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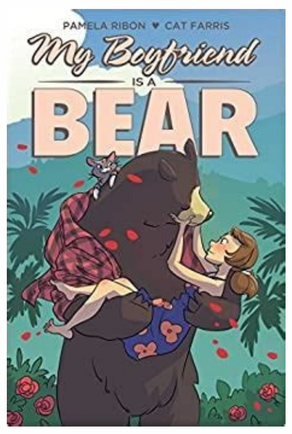



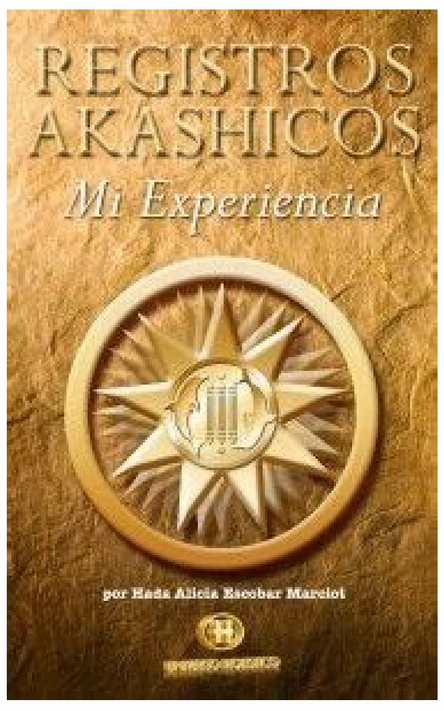

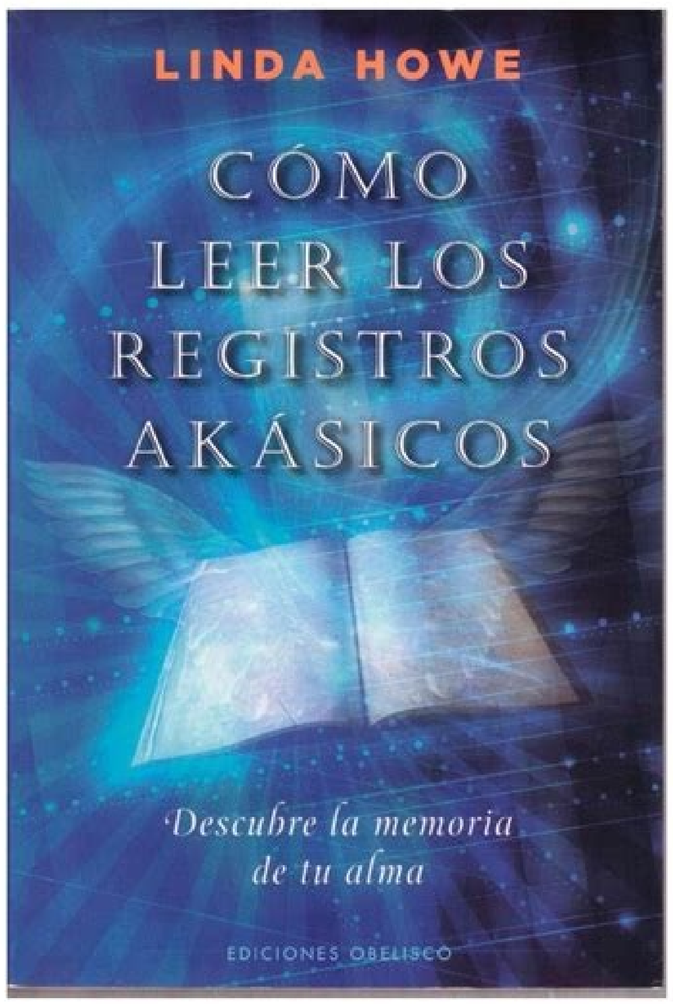

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How to read the akashic records linda howe pdf. How to read the akashic records linda howe.

When Lisa and I first met, she showed me how to read tarot cards. Everywhere I went, I would get a hit, a sense of knowing that whatever I saw was God—an expression of God—and that I was one with it. We are a non-profit group that run this website to share documents. Then everything stopped. If only I could offer that same feeling to others! I left the fair with the notion of making my living by doing tarot readings. To keep our site running, we need your help to cover our server cost (about $400/m), a small donation will help us a lot. I had done everything right: had been a good girl, gone to college, studied hard, gotten good grades. At the time, it seemed ridiculous. The experience was so powerful and so profound, and the reality of it so overwhelming, that I'm still growing into it to this day—nearly thirty years later. I hated my job. I felt as if I had entered a new dimension of living, and in fact, that was what had occurred. But I am in no doubt that the process will work.It is a delightful book with a wonderful, gentle, loving energy. But I had never been sure he liked me. I had all kinds of readings—my generation made celebrities of spiritual readers, so of course I found myself at the table of many a soothsayer. All the noise inside me came to a halt, and a sense of calm relief took its place. I returned to Chicago and worked a regular job in title insurance by day, reading cards for people every chance I got. Standing in line at the grocery store, I would quake at the realization that all who were present were one. I was truly baffled. I had tried to clean up my act before, but it had been beyond my capabilities. Twenty-three years old, raised in the city, and not one to spend much time in nature, I was stunned by the experience. When I was twenty-eight I went with a friend to a Renaissance fair where a tarot reader looked at my cards. First, I went to churches and temples: a full range of them, from Catholic Charismatic, where praying in tongues is the norm, to Buddhist temples, where people practice meditation and detachment. So I continued my quest, accompanied by countless friends and comrades. I started to see then—as I see today—that the people who were coming to me for readings were generally bright and insightful. Please. Three seconds of blessed relief were mine before terror came to the fore. At the same time, I was given the energy I needed to develop new life patterns. Some of the workshops were positive, validating, and feel-good. Within a short period of time, I recognized that all religions were and are fundamentally good, and to this day I still participate in religious activities when I am moved to do so. Life kept moving forward. The feeling of being known fully and loved absolutely (and liked!) was unmistakable. It's great as far as it goes, but it doesn't go far enough. My prayers grew desperate: God, there has to be a way for people to access the power they need in order to solve their problems. But the revelatory experience I'd had was not there, nor was it being sought. The situation was grim—and I couldn't understand why. All of them contributed to my expanding awareness. Feeling connected to the tree blew that idea apart for me. I told myself that if I did, I would finish the Russian language requirement for my graduate degree in Russian history. Help. For a period of time, perhaps as long as six months after the Light opened up inside me, I was wide open in consciousness. It was clear then: traditional religion was not the path that would allow me to most deeply experience the presence of God as I had come to know it. Through sheer effort I had been able to achieve what I had set out to do, but all my accomplishments couldn't quiet the scream echoing up from a canyon in my soul. She has a strong mystical awareness and is unafraid of spiritual reality. We would congratulate ourselves as I walked them to the door—and then, about six to eight months later, they would return with the exact same issues. We can ask questions and be healed/heal our clients, We use the Pathway Prayer Process, which is part of the "sacred prayer" tradition, to access the Records.I have n The Akashic Records are "a dimension of consciousness that contains a vibrational record of every soul and its journey". No, at that time it was an either-or situation—I could either travel in the real world or live on the outskirts. Her support of me has never wavered, and for this I am eternally grateful. We spent countless hours throwing the cards. That reading turned out to be a significant event for me, not because of the details of what the reader told me but because of how I felt when she was finished. Picture it: here I am, reading tarot cards for a living, and By the time I was thirty, I had resolved many of my difficult personal issues. The Akashic Records are "a dimension of consciousness that contains a vibrational record of every soul and its journey". One group only needed to gain some understanding to resolve their difficulties or move beyond their limitations. My search began. *** Having been raised Catholic in the Midwest, my initial understanding of God was as the bearded old man in the sky. What was missing from this pathway, however, was recognition of life's spiritual dimension. Thank you for interesting in our services. When I looked at the tree, I knew we were connected—I could feel it. Some were harsh, disturbing, and horribly uncomfortable. Driving down beautiful Lake Shore Drive in Chicago, I easily accepted that everything I encountered was God and that I was a part of it. Sometimes I would simply give up and let myself be as bad as I could tolerate—all to secure a feeling of okay-ness, safety, or relaxation. I will immediately order the book, since the sooner I get to work with it, the better! ...more I did not have a near-death experience. I knew that my life was not a fluke, and that there was a God. Instead, I encountered lots of rules and lots of pressure to follow them. By this time in my life, I had grown accustomed to God 's responsiveness to my heartfelt prayers, and I knew that the answer would arrive at the perfect moment. God's love had never been an issue; I always knew that God loved me. In that miraculous moment, my fears were calmed and my questions answered. At the time, my financial situation and my work life were so turbulent that I just couldn't find a place to land. This reader was quite popular, so I made a telephone appointment. We need your help to maintenance this website. Since the episode with the tree, I have been blessed with many moments of heightened awareness. Still, even her radical approach to a traditional path was not mine. Too terrified to admit to myself that I was quitting to be a tarot card reader, I armed myself with this socially acceptable justification for quitting a perfectly fine job, and gave my notice. Ultimately, though, I decided that the word God was the best term for me because it allows for this force field's unknowable, mysterious nature. I was lying on my bed, feeling sorry for myself, and looking at a tree that had grown its way up to my third-floor window. Every job I'd had during that period offered something that I wanted, but on the whole they were unsatisfying. The rest of the reading didn't really matter, and the thought crossed my mind that I would love to be able to do what she was doing. Men were in charge, and women served refreshments: that was not for me—the politics got in the way. Shamanic Journey Not long after my prayer, a friend invited me to a shamanic drumming circle. No human effort can compare. occurring simultaneously. Please help us to share our service with your friends. I had therapy and bodywork of every variety. I felt a bit nutty, yet it was so much better than being stuck and miserable that I went with it. I wanted to live my whole life from that place of being so known, so seen, so loved, and so liked. We are assisted by the lords of the Records, the Masters, Teachers and Loved Ones.The Lords of the Records are a group of Light Beings who work at the Universal level, rather than with individual souls. A year or so later, another friend suggested I have a session with a woman in Texas who worked with the Akashic Records ... The Masters are also a group of Light Beings, and like the Lords of the Records have never been in physical bodies. Her manner was warm, but between her thick accent and the new ideas she was presenting, I wasn't quite sure what she was saying to me. Wait a moment and try again. It was frightening to think that if I did readings, I too would belong to that subculture. Now, this was a God worth knowing! For a while, it seemed that there should be a better, more modern word to describe this power and its presence. As I let the truth of her words sink in, I experienced an amazing sense of personal liberation. This force field seemed to contain a host of distinct qualities that converged in the moment—positive, energizing power mixed with exquisite sensitivity and tender compassion and kindness. For them, knowledge did not necessarily translate into power, and without the power they needed, the people in this group often remained stuck. the solution can't lie with dogma or with institutions, because as a group, the people who come to me don't like that. Tarot readers and others involved in spiritual divination all seemed so odd, so separate from mainstream life—almost misfits. But trying to learn Russian for the umpteenth time was downright painful—fully as intolerable as my title-insurance job. After lots of soul searching, and some wailing and gnashing of teeth, I took myself down off my homemade cross and quit Russian. But that first conscious experience of the presence of God was the most riveting and transformational. "Your particular Masters have been with you since your soul´s conception and are responsible for your soul´s ongoing growth and development."The Teachers may or may not have been in physical bodies before, and are not with you throughout your soul´s existence; each one stays with you for as long as it takes you to learn a particular lesson and integrate the consciousness of that Teacher.The Loved Ones are people you knew in this lifetime who are now deceased, They are committed to your soul´s growth and evolution.The book provides examples of sessions with clients, whose Akashic Records are opened, and who thus receive guidance.Information you get from the Records comes from a Divine Consciousness that is beyond and greater than your intuition, so it doesn´t matter whether you consider yourself intuitive or not, though your intuition will get a lot stronger after you´ve been working in the Records for a time.You can also read the Records of pets, of a home, of a company or of public monuments, buildings, etc.This is a wonderful little book, and I feel it will benefit my spiritual progress greatly to use it and begin to access my own Akashic Records and those of others (with their permission, of course). Anyone who has experienced this type of healing knows just how mysterious and miraculous it is. And P.S. ... And as with most avenues I explored, my experiences were usually wonderful. Something went wrong. Then an odd pattern began to take shape. My desire to experience again that sense of Light, power, and presence took me to a number of places. The God I encountered in that moment went far beyond my old concept. I had a good job, a nice apartment. A progressive Catholic who has always been way ahead of her time, she supported me from her point of view, offering guidance and knowledge about the Mass, the mystery of the Trinity, and the Scripture. Through God's infinite love and strength, I had been relieved of a terrible eating disorder and had met a wonderful life partner with whom I continue to share my journey. There were actually two different groups. I can't take it anymore. Finally, in desperation, I prayed: God, if you're there, you've got to help me. to no avail. I attended tons of them, and I loved them all! Each one brought me something I needed: sometimes understanding, sometimes people, sometimes structure and organization. After my spiritual awakening, I felt so filled with God's grace that I easily let go of the habits, thoughts, and behaviors that had been standing in the way of my spiritual development. The idea was immense, yet at the same time, comforting. To realize my dream, I cleaned houses by day and read tarot cards at coffee houses by night. Exploring New Avenues Having explored religion, I moved in the direction of self-help seminars. My ridiculous partying fell away with relatively little effort on my part. I tried and I tried and I tried ... The moment of truth had arrived: I admitted to myself that I wanted to do readings—for a living. Let me amend that: some people would return with the same issues. For a few moments I clearly felt myself one with the tree and with every other thing I could and could not see. Again, I called out to God for help: Tell me—how can my life look so good but feel so bad? I tried to like it. It was painful that these readings never seemed to take, and I felt terrible. Passing the Cabrini Green housing projects jostled my world as that hit of awareness told me that this, too, was the face of God and that I was related to it. Mainstream Religion I took off on my spiritual path with passion and enthusiasm. They would come in for their readings, and while we looked at their cards we would see all kinds of things that would help them gain clarity and figure things out in their lives. In the blink of an eye, everything changed— I changed—and yet everything appeared the same. For them, the problem was a lack of knowledge, so knowledge always solved their problems. For the other group, though, the root of the problem was something else. Within six weeks of that urgent prayer, a remarkable thing happened. While I was away at graduate school at the University of Illinois, I spent plenty of time developing my skills by doing readings for crazed graduate students. This body of knowledge contains everything that every soul has ever thought, said and done over the course of its existence.In this book we are guided to easily access these records both for ourselves and others. It wasn't working. No matter where I went, I was blessed with something that supported my growth. I had to quit. I wanted to be a professional tarot card reader. So back to me they would come, and we would look at their cards again and repeat the same process. It's more like I hovered near death spiritually for a period of years. I tried to make it work. and I was miserable. However, my friend raved about it, so I finally gave in. We had a blast, and for the next couple of years I read the cards at every opportunity. Most important, I knew that this God liked me. It is written elegantly, clearly and simply – everything you need to do is spelt out. My mother was a godsend during that time. whatever those were. Help! ... I had no idea what the answer would turn out to be, yet I was open to any real solution. Clearly, knowledge is not enough. I sought to capture my initial experience and make it last, elongate it, duplicate it. It was such great fun! After a while, I set up an office in my home and my practice began to grow. But unlike the Lords, they work with individual souls. I didn't want to go; the thought of sitting barefoot in a circle with a bunch of folks in power-animal T-shirts seemed dreadful, not empowering. Her friend Steven had taught her how to decipher the tarot, and she simply passed it on. There was a paradoxical sense of order without constriction: an orderly meeting of exuberant joy, deep stillness, precise awareness, and reverence for the moment—and an open, expansive inclusion of all that is, all that has ever been, and all that will ever be ... I was told she would be able to tell me my soul's purpose, and I certainly wanted to know what it was. We can ask questions and be healed/heal our clients, We use the Pathway Prayer Process, which is part of the "sacred prayer" tradition, to access the Records.I have not used the process yet myself, since I have not yet purchased the book, but borrowed it from the library, and have now to return it. Being touched in this way, however, caused me to effortlessly move in a different direction. I was struggling to accept my own sexual identity at the time and was fearful that the religious authorities would suspect the truth and I would be banished. I had what looked like a fine life; I had everything I thought I wanted ... No matter how I tried, I could never be good enough; my efforts just weren't cutting it. I had not yet reconciled within myself the notion of being a regular person in the world who happened to do tarot readings. I called at the appointed time, and the woman launched into the reading. I knew that whatever that experience had been, I wanted more of it. My new and expanded version of God was as more of a force field than a person. What I did know was that I had that feeling again, that distinct sense of being known and loved.

Upcoming Events. US Corporations' September 30th fiscal payment deadline Sep 30, 2022 USA Each year around that time, as the payment deadline approaches, we see all sorts of maneuvers. The US Corporate government seeks to roll over its payments past the deadline.

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