God's parental love and forgiveness.

Session n° 9 of July 26, 2023 – French translation – original Dutch.

Location: Mezzaverde in Belgium.

Wivine's experience.

Note Wivine:

The following is an account of an experience I had during one of our group meditations. These group meditations take place at soul level in the temple of Placencia - Belize which was built for this purpose in 2009 according to the plans transmitted by the **Melchizedeks**. We are a group of people, from different continents, who go there at set times via soul bilocation. We never meet physically, nor do we do videoconferences. In the past, in our early days (2010-2016), there might be times when we had to physically travel with a few people to specific locations on different continents to do things that we can now do via bilocation. Some of these travelling's are described in the sessions of those years.

Our spiritual instruction is given to us there, in the temple or elsewhere on earth, or on the **Mansion worlds**. It is also possible that our souls are taken in guided groups from there to various locations on the planet to assist with our energetic abilities.

It also happens that other souls and Beings are present in Placencia to receive a spiritual education with us.

The story:

As I approached the Placencia temple that evening, I saw light coming out of all doors and the roof. I entered and saw the others. Suddenly, a dark cloud formed along a side wall. I had already noticed it during previous meditations, but I could never get it to go away. I wondered this time and asked what it was and why I couldn't make it go away.

Suddenly I began to see lighter shapes in this dark cloud. I saw plenty of, absolutely not evil, little dark creatures with bright, innocent eyes staring at me and looking like they were expecting something.

Three or four slightly larger dark creatures emerged from this group, and far behind them, I saw a very large dark creature quickly move out of my sight. These 3 or 4 dark creatures started a whole argument, they wanted something from me. But I didn't understand what and they got mad at me. Then suddenly this very tall dark being came forward and said:

"These creatures are my children. I am not Lucifer who created them, but he did it with my help. I have always taken care of them and I love them. That's why I don't want them to be destroyed. Help me in this! »

I replied that it was beyond my means and that he had to turn to God and the one we call Christ Michael who rules over this local universe of Nebadon. They could decide.

But he brushed off that response and said the following:

"We have been coming here for a long time to listen to you. You say that God lives in you and that you are very close to God. So I ask you to ask directly from this God of all universes, who dwells in you, mercy for these little creatures whom I love so much. I will certainly take my responsibilities and I will be judged for my mistakes. It is for them that I ask for mercy. »

I did not expect that. We fight "darkness", allow their souls or personalities to be taken to the Light and anything that cannot be spiritualized is destroyed. Likewise these creations would be destroyed because they cannot be spiritualized.

I sat down for a moment to reflect and especially to feel in my heart this love that this huge dark being had for these little creatures.

Then I spoke to my "indwelling little God", my God Fragment.

Wivine: My Divine Father, we can't make humans of them, can we? Like us?

No, He replied. It won't work.

Wivine: These creatures have received 'love' and 'love' comes from You – **The Source of all Love!** We cannot destroy this "**love**", can we?

Can't you make from them another kind of morontia creature so they can live forever on the first mansion world in the morontia worlds? Something like a little bird, or something else? There's so much out there that I don't know about?

My 'little God' replied: Now that you mention it, I think I have a solution. Wait and take a good look!

Wivine: Suddenly I couldn't see them anymore and the place where they were became again a dark spot. Everything turned red, then fuchsia, then pink, then bright golden yellow surrounded by white energy, and then a flower appeared on a tall green stem. It looked like the Phlox flower below but with a different color.



Suddenly the background turned light orange and within it appeared a huge field of beautiful soft orange flowers on tall green stems, all surrounded by beautiful diffused light.

They had been taken to the 1st Mansion World. These little beings had received a mind - a consciousness - of the plant kingdom from our Mother Spirit. Thus they could live eternally and continue to evolve with the local universe according to the plans of God and those of Christ Michael, whom we call Jesus.

Then everything disappeared and I went into deep meditation.

It was a very moving event. Plant life also evolves when they receive "love" on Earth, they receive a mind bestowed on them by the Mother Spirit of our local universe, the companion of Christ Michael.

I have long called her "Christella" in my heart because The Urantia Book does not mention her name and the name "Nebadonia" that others gave her long ago never resonated in my heart.

I learned something. Reading about spiritual things can be good. But living them and putting them into practice is a thousand times better.

I asked who this great dark being was but I didn't get a clear answer: I was told a 'superior seraphim'. I had to settle for that. Well, that wasn't the most important thing to know, was it?

He had the courage to come out and defend these little creatures he had cared for and loved for all these years. Knowing full well that he would be taken and tried before the Supreme Court of the **Ancients of Days** for his participation in the Lucifer Rebellion 200,000 years ago. I am convinced that it will be a fair and just trial. I hope that this 'superior seraphim' will accept his rehabilitation program to join our eternal evolution in order to continue to care for those beautiful morontia flowers that those soulless little creatures had become on the 1st Mansion World.

END.

MEZZA VERDE GROUP.

https://www.mezzaverde.com

Website is secure now. We have moved from an 'http' to an 'https'. The transition posed some problems, resolved in the meantime.

For definitions of the words in blue see The Urantia Book