

Dear Friends:

I am experiencing what so many people are experiencing in this time....and that is the deep grief of the loss of a loved one. My beloved dog Bear passed from his beautiful body just a few days ago, his head across my feet, protecting me to the very end. Bear, a so-called “lower evolved” being – knew from the beginning and lived his life’s purpose more completely, more thoroughly, more truly than most of us “more evolved” humans could ever hope to live. He realized before I did that his sole/soul purpose was to protect me, and he did so without hesitation, without question, without apology and didn’t care at all that he was frequently chastised for his protective behavior. He immediately responded to the emotions of anger, resentment, or the potential for violence in any person and put himself between me and that person as a solid threat to anyone who might even think about harming me....AND he also recognized and offered compassion to love, to joy, to grief and wanted to “kiss it better”, so if you were one of the humans that Bear recognized as loving and you wanted to get close to me, you knew you were going to have to wash some saliva from your hands. He knew his purpose, and he clearly and immediately recognized and responded to anything that felt potentially threatening to me.

If only we, as humans, could live our lives as completely in harmony with Spirit as Bear did, KNOWING that Spirit is always present in our lives, in every experience.....KNOWING that we all DO have Purpose and that our Purpose is immensely important, even if it is our Soul's intent that we spend our lives cooking, cleaning and caring for others. (So many people in our time believe that a life lived being a homemaker and a mother/father is a life of little worth. As I've said to you before, one of my favorite fantasies is that the Virgin Mary is sitting across my desk from me, saying to me, "I just feel as though I should be doing something more important in my life. ALL I'm doing is raising these children.")

In truth, there is no greater calling than one that compels us to care for others. If every mother, every nurse, every person who cares for their aging parents realized the supreme value of this Purpose, they would be able to move joyfully through their lives, never wavering in their determination to accomplish their soul's intention. Doing what we came to do frees us from the doubts that hold us back....the fears that hold us back. Anything that we are doing that offers to the care of another IS IN PURPOSE. It's what we are supposed to be doing, and failing to realize the value of such a calling often fills us with resentment. Resentment causes exhaustion....so we are filled with exhaustion AND resentment, and with self-loathing, for we believe that our lives – that our very Being – lacks worth.

Such a belief strips the joy from our lives and keeps us from doing what we are intended to do, for care given with resentment is received in pain. There are few things in this world that hurt more than to know that a person who is caring for you resents that they are called to that task.

As I've mentioned many times over the past months, most of us are experiencing the loss of someone whom we love deeply....OR, are striving to find the right words to say, the right things to do, to ease the hearts of those in our lives are losing someone whom they love deeply. One of my dearest friends – a Catholic priest – recently told me he had conducted twelve funerals in three days and had four more scheduled for the next day. To many of us, it seems as though there is a mass exodus taking place. So many are leaving, and so many young people are committing suicide.

I have hesitated to talk about this with you before, because I haven't wanted to write newsletters that are morose; but I think I HAVE to write about this, because it's happening to ALL of us, and it certainly doesn't help to not talk about it. To live through these times in silence only deepens and intensifies the fear and confusion that is experienced by those who don't understand that there IS

Purpose in the experiences of these times, as there has been, of course, in the experience of all times.

We are living in a time of World Transition. My guidance (Samuel) calls this time “the ending of a corridor”. In the previous corridor, mankind was given the task of learning to survive in this world. If you read the Old Testament, ancient philosophical texts, etc., you will be reading about the importance of having rules and learning to follow those rules....and you will be reading about (depending upon the source/book) the fact that there does exist a Being called by many names, but agreed by all to be a Divine Force that works to aid us in refinement of our Beings and is believed to be “on our side” and working in Harmony with us if we follow the rules that were ascribed to that Divine Force (God) by the writers of the scripts.

The first Universal Transition that we in our time are aware of is the transition that approximates the time of the birth of Jesus the Christ. It is not a coincidence that the teachings of the Christ Jesus were the teachings of Love. Prior to the coming of Christ, most of the religious or philosophical writings were about war, about enticing the gods to help you to overcome your enemy, and were unloving to the extent that there are scriptures in the Old Testament that say something

along the lines of “If your son disobeys you, take him to the City gates, and the City fathers will stone him to death for you.” Or, “If you see a woman for whom you lust, you may kill her family and take her. You must bathe her and cut her fingernails and her hair, but you may not sleep with her for one month. After you have slept with her, if she does not please you, you may not put her into the streets nor sell her, but you must return her to her surviving relatives.” So as you see, there is very little concerning Love in the teachings that were written prior to the present time corridor.

This time corridor is ALL about learning to Love. It is all about the opening of our hearts to each other and learning to live in Harmony. It is about releasing prejudice, beliefs in superiority or inferiority. It is about realizing that God (meaning Life....meaning Divinity) exists within ALL Beings.

I was shown the truth of this many years ago. (It’s amazing to me how many of my Spiritual revelations happen to me while I’m sitting on the “john”, and if I were to write a newsletter of anecdotes about “Spiritual Revelations That I Have Experienced”, it would not only fill an entire book, but for the better part of that book, I would be sitting on the john!) At any rate, I was sitting on the toilet and happened to look down on the floor. I noticed there was an enormous cluster of

tiny black ants coming from beneath my shower. They formed a huge circle around what appeared to be a small piece of bread on the floor. I opened the door to the cabinet under the sink next to the toilet and pulled out a can of bug spray (don't ask me why it was there – I have no idea)....and I sprayed the entire circle of ants.

Then, as I saw that the multitude of ants were dying right before my eyes, I noticed an ant that was far back in the line of ants that were marching robotically towards the circle of poison....break loose and run past all of the other ants. He ran directly into the poison, all the way into the middle, where he found and picked up another ant. Then I watched as he struggled to carry that ant out of the circle of poison. He and the other ant wrapped themselves around each other as they both died.

I can't tell you how deeply this experience touched me. I STILL feel tearful as I tell you about it. I realized in that moment that that ant had loved another ant SO much that he had given his life to run into that circle of poison and try to save his loved one. In that moment, a thousand realizations went through me – a depth of Knowing beyond anything I had ever experienced. I knew right then, without a doubt, that all living beings have souls....have purpose....have love. They have

relationships – mothers, fathers, children, friends. They spend their lives together working to care for each other. In that moment, I realized that God is in ALL things, and that every being that exists in this earth has a life that is just as important as ours.

When we hear things such as that hummingbirds and wolves and whales mate for life, and when their mate dies they never mate again, it touches us....but somehow it doesn't take us to the deeper realization that this is evidence of deep love and commitment.

The thing that Jesus and many other Masters have come to this corridor of time to teach us - and I'm speaking of Masters such as Martin Luther King, Mother Theresa, Gandhi – is the value of each others' lives....the value of caring for another. They knew their Purpose, and every one of them knew that their Purpose was to care for others. We all know that in the not-very-distant-past, love was not considered to be important....that people didn't marry for love....that it was common to kill a baby that was born defective or weakened or female (and this is still happening today, for not all souls in this time have yet learned to love). But as we come to the end of this corridor, those souls who are evolved (I'm in the process of writing a book about this subject right now) DO know this, and in

this time, if they wish, they can pass on into the next corridor. However, most of the “masters” whom I’ve met – most of those who have learned to truly love – choose to be here, because they have learned how wonderful it feels to love. We all wish that we could BE loved, and the younger souls just want to be loved....but the evolved soul knows the joy of being loving, and they know how much more fulfilling it is to BE loving than it is to be loved (although we certainly do appreciate and value those who offer love to us).

In this time of travail, when so many are filled with rage and fear and are seeking some place to vent their rage and fear so that we can no longer feel safe and so that we are experiencing wars in every part of the world (including our own city streets), all emotions – all energy – is being magnified. And the Purpose of all of these intensified emotions is to bring us to the place that anger and hatred just don’t fix it – they just don’t work. Striking out at each other, humiliating each other, belittling each other, killing each other...doesn’t make anything better. It just continues to build the intensity of the emotion. As the intensity builds, it can only intensify so much before it must explode....and when it explodes, Change MUST and will happen.

We are in “final exam” time, and we’re being greatly tested to see if we’re ready or not to enter the next corridor. These tests are coming in the form of great chaos: wars, storms, Earth upheavals, polarization of thought, religious, political, economic unrest, etc., etc. We’re being given the opportunity to see what it is we’ve learned about Love. As I’ve said many times, no greater Love can be evidenced than the love two men share who are in a foxhole together. And, as I’ve also said on numerous occasions, the lesson is NEVER in the experience, but rather in our reactions to the experience. Therefore, we are being given plenty of opportunities to demonstrate what it is we’ve learned in this dimension and whether or not we’re ready to “graduate” from this corridor and enter the NEXT corridor (which is Truth, by the way).

And so, the reason so many people are leaving this dimension now (and in the coming years) is because they are either ready to graduate, having learned all they need to learn about giving and receiving Love; or because they simply need a “vacation” from the intensity of these times and will re-enter this same corridor to continue their soul’s lessons in learning what Love is.

It’s ALL in Purpose – no soul leaves before his/her time....but when a loved one leaves us, no matter how much we can intellectually grasp the idea of their

departure being in Purpose...our hearts know such unbearable sorrow. We miss their physical bodies. We miss their touch, the feel of their skin, the sound of their voices....or in the case of our beloved pets, their wiggly butts, their licking tongues. We just MISS them.

I'll never forget a friend of mine telling me, two months after her daughter had passed, that someone close to her heart said "Why are you still grieving? It's been two months....shouldn't you be over it?" She was stunned not only by the comment itself, but by the realization that someone close to her had NO concept of what it felt like to love deeply. She experienced yet another layer of Grief, then, in realizing that someone she loved so much wasn't who she thought they were....for in truth, one of our greatest sorrows in life is wanting someone to be different than they are. She was angry for a long time with her friend for making that comment until she finally understood that her friend couldn't help it....he hadn't yet learned what Love truly is. It wasn't his "fault" that he'd asked what seemed to be a thoughtless and callous question. He simply hadn't come to the place in his soul's growth where his heart had opened enough TO be able to understand how deep Love can be.

Our challenge in these coming years will be to remember to have Compassion for the younger souls who haven't yet learned all the lessons of this dimension and can't understand so many things that we, as older souls, are capable of understanding. As I've said before, we cannot expect someone who is in kindergarten to be able to comprehend the curriculum of one who is in 8<sup>th</sup> grade. They haven't yet learned all the skills necessary TO comprehend a higher-level curriculum. We forget that so often in our humanness. We make the mistake of expecting others to be "more" than they are capable of being...of doing....and we set ourselves up again and again for heartbreak, for disappointment...for judgment and condemnation....for deep pain.... because someone we love isn't able to be what we want them to be.

This is one of the ways that our Task of learning to Love is most commonly experienced in this time. Spirit sends into our lives people who have not yet learned to open their hearts, and we spend sometimes our entire lifetime giving to them, while receiving very little or nothing back. When we suddenly realize (and it usually takes us a long time to come to this realization) that we are important to them only because we fill their needs, it can really hurt deeply. However, when we begin to think of them as the Spiritual babies that they are, we are capable of realizing that we DON'T resent our BABIES for messing their

diapers and not being grateful that we changed them....or for spilling their milk and expecting us to clean it up, etc., etc. Babies get taken care of – adults take care of them. That is our Task, and when they are old enough and mature enough to be able to love, then they WILL love.....as deeply and fully as do you. My beloved Bear offers full evidence to the fact that there are many animals in this world who are more capable of loving than most people.

I'm not going to talk much about the month of July - it's more of the same: enormous fires, earthquakes, increase in hostilities. There will be several deaths of people who hold power and authority, and there will be many more deaths that result from political conflict. Check the July calendar on this site for a better idea of what July brings. An internalization cycle is starting July 14th and ends August 11th, so use the first half of July to get the things off your "plate" that you hope to set into motion. One word of caution here: hold onto whatever security you can right now. We're entering into a time of such rapid change, now, that I want you to be as stable as you possibly can be.

The world is crazy now and it's going to get crazier. Give your attention to those whom you love and to any who are in need of aid. Don't let yourself get caught up in the outrage and the anger of this time. It's a wild ride! Hold on tight....

AND....

Stay focused on the Light,

Dixie Yeterian