

# Lesson Six

By

Thomas L. Pauley

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#### CHAPTER 18

#### Safe And Protected

For many years I have counseled people to surrender their lives to God. To turn all their affairs over to their Higher Power. That they were not responsible for their successes or their failures. To leave their successes, their failures and their difficulties in the care of the Source of All-Creation. I told everyone not to worry about the changes and chances of the world because they were safe and protected at all times and under all conditions.

Once I had to live with my stroke I began to seriously question the whole concept. I certainly wasn't safe from a massive stoke. After a few years I came to accept that I was never going to be physically the same as I was before the stroke.

I had begun to doubt. In the back of my mind one question ate at me. Why hadn't God kept me safe and protected from the horror of a stroke? Had I done something wrong? Or was that only an empty promise?

Oh, I clung to the full and complete recovery part because it was the only thing keeping me from giving up completely. Keeping me from rejecting everything I had come to believe about how the world works. Keeping me from disavowing the truth of everything I knew from my personal experience.

Trouble was a seed of doubt was growing inside me. I questioned my connection to the All-Powerful Source of Truth. If He wasn't keeping me safe from a massive stroke, then I couldn't trust anything I had been given as truth. That meant I was lying.

My job as a salesman was to honestly represent whatever I'm selling. I cannot sell a lie.

I had lost my alignment with the Ultimate Source of my good.

I worked my business as best I could the first years of my recovery, but I wasn't moving ahead. I was only treading water. I didn't seem to have the same mojo I had before. I certainly lacked the old enthusiasm. What was missing? What did I need to do to get back to my work? The work I loved. I believed that work is worship. What was keeping me from my worship?

Maybe it was the economy. Were the mundane forces of the great recession working against me? Had business changed so much there was no way I'd ever catch up? Was I destined for the dust heap of those who tried and failed?

Maybe it was the stroke. Was I no longer physically or mentally capable of competing in the market place? Was I one of those who were blown overboard by the storms of outrageous fortune and swept away by the seas of despair and lost hope? All I needed was a little direction. Just an inkling of guidance.

Instead I was given a torment. More and more everyday I'd wake up thinking about writing this book, which I quickly dismissed as an exercise in pretense, or heaven forbid, hubris. At least, that is what I told myself. I was an ordinary human, a human who doubted. How could I be chosen to write about a deeper and more relevant understanding of the human experience? I needed to right my business and continue to bring good folks everywhere the basics of how you can take control of your life, leave poverty behind and live the life you came into this world to live as I had once done. Besides, I wouldn't even know how to begin or what to write about. I knew the Angel

Gabrielle choked Mohammed until he received Divine Guidance. But I am not a Manifestation of God. I am just a man.

What I didn't want to accept was that the real hubris is thinking you can do anything other than that which the Generous One gives you to do.

When you deviate from your path. When you avoid the test or challenge on your path. When you refuse to do what your higher power has given you to do. Then you are given other difficulties, other choices with harder consequences designed to turn you around, get you back on your correct path.

Diane and I have a dear friend, Jillian Coleman-Wheeler, whom we have known for more years than any of us wants me to mention. Well, maybe Diane. She doesn't seem to get the concept of secrets. Jillian and we have helped one another through so many difficulties in each other's lives.

Jillian delights in quoting me back to me when the shoe fits. I was bemoaning my predicament to her one day. After a brief pause she said, "Don't you remember that story you told in the Rich Dreams book? About the man who dies in a flood not because God wanted him to die. But because the man refused to get into one of the two boats or the helicopter God sent to rescue him? That's you right now, Tom. Get in the boat. Write the book!"

"But I don't know what to write. Don't know the through line. I don't know anything about it. I'm flying blind here. Besides how do I even know what I get is true."

"Oh come on. You blew through how many careers, forty something, right?

Every time you felt like your life was over and that you were bound to live the rest of

your life in poverty and humiliation, you would find a way to start over and you'd end up better than ever."

"Yeah, but this is different...."

"Stop! You didn't have a through line when you sold most of your earthly possessions and moved the whole family to New Mexico for your faith or to California to write movies. You just did it. What did you tell me, 'you are loved and protected at all times and under all conditions?' So write the book already!"

Loved and Protected! Of course, if you are loved by God you are safe. And you are always safe in God's love. The words are interchangeable here. As Dave Edman would say, "Insight is a wonderful thing."

Writing the book was the direction I was waiting for. It was in front of me all the time. Often the guidance and direction you desperately desire are presenting themselves to you every day. But you ignore them because they don't fit into your own predefined notion of what they should be. All too often you are suffering from this problem or that and you see the solution as more money, another job, more business, a better drug, or new love when that's not even close to what you need. I didn't need to right my business; the business God gave me in the first place. No, what I needed was to write the book and in the process gain the healing I'd come to the earthly experience to have.

So I started writing, knowing that I am safe/loved and protected at all times and under all conditions.

Still, I didn't understand exactly why things were going wrong in my life.

There's no reason why I had to lose so much while I followed my path. Apparently, I needed more healing.

I was writing, but I was struggling financially, once again. No matter how much came in, it wasn't enough. Money was flowing out faster than floodwaters over a busted dam. I should have recognized the sign. I should have started acting on the direction I had received and found my alignment, but alas, my ego knew better.

I had grown completely frustrated by my constantly reduced living standard.

Never mind I lived in a large, beautiful house in a resort community. A home that was the gathering place of all family events because no one else had one nearly as big. No, I decided I had to have it out with God for His inattention to my very important needs.

Before our dinner guests arrived one Saturday night I went out back on the portico to the trusty camp chair I used for going into the Portal. I was primed to get this low-income nonsense straightened out once and for all. As I bent over, but before I could get my backside in that chair I heard a very loud, powerful voice in my head say:

Do you have a bed to sleep in? Do you have a roof over your head? Do you have food to eat? And friends to share it with? You have one job, Tom. Writing the book. That's your job. We'll take care of everything else. You are safe and protected at all times and under all conditions.

Now, you would think that message would certainly be convincing enough to keep me focused. It was an impossible-to-ignore, an otherworldly message spoken directly to me. Not many folks get that kind of direction. The message was clear

enough. Tom writes the book and a power far greater than anyone can possibly imagine takes care of everything else.

Simple, right!

Well, maybe not if your ego was wound as tight as mine was. I tried to relax and release control for a few months. Of course, at the same time I failed to focus completely on my assignment. I sat down ever day, but what came out was not ready for prime time. It was more an exercise in obfuscation. My ego didn't want to give up control.

I just couldn't let go. Giving up control of my life is really difficult. Trusting in the Source of All creation is trying when faced with apparent mortal loss, failure and humiliation. Especially if you're a bull-headed, get 'er done kind of guy who always thinks he knows better about everything.

About eight months after that verbal warning which should have put my fears to rest I was coming home in my Jeep from a day of freeway driving culminating with a haircut in Huntington Beach. All day I had been struggling with the concept of my protection. I had been assured I had one job and one job only. Write the book! Not, right my income. Write the book. I was guided to write this book and they would take care of everything else. I was still not completely satisfied with the job They were doing. Never mind that I was not making any progress on the book!

The only reality I could see was one in which there wasn't enough money. I had some big expenses. Consequently, I would periodically complain. That day I was driving across Orange County doing errands while mentally throwing up a constant stream of complaints in my thoughts. Demanding answers I'd already been given. Well,

I got another answer. I didn't like the answer, but it was exactly the answer I needed.

Something I wouldn't forget.

I was coming home on the 405 freeway, my thoughts fixed on my business and financial difficulties. I started pulling across the five lanes heading south. It was late in the afternoon and traffic was getting heavy. I was going seventy-five, when I heard a loud bang, like I'd hit a large piece of metal in the road which flew up and smashed into my oil pan. The car shook from the apparent collision. It really startled me. I watched for an oil light. Nothing came on. I debated stopping, but at the time I was busy maneuvering through the steady stream of cars to my exit, the 133 highway to Laguna Beach. About a mile from the freeway there's a stoplight on the 133. I could see the flashing yellow lights warning me I'd have to stop as I rounded the turn off, so I took my foot off the gas. That might have saved my life.

As I slowed for a stoplight on the 133 I heard another much louder BANG!

Accompanied by the crunching and grinding sounds of metal ripping apart, the death throes of a shattered and frozen transmission. The tires immediately stop turning. I skidded and bounced to a jarring stop. The car would not move another inch nor would it go into neutral. The transmission was a goner, dead and locked tight. In a matter of seconds, I had become a sitting target on a major six-lane highway during evening rush hour. I was not confident in limping across the highway in sixty-five mph traffic without the benefit of a crosswalk. My insides were still shaking from the frightening transmission failure. Do I risk my life by hobbling across the highway with my stroke weakened body or do I wait until someone smashes into my car at full speed while their attention is elsewhere? People aren't necessarily thinking about the road after a long day

at work. Thank God, the ever-abiding Source of all Creation loved and protected me, once again. Before the light changed to green, a young woman police officer in a Ford 350 pickup pulled behind my severely wounded Jeep Liberty protecting my flank. Then, as if summoned by the Concourse on High, eight motorcycle cops on their way to a rally surrounded my vehicle, further protecting me. I told the sergeant what happened. He looked at me and shaking his head said, "Man, if that transmission had frozen up seconds earlier, you'd be toast right now. You are one lucky man."

Lucky? Or was I safe and protected at all times and under all conditions?

Now, I shouldn't have needed more proof. I should have persevered. Trusted that I was protected. Surrendered my life to the Supreme Force of All-Creation. I had been given a lifetime of poof. Writing this book was my path. I thought I knew better.

The ego never wants to surrender.

Patience and perseverance can be difficult lessons to learn even under the best of conditions. These days are not the best of conditions, my friends. Conditions in the world are growing worse by the minute. Check out the evening news. Compared to a year earlier it's exponentially worse. We do not have time to waste. It would be nice if we could digest this information slowly and try it out little by little. It would be nice to have the slow pace of yesterday.

We do not have the time for slow learning. We need to embrace the maturation our experiences have given us. This is the time for knowing. Knowing that our purpose is to grow and expand. Knowing that making money alone is not our purpose. Money is only the means that can help us fulfill our purpose. Knowing that as long as we fulfill our purpose everything else will be taken care of. Knowing we can still have the rich

abundant life we seek without giving up our integrity, our time or all we love. It is the time for knowing that we are loved and protected at all times and under all conditions.

This is the time for action.

#### Time Is Of The Essence

Yes, I was protected, but that didn't mean I was excused from my work. Instead of seeking alignment with the Lord of all-Creation for the tests given me, I followed the guidance of my ego. The day I nearly turned into toast on the 405 freeway and nearly died on the 133, I had spent the whole day grumbling to the One who covers all knowledge about my difficult situation. Demanding to know why I am required to endure such difficulties.

Truth is, life is not all about me. Nor is it all about you. We both have a bigger job to do than making ourselves comfortable. Our job is to first connect and align with the Source of all that is and then follow our path.

How unbearably arrogant I was! I had been given wonderful gifts, talents and abilities. My path had led me to an incredible understanding and training which prepared me for the most honorable and venerated mission of bringing you this gift of Miracle Healing. I had been given a direct connection to guides and angels to help dispel my fears and keep me on track. I have been given not one, but two audiences in the Presence of the Generous One. I have been given a second chance to get things right. Still, I doubted! I dared to question the Generous One.

Who was I to question Source? Thankfully, all I got for my arrogance was a more forceful lesson. A wake up call. It could have been much worse.

Marilyn loved reminding us that when you fail to do your work first you lose your money, then your health, then your life.

I know I may sound like someone who doesn't appreciate all he has, but then who does? We, each and every one, are unappreciative of the glorious richness of our lives or the impossibly vast array of opportunities available to us. When difficulty pops its trying head into our path, we tend to think back on our own strengths and weaknesses, back on our past tests and look for solutions. We think about what we once did to solve a problem. We think of the past as a guide to the tests we face today. This is not the answer.

Relying strictly on your own ego driven choices can have you speeding toward a fiery crash. Staying open and connecting to divine guidance is paramount for your success.

#### Follow Your Path

I have a neighbor, Mark. I think of him as the brother I never had. He was a wealthy doctor, who because of his choices lived out on the street in Laguna Beach for a number of years. He was not following his path as a healer. He was off course. There was nothing he could possibly do to make that life a success. He was being told everyday to turn around and go back, as painful and difficult as that must have seemed. He'd lost everything he ever had. He'd lost all his money and all his things. He'd lost his license to

practice. He'd lost his wife and son. He'd even lost his left eye. He had nothing left, but himself. His wounded, dying self. His future must have seemed hopeless, impossibly hopeless. Finally, his tests became so severe that he gave up. He stopped making decisions spawned by his flawed human ego. He followed the divine guidance we all receive every minute of our lives once we silence the ego noise and listen. He found healing by aligning with his Higher Power, the All-Abiding Power of Creation.

My friend faced his pain and allowed himself to be guided back to his given path. Trusting that he was loved and protected at all times and under all conditions. Now, he lives in a beautiful home in a gated community with sculptured lawns and 553 varieties of trees, an 18 hole championship golf course, a 9 hole par three course, eight club houses, one devoted entirely to bridge, seven swimming pools and an equestrian center. I'm reading from the brochure. He owns a beautiful dressage gelding, which he keeps at an even more up-scale stable for training. Mark has come a long way from his low point. Today he runs a chiropractic publishing company while he guides and coaches those who have lost their way as he did. Once again he's doctoring the sick and wounded and living in comfort. He told me recently that he is happier and more satisfied with his life than he has ever been. My friend didn't really lose a single thing he cared about, except his wife and son, of course. Oh, I know he'd love to have the eye back, but as hard as it seems this world has real choices with real consequences. Mark would be the first to tell you how good life can be when you turn your life over to the Source of all your good.

Mark became a quantum magnet for the rewarding and successful life he desires because he found alignment with his Higher Power. This is the secret to Infinite Abundance.

Regardless of what you think you have lost or might lose. Regardless of how bad you might think your life has become. Regardless of how difficult you might believe the road ahead is. You can still enjoy the wealth of abundance you came here to enjoy. Face your pain, watch for the signs of change and above all follow your path.

I am healing centuries of hidden pain. Which, when you think about it, is exactly what these tests are intended to do. I have been forced to stretch and expand my consciousness and widen my perspective. I am becoming a more whole and complete version of me. Sure, I sometimes bemoan my plight, but then who doesn't? We're only human. I must remind myself all the time that life is not meant to be one day of ease followed by another day of ease. Where's the growth in that? We cannot redo the same tests we faced before. We're past them. We've done them. Our new tests must challenge our deepest understanding of who we think we are, inspiring us to become all we can become. In the end I am eternally grateful for every trying moment. Because every time I complete a test, every time I make a choice and deal with the consequences, I stand a little taller and grow a whole lot wiser and infinitely richer.

Any of this sound familiar? Are you following your path, regardless of where it leads? Are you facing your pain, regardless of where that leads? Are you eschewing the call of your ego and staying in alignment with the All Knowing Source of all that is?

I am enjoying a full and complete recovery. I am healing every aspect of who I am. You can, too. You can heal your own centuries of hidden pain. You can become whole again. You can become a powerful quantum magnet attracting healing and success into your life faster than the speed of light.

Our precious transformational playground needs your help. Humanity is desperately ill. If you doubt that, simply look around you. The signs are everywhere. People are deeply divided by religion, race, culture, education, affluence, appearance, and personal desires – every artificial measure we construct to explain our separateness. Terror and violence are commonplace. Unusually severe and devastating weather has become routine. Waste and destruction of the planet fueled by greed and avarice is praised. Anger and hate are elevated to the level of righteousness. *The fire of separation is consuming us all.* We are not separate from one another. We are one another. Your friends, your family and your despised enemies are all part of you. The earth, the weather and the stars are not separate from you. They are you. They are all part of you. Everything in your life is part of you, which means you are in great need of healing. The only way to heal you is to heal them.

To think otherwise is a delusion of consciousness.

Where will this perilous ego-fueled sickness of separateness lead? Is this the future you want? Is this the good you seek for yourself? For those you love? Of course not. No sane person would. This is not the road to Infinite Abundance. This is not happiness and success.

You have it in your power to do something about the direction you take and by so doing, calm the chaos and magnify the beacon of peace for all of us. Your healing message can help stop the wanton destruction of our transformational playground. You can heal them. You have already created a Miracle Healing.

You can do it again.

All those you love need you. Only you can do what you do. Your children can't do what you do. Microsoft, Berkshire-Hathaway, Bank of America, nor can any of the Fortune 500 do what you do. All the governments and armies of the world can't do what you do. Even if they could somehow join together and assist one another they cannot do what you do. Nobody can. You have amazing and totally unique powers. Powers you didn't even know you had. Powers you activate by your willingness to love and heal. No one else can do the things you do.

You are the one.

You cannot do everything by yourself, of course. And you certainly cannot do what you were never meant to do. You can only follow your path. Do your part so others can do theirs. Maybe your part is raising the next generation, making key decisions for a multi-national corporation, working on an assembly line, standing a post in a foreign land, writing a book or a song, making dinner for your family, encouraging a friend who is down, educating a few or entertaining millions. No job is too small or too big. Whatever your path calls for you to do – just do it.

All you can do is what your path leads you to do. Rest assured, you do your part brilliantly and it is absolutely necessary. You need help, of course. Creating a world where peace, love and endless abundance can thrive is no small feat. No one can do it alone. Follow your path and send your One Second Miracle every single day of your life.

This is the brilliantly colored orb of healing you held high to calm the storm in my living video. This is the life-giving gift I brought back especially for you. This is the Miracle Healing that saved my life. Send it again and often. It holds divine power. This is how you do your part. Not by extraordinary effort. Not by doing what you were never

meant to do. Send your Miracle Healing daily and the storms begin to quiet. *Only takes a moment*. Your Miracle Healing spread throughout humankind by the same quantum connection that spread the energy of 9/11. Only this time the energy was healing energy. Silently. Universally. Powerfully. All that you love healed. Our transformational playground healed. All this happens organically because you helped someone else heal with no thought for yourself.

I know for a fact you do your part well. Because I saw you do it. What a thrill it was to watch you. Nothing could stop you. Nothing. You were magnificent, impervious to the storms of scarcity consciousness, which surged against you, threatening to destroy all hope of goodness and abundance. Your strength, your courage and your steadfastness were the stuff of legend.

You Are Loved And Protected

At All Times And All Conditions

#### CHAPTER 19

#### **Calling The Arc**

It has always been a challenge for humans to grasp the duplicity of our space-time matrix. Let alone fully comprehend how to fully function within its duel nature. When I need help I call to the Arc of Light. When I am confused and unsure what to do I call the Arc of Light. When I am afraid, worried and feel like I have no resources available to me I call the Arc of Light. There I find comfort, reassurance and guidance. There I feel safe and protected from the slings and arrows of life's more ardent challenges. There I can connect to Presence and one with the Presence of the Generous One.

For many years I have sought to stay in alignment with the God, but I would inevitably become distracted. I would, for example, align more with abundance than with the Source of all abundance. It was important that I align with abundance so I could function and thrive in this world. That, however, cannot become my only or even my foremost point of alignment. It skewed my thinking and my decision-making. Aligning with the Arc of Light keeps me on my path. It gives me the solace and comfort I need when I need it. Aligning with the Arc of Light has given me a peace I didn't have before.

When I was in the Arc of Light in the Presence of the Generous One during my second death experience I received two separate waves of Miracle Healing. I mentioned this earlier. Twice a torrent of rainbow healing flooded my essence. I want to try and give you an idea of what it felt like.

I was in a state of complete peace in the perfectly serene beauty and bounty of the Arc. Seeing all I needed to see. Hearing all I needed to hear to make a dispassionate decision whether to go on to the next world or go back to my earthly experience. I have never known nor could have known the total peace I felt at that moment. Nothing could touch me. Nothing could threaten me. Nothing could harm me. I was in a state of peace and calm beyond all understanding. The instant I decided I would return the first magnificent Miracle Healing rainbow burst through the Living Light and assaulted my essence. The sheer force of it hit my chest and knocked me backward. I know I didn't have a body, but that's how it felt. I keep saying it was dimmer then the second, but at that moment I considered the first rainbow was the most brilliant thing I'd ever known.

Quicker than I could comprehend what had happened the second rainbow of Miracle Healing exploded through the walls of the Arc of Light. I don't know why I thought the Arc had walls they were all that is, was or ever will be. I don't know why I thought walls but I did. This gargantuan force of healing energy – greater in size, shape, and intensity of color hit my heart and blew my insides out. Impossible I know. I didn't have any inside or outside let alone heart. This is amazingly difficult to explain. That second rainbow was so powerful and assaulted my being with such force that for one sublime moment I lost all sense of my own existence. That Miracle Healing rainbow cleansed me inside out. It blew all that was unnecessary and abhorrent completely out of my being. In fact, for one unforgettable moment nothing existed for me except that glorious healing rainbow. I know that seems like a contradiction to the fact that I was one with the Generous One at the time. I can't explain any of it properly. Best I can do is share a feeling of what it was like. Those two rainbows of Miracle Healing were so

impacting on me that they are indelibly etched in my mind. Still today it is those loving incredibly brilliant real yet supernaturally beautiful rainbows of Miracle Healing that I remember from my second death experience.

When I visualize that second Miracle Healing, in particular, rainbow I still feel the impact of it assaulting my heart and penetrating my being with pure sweet divine love. A deep intense love. A love that can move mountains into the sea. This is only the beginning of what your healing message can do once it is transmuted into a Miracle Healing in the Presence of the Generous One. Imagine the effect on everything and everyone you love once it is expanded multiplied and returned to you.

I've been avoiding using the word assault in reference to a Miracle Healing, but that's exactly what it was. I been hearing the word every time I remembered that Miracle Healing Rainbow, but I hesitated saying anything because I thought I was protecting you from the word assault. Truth is you must know the awful and transforming power of your own Miracle Healing. The Miracle Healing you created was an overwhelmingly awesome assault on all that is abhorrent and contrary to a healthy, peaceful and loving existence.

Scarcity consciousness cannot be eradicated with a summer breeze. We need the same force of God that knocked Sol of Tarsus to the ground and blinded him for three days and turned Lot's wife into a pillar of salt and raised Lazarus from the dead. Your Miracle Healing carries every bit of that force and more.

I don't know if you will ever fully recognize what a fabulous gift you created. I don't know if you can because it's power emanates from the Infinite, the Source of All Creation. I am, of course, indebted to you for my life and my continued healing. You

sent me a healing message backwards in time and into another dimension creating a Miracle Healing from the pleasure of the Generous One. Your action gave me life. It allowed me to bring this brilliantly colored orb of comprehension, this book of understanding, this opportunity for Miracle Healing energy back for you to hold in your heart, which you will naturally and effortlessly pass to others. What an amazingly kind, generous and virtuous thing you've done.

#### (Workbook)

Now, I'm going to show you how to deepen your healing message. The more you understand, the more you allow yourself to see, the more elevated your consciousness becomes, the more powerful your healing message will be.

It, too, takes only a moment.

This simple action of sending a Miracle Healing is invigorating and very compelling. Here's how you can elevate and enhance the impact of your message.

We are going to start by calling the energy of the Arc of Light into your earthly experience. This is another image, which will empower your visualizations. Actually, the Arc does not come to you. You align with Arc. You, however, will picture that alignment as the Arc coming to you. Now the act of aligning with something as divinely powerful and void of any physical world reference as the Arc of Light can be a little tricky. For years Those Voices I hear would tell me I was out of alignment and I needed to get back in alignment, but for the life of me I didn't know how to do that. I didn't know what actions to take to accomplish that task. The steps listed below are how you can visualize and align to the Arc of Light so you can send Tom a healing message in the

Presence of the Generous One. This will automatically connect you with your Transcendent Self because only unity is possible in the Arc. Separation is absurd. You are forever connected with Tom, the Generous One and all that is. This is a great exercise for connection and aligning with the All-Encompassing Power of Creation.

You create a Miracle Healing. You heal Tom so he can bring this book back.

You heal all that you love in this life. You connect to Source. You do all this with your eyes closed in only a few moments.

#### Do this exercise:

Go into a quiet safe place. Turn off all possible sources of distraction, including phones and computers of all kinds. What you are about to do is one of the most important actions you can possibly take. Once you become familiar with finding this connection you will be able to do it on a busy subway, in the middle of a joyous celebration or taking off in a jet airplane, but for now limit the distractions.

Close your eyes and imagine walking through a forest on a cloudless and moonless night. Look up at the billions of trillions of stars in our known universe and allow that visualization of infinity to surround you. Allow your essence to ascend into the beautiful and womb-like darkness of the beginning that has no ending. Hold a pure loving intention. You are motivated only by a desire to do good for someone else. In your mind call the energy of the Arc of Light to come to you. A point of living, All-Knowing Light descends, growing larger as it does. Let the omnipotent Arc of Light surround you, superseding all other existence. Allow yourself to merge completely with

this loving, healing Light. Allow your earthly fears and concerns to vanish into the brilliance of the Light.

Imagine Tom's body lying in a bed in the ICU at Saddleback Hospital in Laguna Hills, California on March 29, 2009. Your intention is to heal this earthly manifestation of Tom Pauley. That will send your healing message back in time-space. Not because you hope to gain, nor save the world, but because Tom needs your help.

Now, focus your mind on those magnificent twin rainbows of Miracle Healing and send your healing message into the Presence of the Generous One.

The Generous One and has already invested your healing message with power of a Miracle Healing.

Allow your mind to gather the force of a Class 5 hurricane in your favorite color and let it go when you say the words:

#### Heal! Heal! Heal!

It's more emphatic to say the words out loud if you can. You are commanding your healing message not begging it. Tell it you mean business. You want healing now! If you need to say them in your mind do it with the same commanding intent.

Picture your healing gift exploding forth in a rainbow of colors, aromas, fragrances and textures as your healing message joins the healing energy sent by others and is transformed instantly into a Miracle Healing. Accompanied by the most inspiring and enlightening music in creation. The color and frequency of your Miracle Healing is a wonder to taste, so refreshing, clean and uncompromising. The melody is uplifting and

enlightening. Joining the other messages in the rainbow of healing colors you create a divine symphony. Empowering and transcendent.

This is the Miracle Healing you created. This is the healing gift you sent to Tom on March 29, 2009. This is the healing gift pre-sanctioned in the Presence of the Generous One, elevated to the station of Miracle Healing, which you asked me to bring back for you.

#### Best You Can

Do not become discouraged if your connection seems less vivid than mine. Your powers of access and recognition will grow and expand over time. Make this act of surrounding yourself in the Arc of Light and sending Tom healing in the Presence of the Generous One a daily practice. It will get so you can do this almost instantly by simply thinking of Tom and the rainbow of Miracle Healing.

Of course, you may not want to hurry once you enter this blessed healing sanctuary. It does have a way of growing on you. Take the time to access the Arc of Light and send your Miracle Healing as often as you can. It takes six weeks of regular practice to form a shift in your consciousness, to develop a life habit, and in this case to embody the spirit of awesome power and beauty of the infinite. Send your healing message at a specific time of day. Choose a time. Remain consistent. Send your message daily. Living a life infused with the power of infinite abundance will rejuvenate and enliven every aspect of your life. Doing this in complete sincerity is a big step towards healing yourself from the plague of scarcity consciousness. Connecting to the

Source of all that is will heal me and expand what you consider possible. It will expand what infinite possibility means for you.

(End Workbook)

We live in an ever-expanding universe. Your act of going into the Arc of Light with the intention of creating a Miracle Healing for Tom changes you. You are greater because of it. Your powers are greater. Your understanding is greater. Your vision is greater. Your consciousness is greater. And the universe is greater because of your vision although, you may not recognize these benefits at first. Processing such a dynamic change takes time.

#### Healing is the lodestone of all abundance.

Your healing energy carries more than you think it does. It carries your hopes and dreams because it comes from you. It carries your energy. It was sent out of love without hope for personal gain, which gives your message the power of a fertile vision.

Jules Verne, a French author, had a vision of a nuclear powered submarine, the Nautilus. In 1870 he published what became a very popular book. It was his vision in an adventure book, *Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea <Vingt Mille Lieues Sous Les Mers>*, eighty-four years before the world's first nuclear submarine, the *USS Nautilus*, was launched in 1954. His vision gave the scientists who designed it, the congressmen who funded it and the Navy brass who approved it an image of what was possible. His book created a vision that expanded the Universe.

Vision precedes the expansion of our physical reality.

Pablo Picasso painted figures and still life scenes using his vision of life showing all sides of an object at the same time. His cubist paintings depicted a view of life, which could only be seen by traveling at the speed of light. He did this, as Albert Einstein was only beginning to postulate the effects of his world-changing *Theory of Relativity* and the reality-changing notion of traveling at the speed of light. Before then people had no concept of anything traveling at 186,286 miles per second, let alone imagining what life would look like at that speed.

#### His vision preceded the understanding and expansion of our physical reality.

Everyone said that harnessing the massive flow of the Colorado was impossible, until someone had the crazy idea it could be done using a massive labor force and a radical, new construction process. Franklin Delano Roosevelt, out of desperation to put people back to work in the USA in 1935 pushed through implementation of this impossible concept. The electricity from Hoover Dam gave both Las Vegas and Los Angeles the energy they needed to become powerful energetic cities.

Vision always precedes expansion of our physical reality. These visions began great change and benefit to our human experience. The greatest visions come from an evolved consciousness that means your vision can exceed them all.

Your vision of a peaceful, loving world, a life of infinite abundance and a personal connection to your transcendent self is the ultimate healing possible in this world. It is why you came into this glorious time frame. This one message you sent back through the time-space matrix and into a different reality is monumental in the evolution of humankind which you cannot fully understand. Your vision bonded organically to your healing message is exceedingly important.

Those who do not share your vision for a more gentle and loving world, for a more prosperous healing experience for all humans are also projecting their visions.

Visions bred in scarcity consciousness. These visions are affecting the reality of your world. They must not remain unchallenged as the only visions of your future.

Your healing messages are essential to our greater and lasting abundance.

They carry with them the vibrations of your visions of peace, love and happiness and the Power and Might of the all Creation.

Those negative visions vibrating to greed, domination and separateness are not nearly as powerful as love, unity and divine inspiration. How can they be? Nothing is more powerful than your visions, which have been consecrated in the Presence of the Generous One.

New ideas, new concepts, new products, new methods – the expansion of our time-space matrix always begin with a vision. Oh, many have ideas about bigger and better things, but it is those connected few who have a vision and do something with it. They are the champions of our future. The question is, are you willing to do nothing and allow the visions born of the scarcity consciousness dominate your world? Your future? Your children's future? Or do you want your vision of a peaceful, loving, healing world to have a chance?

Start by using the template I offer until you become comfortable with it, then make your own. Continue to enter the Arc of Light and align with the Source of Creation whether Tom is still here in our current temporal matrix or not. Think of Tom as your

body double. Remember separateness is a delusion of your consciousness. Tom, your loved ones, your pets, the lamp you are using, the book you are reading these are all constructs you created. They are one with you. There is no difference healing Tom and healing those you love because we are all one. Separateness is a delusion.

Send your healing to Tom because he marks one place where your Miracle

Healing has already been granted. It has already been sanctioned in the Presence of the

Generous One. Therefore it has no beginning and no ending. It exists within the infinite

abundance of All-Creation. It is already a proven success and therefore the perfect

training vehicle.

Remember Tom inside the Arc of Light, bathed in a living rainbow of Miracle Healing colors. Use that brilliant glowing rainbow as the visualization for Miracle Healing. Remember the Miracle Healing Rainbow and send a Miracle Healing message every single chance you get.

If you can't quite get your head around the universality of humankind send your healing message anyway. Use wording that includes other you love. The form is not important.

Sending a healing message is important. Your visions are important. You are important.

We must create as individuals, not as sheep blindly following the ways of yesterday. *You are powerful beyond all measure*. If we are to heal our precious transformational playground, and ourselves we must do it as individuals. *You are* 

powerful beyond all measure. Strong, loving and inclusive. If we are to welcome in an era of world peace and universal prosperity we must do it with absolute sincerity and love. You are powerful beyond all measure. If we are to initiate an evolution of consciousness, an expansion of all that is possible, we must do it with the permission and acceptance of the Source of all that was, is and ever will be.

This may sound like a tall order, but I assure you it is not. Evolving this time-space matrix into a more peaceful, caring, honest, loving and healing environment begins by simply sending Tom Pauley a healing message back in the early morning hours of March 29, 2009.

#### Greatest Advantage Possible

I can't emphasize enough how important this one little act is. Not only for Tom, but also for all those you love and the earth itself. Doing this exercise opens the door to the greatest advantage anyone can hope to enjoy in this earthly experience.

You can do this. I know you can do this. Because you did it before. I was there. I watched you create my Miracle Healing. I received the Miracle Healing you created and I saw the results of your healing. I am alive, walking, talking, writing and enjoying my life because of the Miracle Healing you created. I am enjoying a full and complete recovery because of the Miracle Healing you created in the Presence of the Generous One.

Now is the time to take action again. Right now. Not in ten minutes. Not when you finish the book. Not when it is more convenient or quieter or more private. You

must do something now. Again! Taking action immediately while you feel inspired is essential to the greatest successes in this temporal matrix. Because your inspired energy is inspiring. Just like touching a vibrating tuning fork to a non-vibrating tuning fork.

You are at this very instant vibrating with the energy of creating a Miracle Healing.

Act now. Close your eyes and ask God to send Tom another healing message.

You cannot fail. Your success is guaranteed because you already have succeeded.

Besides you have so very much to gain.

It Only Takes A Moment

#### Send Your Healing Message Again

You've already done this more than once. Now, do it again. I was there. I saw first hand how strong and powerful your healing is.

- 1. Close you eyes and align with the Arc of Light.
- 2. Think of Tom Pauley back on March 29, 2009, in Saddleback Hospital needing your help.
- Focus on that supernaturally brilliant rainbow of Miracle Healing in the
   Presence of the Generous One.
- 4. Gather a great force in your mind and speed your healing message on it's way in your favorite color.
- Detach and allow yourself to receive the revitalizing gift coming back to you. Notice how you feel. Staying open is essential.

Send Your Healing Message Now

And Receive Your Gift Before Proceeding

# Lesson Six

# Deeping Questions & Workbook

## Lesson Six

### Transcendent Connection

## Chapters 18 – 19

Do you feel safe and protected at all times and under all conditions? Have
you ever had something happen in your life that confirmed for you that you
were not alone, that your higher power was protecting and guiding you?
Do you turn to the power of Creation when there is no place else to turn? Do
you expect to be guided and kept safe? Do you turn to Source for guidance
when your life seems to be going smoothly? Do you have a daily program for

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S	ince the tests on your path present you with opportunities to grow and
t1	nen you will always have them. Describe a test or difficulty that you have
fa	aced, made a decision and received the consequences for your choice.
d	id you learn? How did you grow?
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There is plenty of divisiveness in the world. Where is there divisiveness in
your own life? Do you feel you are separate or superior to any others,
individually or as a group? Do you feel that you and all humankind share the
same energy? Discuss.
Are you in alignment with God? Are your choices inspired? Do you feel as
though you are on your correct path or are you walking in the rough?

Have you done the exercise from the book <i>Calling the Arc</i> ? Did you stay
open to the ambience of that connection? Do you feel good about this
connection through the Arc? Do you feel like you are ready to make a
practice of connecting to your Transcendent Guidance on a regular basis?
Are you connecting to the Arc with love in your heart for all humankind? Do
you have love in your heart for our precious transformational playground and
all it holds, human, animal, plant and mineral?

7	Vision comes before creation. Do you maintain a positive vision of succe
f	For you and all you love? Including those you may just be learning to lov
Ι	Do you maintain a vision of a peaceful loving world?
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