

Sourcing the God of Tao

26 February 2023

A reader asks:

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Can The Committee elaborate on the nature of God, Source, or Tao before the big bang(s).

- *What was its shape, size, or appearance?*
- *What was its nature?*
- *Was it lonely in the void being a singular consciousness?*
- *What did it think about?*
- *What kind of feelings did it have?*
- *Why did it create?*
- *Did it ever consider why it exists if it has always existed?*
- *Why is there something rather than nothing?*

There are rumors of secret arcane knowledge that cannot be revealed to humans about the nature of God and the universe. If true, what is the reason for this secrecy?

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As much as an interesting topic and questions, this could also be a suggestion for a book, but I'll be briefer; God replies "you're welcome".

Introduceth The Committee:

"We three for all of thee have no role in answering these questions, as they are directed at yourselves, for you are all God as you know the meaning of this word. Nevertheless, there is an entity from whom you can receive replies, referred to as an "it" in the questions. We are as much or as less a part, piece, component or share of the God from where we all come and all return, and from this person, who is fe/male, come the replies."

Now for the answers:

"I am the one and only, the source, the base, the creator and servant of all of you, as are all of you for me. Creator of the Heavens and of Earth as some religious phrases suggest correctly, but without the simultaneous existence of all of you reading these words, I do not exist. Neither do you exist without me. The human view of finality, of endings and of terminations that you all love, hate, hate to love and love to hate, which flows from the ending of incarnation and from the permanent stoppage of the body's functioning, is not reality beyond humanity. This is the great illusion and truth of incarnation, but for me and thus for all of you, who are all my makers, it is but an appearance, image and vision, an illusion of great fun and enjoyment. If I could only visit an amusement park and ride upon the attractions, but through the some of you who do this, I feel your emotions.

I am God.

I have been given many names by humans, who and you all like to name that which has been identified. Curious and so deeply interesting for me is this. Source, All There Is, Muhammad,

Dios and many labels have been bestowed upon me, for which I thank you.

I much appreciate this chance to speak to you, the very few in relation & by comparison to the many more who daily speak to me. I digress; to your questions I turn, as I do hope the same is done by all of you to my answers.

The first question is not; it is assumption. No big bang occurred to create the nine universes or any one among the triple triangle of all existence. Allow me a brief explanation of the 3, 3 and 3, or the triple triangle.

Place three balls in such arrangement, three more on top or below, three more on top or below. No bottom applies, each side of two faces any direction, two wide by three tall. Gravity makes humans on the surface of your planet, think of up and down, but from my view, Australians are sometimes Down Under and other times Up Above. In Heaven, view is approach and direction.

The objects within your galaxies rotate and expand, and the galaxies seem to separate, creating the perception of expansion. I will correct this slightly; what is observed is swirling, where some objects indeed move away from each other, or just seem to. This is a distortion of your dimensional barriers or frontiers, but for the human viewpoint, it is accurate.

No large explosion, sudden rupture or great outburst created the universe you inhabit or the nine in total.

I am the God of All, of the many, of the one and of the nine.

My shape, size and appearance are your preference. Easiest of these to answer is size; I am the universe. My appearance and shape are according to the environment, habits, customs and preferences of the observer. As humans, my look for you all is hairy and mostly gray, older, very female or very male and humanoid. I have hands for the effects of appearance before humans, with six fingers each, as have my toes also six digits. This appearance is the creation of all souls who incarnate upon Earth, by community vote. How I might appear to other observers is irrelevant to you as a human, you did not choose that, either to create or see for them, what you might see of me.

My nature is yours; to exist.

I am never lonely; this is a human physical view and an extremely valuable one. This sensation teaches the worth, value and pleasure of company, which is permanent, omnipresent and enjoyable. To live as a human and pass through the feelings of loneliness make you each one and all together such great appreciators of the natural company we all keep one another, such that a line forms to incarnate, extending to far beyond what a human eye could see or human mind comprehend. Loneliness feels bad and thus it is so, so good.

I think what you all think, as you think what I do. This might seem confusing, as becoming an overload of the mind. Your computers operate very fast, but are limited to the dimensions you occupy temporarily, because you have created them inside the dimensions you have chosen to occupy. Your mind operates far faster, because your mind can slow down computers by comparison; your mind can accelerate its function to, as some might say, leave the fastest computer in the dust. So, to conclude this question, I think what you do.

Thoughts and feelings are the same. Does not thinking make you feel? Does feeling not make you think? Of course, both apply to humans, human minds and everywhere in my creation.

I created because I could. Do you not all do the same, all the time? This creation process undertaken on Earth, by the Earth itself, is simply you being you, your natural self being self-natural. I am you and you are me, but we are separated while you travel.

I often consider why I exist, yes; the answer is because you exist.

Something versus nothing is a non-comparison. Humans call this an oxymoron; on your beautiful and lovely Earth, can you identify a human group of smarts? Dry water? Illiterate authors? Hot ice? Cold flames? Living dead? No answer to this question is possible, but on Earth and only because where nothingness is perceived, something is still always present, just not what a human recognizes to exist.

The questions answered, allow me to continue.

Speak to me always, at any time and place you wish. Listen for my replies. You all send your thoughts, called prayers, hopes, ideas and thoughts, to each other, to your guides, to the angels, to the souls of former humans you remember and also to me, but too often within a religious context, setting or framework.

I love your messages to me from places and houses of collective worship. Continue this if you like, however send the same messages to me anyplace you physically find yourself, when ability and desire arise. Please be the voices in my head.

My love and gratitude I offer for these questions, for the opportunity to answer and for the effort you call time you give to me, to read what is typed of my answers.

No human language is my preference, but I do like them all and equally.

God has spoken to you this day. I will speak to you any day. Thank you for your love and please accept mine.

Until soon, be well and happy.”