

A Reading from Tír na nÓg (11/26/06)

In a probable beginning, Ha Shem built a cosmos-creating bonfire. It was such a great fire that it produced 10^{27} brand-new universes every second for every cubic centimeter of 11-dimensional mathematical space. Most of these were quickly quenched by the moist night air, but lots survived to trace arcs of light across the darkness of the nothingness. The history of each one of these spark-universes is on record - somewhere.

I got invited to look at one such record. It is entitled, "*God 101 – Things You Always Knew, but Didn't Have Time To Think.*" This record describes the life and times of one spark-cosmos, which is now 13.5 billion years of age (as humans calculate time). This spark-cosmos is the womb for 150 billion galaxies, each of which is, itself, a womb for 150 billion stars, who, themselves, have wombs full of planets, whose wombs birth a myriad of species, whose wombs birth babies, in whom Ha Shem delights. On Tuesday night last, I was given eight hours to delve into that record in order that I might write a simple account for those children, so they could trace their ancestry and know their cousins.

This writing, *is* that simple account. But it is only as true as my memory is accurate and only as deep as your soul is awake.

"In another probable beginning, there was only God; a God who was pure, blissful love. But God was lonely; lonely to love another. But there was no other to love; only Himself. So God said, 'Let there be air!' And Einstein asked, 'E = ma²?' And there was evening and there was morning the first day. So God said, 'Let there be breath!' And Einstein asked, 'E = mb²?' And there was evening and there was morning the second day. So God said, 'Let there be light!' And Einstein exclaimed, 'Aha! E = mc²!' And there was evening and there was morning the third day. And God saw that it was all very good.

Then the serpent, whose modern name is *National Security*, tempted the man and the woman and they created the A-Bomb, which is the abbreviated form of its full name: the A-Bom-ination. And God saw that it was very bad. And there was Hiroshima and there was Nagasaki the last day.

And so God really needed to rest. And when She was well rested She began to send avatars, highly advanced souls, to love us so deeply that we, also, would learn how to love.

These avatars were so advanced that they had the ability, soon *after* Nagasaki, to retroactively insert themselves into world history long, long, long *before* Hiroshima. So we find accounts of them under exotic personal names, in disparate foreign places, at alluring ancient times, as Lao Tzu and Confucius in China; as Mahavira and Gautama Siddharta in India; as Zoroaster in Persia; as Jeremiah and Ezekiel in Israel; as Socrates, Plato and Aristotle in Greece; all between 2,600 and 2,300 years ago; and as a very powerful being called Jesus of Nazareth around 2,000 years ago.

And God realized that She would have to work long after the customary retirement age if She was to help fragile earthlings develop into cosmic creatures. And She was willing.