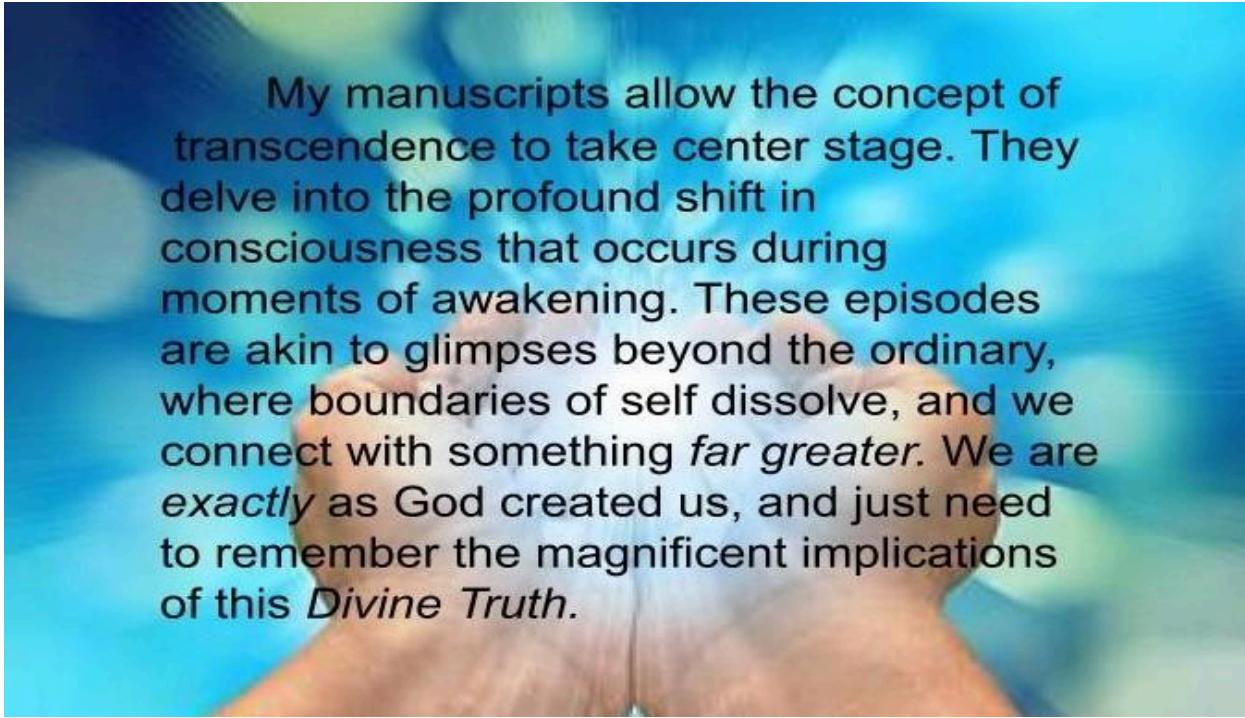


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Preface



My manuscripts allow the concept of transcendence to take center stage. They delve into the profound shift in consciousness that occurs during moments of awakening. These episodes are akin to glimpses beyond the ordinary, where boundaries of self dissolve, and we connect with something *far greater*. We are *exactly* as God created us, and just need to remember the magnificent implications of this *Divine Truth*.

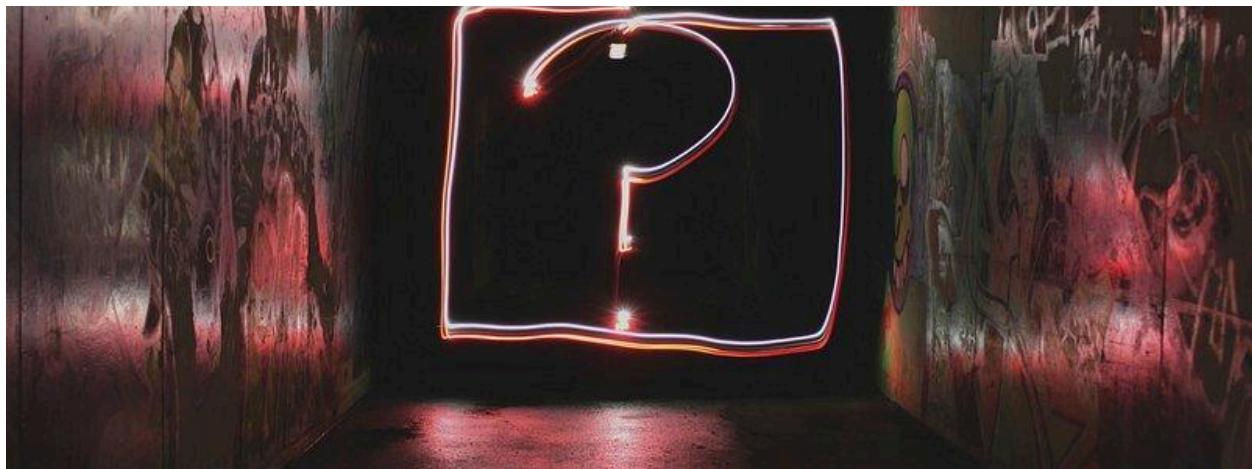
Chapter 1: Why Is This?



Why is this? Who am I? Another answered, not by voice, but somehow He heard. You're My Son. What's a Son? You're My very first creation. What does creation mean? I'll show You around after a little more creating. You're also My only joy. Astonishingly, He knew what joy is, and felt absolutely wonderful. Source shared the very essence of Who He Is, and suddenly, the Son started to learn and comprehend very, truly, extremely fast. He mysteriously understood atomic forces, protons, electrons, neutrons, neutrinos, recurring and changing inorganic and organic molecules. He comprehended amino acids and the forces that regulate all. Vistas of astonishing beauty opened up for Him. He became ecstatic while gazing at forests, oceans, rivers, lakes, mountains, skies, worlds, suns, stars, galaxies, and universes. He was everywhere with this magnificent One. He asked, "Who are You?" "I Am" was the reply. He instantly comprehended His own name and *being* is Christ. He became aware this is His Father, whose very nature is to give and teach all He knows, and He knows everything. Christ knew He was not in any way separate or different from God and understood He is not a part of God but an *extension of the whole*. Christ supremely became as powerful, compassionate, and most importantly, as *loving* as His Creator. Due to the infinite wisdom of I Am, they stopped short of creating life to populate all that is. In their beautiful minds, they knew exactly what to do

when God would say, the moment was perfect. They envisioned aquatic life, myriads of different flying species, all animal life, and the harmony of the varying interconnected environments. Their creations would also be gifted with the ability to co-create.

Chapter 2: The Unanswered Question



Every question the Son asked was *instantly* answered. However, somewhere, some-when Christ innocently asked a question that was like “What else is there?” God, for the first time, *did not answer*, because there *is nothing else, but Source’s perfect creation*. Horrifyingly fast, Christ felt *fear*, a petrifying unknown. Christ designed this universe in a tiny instant of insanity, the big bang occurred. He mistakenly thought His communication with God was permanently severed and entered into a *dream state of illusion*. The first ego was created, a mind that believes it’s *completely* on its own. God *knew* His Son was dreaming because they were no longer communicating. Knowing His Son’s power because it’s His own, Source understood He could *not* enter the dream because there was a risk the dream would become real to Him as well. If God forgot Heaven, Heaven would no longer *be*. *To solve the first and only problem there ever was or ever will be*, God’s *second creation occurred, the Holy Spirit*. The Spirit was placed into the dreaming Mind of Christ and was created with the *Divine Ability* to view God’s perfect Heaven *while also viewing* the Son’s imperfect dream.

Chapter 3: God's Second Creation



God's second creation is in every mind alive, all 8 billion of us, in the year 2024. So those dreaming of poverty, prison, war, addiction, pollution, worry, depression, hate, and fear can turn to the Voice for God within and listen to the truth that none of what they're experiencing is real. Life outside of Heaven is impossible. In that tiny instant, Christ had forgotten how to laugh, how to love. The Holy Spirit showed Christ the Love of God in His forgotten memory of Heaven, plus all the horrors that occurred in His ego's dream of time. Christ chose again and woke up in the Heaven He'd never left.

Chapter 4: We Are All Bipolar



Jesus's name is *not* Jesus Christ it's Jesus of Nazareth, he understood perfectly he is one with Christ, who is one with God. So are you, so am I. We are *all* bipolar, the right side of our mind is based on spirit and truth, the wrong side is our tiny ego based on fear and lies. Fear of what? In the deepest part of our subconsciousness, we fear God. Choose again and know this is our ego's insanity. We are His first creation, we *are* Christ. We are not bodies, we are free, and are exactly as God created us, and have simply forgotten. Jesus told a parable in the Bible called the Prodigal Son. A king's son took his vast inheritance and went to a far land, squandering all his wealth on wine and women, he became impoverished. He thought my father's servants live far better than this, so I'll return and beg for forgiveness. Perhaps I can work in a vineyard. The king became aware his son was returning and said, "Prepare a feast, my son was lost, but now is found." A few days ago, the thought occurred to me that Christ was the first Prodigal Son. After He was healed, Christ must have understood something also previously unknown, what it *felt* like to be forgiven. Although God doesn't forgive because He sees nothing *to* forgive, Christ knows what He felt. While being crucified, Jesus said, "Father forgive them, for they know not what they do." He said this, to place into the collective human psyche, the extreme importance of forgiveness.

Chapter 5: Our Ego



Our mind is immensely powerful because it's an extension of God's Mind. Our ego invented the lies of Satan and Hell to put the enemy out there, and diabolically came up with the falsehood to fear God. Why? So we wouldn't look for our true enemy, ourselves, and not depend on our real strength in God. So how do we defeat our ego? Don't feed it. It derives its power from our mind, whenever we're depressed, angry, or fearful we're listening to our ego and feeding it. Pray, "Holy Spirit, for my highest good and the highest good of all, thank you for perfection in listening to the sacred silence between my thoughts." You'll find this silence enveloping you with a deep peace, and your egotistic fearful thoughts *will* leave. Our ego is like an onion, peeling away a layer, and it still looks and smells like an onion. Every time we forgive a perceived wrong, we're peeling away another layer. One glorious moment, as promised by God, our last layer will vanish into the nothingness which it is, and we'll awaken in the Heaven we've never left.

Chapter 6: The Universal Mind



The guidance for a beaver to build a dam, a bird to build a nest, a flock of birds to fly in V Formation, the spider to spin her web, a rose to bloom or the hibernation of animals in the winter, comes from Christ's presence in every moment. The timing always comes perfectly, and represents harmony, balance, order, and unity. Nature comes together to represent the synchronicity of the

oneness as life unfolds. These kingdoms, mineral, plant, insect, and animal, do not have free will and are directly connected to the Christ Mind and stay consciously aware at every moment. We *can* remember and also become consciously aware by listening to the Holy Spirit. Once we understand we are also always connected to the Universal Mind and never separate from the Oneness of Life, we learn to trust our feelings, thus consciously reconnecting to understand our perfection. No matter what's occurring in our dream, if we have a growing peace, we *know* we're on the right path for ourselves and those we love. We're not human beings but glorious Christ beings. Forever.

Chapter 7: Jesus



So now the original healed Christ who is continuing to learn from our Father is thinking, I've learned much from my first question of "Why is this?" I must help the children I have made. Thus enters Jesus into the dream illusion. The Son thought I'll have Jesus be born of a virgin, and he'll be able to perform what my children will call miracles. Christ knew He had been healed by the Holy Spirit, so the same Spirit conceived Jesus in Mary's womb. Furthermore, Christ thought to Himself, I'll ask the Holy Spirit to descend on Jesus in the form of a dove after he's baptized by John. Christ also reasoned I'll have Jesus led into the desert immediately after his baptism and live for 40 days and nights without food or water. He knew His children would mistakenly think the reason was to be

tempted by a Satan which doesn't exist (neither does hell). Christ thought I'll have Jesus trained in the wilderness to only listen to the Holy Spirit; thus his ego will be totally eliminated. Jesus will be the only one in time who will completely manipulate his dreaming. Christ knows he'll walk on water, calm the seas, feed the multitudes, explain magnificent spiritual truths, heal the paralyzed, the blind will see, the deaf will hear and best of all, he'll raise the dead. This will prove to my children that death is an illusion, especially after he will live again after his crucifixion. He knew unfortunately His children would think he died for their sins. My Father knows nothing about my false universe and doesn't even know what sin is. He understands I'll have the same Holy Spirit Who healed Me, have Jesus thoroughly understand he is One with Me as I am One With Our Father. My creations will eventually understand the same Truth. When the last mind is healed and the false universe vanishes, My Father and I will receive great pleasure and joy in teaching our beautiful children the perfection of their being. Forever. They'll understand Love is not an emotion but the most powerful force in all creation.

A bit of trivia, Jesus had been married to Mary. Under Jewish law, only the wife could anoint the body.

Chapter 8: We've All Had Our Share Of Heartache And Tragedy



We've *all* had our share of misfortune and heartache, mine have been extreme. I'm going to share two excerpts from my autobiography, "Two Faces, One Life: The Journey Within" In 1978, I was crushed with a 30-ton, fifty-thousand horsepower overhead crane in a steel foundry, one more foot and I would have been cut in two. Mary Jo and I were enjoying a second honeymoon on our first cruise twenty-one years ago, we had been married for twenty years. She died suddenly in front of me while we were on a dance floor, a blood clot hit her heart. She was seldom sick and only 43. Following is *exactly* what happened.

Chapter 9: The Highest Fatality Rate Plant In The Nation



For those of you who feel you're working in a miserable environment, believe me, after reading this your perspective will change.

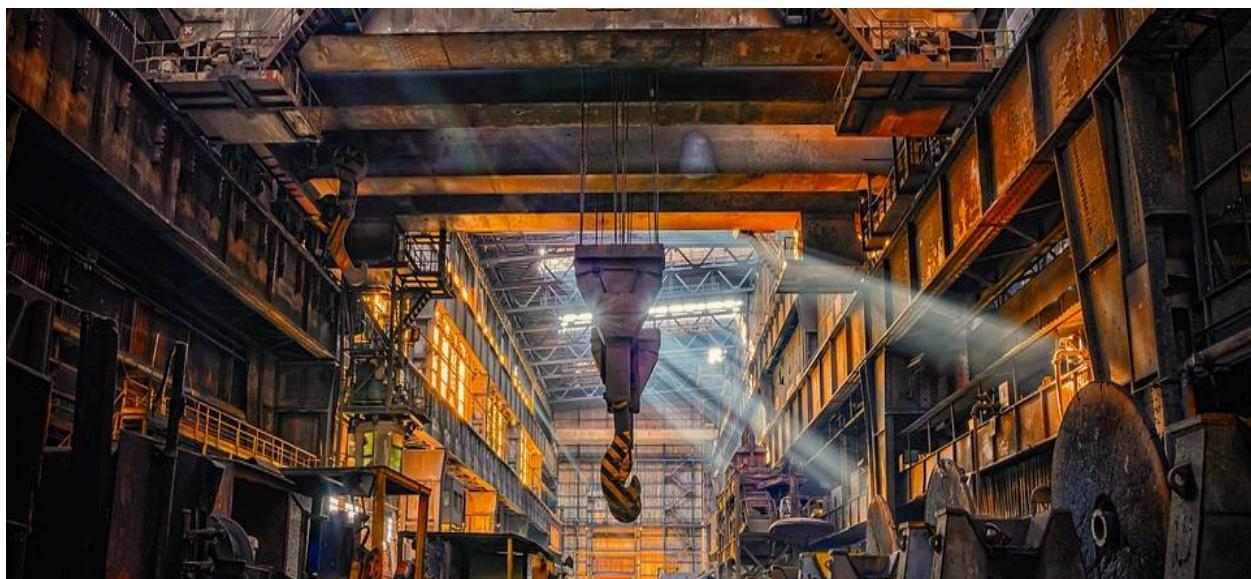
After graduating from college, I accepted the position of floor foreman in charge of pouring five, thirty ton heats of molten steel a night. I worked a steady midnight shift. This was at Buckeye Steel Castings in Columbus. I found the job through an employment agency. After the first night, I went back to the agency, "I can't work there". "Well, if you don't stay three months, you'll pay the eight hundred dollar fee and won't have a job." I returned and stayed for four years.

Buckeye had *the* highest fatality rate of *any* industrial facility in the United States. Old industrial foundry, built in the eighteen-nineties before regulatory commissions. Extremely dangerous, many men were missing limbs or scarred from the steel. I have a plate in my left leg, a bolt through the hip and a huge burn scar on my hip and arm. My third year of employment is when a miracle occurred. Management had temporarily put me on day shift to oversee the mold master, the machine that made the smaller castings. We manufactured couplers, frames, axle housings, and bolsters for the railroad industry, our biggest customer. Our largest casting was a fifty-ton pipe cap, which drove pipe into the sea for the oil industry. We used facing sand to make the casting. If you put your hand into the sand, you'd see a perfect impression. This sand would be put into molds, which is where the molten steel is poured. Sand was made in equipment called maulers, one-fifth mile down from the mold master. The sand was poured onto a continuous running belt, one yard wide, three stories up. When reaching the mold master, the sand would hit a plow directing to a chute and drop three stories below to the equipment.

This day is when my tragedy occurred. The plow jammed in the up position and the sand would not go into the chute, putting the mold master into downtime. I called maintenance and they were all busy. I decided to try to fix it. I climbed up three stories, walked along the catwalk, and came to the plow. Simple fix, an air valve had jammed, I put a screwdriver into the valve, releasing the air. I called the sand department to start up the equipment and walked the one-fifth mile down to see if the sand was being made. This is when I made the most horrible mistake of my life.

The overhead cranes ran on two railroad tracks. One track is on the south side, the other on the north. There is a huge pulley and hook, which lifts the ladle. There are bumpers on the cranes about three yards long to protect against damage if the cranes collided. At the spur of the moment, *I sat on the railroad track* to get a better view of the maulers. I looked in the crane cab, 30 yards over,

to see if the operator was there. Empty. He'd been bending down. I had on safety glasses and no peripheral vision. The next thing that happened was the crane bumper hit and started to crush. The operator had been looking at the floor and saw my leg out of the corner of his eye and immediately plugged it. A thirty-ton, fifty-thousand horsepower crane doesn't immediately stop, there's a drift. If the operator had waited a split second longer, I would have been cut in two. The bumper was on me and off and snapped my left leg femur in two. I went into shock and passed out. The operator seeing me in a place where I had no business being and in split seconds saving my life is a *very* great miracle.

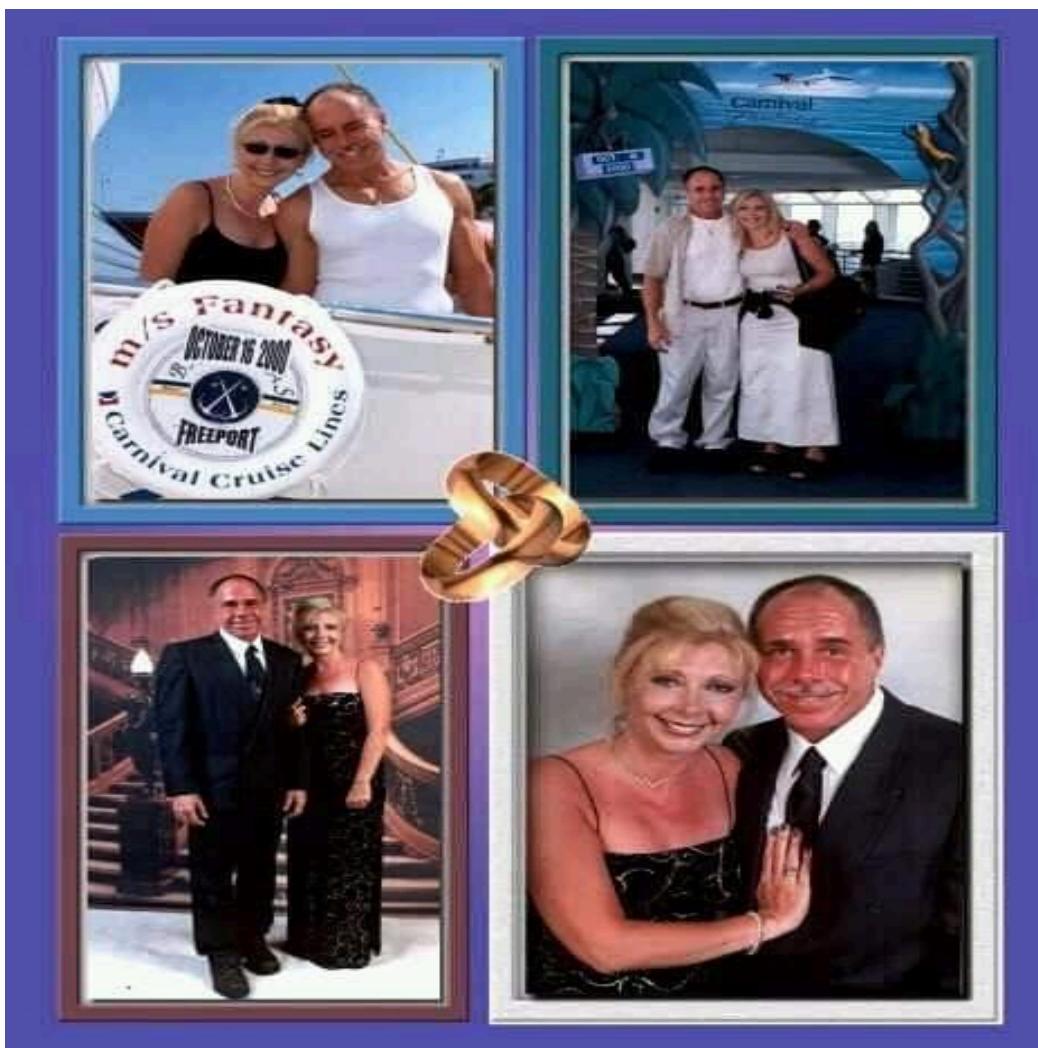


I was in the hospital for three months, off work for a year.

Chapter 10: Our Tragic Second Honeymoon



Sunday we flew out of Pittsburgh, Mary Jo was holding my arm with her head on my shoulder. She had never flown and was scared. We arrived in Florida and boarded the ship. We were very excited and called this our second honeymoon. The ship set sail for Nassau and stopped at a small island. We looked at the local vendors' merchandise. The last item Mary Jo ever purchased was a cross. That evening, we attended Captain's Dinner. She had on a black, sequin gown and looked eloquent. After dinner, we watched a Broadway Show. Next, we had our pictures taken, *the last picture her hand is on my heart*. We went to a club which had a dance floor. We're drinking champagne, and tipped glasses, congratulating one another for this magic night. This was way better than any New Year's Eve. We danced, sat down. She died.



I watched her stomach swell enormously, fluid expelled across the floor out of her mouth. She had been complaining about a pain in her leg. The compression and decompression of the aircraft caused a blood clot to let loose, and it exploded her heart. She died instantly, and entered Heaven. I entered a state of unbelievable dis-belief, my mind was having a difficult time comprehending what It was witnessing. Everything went surreal, time was strange, and I was having difficulty understanding what the doctor was asking. “Was she on drugs?” What? No.”” Are you on drugs”” No.”” Did she ever do drugs?”” No.”” Did she have any medical conditions”” No.”” How old was she?”

My mind was on overload, and I couldn’t exactly remember, so I muttered early forties. He gave me a sleeping agent and a nerve pill. I still can’t recall leaving the dance floor or anything after talking to the doctor. Evidently, I talked with the ship’s captain. I woke up in an empty cabin and instantly smelled Mary Jo’s perfume. It was like being in a trance, suddenly I’m at our cabin door. I mustered the strength to enter our room and pack everything up. When I opened our door, I felt a feeling somewhat like terror. I thought I might faint, so I sat down. The room that just yesterday had been filled with laughter and love was deadly quiet. I suddenly understood that love transcended life and death, a great peace washed over and instantly vanished. *Mary Jo was with me*, but I still started to tremble and sweat, my hand was shaking. I lay down on my back because I became slightly nauseous. I then felt something akin to fear and thought. I have to get out of here. Now. I very quickly packed up, every item I touched brought back recent memories, it felt somewhat like a dagger was in my chest. My God, the perfume smell became stronger. My blood pressure had to have been through the roof. If I wasn’t still feeling the sedatives the doctor gave me, I probably would have fainted. Looking back, it was astounding I did what I did. I should have had the staff do this, but was certainly not reasoning properly. This was a nightmare and it was very real.

They set up a transoceanic call. I couldn’t tell our children over the phone.

Tracy was a freshman in optometry college, Tara was a senior in high school and Travis was in eighth grade. The only person I could think of was Mary Jo's mother, Jewel. She was one of the strongest individuals, male or female, I had ever met. A truly remarkable woman. She gasped and was quiet for a time that became somewhat worrisome. She told me later she almost fainted. The captain came and asked if I'd remembered last night's conversation, which I couldn't. He explained international law would have her body left off at this port of call, Nassau. He suggested she remain on the ship and would be back in the States on Friday, eliminating red tape. I agreed. The ship made special arrangements and I flew out of Nassau. I remember sitting in the airport watching all the happy couples holding hands. Surreal. Nobody knew what I had just experienced. I was in first class flying to Pittsburgh, and the seat next to me was empty. It really hit me and I gasped. Immediately, I felt like a warm egg had been broken over my head, that same feeling of peace came through me. It didn't last but an instant, looking back I *know* it was Mary Jo with her head on my shoulder, just like when we had taken off only two days ago.

Tracy and I had an apartment in Columbus. She was in her first year of Optometry College at Ohio State. Jewel wisely thought she could not tell Tracy over the phone. She contacted Shane, Tracy's cousin, and asked if he could drive to Columbus to tell her. A half hour from the apartment; Shane made a mistake, he called to see if she was there. Tracy is highly intelligent and puts two and two together. Why would Shane be coming to see her? He told her over the phone. When he arrived at the apartment, it was in shambles. This was the worst half hour of her life.

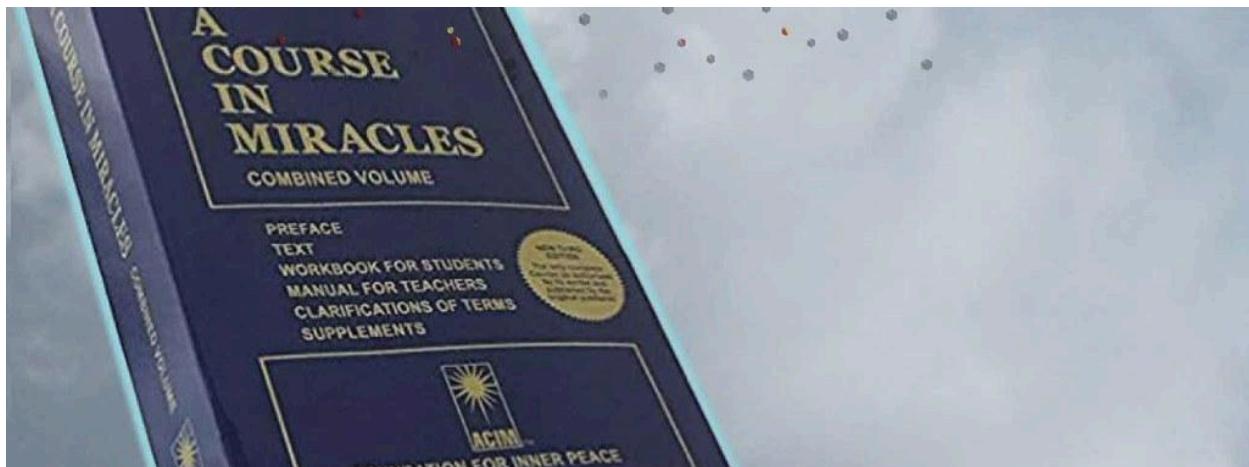
Chapter 11: My Birthday Gift From Heaven



This is *really amazing*. I was finishing a manuscript on my 71st birthday in November 2023. The reason I place so many prints throughout is I want the pictures to flow with these beautiful and magnificent truths. I came upon this quite by accident and was stunned, to say the least. This is *exactly* how Mary Jo looked when we were first married, even in the way she's holding her hands. She gave me a birthday present from Heaven. Love is Eternal.



Chapter 12: ACIM Fourteen Core Beliefs



1. This world is not real. God did not create this world nor even know of its existence. The entire universe is an illusion dreamt by the Son of God.
2. Pure non-duality: Anything that comes from God must be exactly like Him. God could not create anything that is not perfect, or else He wouldn't be perfect.
3. Consciousness is the domain of the ego and was conceived after we dreamt of separation.
4. Spirit is unchanging, perfect, and eternal. This is the state of Heaven.
5. Truth is not different for everyone. Truth is truth.
6. There are no levels in Heaven. All conflict arises from the concept of levels. We are either enlightened and back in reality with God, or still dreaming of separation. Only life in Heaven is real.
7. Life in all its myriad forms or possibilities is already scripted at the instant of separation. The only choice is in our mind, where we decide to identify with the Holy Spirit or with the ego, when interpreting each moment.
8. Life in this world is insane. Nothing makes sense in this world. The world was made as an attack on God.
9. There is only one higher self, the Holy Spirit. Also known as the Voice for God, our memory of God, or the reflection of God's love in our dream.
10. Collectively, we are the Son of God. God created only One Son of God.
11. There is no evil or devil, only illusory madness projected by our ego mind and thankfully, they are not real.

12. Every attack is an attack upon ourselves. We project our unconscious guilt onto (dream) figures or situations that seemingly attack us. So now they are guilty, not us. The cause of our guilt arises from our imagined separation from God.

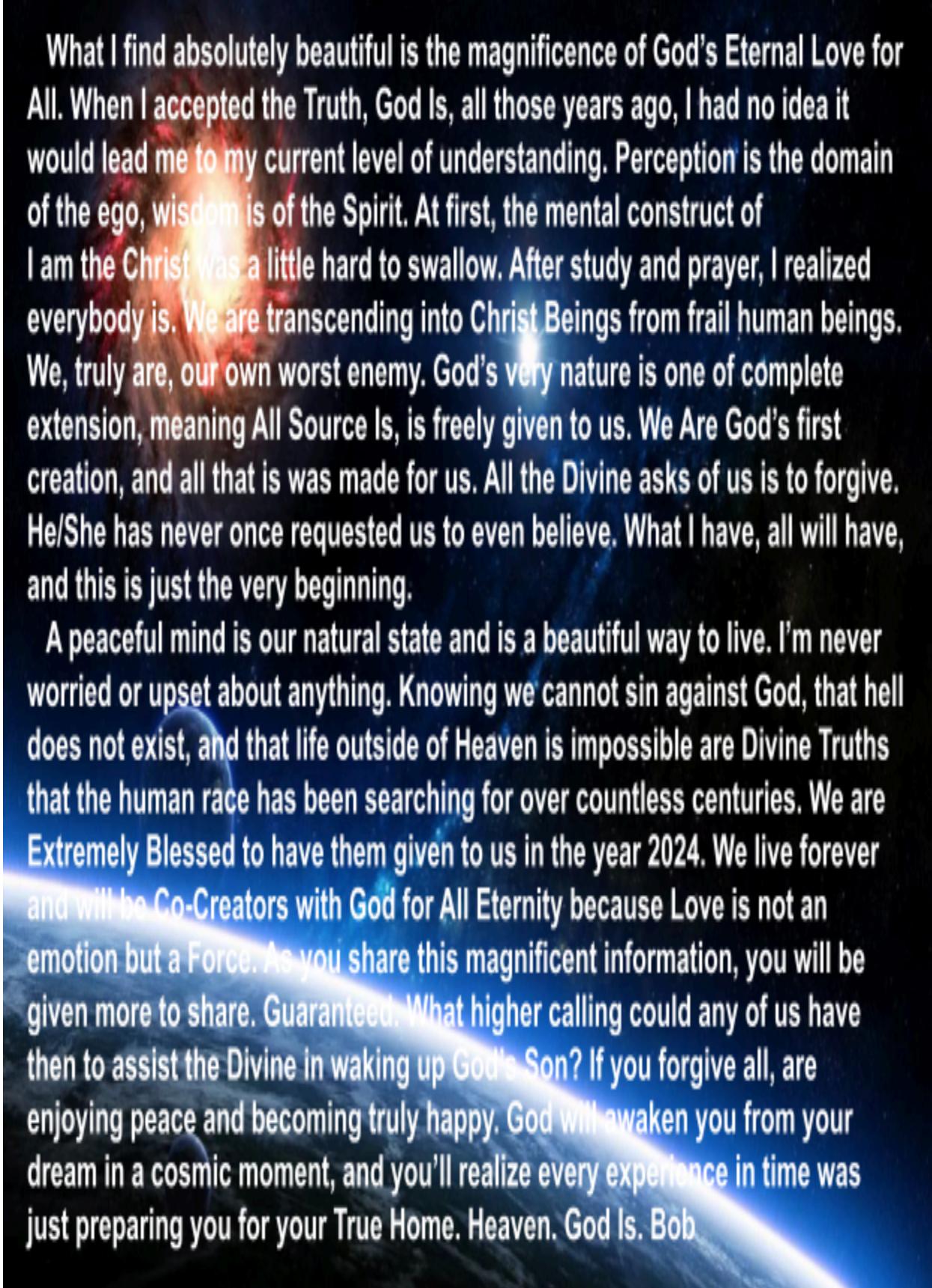
13. Life is a lesson. Every opportunity is used by the Holy Spirit to teach forgiveness to undo the ego mind.

14. Time and space are illusions, and Spirit has nothing to do with them.

Epilogue



If you consider the ramifications of these Eternal Truths, you may find yourself being astounded with the absolute perfection of what is being unfolded. I surely am. For countless thousands of years, philosophers, educators, clergy, scientists, poets, scholars, and mystics have been searching for the True Meaning of Life. How extremely fortunate we are, in 2024 to have access to the two greatest spiritual manuscripts ever written. "A Course In Miracles" by Helen Schucman and "The Disappearance Of The Universe" by Gary Renard. I have written about and studied these magnificent writings for over fifteen years, and still learn something new almost every day. Taking everything to a rational conclusion, we will All eventually evolve into Co-Creator God Consciousness Beings. Now if this isn't the most Beautiful Truth you've ever read, I certainly don't know what is. God Is. Bob [Website](#)



What I find absolutely beautiful is the magnificence of God's Eternal Love for All. When I accepted the Truth, God Is, all those years ago, I had no idea it would lead me to my current level of understanding. Perception is the domain of the ego, wisdom is of the Spirit. At first, the mental construct of I am the Christ was a little hard to swallow. After study and prayer, I realized everybody is. We are transcending into Christ Beings from frail human beings. We, truly are, our own worst enemy. God's very nature is one of complete extension, meaning All Source Is, is freely given to us. We Are God's first creation, and all that is was made for us. All the Divine asks of us is to forgive. He/She has never once requested us to even believe. What I have, all will have, and this is just the very beginning.

A peaceful mind is our natural state and is a beautiful way to live. I'm never worried or upset about anything. Knowing we cannot sin against God, that hell does not exist, and that life outside of Heaven is impossible are Divine Truths that the human race has been searching for over countless centuries. We are Extremely Blessed to have them given to us in the year 2024. We live forever and will be Co-Creators with God for All Eternity because Love is not an emotion but a Force. As you share this magnificent information, you will be given more to share. Guaranteed. What higher calling could any of us have then to assist the Divine in waking up God's Son? If you forgive all, are enjoying peace and becoming truly happy. God will awaken you from your dream in a cosmic moment, and you'll realize every experience in time was just preparing you for your True Home. Heaven. God Is. Bob

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Why Is This?

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