

Harvest

How the wisdom coding system works

WISDOM CLASSIFICATION SYSTEM

Type of wisdom (purple box)

- E** = Evolutionary wisdom
- R** = Revealed wisdom
- H** = Hybrid wisdom (evolutionary + revealed mix)

Target audience (green box)

- P** = Personal
- G** = Group (non-personal)

Type of content (yellow box)

- C** = Curated content (paraphrased, re-written, enhanced, translated, etc.)
- O** = Original unedited content from external source (direct excerpts, complete content, etc.)
- M** = Mix of both curated and original content.

Reliability factor of content (blue box)

- 1** = High
- 2** = Average
- 3** = Low
- X** = Cannot be determined.

APPLICABLE JURISDICTION(S)

☐ soil ☐ Land ☐ Sea ☐ AIR

- Check boxes indicate to which planetary jurisdiction the contents of the page is applicable.
- Can apply to one or more jurisdictions simultaneously.
- All the applicable jurisdictions will have a check mark.
- For additional information about the scope of these jurisdictions please refer to this [chart](#).
- For additional information about the properties of these jurisdictions please refer to this [chart](#).

SOURCE: This row is used for recording useful information about the source of the wisdom entry.

A harvest of souls

| CLASSIFICATION | | | |
|--|--|------------------------------|------------------------------|
| R | G | O | I |
| <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Soil | <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Land | <input type="checkbox"/> Sea | <input type="checkbox"/> AIR |
| SOURCE: Lightline Teleconference 2024-12-19 | | | |
| Teacher: Amanson | | | |
| T/R: Mark | | | |

Amanson: I would speak this morning on ' The Harvest'.

The harvest is when the seeds have been sown, they've grown, come to fruition, and those fruits have been gathered and put to their ultimate purpose: the nourishment of the human race. That is the harvest. It happens, of course, in the planting industry (what one thinks of when one hears the term 'the harvest') but it applies equally to any endeavor that requires a time of germination, a time when the necessary nutrients are gathered together, allowed to work their amalgamational magic, let to mature as the ingredients complete their final setting-to, and then, when the planting/ growing/ maturing cycle has run its course, the mature product is gathered and placed on the docket so those in need of this freshly emerged wonder might partake. It is as true of humans and their maturing process as it is of herbs, plants and vegetables.

You now face — are involved in — a harvest of sorts. A harvest of souls. A harvest of carefully curriculated persons armed (grown) with a knowledge not known prior to this epoch: that your Interior Spark, your fragment of God consciousness, can be contacted, communicated with, and made a friend of. This was so rare a practice in the times before this one that it was considered... perhaps 'freakish' is the word; certainly a miracle, or fodder for ridicule — a notion beyond the general populace's understanding. But now it has been made [to be] quite accessible. Not necessarily easy in your overly loud, underly sympathetic world, but both doable and necessary. For these are the times, times in which the Interior Light, the light of God, the embodiment and purveyor of Beauty, Truth, and Goodness can be — must be — sought out and found. Found where? Within. Not pointed to in a book, not guessed at in the various rituals designed to place the mind and heart in an accepting position in the desperate pursuit of the notion of God; but the actual God, His (choose your pronoun) very Presence

within the souls, hearts and minds of His children (which you all are).

This is the harvest that is being readied, that all the workers in the field have been struggling so mightily to bring about; workers among you who have been very visibly doing so, and those of us unseen who have been working equally as diligently in the invisible but no less real world to bring this about. Roll up your sleeves, oh joyous worker in the fields, the time has come to gather, prepare, and enjoy the harvest. Turn to your fellow worker and say, "Let us be quiet now. Let us retreat to our inner sanctum and hear the voice of our Father's representative, so we in fact may serve as that very thing." "By your fruits you shall know them." Let us be bearers of those fruits, those sacred fruits, that all may see and benefit from the Good News echoing out from this much anticipated golden Harvest. It's here. Let us grow silent now and celebrate.

Revision #3

Created 9 January 2025 15:46:10 by Bee

Updated 9 January 2025 15:49:42 by Bee