



Ramtha



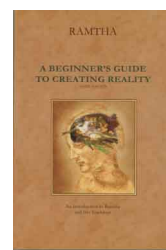
Enlightenment: The Lord of the Wind

Excerpt from:

A Beginner's Guide to Creating Reality
Third Edition

“I desired to become the wind and I contemplated on it years and years. That is what all my thoughts were bent to becoming. And then only by accident did I become it, as it were indeed, but when I became it, entity, I only had left my body, as you would call it.”

— Ramtha



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But when I sat upon that which is termed my plateau and my armies grew fat, as it were indeed, and much out of shape, there was not much for me to do but to ponder, as it were indeed, as you would call my misspent youth — I was very busy in my youth — and while sitting there contemplated that which is termed the Unknown God and what did he look like and what would it be to be the Unknown God.

Much to my surprise and great relief there came, as it were indeed, a soft wind. And the wind took, as it were indeed, its pleasure upon me that hour. It wrapped itself and furled itself in my hair, as it were indeed, and through my fingers and dried the eyes, as it were, that were tearing, and it caught up my cloak that was long and regal and whisked it over my head. Not a very noble position for a conqueror, you see. But as I uncovered the cloak over my head and put it down and looked around and shuffled myself back into proper study, the wind whirled, as it were indeed, beside me some saffron dust and made it into, as it were indeed, a soft column that went way into the sky. And I looked at the column. And then, as it were indeed, when I was not paying enough attention, it ceased and allowed all the dust to fall upon me.

And then the wind went whistling down into the canyon, down where that which is termed the river flows and by that which is termed, as it were indeed, the wonderful orchards, turning the leaves from emerald to silver. And it blew, as it were indeed, a beautiful maiden's skirt, as it were indeed, up around her waist, with all of the giggling that went on therein. And a child's hat it blew, and the child went racing after it laughing gleefully. The wind, that must be the Unknown God.

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So to contemplate being the wind, there was no man that lived that I wanted to be the ideal, no man, for I knew no man, as it were indeed, that I would have traded what I was for, no one. But the wind, alas, performed itself to be very much an ideal. So I called the wind back to me, and it only laughed in its gales in the canyon. And then when I was blue in the face at shouting orders and sat back down upon my haunches, it came and blew in my face softly. That is freedom.

That is when it occurred to me what the invisible power was all about. I contemplated the wind, master, and aligned myself with its elusiveness and lightness and contour that is undefinable. And as I contemplated the wind, it was the wind that I became in my search for becoming.

So, alas, entity, I desired to become the wind and I contemplated on it years and years. Indeed, that became my ideal. That is what I wanted. That is what all my thoughts were bent to becoming. And many times, as it were indeed — and the first occurrence did not occur until six years after, as it were, my resurrection, as it were — but every evening, master, I would go upon, as it were, a solitary place and gaze into the moon and her soft pallor and contemplate the wind.

And then only by accident did I become it, as it were indeed, but when I became it, entity, I only had left my body, as you would call it. The thought was so desirable that it left the body and I caught myself up into the air. And when I looked down upon my embodiment, I caught myself in a fright and felt fear for the first time since I was run through. And it was the fear that brought me back to the body. But I was in that which is called paradise, master, because I thought I had become the wind, as I had been, I am sure, in a place to how the wind would see me if it could. So that is what I did.

I flung myself, master, as it were indeed, unto the ground and beckoned unto the Source, the power, the cause, the wind, and praised it for elevating me through its thoughts. And I never forgot its grace and its beauty and its bountiful life that I had become that splendid moment and, as I began to reckon as it were indeed, that what gave me that elusiveness was complete, clear, determined thought that was aligned with an ideal, the wind.

Nothing did I want, entity, nothing did I desire, nothing except the one thought of becoming that freedom. And after I did it the first time, no matter how hard I struggled and what sweat broke out upon my body and all of the cursing that followed thereafter, I wouldn't go anywhere. I stayed, and much more heavily than I ever thought I was before, only because I had become aware of how heavy I was, mind you.

And the next eve, as it were indeed, I came unto my place of solitary movement. I contemplated the wind with exuberant joy, and I became nothing. And I went again and again. And I knew and reasoned that the experience was not, as it were indeed, a wishful imagination but it happened. I had seen a different perspective. I had been in the air, as if I was, as it were indeed, a hawk. I had wings that I did not see. And I saw my pitiful self below me.

It was long, as it were indeed, a long time, master, before I became the wind yet again; in reckoning in your time, two years from that event. And this event, master, as it were indeed,

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happened not on contemplating the wind but going into what is termed a restful sleep. I praised the Source, the sun, life, the saffron dust, the moon, the stars, sweet smells of jasmine. I praised it all. And as I closed my lids, behold, I was in the heavens again as the wind.

It took a long time to reckon that once I was there, how to go other places, and I steadfast myself, as it were indeed, long periods above myself tirelessly. And then it occurred to me, as it were indeed, that which is termed indeed the entity called Cathay was in, as it were indeed, a most perilous position, as it were — for he being a robust character that sought after, as it were indeed, the wondrous ways of women and strong drink and stories, as it were indeed, that were made to be more than they were merely to add the glamour to them — was caught up, as it were indeed, in a perilous position. And I saw life ebbing from him from my viewpoint, master. And in order to, as it were indeed, go unto Cathay to relinquish, as it were indeed, his heel from that which is termed indeed the stirrup that strapped across the horse, the moment my thought was with him I was there in a twinkling of an eye and released the stirrup, as it were, from his heel and stood over him and wished him well. And he thought I was a dream.

But after a point, physician,¹ that thought became slowly the very life force in my whole cellular structure. My soul changed the programming in my cells to increase the vibratory rate within them because the desire was that strong. But it was the peace that allowed it to occur. When you try very hard to be something, you don't do anything but be very hard. You know, that is the effort that is being expelled. But I never lost sight of that ideal nor did I ever forget the moment of feeling when I looked down upon my pitiful embodiment. But it was the peace that went from here, physician, into here,² and the controls began to work there. The whole of my glands were changed. That which is termed, as it were indeed, the pituitary began to expand greatly because I had no desire in my loins; it was all here. And that geared up that which is termed the soul to change the vibration rate and the whole frequency in the body, the whole of it, to where I became lighter and lighter and lighter. And indeed peoples would look upon me and they would say, "Alas, there is a glow about the master" — there was — and the glow and the light was ebbing from the faster rate of speed the body was going at.

And, master, then my thoughts became as one and whatever was thought became. And then I began to lose myself fainter and fainter and fainter by the moon. And one night, entity, I became where the moon was, and there was no more fear, and I was gleeful and mirthful. And that which I did, entity, was unheard of. And yet I came back, but only to anxiously await, entity, to see if I could do it again and again and again. And I did. It became an expectancy, as breathing is to you. But it took that long to program the soul to allow it to occur, you see? Masters, they sit and they think about being this and being that, and then if they are not that in the next second, they give up and they are frustrated. They have no patience, for the thought must transcend itself into emotion and the emotion must carry through the entire physical arrayment. That is how.

I learned to travel, as it were indeed, in moments, that the conclusive God that aligned

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with the wind and the sun and the heavens is with thought, for wherever thought is, the entity that is God that you are, is — many years. And I knew its passages into kingdoms, into other entities, into lives yet unseen, and visited, as it were indeed, what is called civilizations in the birth of their future. I learned the ways, as it were indeed, of my beloved brethren who would follow me, master, in their advent onto this plane who would discover the Source. You see, when you have come here you do not have memory, for you are caught up in ego, self pertaining to the body now. Once I learned these things, master, I began to teach the Source readily to all of my beloved brethren.

Now by no means should I say that it shall take you, entity, as long as it took me. I was an ignorant man; you are learned. What it takes is accepting it, accepting it: You know it. There is no doubt. You know it. That is what creates the emotion in the soul that brings forth the change in the physical structure, and it occurs.

In finding out who I am, entity, I did first through rejection, denial, into hate, into war, into close death, and a time to be at peace and look around me for answers. I never asked anyone for anything. I never asked my soldiers, entity, their opinions on anything. I only asked me, only me. They could ask themselves if they wanted to join my opinion. But then I was always correct in whatever I did and always responsible in whatever I did. But, master, if you ask a man, “How should I believe, how should I look, what should I believe in, how should I live,” look at what they are and what is the consciousness here, as I did in my time. If you do, you will die. That is a truth. Go and ask the wind, “Give me knowledge, wind. Open me up and let me know.” And it will do that. It will turn you from olive into silver. And it will go round to holler through the canyon and laugh blatantly free.

I did not trust man; I despised him. But when I learned of the Unknown God and life is when I began to learn of myself and I began to love myself. Then I began to love others.

“Go and ask the wind, ‘Give me knowledge, wind. Open me up and let me know.’ And it will do that. It will turn you from olive into silver. And it will go round to holler through the canyon and laugh blatantly free.”

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Endnotes

1 Ramtha is speaking to a physician.

2 The brain.

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