

## The Eye of Horus

I am Isis. fully embodied as a human. Finally. What a delight to be able to come in this way.

In this huge joy, I want to talk about wisdom. The wisdom of the ages. The simplicity of the human journey.

Oh, I know you might wonder what simplicity I am talking about. If you now feel human existence is dull, let me tell you it has not been always like this. At the beginning, the human journey was filled with dreams and trust. We did not really know what it was going to be like, but the potentials were that we would be able to experience all sorts of identities. And we certainly have.

It has been more intense than we could have possibly expected. Well, expectation was not even a real thing. Living within matter has allowed us to feel; to become aware of feeling and experience. Being in matter has allowed us to develop a mind. Before the mind, there was really no memory nor intelligence. Everything was quick and live. There was not a real sense of time and of course, no awareness of energy patterns and repetition.

After the fall of Atlantis, we became aware that life on Earth was not just another fleeting experience. In matter, things lasted. We were able to look back at things and the past would still feel real. It would still hurt. You could still remember physical beings that were no longer physical.

At such a time, many of us still knew how to just leave the physical. But not all of us. We discovered that some energies could get stuck (as the standstill in Creation) and that we did not really want to leave them behind. So we dreamt. Slow-motion imagination, imagination in matter and biology, allowed us to dream. For you, now, it might seem strange because You have experienced all of these, but at that time, even if we were not all alike, we wondered why did we miss our friends and lovers, why things seem to be lost, why did we feel pain. All of these were unanswered questions.

Despite the massive exit of beings from Earth after the Fall, a rather unexpectedly large group of beings decided to stay. It was indeed challenging, though. Energies did not respond as fast as we had been used to. Effort, something rather new, had to be put to get things done. Some sort of will was required, not just the intent. However, in the havoc we knew that some of our friends were stuck. We did not want to leave them there. Why? Why did we care? The real concern about caring was the compromising of our sovereignties. We knew each being was capable enough to break free at some point. So, we got concerned that we felt concerned. We could all feel it, but at first we couldn't and didn't want to really face it. Nevertheless, we came to the joint decision to stay and find out.

Nobody wanted to leave those questions unanswered. But we did something. With our "new" knowledge of what could happen, we designed a way out. Something we could follow in case

we forgot. It contained the contribution of the awareness and experience of every single member of our community. We created a religion, a way to link back to who we were before Earth.

I can tell now that our “religion” was pretty complicated. It contained several steps of awareness and memory. However, as involved as all of us were in answering the unresponded questions, we did not worry. Regardless of what happened to each of us, we had described the way out. You know this religion as Egyptian.

Regardless of the angels who had accepted not to incarnate and had betrayed their commitment, we chose to trust another group of angels that were still committed to walk with us, even if we did not realize they were next to us.

We were in for the answers. We did not really know why, but our intent was firm. We did not know exactly about love, but the memory of our friends and of unresolved things was just too strong. So, we dived back in, or better said, back out. Into life, in a very similar way as you are facing to do now.

We, you, I knew that we have set the way out, so why not dive in. Back on Earthly life, we conceived many physical bodies that were inhabited by beings that were either new or were coming back to the matter experience.

Physical life was amazing, but limited in terms that you only had one family, one place of birth, one community per lifetime, and some times per lifetimes. It was actually great that life ended, as per design, so that we could have totally different experiences.

We dived into it. We re-discovered and re-experienced Masculine and Feminine, Light and Dark. And we indeed explored all of them in detail. These things had been present in Atlantis and even before Earth, but only until what you call your modern times, we got lost into them.

The awareness of each experience was apparently lost with each death. But it wasn't. I was just being kept safe by our own design.

In the religion we created, Horus was the child of Isis and Osiris. And Horus was symbolized as an eye. An opening. A channel. There would come the time when the eye would definitely open up. Horus stands for the wisdom. Horus was known as a wise king.

Wise Kings, isn't that the name given to Magi in current times? Weren't they men who came to visit Yeshua in his crib?

The critical point that we could reach so that wisdom could be realized is here. Each of you are the Horus, the open eye of the I Am on this planet. Will you just accept it?

I Am Isis.

