

A Vision of Heaven

I went to teach my chanting class today and I want to share what happened to me. I always wanted to give myself over to god or whatever you want to call it. But, I am a very visual person; I did not know what to picture, or feel, or what to look for, or at.

This is a question I have been asking myself my whole adult life. Trust me I was told what he looked like when I was a kid but that was some else's version. Now as an adult I guess I want more.

As I was chanting at class today a vision of the mala I use flashed into my mind and on every bead was the word god written on it. "Just for you knowledge my mala has nothing wrote on any of the beads." So that flashed by and I kept chanting.

Then a thought pop in my head or more of a question "what does god look like?" But that question did not flash away it stayed there so I watched it. I started seeing picture of men and picture of peoples renditions of what god should look like if we seen him. Now I am chanting when all this is going on and then the next question comes blowing through my mind saying "do I need to call it god?"

I watched that thought for a split second until "universe" came across the screen as I watched this thought my class disappeared and I was sitting in front of a beautiful ball of bluish white energy I was going to call it light but it was more than that.

I sat there and all there was me and this beautiful bluish white universe it became part of me as I became part of it. I notice as I sat there I was taking in this energy and it was all around me it was like I was breathing it in and it was breathing me. As I am watching and feeling all this and being blown away by all this the word grace floated in. At that moment my core began to glow and I had or it felt like a halo.

I know this sounds farfetched but I shared this as a guided meditation in my next class and it worked very well. One thing I forgot to add as I sat there with my halo I looked to my left and to my right and I seen other people with halos from different races, creeds, and colors. Hearing different names, different languages, and seeing different symbols and signs, but all of them as they gave themselves over received all the same grace and halo grew from inside of them.

I found that we are all in a state of grace we can all go to the well and receive I believe it our free will. We are all wonderful and talented and beautiful spirits. Maybe this post that I am sharing with you is not your cup of god. But, it is easy for me to see this and now it my new home a home that I give myself to and I receive grace. I hope this story helps and inspires you to find your bluish white energy that I call universe. I hope you find your home like I found mine.