WHO DOES THIS GARDEN BELONG TO?

Creation is God's. And it only takes a moment of forgetting the One Truth for us to start living in a garden that we no longer recognise as our own. When we find ourselves taking care of a place that seems to belong to someone else far away — with rules we don't understand and no answers to our expertise — wouldn't it be logical to want a garden of our own? The desire for a space that feels familiar, safe, and entirely ours?

And in his perfect Freedom, the Son created his own garden. As he stepped back to contemplate his creation, he believed that the flowers, trees and animals he saw were as much his "own" as he was "himself". And so, distracted and already contracted in his perception, he projected onto his creation the veil of the dream he was dreaming: the belief in separation.

And the garden expanded... expanded... and how could it not, if that is the Nature of creation? ...but the more it grew, the less the Son recognised it as his own. And so he strengthened the belief that everything around him 'happened' against his will. Every ray of light, every fruit, every living organism in that garden made the Son smaller and smaller... within his own forgetfulness.

'Things just happen...' and as the Son makes this thought a fact, he steals from himself and from everything that is his, the opportunity to remember that the Garden belongs to God and that this is our greatest Blessing... to live in Peace, intertwined in this sacred ecosystem, experiencing only the Gifts that are truly ours.