

## PROLOGUE

### In The Beginning.....

*Pure leagues of stars from garish light withdrawn  
Behind celestial lace-work pale as foam, -  
I think between the midnight and the dawn  
Souls pass through you to their mysterious home.  
From: Indian Fancy by William Hamilton Hayne*

Clouds drifted aimlessly throughout infinity, gathering dust particles and gases in their wake. Millennium came and went as this mixture of dust and gases mingled to form star clusters that blasted across this nocturnal void. Billions upon billions of these stars spread endlessly across the universe. Blazing with power they generated unimaginable light, stretching on and on to bring life to this never-ending vastness.

Galaxies of constellations came into being, illuminating the universe with brilliance. This chaotic grandeur burst into life before dying a thousand deaths - only to be reborn in far greater intensity.

Shooting stars sped through space complimenting this magnificence with their own particular majesty. Again and again as wondrous galaxies exploded into myriad pieces, they reformed as if by magic into far greater glory.

Somewhere, somehow, a Force far greater than a puny, human mind could possibly comprehend designed and controlled all this wonder. As an artist controls a brush that sweeps across a canvass, this Cosmic Consciousness created the Masterpiece of all masterpieces.

If any human had been around to observe Creation, their brain would have exploded into tiny atoms in an attempt to absorb this omnipotence.

A tapestry of colors and gossamer threads within this Great Nebula fluctuated and changed over timeless eons. A dawning light of Awareness began to arouse the mindless universe.

The Artist looked on His/Her Creation and thought it good. All was well.

Consciousness began to bring new planets alive with loving perfection, enhancing their beauty with subtle shades of color. Variegating patterns and tones of color appeared. Greens, blues, deep purples - magentas - vibrant yellows - crimsons - - adding and subtracting as 'time' progressed.

With a sigh of satisfaction, Infinite Intelligence continued to form more and more galaxies with awesome strokes of Unconditional Love, traversing across this no-thing-ness.

Yet again, another star cluster came into existence. Only a million years old, this newest cluster seemed to bring with it a sense of its own destiny. How young and unspoiled it was!

Eventually, the Creator gave the painting more depth and meaning by adding a nuance of His /Her own Spirit. Spirit's breath touched the youngest cluster of stars so that they mirrored their Maker. The stars had been given the Light of Consciousness. A communion of new energy waves spread and mingled.

Spiritual Awareness was born.

This Artist continued to perfect his painting, improving and changing – adding and subtracting as millennium came and went. The stars continued to grow in this state of Bliss and thought waves began to mingle.

*Why not explore one of those enticing planets that depended so much on them for their light? Was it possible to experience Life on these worlds? These planets certainly needed the stars to eliminate the darkness. Could not the stars improve on this fact? Could they not take their Spiritual Light to them? Why not allow these worlds to experience the Creator's Light instead of just its reflection?* The Artist had given the stars – Soul.

And so, clusters of souls entered a planet and Mankind was born. They called their new home - Earth.

Man gave names to this blessed Artist's work. Sirius - Centauries - Andromeda – Pleiades, millions of constellations and planets. It was just one small galaxy amidst uncountable galaxies. Mythological tales, gods, goddesses - countless religions sprang up on Earth to try and put a name to their Creator.

Little did the star clusters know that with this new found knowledge to explore and experience this dimension called Humanity, came a different kind of energy. It was called Responsibility. The Artist had created humans for Spirit to explore, but along with their humanness they had also been given the gift of Free Will.

The stars hadn't known that by choosing to experience human form, they had chosen darkness as well as light, pain as well as ecstasy - good as well as evil. They had chosen Free Will over Divine Will.

And so, in order to return to their original state of Bliss they would have to return to a state of Humankind again and again to *re-member* their origins. They would have to experience birth and death again and again. Mankind gave this state a name. They called it Reincarnation. The star clusters were no longer innocent.