Way of Mastery/ Way of the Servant:

Excerpt Book Two

I AM the first-born of my Father, standing before all things.

Moving not,

I travel far.

Embracing all things, I touch myself.

Creation arises within me.

I AM the first and the last,

the alpha and omega.

Fulfilled beyond all measure,

I need nothing.

Possessing the whole of Creation,

I desire nothing.

That which has been,

IAM.

That which is,

I AM.

That which shall be, I AM.

Looking far,

I behold not my ancient beginning.

Gazing near,

I see not my end.

I AM a circle of heavenly Light embracing all things, knowing all things, allowing all things.

My splendor
fills the vastness of space
and is contained
between two thoughts.

The wind is birthed from my holy breath, and carries my glory to all far places.

I AM the power

by which all dreams are dreamt.

I AM the purpose of all actions performed.

I AM the Way,
the Truth, and the Life,
and the whole of Creation
returns to the Father through me.

I AM the praying, the prayer, and the answer.

I AM the dream, the dreamer, and her awakening.

I AM the sin, the sinner, and the salvation. I AM the vast ocean from which the dew drop arises.

I AM the tear
on the cheek of a newborn
who brings me into form and time.

I AM the words
before your eyes,
the writer,
and the one who even now reads.

I AM the one dreamer

bold enough to imagine

the illusion of separation,

and the one worthy

of releasing the allure of sleep.

I AM, simply, that, I AM.