

THE TREASURE GIVEN

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TaPa teaches on God's empowerment in the treasure given; grace that puts us to the test; the sight lifted; the brokenhearted repaired; led by a hand divine; the unction of the Spirit.

I am come and have taken upon self once again the task of reincarceration that I might be momentarily near you. And as we touch in a supernal salute to that that gratifieth beyond the veil, so also do we accompany those that wait with us, seeking that which is the Presence of the divine. For before us there are many structures that stand, builded upon the sinking sands of aspiration, but a few qualify to be lifted up and are then celebrated as having been formed and set upon the rock, for that rock is the salvation of consciousness. It is beyond its measure expressed ever greater by our concentrate energy and focus upon it.

Oh thou blessèd rock of ages,
I am trusting now in thee,
And when the storms of life surround me,
Rock of ages cleft for me.
When the journey is completed
And there's no more work to do,
Guide the gentle but broken spirit
Toward its home beyond the blue.

For we have just begun, and all things are new before us. Our anticipation of the future is colored by our remembrance of the past, and we represent in the ever living, ever loving eternal moment of now that that must make decisions in proper gauge to the level that we would aspire, knowing from whence we came and challenged to the uttermost in the present, open nevertheless to the future. For all around are sinking sands, and that must be upon which our understanding comes.

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Falling away is the will; superseding it is the divine Presence, that we would stand in the midst of the company of men and before Him, knowing that all things are given. He is that God then of provision and provideth adequately where we are, giving unto us the opportunities and responsibilities about which life is truly made; for there is that that is the treasure, and I but a part of that treasure given.

Words that seem to die out of the air almost as quickly as they come is that that stands betwixt the present order and that that forthcomes. When words will have a meaning beyond the measure of man and hold his confidence readily, we will teach then the young and the aspiring through words of encouragement. We shall then open the prayer in such a way as to include others and all before we ourselves, and give that which is needed.

Between that that is the salutation and the benediction, there is much to be concentrate upon. We value and hold ourselves in the esteem that is presented to us. We have opened ourselves to the understanding of that that is precious hidden, but unto that that is shared with others we are cautious – oh, so cautious often to miss great opportunities. For self-preservation and reasons beyond recognition, the mind is such a funny and strange organ. It is that which we develop, that which we call upon, that which stabilizes us in the present reality, and opens all others to us.

Ere we go forth unto worlds unknown, know this of your own world: that it is worlds within worlds. In that that is a continuum expressed, yea, we will know the sorrows of life and the struggles that are afforded, but the joys and the wisdom that comes to us balances and counter-balances, holding steady all along the way. And into that cleft then we give ourselves safety in the rock that is higher (Ex 33:21-12), seeking no solace here below, putting no demands upon the recognition and portrayal, but setting a standard from which we will not move.

In that time that forthcomes, we shall come to the understanding of how gentle is that hand that persuades, that has led us safely through, that leads us still now, and that shall lead us to the everlasting. How precious indeed is that that is given and that that is rejoiced in reception thereof. For we are but a thought, yet one that there is great hope that dwells within, fashioned from the dust of the earth. Still are we given the opportunity to raise ourselves up from the mirèd pit and to stand in our own logic with a greater realization of purpose and destiny, securing ourselves to that which helps along the way, that harms not, that is linked and equated with the infinite because of infinite love. In consideration we receive that abundance which should turn night to day and make sure all places and things that are in turmoil, make great the small, preparing the way that we might take entrance

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also even as He calls us. Even as we call upon Him, the door opens. Behold, not a hoof shall be left behind.

As the great teacher, the lawgiver himself, turned water into blood by the power and the authority and the unction of the Spirit, so also the Master Sananda Jesu Jesus, at the gathering at Cana, turned water into wine. That that is needed is therein adjusted, that that is adequately provided for is instrumental in the formation, in the principle. It is the medium that is changed into that that shows and directs, that guides. For we have just begun, beloved, we have just begun to live. Old things have passed away. Behold, all things are new, and with this comes that grace that over us rolls. Extolling grace then becomes a part of everyday expression, the grace that saved the race, that puts us to the test, but gives us the rich and deep reward. For in struggle, we are steadied by the evidence of things unseen. And yet, you have seen. We are told things that come to our hearing that we never heard before, for we have been blessed and led to the level where this is no longer potential, but probability.

If we leave behind the task that we have so busied the self for, oh, so long with, there will be another, and it will make use of the greater part as we have grown. And as we begin to unfurl, the lotus becomes the evidence. With clear seeing, our sight has been lifted. With the knowledge of that profoundly and augustly against the profane, then we labor to hold ourselves above the mediocrity of a world gone awry. And we draw ourselves up for the purpose that nothing of this world shall hold us down or push us back or make less than, for we are born to be more than. And for this there is praise. For a hand that can do this miracle before us is one that has worked, oh, so adequately behind the scenes and, oh, so profoundly to our attention.

I find myself completed and described through the audit by the words of Isaiah, in the sixty-first chapter, beginning with the first verse, "For I was sent to bind up the heart and to break the prison bars and set the captive free." For a heart that has been broken is not beyond repair. Bound up it can struggle with the advantage of coming to completion, reformed, remade, renewed, to live anew and to be adequately in another place, in another time. For often, we are broken to begin the process that will allow us the advantage of coming above the snare. We will not know the noonday spirit, but shall see the evidence reflected in the struggle and after the struggle. For there comes that sweet time of twilight's inference as to the coming darkness, but with it the promise of a new dawning, a new time and a new age of expression when we have come to full accountability in the light of our own discernment. And with His grace each parts their way from the wickedness in parting to change, perhaps part of that dissent to raise up a banner that proclaimeth the new even in the midst of the old fading from us.

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Where we see strength it is within the heartfelt attempt to redevelop and renegotiate, perhaps, part of the failures of the past and to open, that we might receive in goodly measure that that was always intended from the very foundation. It is through our struggle, then, that the sight becomes keener and we ourselves become more aware. It is in the battle that we can barely see victory, but it is always there. It stands across the battlefield. It extends in privilege unto us when we can lay our armor down at His feet and there rest to listen, to learn, to be free; where there shall be no conflict, no division, no separation, but also no going back, but looking ever forward to that that approaches. It is our destiny to see this and proclaim it to others that come by our way.

For the greatest shall be shown the servant of all, and in goodly time with full measure shall be able then to provide where there is lack to balance the two. Oh, how precious, and what joy in knowing that we are led by this hand divine, that we have not only the opportunity, but a multi-faceted experience in which we can feel the embrace and know the touch. This is the unction of the Spirit. The precious unction that changes one in struggle and shows us a way in struggle to accomplish for reasons and purposes beyond, often, our understanding; the power that is known in the grace, the favor of the Most High.

How far we have come matters not. How much further do we have matters somewhat, but if our intention is not to quit or to separate ourselves or to go back to older ways that have failed us already, then there is a promise. The prophet gave his promise that the Spirit would descend, and from our inner being a river would begin, the flow of which is not the same, but is continuous. It mounts as it becomes a part of that that is formed within us. For the river, the river's flow is not diminished when it runs underground, and can neither be seen nor touched. But where it would find its entrance, it is for reasons that are not genuinely understood, and it will find also eventually its re-surfacing ere it is poured out to sea.

Be strong in the ways of strength, and be held in that Promise Supreme. Blow ye the trumpet out in Zion, for He surely shall return and stand upon the Mount of Olives, salvation to a dying world to bring. If we hold to that security that only we ourselves know, then we are holding to that deft hand that made all, and shall see all through and safe – safe at last. Fulfilled because we have known the test and we are beginning to comprehend the prize.

Even as we are but a few, with a few less we would be meager. With a few more we can be empowered and we can triumph over all that would seek to put us aside for any reason or purpose and tout then the words of men lost in the double speak of the inability to find yourself where you are. There is no other place to

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look than where you are, for it is there that you will find your treasure. It is there in the light of truth afforded unto us the vision comes, and we begin to be the living example. We begin in that process to be lifted, for the perfect cannot remain and are carried out and separated from us. But the vessel that, through its imperfection, is placed again upon the wheel of the potter can be made whole. It will not be as beautiful perhaps to the eyes of men. It will not be without worry that the repair hold, but it can still pour out of its contents, for it has been reprov'd.

Now in the future day, when the fiery trials blaze, some would doubt and others would find reason to be called away. But I remain because He has set me here. My purpose, in all truth, is unknown fully or completely, even with the evidence that is laid that we return to again and again by being supportive in spirit and in presence holds us together as a tie that binds. It makes that which is extended even more precious – not that it was held away - but when it comes it's, oh, so readily sought, and it presents that which is supernal to you, for you have served, and therefore, then, you are served. It lights the way for others. If your service is accomplished and received at the altar of sacrifice, then you shall receive ... for greater, and not for less, for more and not for a substitute. For that the world cries out, and there is little bread for each. Wisdom is measured and meted out even more carefully, often, than treasure.

Let the Spirit flow, descending from Him, that we might receive. As we claim the abundance, wait with me just one hour, for soon waters will turn red again, but not at the spoken command of one, but of many. Soon there will come a change, but that change is not yet anticipated. The hour is great toward the fulfillment of that that was promised, and the coming of the White One. In that that we together achieve, foundations are laid. On these buildings erected, until in the crumbling of each through time and the quaking of man's awareness, shall we dwell secure with the Promise.

But understand this: that from an orthodox point of view, it is simply a reality that the teacher, the Rabbi is always trained in Jerusalem, and then returns to any number of different points to continue and to set themselves in action. Where we have known the things of life, we shall not forget all that He giveth in this manner and/or way. But, until we grow weary of the great whole, it is in that time that He shall come to us even as a thief in the night – no man knoweth the hour nor the day. It could be *this* very night, lest we be asked to tarry 'til the dawn. Find the simple and enrich and increase it simply by the willingness and desire of the heart, not being afflicted by the arrows of scorn, but by the strength of the Spirit and its unction, and you will safely go.

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I said to the man that stood at the gate of the year, “Give me light, that I might go safely into the unknown.” And he said to me, “Put your hand forth into mine, and I will show you a better way, a safer way.” And as I have reached to you, beloved, you must reach to others – a safer way and a better way. Oh, how sweet the sound that we would meet for this, for no man knoweth what lies beyond the gate, neither this year nor another to come, until he has pursued bringing light into darkness and keeping the way clear, making sure there is nothing between. For our way is not the way of others, and yet time bears witness to that which can only be equated as the finest hour spent near to that that can be felt and seen and touched and known; near to that that has lavished upon us the gifts and has opened the treasure unto us; that called us back from the brink and showed us a more stable way and gave us the manner that would inspire others and touch them unequivocally in such a way as to transplant and transpose that light, for we are purveyors of the light.

Neither have we created it nor can we control it. Can we set then the day aside from the night? The light aside from darkness? Or must we know its unending schedule and use this to our advantage? For a wise man once came to the Master by night (Jn 3:1-8) and was given the knowledge and wisdom of the light, that he must be then a candidate, that he must be one born again, and that the Spirit would provide the time and the place and the power and the authority. And yet he questioned how can a man return to his mother’s womb, and saw a very physical turn as a potential or possibility, and in reality the implied becomes obvious. It is the spirit of man that comes under appointment.

To live again is a relatively mediocre transpirant. It happens all along the way. It shall continue. But there is greater beneath in the sub-level of our subconscious interpretation and our conscious desire to continue seeking that brings us to the point of the matter. It came by night, for night was his protection and his covering. He asked but one question and felt safe that in the same night he could return to his own without the advantage of being viewed, without the cold reality even of the bright sun. But I would say unto you, beloved, come in the day and come in the night and ask that it might be given to you.

Seek ye to question me in this time, beloved, then do so. For though we have not spent a great length of time, it is for a reason and it shall be revealed to those that seek it out. Many hurt. Many suffer. Many cry. Many are alone. You can travel down the street at night and feel the loneliness, the streets where prisons have no keys, and if we pass without giving it thought, hope or heart, how can we in any wise change the mechanism of levels? Put into action part of that that has made you what you are today. It can work for others. It is no secret.

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Q: TaPa, may I touch with you for strength this time? (Victoria)

TaPa: Hold the self in that frame of reference regarding all things that move to and through, surrounding. Make straight the way prepared in the desert of aridity for that that is lavishly given to you now. That that shares also carries to others part of that that was sufficient, and in such abundance, as with the loaves of fishes there were many, many baskets left over. Hold in patience, for the time breaks and comes open unto the realization of purpose beyond measure. Strength in the self then is in that sleep undeterred where anger falls away and hope replaces, where relaxation is not only the goal, but that that is evidenced in the light of the morning. Go forth, child. Go forth. About which we cross is at the shallow edge first, and then we come to know the depths.

(To Marianne M.) Is there more, child?

Q: TaPa, may I touch with you, please? (Elena J.)

TaPa: Starting now as we begin to unify, as we begin to set up transverse lines the energies will pull into a more compliant order. But hold that strength and the self steady, for surely there is that that needful though it be can be given out and off the table of bounty. (Tongues) Draw with the breath ... the strength of fail-safe there. Much is deflected and given off for the sake of others, but draw within the breath of life. It realigns, reaffirms and strengthens. It is from off the soul. Go forth, child. (Tongues) Cast not aside that hope that is builded within you, for naught of this world shall turn you around.

Those that stand supportively with me come forth, for in the moment there is that applauded of higher level and that seen completed in the lower is made manifest in the bounty of the higher. All that is given is that that we vow in the strength of our own that is lifted to His strength that is higher, fulfilling, fulfilling the first vow, the first works, the first love, the first great truth revealed unto us.

Go forth, then, in peace, in light and in love, beloved, for there is much to do about which we are a part. Written in the Book of Secrets is the resolution and revelation of that that is kept closest to our bosom.

Go forth, beloved. (Tongues) Let me, let me reach out where you are. Even as I move, so must also the journey for each to begin or continue.

Go forth, beloved. It is well.