



OMG Series: Article #10

### The **True Love** Story

If you want a story about unrequited love, this could be your deal. If you want a story where the object of your obsession says, “You complete me,” or “I love you just the way you are,” then this might satisfy (and you get brownie points if you can name which Hollywood movies these lines came from—and here’s a hint: the lead actress is the same in both movies). If “waiting for the rush” is your thing, then there are elements of this story you would enjoy, kind of like the fun you had when Guinevere said to Lancelot, “I owe you a kiss,” which sent him rocketing across the room to plant a big one on her face. Yes, rocketing

Richard Gere. Who else? One of the best Hollywood kisses. Too bad King Arthur was watching! The love story I have for you has more waiting, completeness, unconditional love and passion than any love story you have ever heard.

Before I tell you the real True Love story, it might be good to contemplate the difference between a common “everyday” person and an “advanced” person (such as a Savior-type person) in regards to their methods for attracting your love. Typically, the “suitors” would want to show off. The everyday guy would like to show you his shiny car. The advanced guy would make a few rainbows in the sky. Another way they might get your attention is to be irresistible. The everyday guy might think his muscle shirt would do the trick. The advanced guy would probably go with a penetrating look into your soul that stops your breathing for a few secs and brings tears running down your cheeks. Another ploy they might use is to bring you gifts. The everyday guy would surely go with some flowers or jewelry, whereas the advanced guy would most likely consider the healing of your chronic arthritis or some life changing enlightenment to be a nice gift. Compliments are a nice way that people use to attract those they’re interested in. The everyday guy would probably offer something like, “You look really hot in that dress,” and the advanced guy would probably be on the side that offers something more like this: “I’m happy to see the light of truth shining from you.” And a final way that might be a useful tool in their bag of tricks is “staying power.” You and I both know that the staying power of an everyday guy is about as long as it takes him to figure out that you’re not going to hop in the sack with him. However, the advanced guy will be there F O R E V E R—and you know this is true because you recognize Him from before—way back—and you know He will be there long into the future.

“I love you.” “I love you.” “I love you.” What sweeter words can anyone hear? “I want you.” “I want you.” “I want you.” These words might be just as sweet depending on the mood you’re in, or the needs you have. “Be mine forever.” “Never leave me.” “Hold me tight.” All words you’ll find in any good country song. It’s a shame, isn’t it, that not long after those words drift through the air, they’re usually followed by these kinds of words, scuttling across the floor in your direction: “You do me wrong,” “You lying, cheating, scumbag,” “Let me go,” and my favorite, “I never loved you.” Annnnd thennnnn, there is the glee when the “I love yous” come around again, as they inevitably do. Up down up down up down..... whew. What a game. And remarkably (or disturbingly), it’s the #1 game that runs our lives. There seems to be no escape from the ravages of love!

But this is not True Love, except on rare occasions, or on deeper levels than we usually inhabit. What we are experiencing on this rollercoaster is our emotional body run amok. The emotional body is a harpy! It’s constantly nagging at everyone and everything to feed it SOMETHING GOOD, i.e., something comfortable or ego satisfying or boosting to our abysmal self-esteem. True Love doesn’t give a hoot about any of these things. Where, might we ask, can we get some of that True Love? Well, that’s a tricky question, because it’s already inside us. We just don’t know it. We’ve covered it up with reams of wallpaper. There might be a couple of rips in the wallpaper letting some of that True Love shine through, but for the most part, we carry on with our emotional monkey business behind the wallpaper, because it’s what we know and what we do so well. I think we have to be in SERIOUS pain before we actually begin to shed that wallpaper.

You might be wondering: if we can’t get our ego or self esteem boosted from True Love, and we can’t get that touchy-feely thing we’re after, then what good is True Love? Maybe it’s just better to live on the rollercoaster and buy a few more rolls of wallpaper. At least then we’ll have moments of happy excitement, even if they’re closely followed by miserable excitement. But there will always be a yearning under the surface. And why is that? Because our soul knows that we’re just playing the game, and it’s being its own kind of harpy, nagging us from the inside, trying to get us to live without so much wallpaper.

So, here’s an exercise. Try to fathom what it would be like to be standing here naked without a shred of wallpaper. You would have a nice glow without all that paisley wallpaper gumming up the works! Setting

yourself free from the shackles of routine, even if only in your imagination, can be a herculean task. But worth the effort!

There are some wise people out there who suggest that we come from a place of oneness with SOURCE and that the closeness we feel in that enraptured state with our “loved” one (or ones!) gets us as close, on this physical plane, as we can get to experiencing that oneness with Source. That’s one of the reasons we crave that deep intermingling. Unification with Source is a goal for your pesky soul, even if you’re not aware of it. We are catapulted over and over into these emotionally draining rollercoaster relationships because, intuitively, we know that *somehow* they bring us S a l v a t i o n. However, in the afterglow of a sexy midnight rendezvous, the kind of salvation we have in mind for our needy little chassis hovers more around things like regular back rubs, dinner on the table at 6pm, or maybe a ring on the finger (for all eternity). But, in reality, it’s the Salvation (with a capital “S”) that comes from SPIRITUAL GROWTH which gets us where we need to go. Spiritual growth— not a fantasy of eternal happiness with the girl (or guy) next door— is the ferry that brings us back to that oneness with Source. And of course this blessed affair of *growing spiritually* comes about only after we’ve endured a good bit of pain (usually in the shape of our significant other!).

These basic, run of the mill love (with a small “L”) relationships are your one-stop-shopping source for PAIN. If you’re silly enough to walk the plank of emotionally reared “love” relationships, costumed with a lot of wallpaper, pain will be your life, in between all the entertaining “hookups” of course. But the silver lining is, if you KNOW that pain is your step ladder to the Almighty (at least for most of us), then it sure takes the pressure off having to be happy all the time in your “love” relationships! I mean, no one probably got anywhere being happy, so why tie yourself to that burden! Misery is where it’s at.

So, what is the REAL True Love Story? It’s the story of a Man of such genius that He went to the head of the class here on Earth before the rest of us. He suffered over many lifetimes the trials, tribulations, failures, pains and sorrows that we know all too well. Through these hardships He gained a profound mastery over his physical, emotional and mental bodies—so much so that He could move through His life in a blissful state, unencumbered by the nasty reactions to PAIN that’s our daily lot. He became a Man of TRUE LOVE. And down through the ages, He has taught humanity about True Love. Obviously, we’re still working on our 2nd grade essays on Love, but if there’s anything He has, it’s patience! The Man, our Elder Brother and Classmate Extraordinaire, was so gifted at True Love that He became the Head of our Spiritual Hierarchy here on planet Earth. His personal name is Maitreya\*, and in His message #90 (Dec 6, 1979), He says, “My Love surrounds you always. My heart beats in rhythm with yours. My hand shall guide you and protect you. My Love has no bounds.” I don’t know if your everyday guy could own those words.

Hollywood knows ya gotta have the “unrequited” bit in any good Love story and this story is no exception. Sort of. I don’t know if we can truly claim that the love we wanted was unrequited, though, since *we have been the ones to reject Him*—even going so far as to crucify Him during one of his powerful incarnations. Well, that was actually His disciple Jesus who got crucified, but it happened while Maitreya was overshadowing Him\*\* (and Maitreya was, no doubt, grievously shaking His head). What maybe falls under the connotation of “unrequited” is probably the part where we’ve had to wait for about 2000 years to see His face (and Jesus’ face again) after that debacle in Jerusalem. That sucks. And we have not been patient!

Only the best love stories include a theme of sacrifice, and this story has the sacrifice to end all sacrifices. Imagine being so gifted that you’re allowed to take your higher education on a more sophisticated planet, away from us special ed students here on Earth. This was a scholarship Maitreya earned, and yet He made the ultimate sacrifice, in my opinion, and STAYED HERE to help us out!! OMG! If it were me, I’d be on the first spaceship outta here.

You can be sure that if a Man goes to the head of the class like Maitreya did, then He certainly excels at all the exciting things that make us swoon, as well as all the noble and exalted stuff. You know He's on top of that list that women make citing the qualities they look for in a man, like "good sense of humor," "loyalty," "dependability," etc. He's just not interested in the "good provider" or "good in bed" items, because, you know, He's beyond that stuff, and if we're ever gonna get out of 2nd grade, we gotta work that stuff out with our everyday people.

This True Love story has all the elements that will keep you pondering your options for a good long while. I'm talking about a Love so advanced and blissful that even the moon and stars are giddy when Maitreya is around. I'll take that any day over a syrupy grin behind a bouquet of flowers. However, there is something to be said for an occasional roll in the hay or a bracing argument with your everyday loved one. It keeps the meat on the Turkey. I don't know what that means, but it seems to fit.

\*See OMG Series: Article #1 "OMG!"

\*\*See OMG Series: Article #5 "The Team Approach"