

Holding Center in the Seven-Dimensional World

Suzanne Core: We wanted to share with you a short video of a children's choir singing “Let There Be Peace on Earth.” I believe this was at the dedication to the 9/11 Memorial. The Pope was present, as were heads of the Jewish and Muslim faiths. This song has been rolling around in my head since the war in Ukraine started. “Let there be peace on Earth. And let it begin with me. Let there be peace on Earth. The peace that was meant to be. With God as our Father, brothers all are we. Let there be peace on Earth. Let it begin with me.”

The Christian holy days are deemed by many a time for peace. During the year-end holidays thoughts turn to peace and goodwill, at least with aspiration. To everything there is a season under the sun. Of course, we know there's no peace separate from the creator, God, Cause; no true peace on earth in the world of human ego. Peace *can* come on earth, of course—because of us and all others who know who they are, who we are, why we are here, on earth, together with one accord, in one place, as in the upper room 2,000 years ago. As John Gray said recently, “We are individually responsible, but only collectively successful.” Peace is found in the place of accord.

Welcome to the place of accord. Accord is actually another word for peace. The place of accord was defined in one service as “the place of heaven.” Heaven on earth. We share the unified expression of our King. We share the responsibility for that in unified while differentiated expression. We do the work in the in-between times, in our daily lives, and then we have it to offer to our world in a specific way in an hour such as this, an hour of particular purpose and potency.

There is a service given in the early '80s entitled “The Place of Accord.” It's in Lord Exeter's book, “Beyond Belief.” I want to read a passage from it:

We are assembled here to be with one accord in one place. ... We are gathered here because we have indeed offered ourselves to the experience of accord brought to pass by the mutual acceptance of the one creative spirit. That one creative spirit is infinitely differentiated, but it is still one. And so we are assembled this morning in a particular way to be with one accord in one place. ... If we are assembled with one accord in one place, it is for a purpose; there is something to be done.

One of my favorite quotes from other services is that “there are very specific needs in spiritual expression, to be handled by very specific groups of people, properly many groups of people to handle specific areas of spiritual expression, to achieve specific things in the heaven.” We're here to let the creative cycles work, to let the Kingdom come. The character of the King is not a little thing. It requires a lot of people to differentiate it so that it becomes understandable on earth, to all who are interested. To everything, there is a season.

We call today New Year's Eve; tomorrow is New Year's Day. This is a Christian tradition, maybe more commercial than anything. There's a different Jewish New Year's Day. There's a different Chinese New Year's Day. What interests me more is that every ancient culture celebrated solstice. Egyptians, Maori, Mayan, Celtic, Druid, Incan, you name it. The holiday season for us surrounds solstice, the winter solstice in this northern hemisphere. Each year has two solstices and two equinoxes. Something interesting I read recently is that the equinoxes are the two points of balance, two days of balance, in our 12-month cycle; the solstices are the longest and shortest days, so they are the days of the greatest imbalance. We move between them in two six-month cycles each year. So we are moving from balance to imbalance to balance to imbalance, through stages of imbalance. I suspect that's true of every cycle. One writer wrote this of solstice—literally the day the sun stands still—“energy comes to a momentary point of pause before it gives birth.” I love that thought.

Winter solstice is a pause, a time of rest. Seeds cuddle down in the earth, waiting to blossom new in the spring. What we're about today is being at the beginning of this new cosmic cycle, not a man-made calendar cycle. The seasons are part of the cosmic cycles. So we are welcoming a new day, New Earth, New Jerusalem—as we participate in the process of the kingdoms of this world becoming “the kingdoms of our Lord and of his Christ.” (Rev. 11:17) If the creative cycle is going to fully manifest on earth, it's going to manifest through us and others. Each collective hour that we experience being together with one accord in one place we are in essence letting the Kingdom come.

There's a lot of extremism in man's world. A lot of violence, a lot of horror, all around us. In John Butler Yeats' poem “The Second Coming” there is a line about the falcon and the falconer. The falcon is mankind. The falconer is the Creator. When the falcon cannot hear the falconer, or refuses to listen, “Things fall apart. The center cannot hold. Mere anarchy is loosed upon the world.” There is a need for balance. There is nothing wrong with imbalance in the cycles. But at center there needs to be a balance. This is humanity's job. We share awareness that the true center must hold. It does hold. It will hold as we play our parts in holding steady and moving in alignment with the creative cycles as they move. In a service titled “Love's Action,” are these words: “Only at the balance point may the expression of spiritual power be generated. That requires a consistency of the expression of spiritual power. We are concerned to be consistently at the balance point.” Who else, if not us?

So when we gather we don't come to get something from each other. We have no need. We've been trained. We come to let the world of men be blessed—through our collective expression, in a specific way, with one voice—although it's the “voice of many waters.” When we

gather together in these wonderful hours, there's an infinite number of possibilities for threads or themes, for words that can be spoken, and how they can be put together. In one sense, I think the words chosen at any given point don't matter, and in another sense they matter immensely. We spend a lot of time working so that they are right in the moment for this cycle at this time. Those who speak in any point of focus presumably have something useful to say. We could also say we're preaching to the choir. When we get together like this, my words, like your words, are *our* words. They are His word. They are *the* Word.

Together this morning, we have the opportunity of participating in the working of the law, that the word may be spoken on earth, providing an open door for all who will hear. So here are a few words spoken in my voice on behalf of all of us, on behalf of our King. These particular words were first spoken 87 years ago; but they're my words now, they're your words now. They are from Uranda's booklet, "Lighting the Way in You" (1936):

No matter who you are, where you are, or what you are doing, these words are for you, sent to you in the creative radiance of the ever-sounding song of the universe; and as they are filled with the spirit of love, they shall surely accomplish that whereunto they are sent. Peace be unto you.

Davina Misroch: Thank you, Suzanne. What a magnificent beginning to our hour. Peace on earth; let it begin with me.

At this point in the calendar year, the beginning of the New Year for so many people around the world, there's a turning towards hope. As John Gray said very recently, "There are billions of people on our planet who hope and maybe sense that something true and authentic exists." However, as many seek to turn away from the old to the new, there is also a movement to try to maintain that which is dying, that which is passing away. In that endeavor, hope, from the human standpoint, comes to nought. It is an exercise in futility, with tragic consequences for those who immerse themselves in its many various forms.

Yet, hope contains within it a seed: a potential to turn, to let something else happen.

The coming of a new year is very often accompanied by good intentions: New Year's resolutions. Here is a recognition that something has to change. Below the surface considerations, deep in people's hearts, there's a longing for change ... to something else.

There are a number of us who sense that we are at a tipping point, right on the cusp of that change. That change is occurring. The bar of soap is being squeezed. What is that change? A shift is occurring.

There is a growing conscious awareness amongst us—and undoubtedly amongst others elsewhere—of the truth that we live in a seven-dimensional world. Reference to this awareness is beginning to find expression in our services. This is not something we are building; it is something we are waking up to. As John Gray said, “...the body of God on earth is not in the process of forming, it *is*. It is becoming Self-aware because the One whose body it is, is being received into the body’s consciousness.”

Here is the change: a movement from a consciousness of living in a three-dimensional world to the truth that we are seven-dimensional beings; there are seven dimensions, seven planes.

Having read Martin’s services, “Seven-Dimensional World—Seven-Dimensional Identity” (Aug. 24, 1969) and “From Fall To Restoration—Cosmic Factors” (May 24, 1970), I have sought to extract some salient points in a progression with some poignant quotes:

Everything is looked at as though it were three-dimensional. If we think of the three dimensions as being length, breadth and height, this is the way we see things in our environment. If we assume that there are only three dimensions and we translate everything we see on this basis, when in fact there are more than three dimensions, we will interpret falsely. And this is exactly what human beings have been doing, because we really live in a seven-dimensional world.

The fact that we may only have a consciousness of three dimensions doesn't mean that there couldn't be any more; it simply means that our consciousness is limited. If there has been ... concentration centered in a three-dimensional world when it is really a seven-dimensional world, a state of unbalance will have been produced. So the first thing to do is to take the concentration out of that area.

The three-dimensional world doesn't exist apart from the other four dimensions. The three-dimensional world ... is part of a seven-dimensional world. We only begin to understand, to comprehend, what it is all about to the extent that we ourselves begin to be re-associated in identity with the seven-dimensional world.

Heaven and earth are, in fact, one. It is, in fact a seven-dimensional world, not a three-dimensional world. So we are liable to find ourselves in a complete state of futility and frustration if we insist upon trying to live in a three-dimensional world that doesn't exist. It only exists in the consciousness of human beings, not in reality.

Heaven and Earth are one. It is a seven-dimensional world. Whether we see it as being so, whether we like it or not, or anything else, that's the way it is. So we need to become aware of the fact to start with, even though we may not comprehend what that fact means.

I think it's important to know that we don't have to understand it; we just have to recognize it, at least initially.

Unless we are capable of surviving in a seven-dimensional world, we cannot survive.

Our world is created by us on the basis of the translations we make. We create the world around us constantly, and as long as we remain identified in the false three-dimensional world, our translations will be false. We made it that way. But we can retranslate it. We can recreate it. We can make it into a different world ... when we begin to translate on the basis of divine identity.

I really found this very helpful, very powerful, very clear in what Martin was saying.

In November, Marsha Boglin shared considerations of seven-dimensional being in a service titled, "Open Pathways For Our World" (Nov. 26, 2023). I found many, many significant points that stood out to me and, paraphrasing in some places, I'd like to share some of them with you today:

All this intensifying pressure and turmoil is actually propelling us into the new state but to experience the new state, the seven-dimensional world, we have to let the self-activity of the mind pass away. As Martin said, "The self-active mind cannot continue to exist. Its reaction tends to produce a state of insanity."

Finding new ways of handling fear and letting go of three-dimensional identities and habits is part of the purification. Having mastered these things years ago at one level, there are new levels opening that are calling us higher. It takes courage, daring to move through the discomfort, but that's how we overcome the giants of this era. Every challenge that comes is an opportunity to overcome our giants and enter the Promised Land, the experience of living in the seven-dimensional world.

I found this stunning. I had never thought of the Promised Land meaning the experience of living in the seven-dimensional world. That was very eye-opening for me. Marsha continued:

As we do that, we are bringing the seven-dimensional world within range of mankind's consciousness. We are opening paths for others who are drawn to it by their own inner compulsion.

The increasing fear on our planet is increasing the pressure to move into the seven-dimensional world. It's bringing pressure for the mind to yield to spirit at new levels. Exactly what we have to let go of is the mind in the driver's seat. There really is important work for the mind to do, to help, to perceive, but not to direct. What the mind can see is the next step, not the whole path. If we take that step in trust then the next step is shown. So we move step-by-step.

Martin indicated that we're coming to a point where no approach will work until the mind yields to spirit. We have many events in the world these days that are stirring fear. Wars, earthquakes, climate change bringing massive flooding, extreme drought and mass migration. Because the mind's solutions to these are not really working, that produces even more fear. But all this can actually help us make the changes to live in the seven-dimensional world.

I think a significant part of our work is to pioneer this in our own circumstances, so that we open the way for others. For example, no longer relying only on the three-dimensional world for solutions, we sense, and draw upon, invisible higher dimensions for guidance, "unseen hands in the invisible planes" that are playing their part in this special time on the planet.

Fortunately, entering the Promised Land in this era does not require that much physically. In essence, what it requires is bringing the Spirit of Victory into each circumstance. It is the spirit in which we meet whatever comes that is the victory, not the appearance; and when that is our approach, the Lord shows the way through.

Gathering together in true purpose collectively, it expands our experience of the seven-dimensional world. In speaking the Word together in the midst of the fire and chaos in the world it is very clear that anyone's victory is a victory for everyone. Relating one instance, "We spoke the Word together, amidst the mounting destruction in our world, and experienced it opening a path for victory, not only in us, but through us, for all with willing hearts in the world." Amidst the mounting destruction, it's important that we never lose sight of what Heaven is birthing through it, because we are vital channels for this birth, the birth of the consciousness and experience of living in the seven-dimensional world.

I've quoted a lot from Marsha because I think every single word is precious and important and is clear as crystal. I found it to be powerful guidance.

For my own part, I would like to touch something, seemingly small, of my own experience of collective radiation by relating to you something that occurred on Christmas Day. Over lunch with my family and friends—there were eight of us—a political topic suddenly exploded in the middle of our conversation about one of the hotspots in the world. As you can imagine, the discussion started to escalate.

Right in the midst of that, I discerned that, at an invisible level, the angelic collective was there from the radiant standpoint just holding something, which let dissonance and discord gently evaporate. There was a real radiation. It was not just me sitting there; it was all of us sitting there. It was a collective radiation into that minute microcosm scenario that touched that hotspot; the escalating emotions calmed down and what didn't belong in that space dissolved. Right atmosphere replaced it. It was quite discernible. Here for me was a real experience of invisible collective radiation. I knew that the Lord had His hand on this and we as His angels were present. Here was, and is, the Way of the Place of Accord.

Instances like this invite us to be alert to what is showing up in our creative fields and what doors, opportunities and portals open in our immediate circumstances to allow for that increase in collective radiation.

As I start to close my section here, I would like to add something about trust. Trust has been very much in my consciousness lately. On our last call together, Pamela Gray said, "Trust is essential. The clarity of trust and consciousness opens doors for us to be channels on earth through which the restoration of consciousness is manifest."

I've been pondering trust for a few days. How deeply does my trust, our trust, really go? Do we talk about it conceptually? Do we *believe* that we trust? Really, how deep does it go?

I have been noticing in the last number of days over the Christmas holiday season how what has been acknowledged and described as "open hearts" are also open doors—open doors, opportunities—to trust and to deliver something of the Truth in a well-clothed way, in a mild way, not lacking in boldness, but with courage, to push the envelope a little bit. How can I trust and really not let something limit that step? I often think, what if Uranda or Martin had held back? Where would we be? And I thought that was a great example to follow. So, I draw on my boldness and courage and say to myself, "If they can do it, so can I."

That trust has to come, for me, from the Secret Place of the Most High. I trust nowhere else actually, and I will take my chances with the rest of human nature! Looking around this Zoom

screen, I sense that we are alike in this. It is a time for daring in taking steps like this. It is a time for boldness, for courage, out of a deep place of trust in what is within each of us to deliver.

So, as we approach the turn in the calendar year, I would like to offer this true gift, this Word of True Hope from Uranda, distilled from “Remember Who You Are” (Jan. 10, 1949):

Remember Who you are.

That involves remembering Who you belong to.

It involves remembering your Divine Calling.

Remember the dignity, the nobility, that is natural to your Calling.

Remember Who you are, and you will always remember that you are never alone.

Remember Who you are, and you will always know the Spirit of that Central Point with which you are identified.

[Y]our expression of life will reveal Who you are—but you cannot reveal in your life expression Who you are if you yourself forget Who you are.

Always remember Who you are.

Suzanne Core: Thank you, Davina. I look around the screen too. And I see precious angels who know who they are, who know why they incarnated at this time, who know what they are doing. We are never alone. What a beautiful story, Davina. We share one spirit, one voice. So now Davina and I would love to hear more of the “sound of many waters.” As it was put in Revelation, the sound of a great multitude and mighty thundering. We would like to hear from you.

Following Comments:

Suzanne Core: Thank you, Larry, Joyce and PenDell and each one who spoke as well as those who listened and added their voices silently to the whole.

I am blessed to live in a place where there are falcons. The falcon is not necessarily the biggest bird in the sky. But it is fierce. And it is focused. They are beautiful birds. On the fourth day, as it is put in Genesis, the Word was “let there be lights in the firmament. And let them be for signs and for seasons and for days and for years.” The clouds parted. And light could be seen from the earth. This was quite a while before divine man put in an appearance. The first message I heard when I touched this ministry, and the last words Martin spoke to us, were “let your light so shine.” In the introduction to the book “Beyond Belief,” mention is made of the Emissaries as “a worldwide network of friends who cannot be categorized.” It's true, and there's a reason for that. And here we are. Let's thunder on! Davina, do you have any final words?

Davina Misroch: “Let's thunder on” with the many wonderful comments, soaring higher, recreating, retranslating, moving through the fire into the heart of God.

“Everything is uncertain, anything is possible, everything is possible.” I really cherish the fact that we don't have to know everything consciously; it's a process. We simply have to be open and aware to let it come into our understanding and move up to the seventh, all the way through to the seventh level. Enoch walked with God and then was no more. Well, that's perfect ascension, all the way through seven levels.

Suzanne Core: As PenDell says, every moment of our life is a moment of ascension. I ran across a quote this week that I want to share, along with another that seems a companion to it. At John Kennedy's inauguration, he said, “On this earth, God's work must truly be our own.” An ancient philosopher 2500 years ago said, “The universe is alive. And there's fire in it. And it is full of gods.” Today I say, “The earth is alive. And there is fire in it. And it is full of God-beings.” I love being in the presence of all of you God-beings. On this earth, the work is ours. Let us let the fire rain down from heaven because we meet and live together in the place of accord. “We are responsible individually, but only successful collectively.” Thank you each one.

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Pre-Service Music

1. A Ceremony of Carols, Op. 28: I. Procession

Composed by Benjamin Britten and performed by Etherea Vocal Ensemble

2. Eureka Pulse

Neil Cowley

3. Simple Gifts (Arr. for Recorder and Ensemble)

Traditional performed by Lucie Horsch & Ludwig Orchestra

4. Christmas Cantata (Sinfonia Sacra): Gloria in excelsis Deo

Composed by Daniel Pinkham and performed by Stanford Chamber Chorale & The Bay Brass

Concluding Music

Sanctus

Composed by Johann Pachelbel and performed by Libera Boys' Choir