

12-20-12

God comes into the meeting looking serious and almost troubled. He doesn't hesitate to get to the agenda.

'What is the status on planet Earth?'

'It's not looking good sir. They are at risk of crossing the line at any moment.'

'Is there no voice of love to give us hope?'

'No sir ... unfortunately the voice of hate has all the power and is silencing the voice of love.'

God looks troubled.

'What are the numbers? Have they all lost their voice of love?'

'Actually, there are more voices of love – the problem is that the voices of hate have taken position of control of all the important ingredients of life and continue to make decisions from their position without concern for the voices of love.'

God shakes his head.

'And it's your opinion that I need to intervene? I said I wouldn't do that.'

'We know... but it is our opinion that if you don't intervene, there will be many people with the voice of love that will be denied the opportunity to fulfill their life goals, and you'll have to answer to them when they get to this side.'

'When they get to this side they'll see it is better than they could have ever imagined.'

'Yes, but what about the young couple that is a month away from having their first child? They haven't had the opportunity to raise that child with the voice of love. What about the young family with a strong voice of love that hasn't had the opportunity to see their children grow up and benefit from that voice of love? You know that on this side there is no aging – how are we going to handle those situations? What are you going to say to them?'

God pauses in thought.

'So do you have a plan?'

'Well, at first we thought we could just make an exception to the aging rule and let all those who come on this side continue to fulfill their lives, but that would create problems

for the many who came here before whose lives were cut off by wars and unforeseen accidents or carelessness of others ... it could be a problem.'

God nods in agreement.

'So we were thinking of transferring all those with the voice of love to another planet.'

God raises his eyebrows.

'Just move them to another planet?'

'Yes sir. We have located several planets in other systems that have the same properties as Earth that we haven't utilized yet. It would be simple for us to set one of them up so that they could be transferred there to continue their lives without the voice of hatred controlling them.'

'And these young families would be able to continue to raise their children with the voice of love... I like it.'

'Well, we'd have to make a few changes. We would fill all the power positions with temporary leaders. We have several Angels on call that will fill those positions. They will present a posture of peace and speak with the voice of love of course, but the transferred population will continue to have free will and it will be up to them to decide if they continue with the voice of love or not.'

God sits back nodding as if he likes what he hears.

'And what about those with the voice of hate?'

'Well, we were going to transfer them as well ... the Earth is in dire need of repairs after what they have done ... but we thought it might be better to just leave them. With the voice of love removed, their time will be short anyway and if by chance some of them see the error of their ways they will still have the opportunity to correct their individual hearts, but if they continue on the course they have been going, they will end their cycles and have to live with their consequences.'

God pauses in thought before responding.

'I would want to speak to them before the transfer.'

'Yes sir. That would be no problem. We could lift them from the planet and you could talk to them before the transfer is completed.'

‘Good. They will be reading headlines of peace and harmony in regions that were on the brink of annihilation only the day before and I think I owe them an explanation. We don’t want them to start their new planet in a state of confusion.’

‘No problem. And how much do you want them to remember once they are transferred?’

‘I’m not concerned with what they remember; I’m concerned with what they feel. They don’t need to remember me talking to them - that’s not important. But when they read those headlines of peace and harmony, they are going to know that something has changed. I want them to feel comfort in that. I want them to feel positive about the changes whether they fully understand where or why it happened. Then it will be up to the Angels assigned to the positions of power to continue the message of love until such time as the transferred population is ready to take control on their own.’

God looks around and everyone seems to be in agreement.

‘Good then ... how much time do we have to make this happen?’

‘None sir ... we just got word that one of the voices of hate just crossed the line and pushed the button.’

God shakes his head in disbelief.

‘Let’s get going then....’