

Halloween Shadows

October 31, 2022

On Halloween, the laws of physics suspend themselves to allow for lessons of mystery to help us to see what we do not normally see. On Halloween, shadows disconnect from the object of their creation and move through the world. Normally, when light hits a solid object, shadows form. No light, no solid object, no shadow. On Halloween, no light, no object, but shadows still live. They live and move and roam the world. The shadows of autumn trees slip in under doorways to find unprotected human beings. They join the shadow of the human person and enter through openings of nose and mouth and ears and pores to enter into the mystery of consciousness and conscience.

The shadows find our fears and attach themselves to them and feed them until they are real. One person, afraid of insects became paralyzed by the thought of millions of bugs of various kinds crawling all over them, stinging and biting and sucking blood and life from them. Another person standing in their house behind locked doors and an activated alarm system felt as if they were about to fall from a height so high it defied imagination. They could not move and broke into a cold sweat. Another felt mice and rats running across themselves with no way to move or to make them stop. Another felt as if they were buried alive. Another sitting in front of the television suddenly could not move, feeling pin pricks over their entire body. One could not make a sound. They could not speak or scream or grunt or moan. Time stopped. They all felt as if they were convicted of a secret sin and sentenced to an eternity in their own custom-made hell.

The truth is there is no hell, no lake of fire within which we will burn for eternity unless we say the right words, speak an incantation of belief with no regard for how we actually treat people. Hell is not a threat of eternal damnation, rather it is the name of the Norse goddess Hel, goddess of the hidden underworld, the world of the dead. She is the goddess of the cold, cold grave. For some she is the goddess of death that is only a transition to a new kind of existence.

If in some cosmic realm, there is a lake of fire, it is not a place of eternal damnation, those condemned to the fire disappear. They perish. Being becomes nothingness.

The place of cosmic torment is not a metaphysical paranormal location. We cannot find it on a supernatural map. It is not a place you go when you die if you have been bad. It is not a curse we throw at people hoping for eternal justice. It is wherever we are when we have put distance between ourselves and Divine Love. I said earlier that the shadows find the unprotected. Those are the ones who do not live in the presence of Divine Love, who do not practice compassion and generosity, who do not follow the simple teachings to judge not and in *EVERYTHING* treat people the way we want to be treated. The unleashed shadows cannot find our fears and torment us for the time that the magic of Halloween allows when we ourselves become Divine Love incarnate, when we become at once the solid object illuminated from within by the Divine Light of Divine Love. The torment that we put upon others comes to find us in the end. Spiritual torture is here and now unless we learn the lesson that Halloween teaches.

Perfect Love casts out fear.

Happy Halloween everyone!!!