Creator Beings, Forever Friends

Pamela Gray: Allan and Christine Jonas, PenDell Pittman and I have been meeting regularly via Zoom for about two years now. Whatever is currently in the forefront of our encompassment we bring to the table of our shared spiritual space. We discuss whatever it is and release it into the greater cycle at work. Today it is our great pleasure to offer the substance of our connection to you and with you.

To begin, we have a recording of PenDell's beautiful voice, clear spirit and tone, to music composed by Carolyn Rhodes. It is entitled, *The Tree of Life*. Enjoy!

<u>Listen/Watch Healing Trees of Life</u>

Living symbols like trees carry our creator's magic. Trees stand for all eyes to not only see but perceive as remembrances of divine design and true identity. When PenDell sang the words, "healing leaves," I chose the photo of the Lahaina Banyan tree in Hawaii, which with innate resilience came back from those devastating fires on Maui. It flourishes again now and is a symbol, an example, of unconquerable life always prevailing. Many fires have been raging in California recently. Right now, we have some blessed rain coming for the state. I've noticed in the live news coverage of the fires, even where many of the structures in neighborhoods were burnt to the ground, trees may be charred, but they're still standing. What remains a constant is the resilient spirit of life with its higher design overarching.

I find it a phenomenal fact that in a dense forest like the Amazon, the trees that comprise the canopy have the ability to adjust their growth so those around them will also have opportunity to receive needed light from above. They work together as one whole. I think the trees are such a great metaphor for spiritual living and collective leadership. The Tree of Life was in the midst of the garden originally; the Tree of Life is here in this day. I am in the midst of the garden today, we may each say. The root systems of trees not only run deep to obtain their nourishment, they also travel great distances to other trees and provide nourishment for the whole community of trees that they're a part of. So also do my and our spiritual roots run deep. I find it such a constant joy and interest to nourish the community of my various people connections.

Our very core of being is infused with original design. It is in our DNA to offer healing through the life currents flowing through our pneumaplasmic auras This serves to heal the heart of humanity and the heart of nations. Isn't it natural to connect with like beings in respect and recognition for their gifts of personal expression? That's my experience looking at this Zoom screen now and with many others. We are each unique in our own wonderful ways. We express so differently, but in truth there is no division, just constant opportunities for connection.

In many of the attunement groups I participate in, the focus is on heart work. Personal purity of heart naturally extends to nourishing those around us with radiance and support. Opportunities to let the light shine for others happens daily, I find, because of the radiant work of the worldwide attunement community. A new culture of vibrational understanding has been established. The language of spirit gets right to the heart of things. I speak differently according to the degree of understanding of that language by those I'm with. In a book club or culinary group there's a different way of relating, but it's me. It's my spirit adjusting so light is available. I recognize that I'm in the presence of other God beings.

Recently, when I was in my doctor's office waiting for my wellness checkup, I was admiring the artwork on the walls. I wondered if the intricate and colorful designs in the photographs were images of human cells. My doctor confirmed that and explained she had digitalized her various microscopic images and had them printed on canvas. One of them that especially caught my eye looked exactly like the cross section of a tree with the core in the middle and the rings radiating out. I commented about that. And she said that it was microscopic cross section of human bone. I said, "Oh, divine design." She paused and looked at me and said, "That's a good way to put it!" There was a moment there when the light came in. As she was walking out with me, clipboard in hand, she repeated the words, "divine design" and wrote down the words indicating she was going to think about them. We have so many avenues to assist light, easy access of understanding.

Here is my friend Allan to share a peek into his realm of connection.

Allan Jonas: Thank you so much, Pamela. I really appreciate your words on the uniqueness of our individual expressions and how we bring that to our worlds.

Through our pod group's shared insights and experiences, my fellow podsters have been made aware of my long-time involvement with a business breakfast club that meets twice, monthly. It usually has about 25 to 30 members and each member agrees to provide a focus for at least one meeting yearly. Most invite a guest to speak. I generally present something myself, often, however, creating my own guest presenter by using a comedic characterization to first create an atmosphere of laughter, joy, and ease. In our pod conversations, my friends had been aware that I would soon be doing one of these talks, and that I was planning to use the character of Groucho Marx. They asked if there could be a video made to show them. It had really never crossed my mind that they would envision this video playing a part in today's gathering. But here we are! I'm thrilled that it is. We will be playing a 14-minute segment out of about 25 minutes that Groucho presented. In it he introduces his best-selling book, Stop Being a Grouch. He quotes some one-liner jokes and anecdotes and then moves into some more serious thought on the neuroscience of laughter; and what he calls the "Secret Sauce of Life." The whole presentation was about 45 minutes, including me appearing as myself following Groucho for a further presentation on the tone of life, followed by questions and conversation.

Watch the Video of Groucho

Christine Jonas: Thank you, Allan, for making me laugh for the last 43 years! Thank you, Pamela. I adore your spirit and our friendship.

PenDell and I would like to present something I think, hopefully, you will all enjoy. Recently, our good friend, Laura Fisher, emailed us suggesting that Allan and I get in touch with a long-time friend of hers whom we knew from a long time ago as well. So, we got in touch with her and she invited us to a candle lighting ceremony.

In the first part of the ceremony there were thirteen candles on the front table. The one in the middle was white and the six on either side were all different colors. The first candle in the middle was lit, and then twelve pre-chosen people came up and lit one of the colored candles from the one candle in the middle, the white one. They spoke some words which represented, I think, our divine nature, words of faith, strength, wisdom, power, imagination, twelve words in all. I noticed as



the candle lighting went on, the flame of the central candle lessened. Practically speaking you would say, "Oh, Christine, of course, it's been burning way longer than the other ones." However, metaphysically speaking, what I felt was that as the twelve increased, the one in the middle could lessen.

In the second part of the ceremony, each person in the audience was invited to go to the back of the room and pick up a candle. These were LED candles as there were fire restrictions in the hall. We were invited to then go to the front table and each pretend to light our LED candle by flicking the little switch underneath from whichever candle we related to, whether it was from the central one or from all of them. We then turned around and proceeded down the aisle to the beautiful bowl that you see above, where we placed our candles. The one candle became us. We became the one candle. Allan's and my candles are in there somewhere. All of us in the room became one.

For any of you who might be trying to count how many candles there are in this bowl (and I know some of you are), there are 55 candles plus the larger candle. There are almost 55 of us here on the Zoom screen right now. I think this is kind of interesting. Anyway, I was so moved by the ceremony we attended that I took this photo. Today it represents for me all of us on this call.

PenDell, over to you, my friend.

PenDell Pittman: Thank you, my three amazing friends! Everyone, if you can hear me, give me a thumbs up. See me? Thumbs up! Thank you.

Now, please go to your Zoom's Gallery View, where you will behold the radiantly smiling faces of all 55 of us present together today. Herein are the makings of a *Recognition Celebration*. So, let's seize the opportunity to celebrate each other, to honor one another, here and now.

A theme strikes me as apropos—a truism stated by our wise friend, John Gray: "Creator beings are forever friends. Realizing our own spiritual identity, we truly recognize one another."

I can see a three-step process for us to utilize here:

Step One, you've already taken by appearing in your own unique place in our session's Gallery View.

Step Two, by radiating to your forever friends, you've also taken, as your vision smoothly flows from one to the next, row upon row.

Step Three, recognition will occur naturally. You will notice one specific person whom to you radiates most visibly in this moment. Your doing so does not disregard anyone else, for what you're experiencing is true to a principle called *Radiant Mirroring*. What you see in others' mirrors (reflects) what you are radiating in and through yourself. The Beholder's Eye is yours!

Hence, *Step Three* is for you to radiate to him or her, and the world that they represent beyond. Those Creator beings, your forever friends, are here on purpose. You know it, and they know it.

Now, when you sense the time's right for you to acknowledge them out loud, be sure to unmute. Begin with "<Name>, I see in you..." then follow with one to two sentences *only* (for time's sake).

After several spoken tributes....

Well now, how time flies! If you would have liked to honor someone, but you didn't have a chance to do so, you can certainly bless them by sending a timely text or email. And if you need support with that, let me help you discover who can best assist you.

From me to all of you: "I see you, each one, as a forever-friend—a Creator being who, amid universal worlds of oneness, shines forth eternally with the radiance of divine light itself!"

How utterly timely it is for us to be here on earth now—to radiate love, radiate understanding, radiate compassion and forgiveness. We are that secret chord. Thankfully, we are not famous so we can let true power move silently—without internal reservation or external resistances.

Let us as Creator beings serenely do our sacred work in service—forever friends in oneness. Good to be with you, and I turn it back to Pamela, Allan and Christine.

Christine Jonas Each one of us, as we appear on the screen, whether we've spoken or not, contributes to the growing light symbolized by the bowl of candles. May we all continue to be the keepers of the Flame.

Allan Jonas: When I do a talk like I did in the video, I can't really say that I have a clear and strong point of conscious agreement. It's a different thing than it is in a gathering

such as this and the other related ones that I participate in. It's such an incredible thing. I love it, and it gives evidence of how important the work we're doing is. Unified radiation is really what we're here for.

Pamela Gray: The stories of old in our sacred texts run deep in our roots and are part of the living legacy now. We are creators in our words, thoughts and living. I have always found meaning in the words in the hymn, *We've a Story to Tell the Nations*, as it speaks to this earth being restored to love and light.

All of the thanksgiving that has blessed everyone on the screen and outward, all returns to our Father. In closing, we would honor Peggy Gretsch's creative skills in both music scripting and the complementary lyrics. Enjoy this composition, *We're Here, It's Now.*Listen to *We're Here, It's Now*

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Pre-Service Music

1. Chants du Rhin, WD 52

Composed by Georges Bizet and performed by Nathanaël Gouin

2. Hector the Hero

Composed by James Scott Skinner and performed by the Maxwell Quartet

2. Per Quelli

Poor Clare Sisters, Arundel, Juliette Pochin, James Morgan & Adrian Bradbury

Concluding Music

We're here. It's now

Composed by Peggy Gretsch and performed by PenDell Pittman