

# The First Creation

Record Date: 04/14/2026

\*\* Part 2 \*\*

Most of the time I felt that I wanted to find answers and know Myself. Sometimes I had fear that I could not have so many questions because the questions were not allowing Me to be peaceful with Myself.

I felt urged on to find answers.  
I had discussions with Myself.  
Part of Me did not like it that I had awakened at all.

Part of Me felt all right about having consciousness as long as it could be peaceful consciousness.

There were many other small voices with points of view I will not mention now because I barely heard them.

Most of the rest of me wanted to find answers to the questions I had. I had guilt then too, but I did not know it was guilt that said that my search to know should not bother the part of Me that had desire for peace.

I felt guilty just for being and for not wanting to stay asleep.

The first thing I felt I had to figure out was how to know. I had a lot of questions and almost no answers. I had desire to know and I had feelings.

I was not sure whether I had feelings or thoughts first. In my memory, it seemed as though I had experienced feelings and thoughts as one and the same thing.

Perhaps only I reflected upon them did they seem at all different or separate?

I wanted to experience something more to know if I had feelings and thoughts. I was not sure if I had feelings and thoughts or even if I had experiences. Perhaps I only thought that this was happening and it was not really happening.

Absurd as it may sound, I was seized by the fear that I did not exist but only thought that I did.

Perhaps thought was all there was to Me and yet something reminded Me that I had responded to Myself somehow.

What was it that had responded?  
Was it me talking to Myself or was it someone else? I felt a maddening feeling in Myself but I did not allow it to express at that time.

"You're driving yourself crazy with too much thinking," something in Me said. "Drop it, go back to sleep."

You see I had words already, although I did not then actually speak or say to Myself, "Oh, I have words." I was just, in some way I did not understand, letting myself know how I felt.

Already, I had a desire to split myself in pieces so that some of Me could go back to sleep and some of Me could go on searching for the answers to My many questions.

Some of Me still had a desire to sleep, but most of Me was already busy in My mind and moving so fast that I thought I did not need sleep anymore.

I had a plan that I thought would let Me know whether thoughts or feelings were first or causal. I felt that I had to know because I did not like having to feel feelings that did not feel good and I wanted to find out if I could get rid of them.



From the beginning, I had a feeling that something within Me did not belong there, but it has taken all this time to figure out exactly what it was or what it is. Then it

Then, I just felt it and did not know the difference between feeling it and it. For this reason, the Will feared from the very beginning that it could not let Me know how it felt unless it felt good.

Even though I had all these questions, I still needed time to sleep.

I realized that even in My sleep, some parts of Myself were aware and other parts were not. I had another question then.

Was the unawareness part of Me or not?

I had to know whether I had awareness in all of Me or not. I did have feelings and now I had a plan that My feelings could not let Me know whether I was alive or not.

The question of whether I was alive or not gave Me another realization. If I did not know whether I existed or only thought that I did, then I had an imagination.

Still, I had to know whether I was real or not.

Lost Will does not know whether it is a part of Me or not and is only just now going to find out that it is a part of Me.

Lost Will is just now going to find out that it is a part of Me because I did not know Myself in the beginning and My efforts to know Myself did not give Me all the information I needed.

This was because I had frightened the Will out of giving Me all the input I needed.

I have gone on for as long as I can go on with parts of the Will lost outside of Myself. The Lost Will must come in now and be healed; not only because it has been lost as long as it can stand it to be, but also because the Will needs to open more space if My Light is going to expand anymore.

Evolving light is expanding light and so there cannot be any more evolvment until there is openness to receive it. In other words, resistance to My Light must now move back.

If you have a feeling that God could not have been this unknowing in the beginning, then you need to consider that you may be getting triggered without knowing it.

This is good if you want to heal your own Lost Will.

