

“NO ROOM AT THE INN”

CHRISTMAS IN THE FATHERS HOUSE

“And Mary brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger because there was no room at the inn.” (Lk. 2:7)

And so it was that Heaven came to earth not with a flourish or fanfare, but in the most meek, humble and authentic way possible. With the exception of a few souls with the ears to hear and the eyes to see, the very first Christmas, the True Christmas, was a non-event here on earth; simple, sacred and profound for the few that had already lifted the veil of matter-hypnosis, remembering True Cause.

All in attendance on that starry night were far from their earthly, material homes, stripped of their comfort zones of consciousness so that they might see through the mist of duality and facts, laying down their lives to remember Truth. Mary and Joseph had made a long journey away from the familiar, the comfortable, their “home” of ideas, opinion, speculation and supposition so that, even in the midst, they could clearly see what the world around them could not yet see. The Three Wise Men, esteemed and respected in their own earthly establishments, travelled far as well, looking toward Truth by virtue of the Light, a brilliant star of elevated consciousness founded in First Cause.

In these few, experiencing the Freedom from attachment, distraction and me-ego, Heaven was welcomed and nurtured on earth. In each of them, by their willingness and surrender, there was “room at the inn” while the rest of the world yet slept, displaying a “no vacancy” sign of consciousness for the memory, reunion and exposure of Immortal Mind Presence in the flesh.

The idea of “no room at the inn” stands in contrast, a contrast created by free will, to the Ideal Jesus Christ revealed in Jn. 14:2 when He said “My Father’s House has many rooms.” The “rooms” of the Father’s House describe, as we are

willing to walk through, that which we know as the qualities of God as well as their fulfillment in consciousness; Grace, Love, Peace, Wholeness, Health, Prosperity and so many more. The name of the Father's House is Truth and the rooms within are individualized aspects of that Truth. In the Father's House of consciousness, there is always room since this is the House of the Changeless, the undivided and the Eternal.

When we claim, consciously or unconsciously, by word or by deed, that "there is no room at the inn," we choose the earth over the Divine, effect over Cause, and the facts over Truth. "The inn" referred to here is the realm of shadow, duality and limitation in our consciousness. The "rooms" here can be identified as attachment, matter-hypnosis, pride (or any of the seven deadly sins), doingness, error, doubt, fear, etc. The "inn" represents the structure of human thought, human history, ideas, opinion, personality and suppositions about what is real and substantial. Dwelling in "the Father's House" brings True Order and the demonstration of Heaven coming to earth not only through Christ Jesus on that first Christmas Eve but in, through and as each and every one of us.

As the symbolic day of Christ's birth approaches once again, where do we stand, where do we dwell? For what do we give our own witness, testimony and gratitude? Do we, as Initiates, stand consciously, confidently and humbly at a simple unassuming manger, recognizing fully what has been so freely given into the world? Are there, perhaps, still places in us, so consumed by earthly affairs that we idolize our busyness and doingness, making the claim that "there is no room at the inn." Baby Jesus, doing nothing, thinking nothing, requiring nothing, saying nothing IS, at the moment of birth, not only the Light of the world, but the identification of the Source of that Light. In that moment, when Being overcame doing, the "inn" of earthbound consciousness was forever dissolved and integrated. In us, this process is the same.

In these modern times and especially during what we call "the holiday season" the press and demands of our busyness can become so intense that they can feel like the force of gravity, holding us close to the earth and earthly affairs. Our urge to doingness, sometimes exhausting and overwhelming, may force from

us the lower-body exclamation “there is no room at the inn” for the revelation of Truth in the form of Christ Consciousness. It is in this chaotic and willful state that we may choose the Light instead of the shadows, we may exercise free will to, as Jesus states in Jn.10:18, “lay down my life willingly and take it up again.” To do so establishes in us the consciousness of “the Father’s House,” surrenders us to Beingness and breaks the hold of material gravity that binds us to the earth.

The precious few who travelled far in consciousness to hold the High Watch on that night when Heaven was delivered to earth had laid down their lives. This occurred as the rest of the world, slumbering in the facts, was not yet awakened to Eternal Truth; “there was no room at the inn.” On that magical, mystical night, there was remembrance. It began with a birth: sweet, sacred, simple and profound. Those in attendance standing in witness, remembered the Presence of Immortal Mind incarnating Itself onto and into the earth. The realization of that incarnation continues even now. On that very first Christmas, the earth and every human soul began remembering who and Whose they are. On that night, while there was yet “no room at the inn,” the Father’s House had opened for business through the appearance of Christ Jesus.

As Initiates, those of us who aspire to enter higher realms of consciousness, we may see ourselves reflected as those enlightened, surrendered ones who gathered in a humble barn, around a lowly manger on that night of all nights. Are we so in bondage to doingness and human affairs that we cannot or will not look toward the receptivity and innocence of Mother Mary, simply saying “Let It Be”? Can we lay down our lives in surrender and devotion to something higher and more elegant than “ourselves,” revealing the Spirit of Joseph? Can we part with our reputations, esteem and identifications in the world so that, by meekness, we remember Truth as did the Three Wise Men? Are we willing to make “room at the inn” of our individualized consciousness so that we may live, move and have Being in the Father’s House?

Surrendered and free, one can only imagine what those in attendance that glorious night saw, felt and witnessed as they gazed upon the Baby Jesus. Perhaps they felt awash in a state of Becoming already awakened in them, but poised to

and promised to wash over the entire world. To paraphrase a wonderful and time-tested Christmas carol, “Do WE see what THEY saw?” As we do, the “inn” of our own consciousness becomes as the Father’s House and nothing but. As Christ is born in us, It is born not one symbolic day during a calendar year, but every moment of every day until even time dissolves back into Truth.

Where once we may have claimed “there is no room at the inn” we revel, witness and testify of the spaciousness of the Father’s Mansion. We gaze daily into the face of the infant Christ and see the Promise. We look intensely into that face and see the Presence. We stand in the Knowing, moment by moment, of restoration and renewal. Perhaps most vital of all, we see ourselves in that face and remember our True Names.