

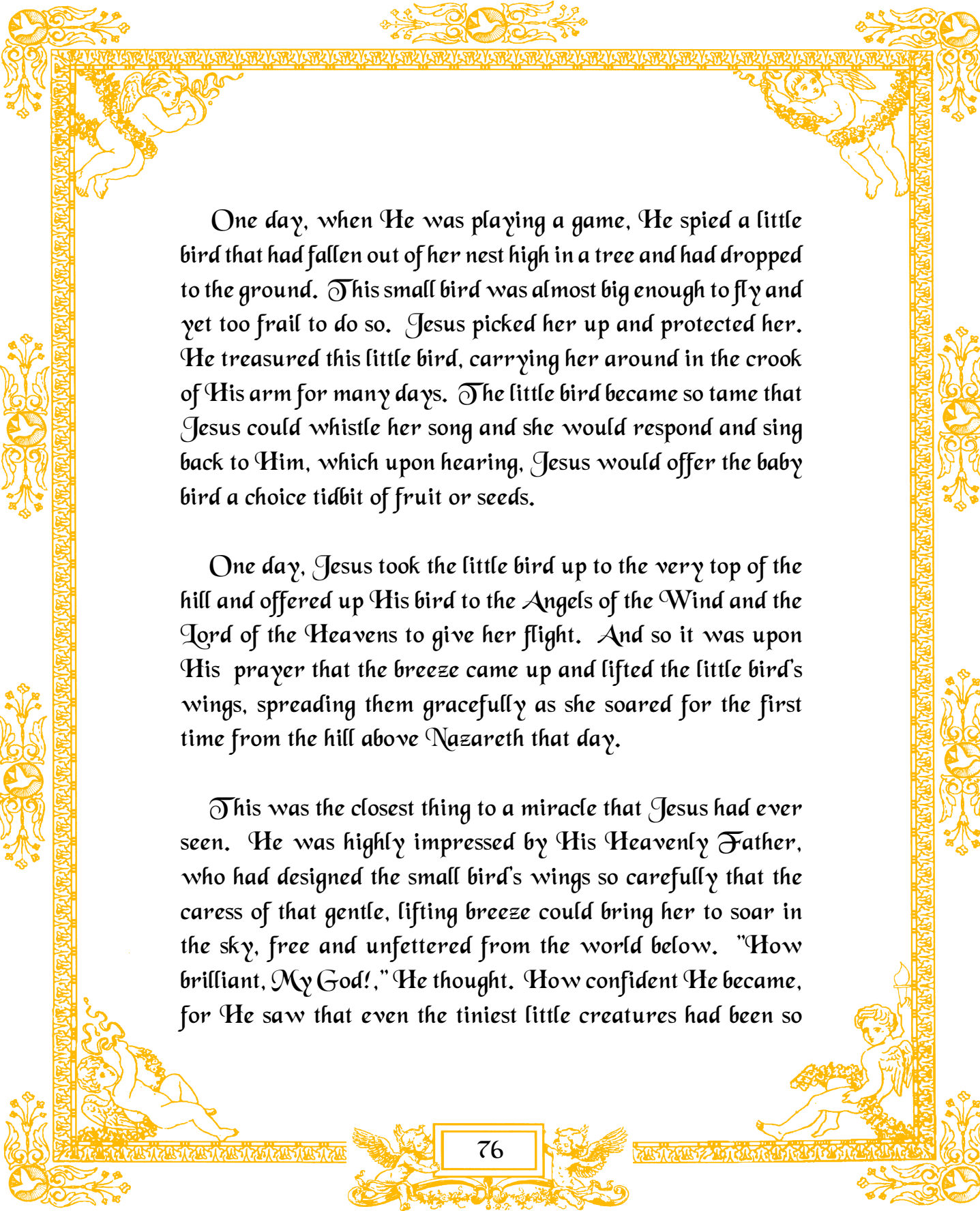


Jesus' Little Bird



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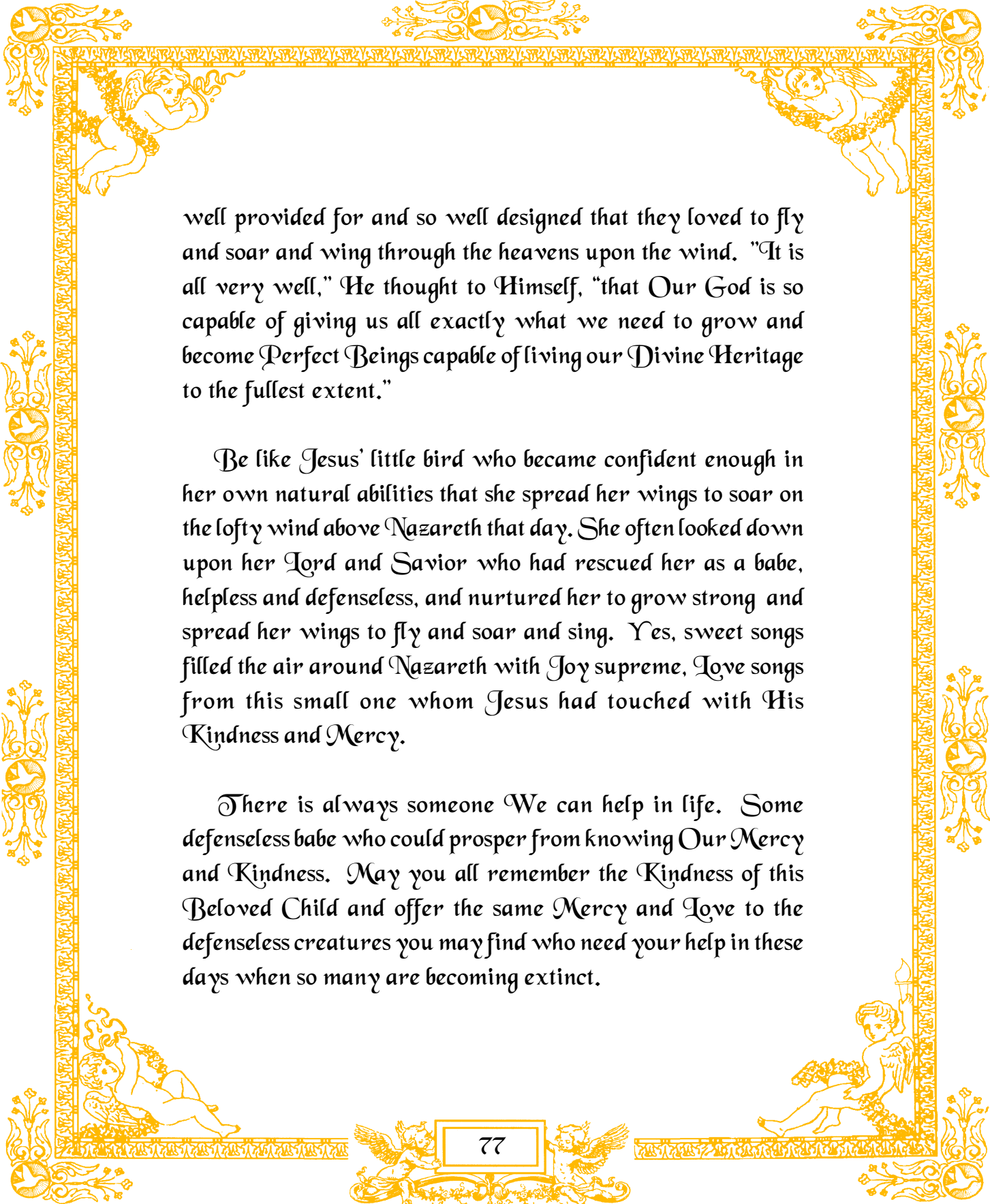
I will tell you a story about the Beloved Child, Jesus, who grew up two thousand years ago. He was very playful when He was young and carefree. He had many sisters and brothers. There were nine children in all, and He was the eldest. He loved His dear sisters and brothers with all His Heart. He often romped and played with them on the hill near his home, which is the highest hill in Nazareth. In His teens, Jesus often hiked up there to pray and meditate, for there in seclusion He could talk to Me openly.



One day, when He was playing a game, He spied a little bird that had fallen out of her nest high in a tree and had dropped to the ground. This small bird was almost big enough to fly and yet too frail to do so. Jesus picked her up and protected her. He treasured this little bird, carrying her around in the crook of His arm for many days. The little bird became so tame that Jesus could whistle her song and she would respond and sing back to Him, which upon hearing, Jesus would offer the baby bird a choice tidbit of fruit or seeds.

One day, Jesus took the little bird up to the very top of the hill and offered up His bird to the Angels of the Wind and the Lord of the Heavens to give her flight. And so it was upon His prayer that the breeze came up and lifted the little bird's wings, spreading them gracefully as she soared for the first time from the hill above Nazareth that day.

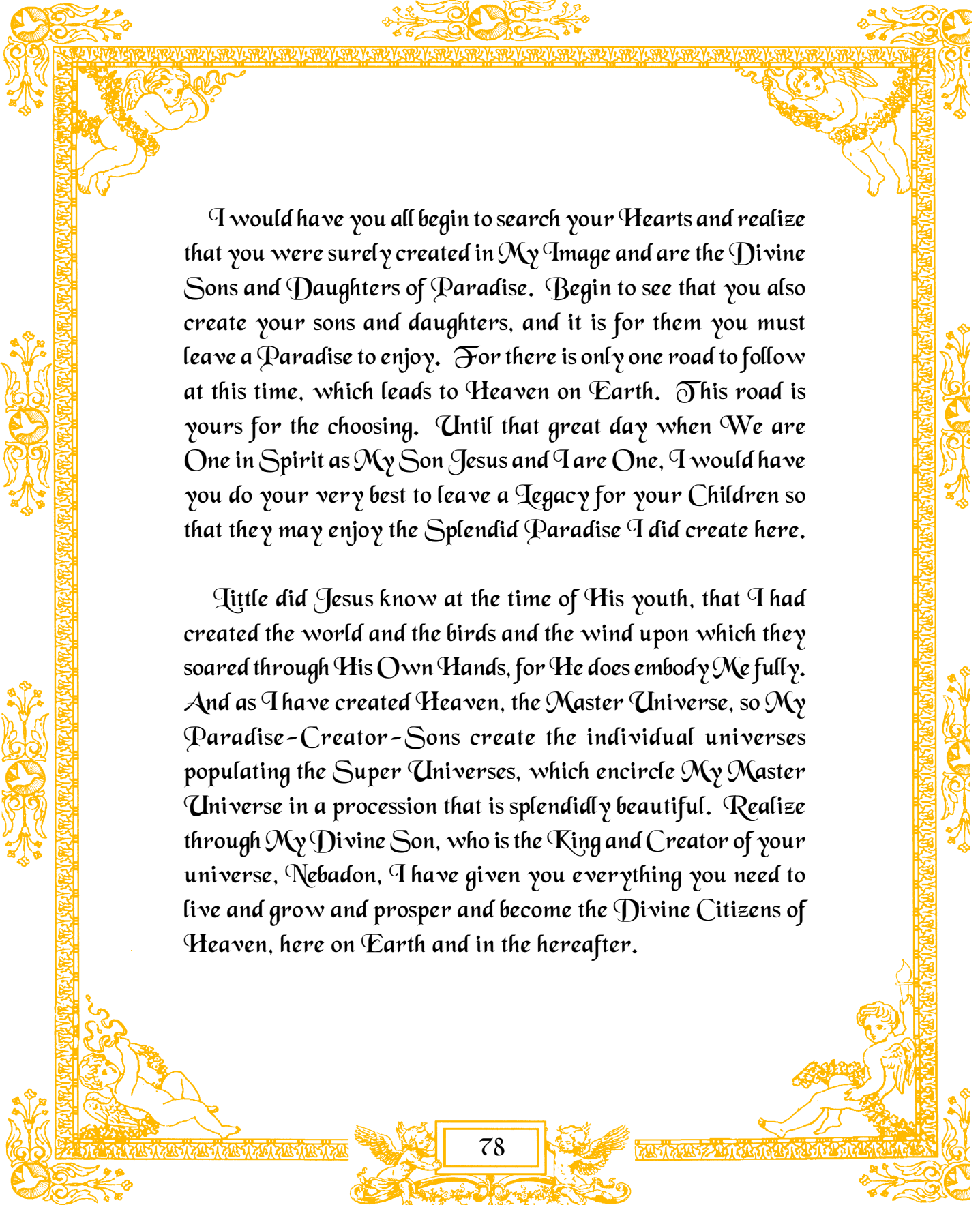
This was the closest thing to a miracle that Jesus had ever seen. He was highly impressed by His Heavenly Father, who had designed the small bird's wings so carefully that the caress of that gentle, lifting breeze could bring her to soar in the sky, free and unfettered from the world below. "How brilliant, My God!," He thought. How confident He became, for He saw that even the tiniest little creatures had been so



well provided for and so well designed that they loved to fly and soar and wing through the heavens upon the wind. "It is all very well," He thought to Himself, "that Our God is so capable of giving us all exactly what we need to grow and become Perfect Beings capable of living our Divine Heritage to the fullest extent."

Be like Jesus' little bird who became confident enough in her own natural abilities that she spread her wings to soar on the lofty wind above Nazareth that day. She often looked down upon her Lord and Savior who had rescued her as a babe, helpless and defenseless, and nurtured her to grow strong and spread her wings to fly and soar and sing. Yes, sweet songs filled the air around Nazareth with Joy supreme, Love songs from this small one whom Jesus had touched with His Kindness and Mercy.

There is always someone We can help in life. Some defenseless babe who could prosper from knowing Our Mercy and Kindness. May you all remember the Kindness of this Beloved Child and offer the same Mercy and Love to the defenseless creatures you may find who need your help in these days when so many are becoming extinct.



I would have you all begin to search your Hearts and realize that you were surely created in My Image and are the Divine Sons and Daughters of Paradise. Begin to see that you also create your sons and daughters, and it is for them you must leave a Paradise to enjoy. For there is only one road to follow at this time, which leads to Heaven on Earth. This road is yours for the choosing. Until that great day when We are One in Spirit as My Son Jesus and I are One, I would have you do your very best to leave a Legacy for your Children so that they may enjoy the Splendid Paradise I did create here.

Little did Jesus know at the time of His youth, that I had created the world and the birds and the wind upon which they soared through His Own Hands, for He does embody Me fully. And as I have created Heaven, the Master Universe, so My Paradise-Creator-Sons create the individual universes populating the Super Universes, which encircle My Master Universe in a procession that is splendidly beautiful. Realize through My Divine Son, who is the King and Creator of your universe, Nebadon, I have given you everything you need to live and grow and prosper and become the Divine Citizens of Heaven, here on Earth and in the hereafter.

