh, it's easy." But then when it comes to you, when it's right there ready to be realized, you start with the excuses and the "buts" and "let's wait" or "I don't know" or whatever.

My dear friends, Santa Claus is real, very real. You could say Santa Claus is within you. You helped to create it with your wonderful childlike, childhood beliefs in Santa Claus.

It's right here, and where we are going is realizing it. I don't want to hear any more excuses, any more buts. All the tools are here, and it's just now letting yourself explode into who you are. Yeah. A beautiful explosion into Self.

We'll come back to it in just a moment for a little bit more discussion. But right now I want to tell the last of my stories for Book One of Memoirs of the Master.

LINDA: Ahh. Book One.

ADAMUS: Book One. Yes, yes.

LINDA: Ohhhh.

ADAMUS: Memoirs of the Master. And please do realize that I call it my book, but it's our book. It's short stories to illustrate, to demonstrate very simple points.

Will people get it? A few. Maybe even more than a few. Will it change the world? I don't care. It doesn't matter. It's fun doing the stories. It's fun really recapping. As I tell the story, so often you wonder if I'm really telling the story about you. Heh! Yeah. Sometimes it's your name, sometimes you wonder if I've just changed the name. They're our stories.

So before we go any further, I would like to tell the final story in Book One of Memoirs of a Master.

And, by the way, Cauldre worries sometimes, maybe Linda a lot, they say, "Adamus, that's a big statement saying this is going to be a smash hit best seller book." No, because I'm not wishing for it. I'm not trying to project positive – *spit!* – thoughts on it, because that doesn't work. We realize it. Sorry. That doesn't work so well. (some chuckles) I'm not trying to sprinkle it with fairy dust. It's very simple for me to say that, because I see it. I know it. It's already there. It's already published. It's already spread like wildfire around the world. It's already translated into a lot of languages, publishers lined up at the door begging Linda for a contract, and she'll resist until she gets absolutely what she wants out of it.

It's not wishful thinking, and that's the difference. That's the difference with what a lot of you have been doing in your life – "I just hope it's there. I wish or I'll think positive thoughts" and it doesn't work. It's not very effective. You just know it's there. I see it, then it becomes so.

It's a beautiful way of shaping your reality. I already see it; therefore, it's there. Therefore, whatever direction things were going, it doesn't matter. Maybe things in your life were going in not such a good direction. Doesn't matter. You just have the vision, and then everything changes.

It's, in a sense, playing with time and no time. Oh, we had such lovely discussions about time in Egypt. Such lovely experiences with being timeless by getting out of a consciousness of the restrictions of time and realizing that it's already done. Not in the future. Not off 20 years from now, right now, and it changes everything. It changes the past. Everything. Everything.

Oh, my greatest moment is going to be when some of you poppers, some who have really opened up ... and I use the analogy of popcorn because a lot of you, you want to be like the slow roast method. You put it in the oven and you let it cook about six hours until it's slow roasted. Popcorn, you really heat it up, and then boom! It blows up. But it blows up into this amazing, kind of tasty, crispy delicious thing, which you are. (someone says "Ooh")

So, yes, ooh. (Adamus chuckles) So, my dear friends, in Egypt, oh, we had wonderful experiences beyond time. And my greatest moment is when one of you comes to me and not with the makyoo words, but a real knowingness and says, "I finally get it what you were talking about about the past. I finally get not just in an intellectual way, but I get when you say the past is not *at all* what I thought it was, what I remembered." When one of you says, "You know, I thought I had a really bad childhood and bad parents and I did bad things and I made bad decisions and I took bad turns in life." And then you suddenly realize it wasn't at all what you thought it was. You suddenly realize it's still happening, it's not bad and it actually, you could say, in a wonderful way, it never really happened anyway.

When one of you comes to me and says, "I just realized what you meant about the past. I finally get it." Oh! One of my defining moments. But in the meantime, let's go into our story.

A Story

Let's take a deep breath, as we shift into the final story of Memoirs of a Master.

Harold loved the holiday season. Loved it so much that he decided to do the final decorations on top of the huge Christmas tree in the grand hall of the spiritual school. He got in before any of the others had even woken up that morning so he could put the finishing touches on a tree that was almost seven meters tall. Huge it was.

He pulled out the huge ladder. He pulled out all the decorations and ornaments, assembled them around him so that he could have easy access, and began the climb up the ladder, holding, of course, the tree topper, that beautiful angel, the crystal angel that would be put high atop the tree. And as he was putting these finishing touches on the tree from up high, he heard the door open on the grand hall, and he turned around to look and he saw that it was the Master. The Master.

And in that moment in finishing off the tree, in that moment in the early morning hours of looking over to see the Master, of course, you can guess what happened to poor Harold. He lost his balance. He went tumbling down the ladder, landed on the crates of ornaments on the floor, and in doing so, broke his arm, broke two ribs and cut his face on one of the glass ornaments and passed out.



LINDA: Awww.

ADAMUS: The Master stood at the back of the room, not feeling one bit bad about what had just happened to Harold, but understanding it was perfect for Harold.

The Master walked over to where Harold's body laid limp, still holding the crystal or glass angel that was meant as a tree topper, but was not partially broken and bits of it in his face, looked at him, watching the blood streaming down his face, took a deep breath, pulled out his Apple iPhone 6 – we're doing product placements in our stories now (laughter) – pulled out his Apple iPhone 6 and dialed 911. (the U.S. emergency call number) Lovely story so far. (Adamus chuckles)

Next finds the Master at the hospital, at the bed of poor Harold whose arm was now in a cast, who was in great pain from the broken ribs and who had a large bandage covering the many stitches that were on his head. And suddenly the student, Harold, started to wake up right as the Master came in the room, started to wake up and the Master said, "So dear Harold, what were you thinking? What was going through your mind at that moment when you fell off the ladder? What was going through your mind? What were you thinking?"

Harold thought for a moment, thought back to the incident and he said, "Well, Master, there was two main things. The first was, was I going to live? This was a long way down that ladder. There was a lot of boxes on the ground. Was I going to live? I'm not a youngster anymore. That's a long fall. Was I going to live?" And the Master said, "Yes. What else?" Harold said, "You know, I was in that room alone finishing off the tree. What I was thinking to myself was, I have a good life. I have two wonderful children. I have a

nice wife; been married for a while, have a nice house. But I was wondering what have I really done? I've been involved in this spiritual community of yours, Master, for the last five years. But what have I really done? Am I distracting myself? Have I really learned anything? Am I just spinning my wheels? Is it just a distraction from a life that I might otherwise just be bored with? That's what I was thinking."

The Master said, "Perfect. Absolutely perfect." And he said to Harold, he said, "You know, when things happen, when you have a fall, when you have an accident, when any of these things happen, always go back to what was going through your mind at the time, because it's setting up the situation.

"Here you were, decorating the tree for the holidays, thinking about your progress, thinking about if you've really done a good job in your own spiritual quest. Harold, you were thinking about your own commitment and if you were being true to yourself, if you were being earnest. And suddenly everything went out of balance. It wasn't because I walked in that you fell out of balance. I walked in because you were out of balance. I was the perfect distraction, the perfect reason for you to turn around on the ladder, lose your balance and fall off. And in doing so, it did a number of things. It caused you to wonder are you really alive? Are you really alive? Here you are now in the hospital, probably thankful that it wasn't worse. It's not permanent. You'll heal very quickly. But you had to consider your life.

"Humans are interesting, in a way. Very interesting, because more than anything they want to feel alive, but they don't always know how to. Humans do strange things to feel alive, Harold, like falling off a ladder. You may think it was some sign from above, but it wasn't. It was a way for you to feel alive. Certainly, by beckoning death, it made you feel alive. By being in pain, as you are right now, it actually reminds you that you're alive. Pain is funny like that. While pain is very difficult and painful, it reminds you that you're alive, in a strange way.

"Why is it that humans do things, sometimes insidious and painful things, just to make themselves feel alive? Why is it that humans will drive down the freeway at incredible speeds, frightening speeds, just for the thrill of feeling alive? Why is it that humans turn up the music so loud, beyond what the range of their ears can really even tolerate. Why is it? Because it makes them feel alive. That noise, that vibration, that external power and energy coming in through their ears distorting their brains – it makes them feel alive.

"Why is it that humans argue with other people, ones they claim they love? Because it makes them feel alive. Yeah, Harold, even an argument makes you feel alive. It gets something going in what might be an otherwise kind of boring life, a life where one wonders if they're really alive, if they're really worthwhile, if they're really doing anything of value.

"Why is it that humans play extreme games? Why it is that humans cut themselves intentionally? Why is it that humans take drugs or drink to excess, Harold? Because it makes them feel alive.

"There are indeed better ways to feel alive, but very few humans really realize that. So they resort to these external challenges to themselves. They do strange extreme things just to feel alive, because there is nothing worse, nothing worse than feeling dead, feeling numb, feeling worthless, even though you still have a physical body.

"So they do very, very strange things. Your fall from the ladder, Harold, was, in a way, answering a question to yourself that you had up on that ladder: Are you doing anything significant in your life? Are you really alive?

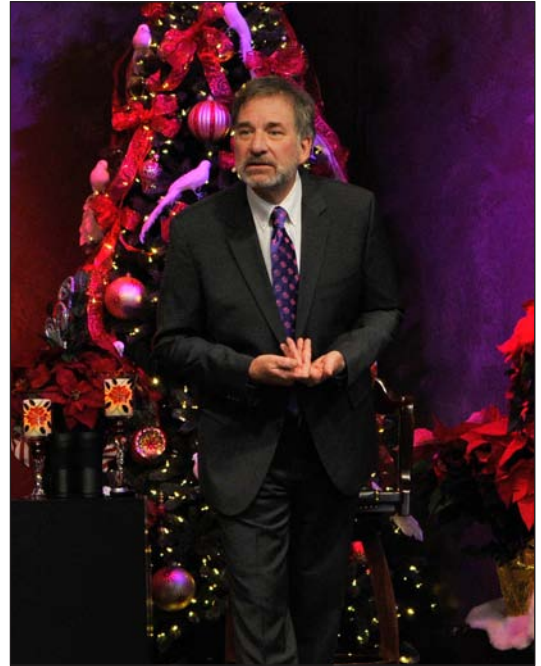
"And the real question, Harold, is are you letting yourself feel? Are you letting yourself feel life? Or are you closing it off? Are you compromising? Are you always having to satisfy other people? Give to others first?

You can't feel alive that way. No. Matter of fact, when you do that, when it's always putting others first, each day you'll feel a little bit more dead, because they're taking energy and you're allowing them to.

"When you fell off that ladder and you went into excruciating pain and then passed out because of the pain, it made you feel so alive to have that pain. Isn't that strange?"

"Harold, I've known you for five years. You've been a good student. But Harold, you question. You question yourself. You hold yourself back. You still feel it's so important to do everything for everyone else, that everyone has to be happy. You still limit yourself. You still feel ashamed of having more in your life.

"So Harold, in a way, in a way, you're killing yourself slowly, day by day. And you tell yourself, well, you're a good father. You have a good job. You don't have bills, but you know as well as I do, that you're really not feeling alive."



With that, Harold broke down crying because he knew exactly what the Master was talking about, and the crying felt so good. And the Master did not try to counsel Harold, did not try to pat him on the shoulder or the head and say everything is going to be all right, because he knew this moment of crying was feeling alive once again. He knew that as these tears and these emotions and this release came about, it was opening himself up to his soul.

At that very moment, the door opened and in came a group of holiday volunteer carolers starting to sing a beautiful Christmas song, and the Master said, "Hark, oh Harold, the angels sing." (groans and laughter at Adamus' pun) And Harold moaned and groaned, not from the pain of his injuries but from the pain of the Master's bad sense of humor.

And so ends *Memoirs of a Master*. (Adamus chuckles and audience applause)

And to the point, dear Shaumbra, alive. Alive.

Survive or Alive

We've come a long way together, and you could say it will get more intense, and that's good because you're going to feel more alive. We've come a long way together and there is no room anymore in your life just to survive, just to get by. No room.

It is truly a matter of to survive or to be alive. That is the question – to survive or to be alive? There's no more middle ground here. There is no more holding back here. I'm going to be emphatic about that in this coming year. It has nothing to do with the year, but it's a good time. I love the holidays. We celebrate, kick back a little bit and get ready for the next round. But the next round isn't going to be about surviving.

Surviving isn't very fun is it? No. No. You didn't come here to survive, and that's part of the conflict.

That's what does make you different than other people. That's why sometimes you think you're strange and different and everything else. It is, because you will not tolerate surviving. You will fall off of a very tall metaphorical ladder if you're just surviving past this.

You won't let yourself. Harold fell off that ladder. The Master didn't make him. The Master just happened to walk in the room at the perfect time, as happens synchronistically. But it wasn't the Master that made him fall off. It was Harold knowing that he was just getting by, feeling that knowingness gnawing at him that there was more, but also feeling that he was suppressing it. He wanted to be a good father, good husband, good student, good everything, and it wasn't working anymore. He was just surviving. He wasn't really alive.

You say you want an outburst, an explosion of your creativity. You want the enlightenment, which is really just realization. You want it to happen, and I started this conversation saying it's easy, really easy, if you don't get in your own way and if you don't give excuses. And if the microphone comes to you, you sing from your heart, and I mean that as a metaphor. If life comes to you, you embrace it. You command it. You dance with it. You feel alive with it.

Greatest thing for a souled being is to know the I Am, and that is also to feel alive. They, you, come to this planet to embody in biology. It's kind of foreign, but now you've gotten used to it. You come here to feel alive. There is no better way to feel alive than to have five human senses, a physical body that can experience pain. To be in a linear reality with all of its narrowness actually, in a way, helps you to feel alive. But at a certain point you get caught in the routines and the ruts, in the mass consciousness, in your own dogma, in your own filth – energetic filth – and you stop. You compromise. You hold back. You tell me that you're going to sing some time in the future. You tell me that you really are ready for it, whatever 'it' happens to be, but you're just waiting. For what? You're just waiting.

And in the meantime ... and I don't really care because it's happened already anyway. I can see it when I look at you, Pete, or any of you. It's done. The realization, the mastery, the enlightenment, whatever – it's done. So I'm not worried about it. The only thing that I find painful is when you're just surviving, when you're not truly alive. The only thing that I find difficult is looking at you knowing that it's already there, knowing that you're afraid to realize it, maybe. You're putting it off. You're waiting for that other kernel of corn next to you to pop first to make sure it just doesn't pop and go invisible when it does. (Adamus chuckles)

My friends, we can't wait anymore. We can't wait. I don't think you want to, but yet it's happening. Yet, there is this hesitation. We can't wait anymore.

I've said before that enlightenment, realization is a type of thing you want more than life itself. If I was to hold your head underwater, as I seal a lid on top of that popcorn kettle, if you want it more than life itself, but yet there is that hesitation, holding back.

So it comes to the point where you're just surviving. There's part of you that knows it, and it's going to push you off the ladder. Not me. Not some conspiracy, but your self pushing yourself right off that ladder so you can feel alive. That's a wonderful thing about near-death experiences. Oh! They're amazing. Frightening. And they're not always near-death. Sometimes they are death experiences. (Adamus chuckles) That's the amazing thing, because it could go the other way. But it suddenly makes you feel alive.

We don't need to go that route. I actually don't recommend it whatsoever. We don't need to go through that big car accident route that's in some of your energies or the cancer scare route. That's a creepy one. Yeah. We shouldn't even talk about that, right? No, let's talk about it, because it scares the hell out of you, and it should.

The doctor gives you the news, “You’ve got cancer.” Mm. Oh boy. Suddenly, you start appreciating life, eh? Suddenly, it’s no longer just surviving. It’s like now you say, “I’ve got to live. I’ve got to do everything that I wish I had done.”

And then you come to me. That’s the funny part. Then you come to me and say, “Geez, Adamus, you know, I just got the news. Not so good. Can you do anything?” I’m like, “Nope. Check with Santa Claus. He might be able to help you.” (chuckling) Not so good. Not so good.

But it’s great. And the ... (he looks at Linda)

LINDA: I’m listening.

ADAMUS: The good part is you get the news, you panic and you wonder if there is some miracle cure out there. Nah. But you start to contemplate life. Ah! And then you come to me and we have some great talks – and you know who you are – and first you try negotiating. That doesn’t work. But then you say, “You know, I just wish I had ...” and fill in the blanks. “I just wish I had allowed. I wish I hadn’t procrastinated my own enlightenment, my own realization. I wish I’d been a little bolder. I wish I hadn’t compromised so much. I wish I’d had the clear vision back then that I have right now. Oh, do I have the vision. With death beckoning me and all the pain and everything else that’s going to be involved in this whole ordeal, oh, do I wish.”



My dear friends, let’s just get the vision now. Much easier.

I said at the beginning of this it’s actually really easy, unless you get in your own way. Let’s have that vision now.

And the vision – I don’t mean a vision with your eyes. Vision is the awareness. That’s what vision means. It’s an awareness.

Cauldre will allow me to tell an interesting story. He had an experience the other night, sitting after dinner watching some inane television show and relaxing, he says. He was relaxing. And suddenly he could see in a way he had never seen before. Not just with his eyes. He could see all around 360 degrees. Even if his eyes were closed, he could see into everything, into the stone on the fireplace, into the wood on the cabinets, into everything. He could see in and through things. He could sense everything with no effort. With no effort, not even trying. Suddenly the awareness was there. That’s what it’s like. Suddenly, just all the awareness.

And the awareness is not a mental thing at all. It’s just there. You don’t have to work at it. Suddenly, you realize the setup. You realize how the energies work, how they come to serve you. You realize how you’re your best friend and you’re your own worst enemy. You realize how you get in your way. You realize how you compromise. I was going to say ‘wimp out,’ but you compromise so much.

Remembering the Vision

You know why you’re here in this lifetime. You know that commitment, that burning deep commitment, but then you compromise. Let’s go beyond that. Let’s have some vision.

With that, I'm going to ask for the house lights to come down a bit, for some nice holiday merabh music.
Ah, yes.

Vision, ah, it doesn't mean the eyes. It's the knowingness that we've talked about.

(gentle Christmas music begins)

It doesn't mean you have to know all the details of what's going to happen. It's the vision, the vision of your enlightenment in this lifetime. It's right here.

(pause)

It's not a mental vision. It's not one you have to conjure up in your mind. It's a vision, a knowingness, that you came into this lifetime saying it's your last lifetime. You came into this lifetime so deeply committed that nothing will get in your way. Not even yourself.

I always liked that part, when you said, "Nothing is going to get in my way, not even myself."

If it means having to fall off a ladder, get in a car accident, whatever, you weren't going to let anything get in your way. You had such a vision, such a vision for why you're here.

It's still there.

The beauty of this is you don't have to do anything. You don't have to work the vision. You don't have to figure out how to get it done. It's already done.

You just need to come back to that vision. The enlightened embodied Master. Not ten years from now, not later.

Right now.

That vision alone, that reconnection is enough. It will move mountains and boats. That vision, that knowingness, without doubt, that bold vision is all that is needed. Everything else just starts falling into place.

That's when you, the Master, can just have this big old smile on your face. That's when you can allow energies to serve you. That's when you don't scoff or hold back at wealth and riches, at health. You don't put the foot on the brake.

That vision ... it's what you brought into this lifetime.

You know, that vision, that's one of the two things that you held, you regarded as being so precious, so very precious that you hid it away. You didn't want anything to distort or pollute or corrupt that vision. So you hid it away so that it wouldn't be exposed



to the harsh things of this world. You hid it away because you knew that you would be very vulnerable to darkness in this lifetime, more than other lifetimes.

I'll repeat that. You knew that you were going to be vulnerable to darkness in this lifetime more than any other. So you hid away that vision so it would not be corrupted.

You were going to be more vulnerable to darkness, because you were going to be more sensitive, you were going to be more of an explorer, and you knew that the time would come when you couldn't run from the darkness anymore – yours or any others. You couldn't run from it anymore. You couldn't hide in the light anymore.

True integration is integrating everything – darkness and light, high and low, good and bad, masculine, feminine – so you hid away that vision of your enlightenment, so well that you could almost say that you forgot where you put it.

(pause)

But you know, I didn't. I saw where you hid it. I knew we were going to be sitting here like this right before the holidays, right after crossing over the historic marker of 2012. I knew there would come a point where you weren't going to tolerate just surviving anymore. You weren't going to put up with just monthly talks about how wonderful enlightenment could be. I knew there was going to come a point where, if we didn't get on with it, we'd have mutiny right here at Crimson Circle.

So I had the vision, you had the vision that we would be sitting here, gentle, seasonal music playing in the background, a nice Hanukkah tree on the stage, and I knew we would talk about vision once again. The vision you had, the vision, the knowingness that the enlightenment was already here. Not off someplace else, but right here.

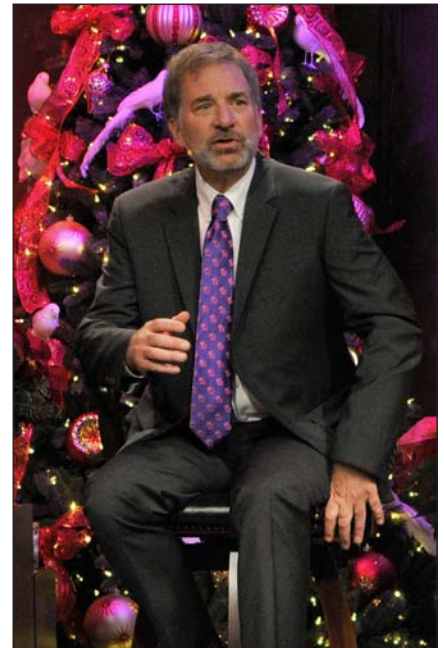
The vision, the awareness; and then, in this form of Kasama, meaning it's already happened, then I said, "You know, it takes a really bold courageous being to have a vision and to allow it." Very bold, courageous.

It's one thing to have the vision, the knowingness of enlightenment and hold it off at a distance, much as you would hold a carrot in front of a horse. It's another thing, quite another thing to allow it.

In a way, you could say it's almost fun, up to a point, to have the vision and to keep working towards it, keeping it unrealized. Kind of fun, up to a point. But then, well, then the life starts going out of you. You don't feel so alive. You feel like you're just surviving. It happens a lot actually in those who pursue the spiritual work.

I would say that everyone who gets involved in spirituality and, to a degree, into religion, everyone has a true heartfelt desire to know something greater. But then so often the spiritual work, groups, books, products are just a means to survival. They're just a distraction. They're just another statement to the Self that the Self isn't ready.

Sooner or later ... sooner or later you get tired of all that and we come to a moment of truth. It's already happened and it's happening.



The funny thing is this moment of truth right now is not just happening here. It's actually also happening in everything about your past. What you're feeling right now is being felt by you, a young child at Christmas time, a young adult from a Christmas twenty, twenty-five years ago. It's all being felt.



It's remembering that vision, that beautiful vision, that commitment, "This is it."

Now that we felt back into this vision and the commitment of enlightenment in this lifetime, the next step is to be so courageous, outrageous, bold, and let it come into you. No more waiting or holding off. No more settling for anything other than the full realization. No more thinking. No more doubting. No more games. This is it.

This is it.

It's do or die. So let's do.

(pause)

I understand why you hid the vision, why you pretended it wasn't there. I can understand why you didn't want it ever corrupted. You would rather not realize it or not own it, rather than having it get distorted by you and by others.

But let's pull it out again. Let's take it from where it's been hidden, open it, just like you would open a Christmas present. Yeah, right now. Don't wait. Don't wait for next Christmas.

Open it up just like it's been sitting under that tree just waiting for you.

Please, please do open it up. It's your enlightenment. It's your awareness. It's your fulfillment.

Feel it.

(pause)

See, it was really easy. It wasn't all that hard.

Now, just bring it right into you. Just bring it right in.

(pause)

Your body, bring it into your body and your mind. It's alive. See, it's alive.

It wasn't the book of secrets. It wasn't a magic wand. It was you. Your vision, it's alive.

You don't have to do things like fall off a ladder or get into car accidents or get that bad news from the doctor. It's false ways of feeling alive.

This vision is alive. Bring it into yourself, into your body, into your eyes, your nose, your mouth. Let it flow into your ears, into your belly, into your feet, into your days and nights.

It's alive.

(long pause)

Take a deep breath. Take a good deep breath, my dear friends.

I love this time of the year. It's so magical, so magical. Magic is very real, if you let it be.

So, as I said as we opened, it's easy. It's pretty easy. You get in your own way sometimes. Yeah. You get in your own way with the doubts and the holding back. But where we're going now, where the Shaumbra who are still remaining, where we're going now is into the realization, the experience, into the living it. Not just surviving life and talking about it, but living it. That's where we're going.

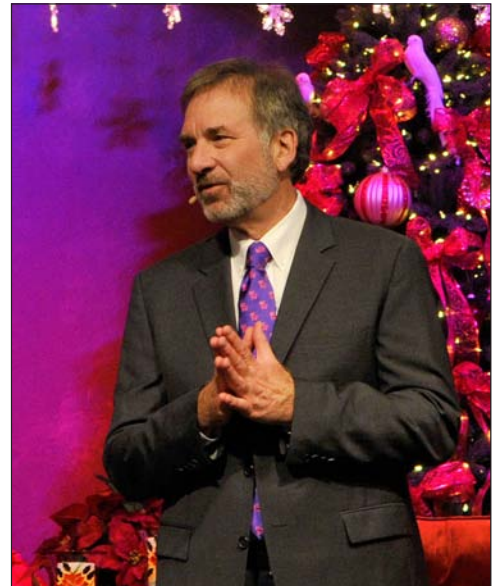
It's actually going to be a lot easier, a lot easier in many respects. But it's going to require you being kind of outrageous, kind of bold – well, really bold – and being yourself.

So with that, my dear Shaumbra, such a delight to be here with you. Now I have to go prepare myself for your party. Yes, I will be around. And, please, whatever, do not serve me or yourselves anything other than the best. Not just at the party tonight, but in life in general.

With that, let's take a deep breath and remember that ...

AUDIENCE AND ADAMUS: All is well, in all of creation.

ADAMUS: With that, happy holidays, dear Shaumbra. Thank you. Thank you. (audience applause)





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