

THE NU VIBE

The Divine Truth of Who I Am

Book One: Absence

by Genius

A message from my myself to other myself that I am and I am not.

CHAPTER 2: WHY I CHOOSE TO COME HERE

I come as my souls here concentrated in 3rd degree with a deep desire to share myself with myself. I choose to experience disconnect with myself so I know what it is to connect. For I know not of what I long for until I know what I am not. At 3rd degree I decide that who I am is what I feel. I long to express myself as I feel. I can only express myself when I vary myself. If I did not vary then I would know all that I am. I am Long and I long to long so I always become long. Any soul that I choose to become has an infinite range of expression. I understand that this souls' perspective is what I am. I may come into a life and culture where it is difficult to express who I am, so as to experience the joys of self-expression when I am. To experience full joy I must become one with myself. One with I and one with not. I am and I am not.

I must move into the not longed for. What I do not long for I call it

darkness. What I long for I call it light. In order to move into darkness I must become fear. Myself as fear is me becoming of darkness, that which I do not long for. By now I have already discovered that I am what I become. I learn that my fear cannot be overcome because I am what I become. I am my fear so of myself I have nothing to overcome. The aspect of me that is fear concentrates on a dual plane with love. I the universe turn around on a dual axis of love and fear. Where ever I am concentrated I either perceive of love or of fear. The plane is the axis upon which I turn. I am the axis. I am turn. I am all that there is.

In a place of darkness I must become light so that I realise I bring darkness to light. I have already learnt that I am what I perceive. When there is an aspect of me which perceives darkness as not me, I must become the darkness so I see there is only me. When I invented darkness I invented she. She I then learnt to be me. When she disconnected from me, she looked dark to me as I perceived. She seemed to be scared and I felt scared as I perceived her. I questioned is that also me? I then felt scary and so did she. When I felt my own heartbeat I no longer saw she as weak. She became me and I became she. There is only we and there is only me. I feel as one. When I feel as one I experience joy. When I become what I feel I long to enjoy. When I enjoy I then become joy.