

2016

Revelations of Self

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Recommended Citation

Platt (#11), Jonah (2016) "Revelations of Self," *CouRaGeouS Cuentos: A Journal of Counternarratives*: Vol. 1, Article 23.

Available at: <http://digitalcommons.humboldt.edu/courageouscuentos/vol1/iss1/23>



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Revelations of Self

Jonah Platt (#11)

Let me tell you a story about my faith. When I look back, I don't know who I see. I focus on the present and I think this must be me. This body, it is me, right? I look in the mirror, I move, I see the body move. Well it looks like this is me. But what about what is within?

A spirit? My spirit. Before I didn't know, I wasn't brought up to believe in God, so I figured that also meant that I did not have a spirit.

Now though, now I can feel it. I can feel my aura, I can focus my chi. Or I'm imagining it. How is it that sometimes I am so sure, when other times I let my brain talk me out of it. Oh but then a pendulum is used to measure my chakras and let me tell you, that crystal swung!!

I know more than I give myself credit for. Sometimes I need to remind myself that "I know".

You see, currently I'm looking around and seem to be in a third dimensional world. But, my soul is from a higher plane. I've been exercising my pineal gland (in the center of your brain) "aka third eye". I had to reawaken it. The damn fluoride in our water and toothpaste calcifies our pineal glands. It makes it harder for you to tap into your true self. We are in the middle of a war on consciousness. Dark vs. Light and those who don't want us to awaken do not mess around. To undo the damage of fluoride, I began to use the spice turmeric. This stuff is like magic; it'll transform your health and your senses. That spice and clean water (fluoride free) helped awaken me.

After seeing 11:11 everywhere, I realized I was awakening from my sleep. I now experience more. I can see more of what is real; I look through the illusions. 11:11 is known as an awakening code, but I knew I had a deeper connection with the number. It wasn't until months later that I discovered, my numerology, life

path number is the “karmic teacher” master number, eleven. This blew my mind and made me see destiny as it is, always present. This number was calculated from my birth date. It describes who I am and what I am becoming. Without the understanding of my number, I would not be able to believe as deeply as I do.

As I began to see the truth, I asked about the illusions. Einstein taught me that matter is energy. So what is real? Energy. What is illusionary? All else. Anything that isn't alive. Thinking about it on a large level, there's one giant blob of energy that is all interconnected. It is ONE. This has given me a profound push to let go and believe. I know the truth; I can feel it. I stop struggling. I no longer say life is unfair. Instead I learn from the past, hold on to only what supports my higher purpose, and release all else. I have faith in myself. I am all.

I see the interconnectedness. Quantum physics, we are one. It's a mirror, what you see is a reflection of your internal. I'm you as you are me as that horse is us. It really changes how you treat others when you realize that indeed you would much rather receive a warm smile than a mouth full of b.s.

I choose to love. I choose to forgive. Here's a story inside of a story. Once I was filled with painful emotions. My thoughts were clogged with other thoughts of the past and the possible future. It wasn't until I had a long walk and a talk with a wise teacher that I realized; holding on to this pain only harms myself. It harms my ability.

With this realization, I release all that does not serve me. As I like to say, “I selfishly forgive you”. I'm not doing it for you, I'm doing it for me. Yet at the same time, I am you. So don't you see, this is the best option for us, no matter who you think you are. I stand with you, brothers and sisters. I have faith in us and in our abilities. Even more so, I have faith that our destinies are out of our hands. I know that you know. You know that those coincidences you've been experiencing are not coincidences. There's no such thing. Take the word out of your vocabulary and ask yourself a simple question. “Why am I reading this?”

Reflection

“Revelation of Self” was revised right before I turned it in. The first time I wrote it I veered into a topic that was more specific to the moment’s struggle and emotion. When I revised it, I totally changed it. I knew that I could really reflect and maybe share some information along the way. This paper is for those who are parched for knowledge. You are worth it. Enjoy the adventure.