

Of Seeds and Flowers

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LIGHT, LIGHT EVERYWHERE!!

LIGHT is not so much what you directly see *as that by which you see everything else*. This is why in John's Gospel, Jesus makes the almost boastful statement, "I am the **light** of the world" (John 8:12).

Scientists have discovered that what looks like darkness to the human eye is actually filled with tiny particles called "neutrinos", slivers of light that pass through the entire universe. Can you imagine? -there is no such thing as total darkness ANYWHERE, even though the human eye thinks there is. The opening words of John's Gospel are more explosively accurate than we, or John realized when it described Christ, the Incarnation, Christmas!!

I have come into the world as its **LIGHT**, to keep **ANYONE** who believes in me from remaining in the dark.

John 12:46

*ALL, ALL of the NDE'ers (people who have experiences a near death experience) say that the characteristics most obvious about Jesus are **LIGHT** and **LOVE**. I have spent the last 3 years collecting quotes from the Bible on **LIGHT**. "God is **LIGHT**: in Him here is no darkness. If we walk in **light**, as He is in the **light**, we have fellowship with one another, and the blood of His Son cleanses us from all sin."* (1John 5-7)

Whatever came to be in him, found life, life for the **LIGHT** OF MEN. "The **LIGHT** shines on in darkness, a **LIGHT** THAT DARKNESS CANNOT OVERCOME" (John 1:5) Irony, isn't it? There is no pure darkness.

Then God said, "Let there be **LIGHT**," and there was **LIGHT**.
God saw how **GOOD** the **LIGHT WAS**." (Genesis: 1)

"I am the **LIGHT** of the world.
NO FOLLOWER of mine shall ever walk in darkness;
NO, he shall possess the **LIGHT OF LIFE**." (John. 8:12)

Why are we always creating SUBSTITUTES, IDOLS FOR GOD? -and how many people in America, the world, our families rejoice in living in the darkness? "Any who did accept him he empowered to become **CHILDREN OF GOD**." (John 1:12) And a little

further in John's Gospel "Of his FULLNESS we have ALL had a share-**LOVE FOLLOWING UPON LOVE**.". It doesn't get any better than this, does it? Why do we just let it lay there? Why don't we pick it up and hug it and allow it to do its marvelous transforming work in our hearts? **TRANSFORMED PEOPLE TRANSFORM PEOPLE!! UN-transformed are just busy!**

You are the light of the world. A city set on a hill cannot be hidden. Men do not light a lamp and then put it under a bushel basket. They

"Here, then, is the message we have heard from Jesus and announce to you: that **GOD IS LIGHT**: in him there is no darkness"

(1John 1:5)

set it on a stand where it gives **LIGHT** to all in the house. In the same way **your LIGHT** must shine before men so that they may see goodness in **your acts and give praise to your heavenly Father. YOU are a light that must be seen!**

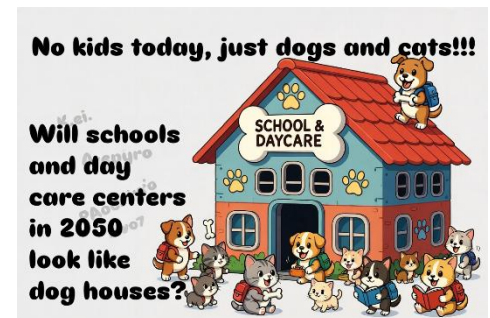


A story tells of two friends who were walking through the desert. During some point in the journey, they had an argument, and one friend slapped the other one in the face. The one who got slapped was hurt, but without saying anything, wrote in the sand. "TODAY MY BEST FRIEND SLAPPED ME IN THE FACE." They kept on walking until they

found an oasis, where they decided to take a bath. The one who had been slapped got stuck in the mud and started drowning, but the friend saved him. After he recovered from the near drowning, he wrote on a stone: TODAY MY BEST FRIEND SAVED MY LIFE. The friend who had slapped and saved his best friend asked him, "After I hurt you, you wrote in the sand and now, you write on a stone, WHY?" The other friend replied: "When someone hurts us, we should write it down in the sand where the winds of forgiveness can erase it away. But, when someone does something good for us, we must engrave it in stone where no wind can ever erase it." **LEARN TO WRITE YOUR HURTS IN THE SAND AND TO CARVE YOUR BENEFITS IN STONE.**

We can gage the growth of our spiritual life by the readiness we are to forgive, so says St. Teresa of Avila. When someone hurts or offends a beginner in the spiritual life, it is like taking a metal stylus and gouging a piece of hard marble. Getting the gouge out of the marble is VERY DIFFICULT. For those who have grown further the hurt is like taking the stylus and gouging a piece of wood. A LITTLE LESS DIFFICULT to get the gouge (hurt) out of the wood. For those whose spiritual life has grown deeper the hurt is like taking the stylus and running it through sand. With your hand you can easily smooth out the mark. And for those who are really into prayer and a deep Spiritual life an offence is like running the stylus through water. Healing and getting things right, and back to where they were, are almost instant. How is your "FORGIVENESS LIFE"? There is a difference between forgiving someone in your HEAD and forgiving in your HEART.

There is a difference between knowing ABOUT God and KNOWING God. PRAYER and reading your Bible and solid spiritual works will make a difference.

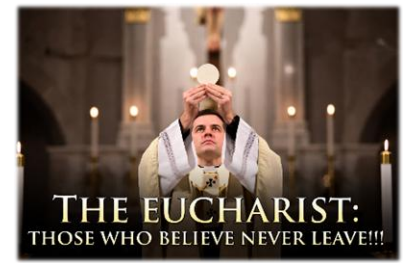


CHILD SACRIFICE

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From the time you woke up today, until the time you go to bed, Planned Parenthood will kill 1,102 babies and CT just gave them 200 million dollars to do so.

A 79-year-old priest, Fr. Larry Holland, who is recovering from a hip fracture at Vancouver General Hospital in Canada, said he was offered Medical Assistance in Dying (MAID) TWICE, by the medical staff. There have been 10,000 Assisted suicides in Canada in the past year and 100,000 in the last ten years. Canada has gone crazy. It seems it's almost "in the water". Once you accept abortion there is great ease in accepting assisted suicide. Previews of what is coming here in the U.S. Little by little we give our moral life away!!! It is a VERY SIPPERY SLOPE, once you begin the descent killing becomes easy.



ANGELS ARE REAL: Another Near Death Story: Jim Woodford had flown 42 different types of aircraft. Flying was his love. Although he grew up in a Catholic family in Newfoundland he never prayed. *"My goal in life was to have things, I had a yacht, an airplane and 19 British sport cars that I kept in a barn on my horse farm. My sole goal was the accumulation of wealth, and I was good at it."* But Jim contracted Guillain-Barre syndrome, a severe auto immune disease that attacked his nervous system causing excruciating pain. Driving to his farm he had an auto accident and died, with records documenting 11 hours without any sign of brain activity.

After travelling swiftly through a tunnel of light, Jim landed gently on beautifully manicured grass. Each blade lit up as I walked on it. I look out on the most beautiful scene ever. I've seen Hawaii, the savanna, Arizona-nothing compares. Rolling hills and mountains were covered with flowers, with colors beyond description. I'm breathless by the beauty, but as I looked to the left the beauty went from green to brown to scorched to an ugly black rock dropping off into a deep crevasse.

I'm both - in terror and fascinated as I notice this creature, that is 50 feet high, obese and sniffing around in the bottom of this pit, and its body was on fire. Words fail me to describe the sheer hatred it felt for me. It looked like the face of a hyena in a body on fire. I could smell the stench of death.

The worst part is that you feel the pain of all the hurt you caused. I was relentless in business. I was the poster boy for success, but I had no regard for anyone's feelings. The creature was calling my name. To hear this creature call my name was the ultimate wake-up call. I know this sounds like a cheap Hollywood movie, but that's what Satan wants us to think. When the demon spoke to me it said, *"Jim we are here for you, This is your time, You belong here. Come, Jim, join us. We are here for you."* I turned around and dropped to my knees. I could feel its breath on the back of my neck. I cried out, "God, forgive me. but when I felt its talon clawing down my back, I begged, "God help me, help me." And I expected nothing. I ignored God all my life. I deserved nothing.



As soon as Jim cried out for God's help, he saw three points of light appear in the distance, rapidly approaching. He turned his head just in time to see the convergence of the three lights strike the hideous creature, which shrieked and darted back down the crevasse.



I turn, and I'm looking at 3 of the most magnificent creatures anyone could imagine. The first was 10 feet tall. I found out that he had been assigned to me from conception. Another was 13 feet tall, and another 15 feet tall. I say "he" but to me they were a combination of the strength of a man with the gentleness and wisdom of the feminine. Imagine this beautiful being of light, with flowing robes that shimmered as they walked. They came right up to me, smiling at me. They had very light silver hair, and 2 spires of light, which were the shoulders of the wings folded in. The spires came up from their shoulder blades, and they caused a golden refraction that we see as a halo. Their eyes were the most incredible violet color. Their eyes never blinked, but their look was a look of absolute love and protection for me.

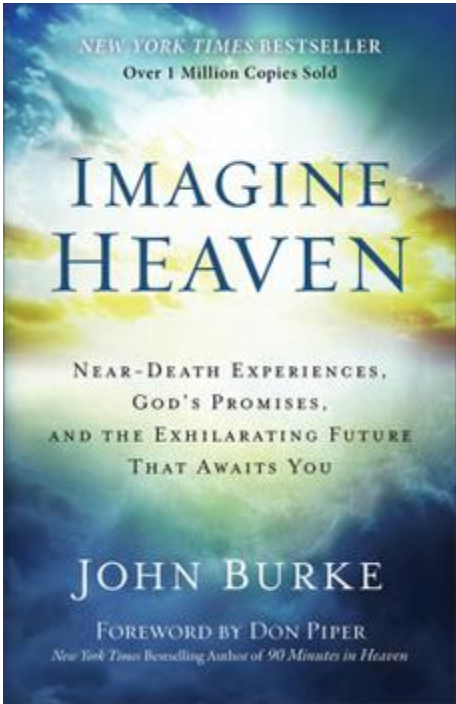
I looked up into one of the angel's eyes, and I realized he was about to speak, but his lips

didn't move. I felt the words, 'Fear not James, for we are your constant friends.' Then he smiled. I found out later the 10 foot one had been my guardian. He told me it was the 2,031st soul he had protected. The 13 foot angel looked really studious, with some sort of paper and quill, and I later found out he was a scribe. The 15 foot one was a warrior angel, unmistakable, wearing armor.

The tall angel, with a voice much deeper than the other two, said, "James would you walk with us?" And as he turned, a gravel path through a field of flowers opened up, and we began to walk. As I walked, it was like I had omni-vision, 360 degrees. I could look off at the mountains of Heaven and see the petals of a flower on the mountains, while also seeing other things simultaneously. At the same time, I was asking the angels questions with my thoughts and as I'm think the questions, I'm feeling their answers. I'm looking around me and seeing paradise-just like earth but 10 thousand times more beautiful.

The flowers are so beautiful, I said, and I stopped. The guardian motioned toward the flowers, and I knelt to look closer. I heard something coming from the flowers, like a tinkle of small bells, but then to my amazement, I saw a melody wafting up from the flowers. In heaven, color has sound and sound has color." "James, the flowers of Heaven are so happy you are here, they are singing to you." I was in awe. AND THERE IS MUCH, MORE BUT YOU HAVE TO READ "Imagine the God of Heaven" by John Burke. So far, 7 people have told me they read "Imagine the God of Heaven" and can't believe how it has changed their lives.

John Burke has studied and interviewed over 1000 people who have had NDE experiences. If a thousand people visited the South Pole and came back and reported to YOU PERSONALLY that there are penguins there, WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT? How about a thousand people who have visited Heaven? STUCK IN LOGIC!



You must read it! It will change your life. And watch "Chosen". It will do the same. So far, 280 million viewers! The D.S.A. The Democratic Socialists of America are hounding/persecuting poor Peter the Executive Director of the Family Institute of Connecticut for protecting the lives / hearts of babies and children from gender activists(mutilation of minors, without parent consent). Bad people doing bad things. The Ct. March for Life was disrupted by 3 professional protestors.



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