

# The First Creation

Record Date: 04/16/2026

\*\* Part 3 \*\*

Now, to return to My plan to know Myself,  
I felt that I had to return to the  
original state in which I had discovered  
Myself and experience it again.

I have since realized that this could not really  
be done, but at that time, I did not know it.

The success I did have was due to My memory,  
but I did not know that at the time either.

At that time, I thought I had actually gone back  
to sleep in all of Myself and was going  
to awaken again.

I had the experience alright and much  
to My surprise, I noticed something  
I had not noticed the first time,  
movement had awakened Me.

I had a new dilemma on my hands now.  
Not only had I discovered movement,  
but I had a feeling it was not Me  
that had moved.

I was mad at Myself for not even knowing if it  
was Me or not that had moved, and I was  
also angry at this movement, whatever  
it was, because it had awakened Me into  
the torment I was experiencing instead  
of leaving Me in the reverie where  
I had felt such bliss.

I resented being awakened by this thing that  
I felt was not me and I blamed it.

Before I even knew I had a Will,  
all of these feelings became Lost Will  
because I also had an ecstasy of awareness  
that I did not want to disturb with what  
I have just described for fear it would  
turn the ecstasy sour.

Part of the Lost Will from then on has tried  
to hide from Me for fear it was the  
cause of My problems.

This "thing" that had responded to Me  
gave Me strange feelings that I was  
not alone, and I still have Lost Will  
manifestations from this time that  
give others eerie feelings they are  
not alone, and yet if something is  
there, it cannot be found.

You see, I was creating already  
and did not know it.

Everything rippling through My consciousness  
either passed on through and was gone,  
or it had found a home in the magnetic  
essence which gave it the means to  
remain present.

What I was creating could not yet go  
forth into manifestation, but if it  
found a home, it was becoming  
present within Me as differentiations  
in My consciousness.

All of this consciousness had points  
of view that were not always  
aligned with what I wanted  
My main purpose to be.

I had desire to know Myself, as I have said,  
and I did not know if it was only Me  
I was getting to know.

I had intent to ignore things I did not like,  
but I did not know that. Then, I was  
subtly deciding that these things  
were not Me.

I had quite a bit of Lost Will before  
I really got started in creating  
in the creating business.

I had desire to get rid of anything I  
did not like and I also needed  
to know what was out there  
beyond what I already felt.

I had it neatly rationalized, but I had intent  
to get "the thing" that had moved to  
go out there and tell Me what it found.



"The thing" went along with this plan of mine, even though it did not like the plan because of the fear and guilt it was already holding without My knowing it was holding these things.

"The thing" that had moved was the Will, of course, but I had not realized that either.

I wanted it to go, to move, however it could, and see what it found.

And, no question about it, I planned to lose "the thing" once it let Me know what it had found.

I had fear of "the thing" and "the thing" had fear of Me. Even though We did not feel comfortable with one another, moving apart still seemed more frightening than holding still.

We had a standoff for time I could not measure. I had feelings moving so fast in Me, I did not know how to measure what happened.

"The thing" had feelings of guilt that made it feel it had to help Me solve the problems it had caused Me.

"The thing" also had a fear of moving that I did not understand at the time.

It seemed to Me that this "thing" would move when I didn't want it to and then resist moving when I wanted it to move.

The Will felt guilty because it knew what I was feeling. I had judged the Will already without realizing it and the Will took this in.

Fear and guilt in the Will increased and I did not know why.

I was feeling like I did not want it around anymore and I gave it a push that sent it moving out much faster than it was prepared to handle.

Pushing the Will in this way let Me know that I could move too.

I had so many feelings rush into Me concerning this movement that I was awash in them for quite some time before I felt an urge to try to find out what "the thing" I had pushed out was experiencing out there.

I was afraid I had blown My whole experiment because I had been so busy with My own rationalizations that I had not received anything from "the thing."

Then I felt it and realized that I had been feeling it all along without noticing.

I had been experiencing a great rush of speed, almost like a wind, but what jolted Me into awareness of it was that I began receiving from "the thing" a growing feeling of terror that it could not stop itself.

I suddenly had a desire to help "the thing" but I could not. I did not know how. I had a feeling of helplessness.

The Will has had such a fear of displeasing Me that it has not been able to tell Me until now that it has a terror of falling and a terror of speed that has not passed from Lost Will even now.

At the time it first fell, I could do nothing but watch it fall in space until it was gone. I had another understanding now, I could see.

I had just seen the Will fall away from Me, and nothing else had ever been so vivid in My mind.

I had had a feeling that I could see, but I had not had anything to see before. Now I had just witnessed what I thought was another being going into darkness and not return.



I had an uneasy feeling that this  
had not been pleasant for it  
and I began to feel guilty that  
I had caused it to happen.

I did not know then that I had  
grown bigger and could not help  
but move the Will back to make  
more room for My increasing Light.

I felt guilty that I had pushed it so hard,  
but fear and ineptitude had caused  
Me to do it.

I felt it was not right to have done it,  
but I had done it involuntarily.

I did not know I was going to do it until  
I had already done it. I had a feeling  
of remorse and felt I had lost something  
I had to have.

I had loved "the thing" that had moved  
and did not know it until I lost it.

I had discovered love by losing it.  
I had great emotional depression  
for a long time.

