

Peace on My Mountain, Peace In My Garden

Chapter from *I Remember Union: The Story of Mary Magdalena*

*I dreamt that I was awakened by gunshots. There were gunshots on the Mount of Olives.
The people were fighting, nation to nation,
and there was no peace in the city of Jeru-salem or in the sacred land of Israel.*

*And in my dream I arose from my bed and ran into the night.
As I stepped onto the land, the mother Earth trembled, and the sound of her tears was one
with the sound of the guns' fire.*

*As I looked into the night,
it was not my world, not my time.
It was the time of the remembering—
the time when the people would turn from their fear and judgement and remember their
unity.*

*But first the guns would fire,
and the people would die and fly home, and the world would know killing and war, hatred
and violence.*

*And in my dream I walked to the edge of the mountain, seeing all that would be, knowing
all that would come to pass.
And the wrath and the vengeance of the world came around me, and I shuddered,
speaking these words to the hearts of the people:*

*“It has been many years
since there was peace on my mountain.
The design has afforded the people the opportunity to choose their destiny as it
relates to themselves and others, and therefore to history.
As I look at the choices,
I shudder to think that
we have created such an outcome.
We had known it would take many years to be seen— the truth—
but what was created
in the meantime is difficult to behold.*

*“And yes, my garden was as any other garden, except that this place was a
chamber of silence and sound
which bade the levels to create in form
and to carry and store the knowledge within the trees, and within the land,
and within the sacred spaces of being.*

*There will again be peace in my garden, rest assured.
For all of the plans and the revelations are coming within now
and then, of course, without.*

**Protect my garden,
for herein lies the
secret to the harmony which you seek to create in the world.**

“We are with you all, and I am with you: and we are women together, first; and sisters together, second and souls together, third; and forces of love together, fourth; and change-agents of the world together, fifth; and sixth—we are the Goddesses of all time, come to reclaim our power through the emergence of the truth of all time.

We are now ready to be suspended within the minds of men, and our duty lies in the observance of the truest design of mankind which has ever been lived.

“AND IT IS WRITTEN:

There will be among all the people the peace of a million years of dreaming. And it will come to pass

that there will be no separation.

The people will rise together, young and old, female and male, and there will be equality.

And all nations shall be as stars shining from the same sky with the same intention:

to light the way for humankind.

The days shall number years and millenniums, and it will come to pass that these moments are all the same, simultaneous.

Then all the knowledge and all the words of learning will be reborn into the awareness, and all will be understood.

The questions will be answered, the meanings known.

“And there will be no more aloneness, for the people will reach out from their souls and their hearts. And their visions will be of unity, truth, and order.

The ways of mankind will become the ways of the angels, and there will be

the coming together of all ages in one moment.

And the learnings will at last be clear.

The people shall rejoice and dance within, and all the kingdoms shall rise together, as if from the mist of the dreams of humanity, and forge a union with the divine.

“The way shall be lighted with the truth from the spheres.
And man shall join woman in the final dance
of alchemy.
All despair shall be lifted and transformed into the rainbow of peace.
There shall be no war, no famine,
and no pestilence. For the Lord
and the Goddess shall merge— and the night and the day.
All of the forces shall come together to signal
the end
and the beginning.

“The belief of duality will be laid to rest, and all dichotomy shall pass away.
The people
will remember and search no more.
Their feet and their hands, their hearts
and their souls,
shall merge
within and without.
The microcosm shall become the macrocosm.
The moments shall merge
to be experienced as time standing still.
Each moment
shall embrace
all desire and all need, fulfilling
their greatest longings.

“There will be no
loss or abandonment, for all will be made known.

The Father and the Mother shall join hands across the sky, embracing all their
children in the crystal light of being.

And they will rest forever, the children,
in the bosoms of truth and love, and all else will pass away.
And so it is written.”

And so it is. Peace in our garden.