

Rose to Azar - 23 February 2008 19:43 PM

Azar,

In my arrogance I thought I could sit down, meditate and just feel the pain, let it come up. But I see that I need you in this! I need Man to let me feel my pain. I cannot just sit and wait, that is disrespectful to everything, to you! I see this!

PLEASE, LET ME FEEL MY PAIN!

Rose

So I respond to Rose's request. And help her by writing her what seems to be a hard letter – not the first one, by the way. The harder the Wall, the harder Consciousness must be to, possibly, ever pierce through it – but usually if not only at someone's request indeed. After all, how nice is it actually to live behind the Wall?

When I write to her that she is 'nothing', this is not Me saying this, but a reflection of her own, usually hidden, self-image that now and then already shows up in contact with us, the other side of her arrogance. I emphasize this point, so she can be more aware of this 'nothingness' circulating in her subconscious.

People may assume that when someone has a so-called bad self-image you should emphasize the other side, in this case showing how beautiful she is, or talented or whatever. In itself, understanding Duality, this doesn't work. The self-hating side of the ego will go underground again, while it should come (more, and eventually wholly) to the surface, to be able to do something with it, to go beyond it, transcend it, become free from its own self-perpetuating dictatorship. It would make things even more difficult. Anything (operating) in the dark, underground, makes things more difficult, even when on the surface things seem to be easy-going.

Emphasizing the other side may sometimes work, but only in the context of showing the Whole picture and not simply countering what the ego states or assumes, which only reinforces its conviction and attack on the truth beyond. What *may* work better is to, as a Mirror indeed, reflect her bad self-image, but in the Presence of the Heart, in the context of Love being Present in the background – and, thus, not as a bold earthly slap, not as an unconscious 'dirty' mirror acting out the phenomena hidden in Woman's darkness.

I explain things more in the rest of the letter anyway. If I'd only write 'you are nothing', this would, probably, not contribute much to her development, to the chance that Rose would go beyond her bad self-image – beyond self-image in general – or anything else in her that's not Clear.

Saturday, 23/24.02.08 Azar to Rose

Rose,

You're a remarkable woman. You're really nothing. That's remarkable. How do you manage, to be so utterly nothing. You're so special in this. I really admire you. Nothing is special. And at the same time you're all. You live all. All the women you are. In all their varieties. All their resistance to give themselves to Man you are. Your mind may wish otherwise (as well) but something deeper knows better. Don't give (up). Hold on. Live all women. Be solidary.

Apart from these two great qualities: being nothing at all – or do you, in your utter arrogance, even consider yourself to be less than nothing, and am I insulting you, calling you just plain 'nothing' – and being all, I must say, I'm getting fed up with your huge resistance to anything I say about you that might be interpreted as positive, especially of course when you're in resistance already. You're so arrogant, also in this respect. You know it all, how I should treat you. You want to be humiliated, as deep as possible. You're lucky you didn't end up in the SM-scene. Love is what you reject. That's something for softies. And you're sóóó worried that I'm not hard enough on you, that I fall (blindly) in your games. You start classes for Me, how to Reject the Bitch? You don't believe ch. 30? And you're jealous at Amanyá, that I seem to be harder on her? Or is indeed Samaya your ideal, to be totally rejected at some point?

The Truly Humble Feel already (through the Pain of being) Rejected, their Oneness with the Other Sex being Taken away.

Samaya, by the way, knows very well this feeling of wanting (the Ego) to be totally humiliated. She prayed for it. It's not that strange.

All right then, let's send you ch. 112.

I'm not too good for it, but still, it hurts: until a month ago my breath, always, deepened spontaneously when you came through in whatever way, even in our very first meeting, and now I get, even always, totally stuck when I think of you. This is so very sad to me. Don't be afraid I would withdraw, now that it gets (even) more difficult, painful, hard. I won't. I can't.

In spite of (or thanks to) your deep experiences lately, you close off 'from me' so much, even though I don't take it personal and even though you 'don't want' it yourself and even though it has to be like this: things that were always already so to become more clear, first come more to the surface for that. Nothing wrong with a deep resistance to life, to love, coming to the surface – as long as we're not 'too good' to feel the Pain of it. In spite of your being nothing you show me the "pain of earthly man" (as I call it), still, more and more of it. Now for the first time in my life I am even sexually frustrated. Never felt like this, never could expect to meet this at all. It must be astonishing and funny for people to read that, being with three women now, finally I can feel the (earthly) Pain of sexual frustration. It's 'good' in this respect that I don't have Amanyá as an escape-route for we don't make love lately. Otherwise I couldn't have felt this probably. Your extremity is perfect for being able to Feel finally Whole-Bodily and Whole-Heartedly this earthly Pain (of Man – even though this pain is a Reflection of Woman's Pain in fact): you're so 'terribly' Open for Man – that's why they're queuing for you, all these men – and at the same time you don't give it, the Treasure, they won't have it. As soon as Love threatens to Break through, you withdraw. It must stay a nice theory, Love... a Direction in which you want to go. But not actually Live It.

The sexual frustration in the Conscious Man of Love is a Reflection of Woman's Unclarity and Pain about the separation between, the not-Oneness of, sex and Love.

There's no difference between arrogance and control. The opposite is giving humbly your Love to and on this earth.

It seems absurd and paradoxically that whatever it was that you felt, came across on Tuesday-evening – you didn't/don't want to say it to Me, but it has to do with Love – that exactly from then on, instead of celebrating naturally, we don't meet for a week (except 1 hour), that even then you have to keep it to yourself, cannot give, release it energetically, with the consequence that I 'have to' go. First half of the week you 'have to' protect it against me, then, second half, I – as reflection – have to protect 'myself' against your protection. How crazy are we?

If you go on like this, at this pace, it won't take long before you realize the Truth but you will be totally cramped with it, choking from it, as you cannot let it stream, live it energetically. I would almost say: like everybody, who goes that far. To Realize the Male Truth, Consciousness, that's all right, but to Live Woman's Truth, to Actually Share Her Love, no, that goes (much) too far, let's keep it safe, let's try to Understand everything, let's Know, let's not Dirty our hands, our Heart too much or at all.

Many times it feels so empty, being with you (in your non-presence). As if with head and hands and feet and voice and prick and everything I'm 'trying to make' you Conscious – and I don't regret a single second, you're very receptive in this respect – but where or when does the Energy come, in return?

Fed up with writing. I'm gonna take a shower. Let's masturbate ourselves deeper into Loneliness. We can do it, if we just try, harder and harder. We can feel our powerlessness, our tower looking down. We can do it, if we only try. I'm cold.

When does it Stop...

The circus...

Stupid Mirror,

Azar

(I feel your self-hate. It's almost beautiful, in its purity: pure self-hate – or: the form stuck with itself, not Willing to give, hand over the entire trouble, but bravely, desperately trying to survive and just as desperate, trying to die).

PS. Surely one of the most frustrating things for 'earthly Man' that I'm 'graced' to Feel, is your – many many times when you're alone, or even sometimes while being with me – opening up (sexually and anyway) to me, Man, and celebrating it on your own – and when you come to me, you're on your guard again. Man Endures everything, that's True, no complaint, but a Test it is – although I spit on the Tests I get, I never fail one. Truth is Unwavering.

23-2-2008 18.48 Samaya to Azar

Dear Azar,

I just read Your letter to Rose and I can only cry. It is so much pain... I don't know what to say... Just wanted to let You know... Thank You for letting me read it... It is so much pain, I'm freezing from sadness feeling this loneliness You feel... Because none of us, Your Women, is really with You... My heart is breaking in pieces from this pain, I'm just so sorry,

so terribly, deeply sorry... I love You... I know You won't withdraw even when Your breath gets stuck... You are so Loving... what can I say...

Heart-broken Samaya

Rose to Azar - Saturday 23 February 2008 19:56 PM

Hi Azar,

I have my pain after reading your email. I am so sorry! I got it after I wrote mine. AND I SO MUCH WANT TO TELL YOU THAT I LOVE YOU!!! REALLY, I WANT TO TELL YOU, WISH YOU COULD FEEL IT ON THIS LEVEL and not only on a deep level. Crying so much right now!

I am so sorry!

Rose

February 23, 2008 19:59 PM Rose to Amana, Samaya

So sorry that I hurt Azar! Not feeling special in this in any way, just wanted to let you know that I really feel so sorry and so sad about it. Cannot stop crying. I am totally feeling lost in it, and I am so sorry that I hurt your Man. So sorry! I want to call him my Man too but I don't dare at all at this moment. I am so sad.

Rose

Feb. 23-2-2008 20.07 Samaya to Rose

Rose, go and fuck yourself in your bloody excluding yourself from Him! Goddamn it, fucking bitch!!! I'm so pissed now I can't fucking express!!! Not, that you hurt Him, but that you write 'your Man'! Blah!!!!!!!!!!!!!! Go and fuck yourself if you don't want to respect His Love and See that He always includes you and all His women in His Heart! Fuck, fuck, fuck! grrrrrrrrrrrrrr!!!!!!!!!!

Furious Samaya

This is you yourself who excludes yourself. I can't express how it fucking hurts when you - this woman whom He loves so crazily much - you write about Him 'your Man'!!!!!!!!!! Bitch, bitch, bitch!!!!

Rose to Samaya - 23-2-2008 20.12

You are so right! You are so right, Samaya, thank you! You are so right!

23 Feb 2008 20:13 Samaya to Rose

I can go on, Rose, because this is really breaking me - why, for god's sake, when things get difficult you fuck away and then He is not your Man anymore? Why can He be your Man only when everything is nice and sweet and colourful?

I am shaking all over because it is so terribly, terribly painful, what you do. How you treat Him, indeed like some fucking toy, when everything is nice - tia, my sweet Man, but when something hurts then it is not 'my' Man anymore. Jeeesus, how much it hurts me, Rose, it hurts...

Even more because I fucking love you so much... Goddamn it...

February 23, 2008 20:18 Rose to Samaya

I want to call Azar my Man, I want him to be my Man, but I am so damn terrified of him leaving me. I am so terrible afraid! I am so afraid! I am shaking, crying because of what you give me and Azar, and I thank you so much. You make me feel. An hour ago I felt nothing and just in the last 30 minutes I can only cry because of what you give me. I am so grateful and so ashamed of feeling so arrogant, also to Amany today, I did so arrogant. I love you all so much and I am so afraid. My heart is full of pain right now. My tears cannot stop and shit, thank you for saying you love me, it hurts like hell. Thank you

This is a revealing email, more than any other one of Rose before. It was triggered and written mainly due to Samaya's fidelity to her Love (as Woman) for Man and her giving herself to women when she finds that this Love is betrayed. Rose's mail shows that as a representative of the Earthly Woman, she cannot give herself to Man because it is not absolutely certain that Man will not leave her – and, in fact, she has the deep conviction that not only will he do so, but that he has *already* left her. Understandably, she confuses Man with the male form. On a deeper 'archetypal' level, it seems to be true that Woman (as representative of the Form) has Separated Herself from Man (the Formless) – that is, once realizing Her 'Formness' She 'forgets' Her Origin, Of Which She Is Integral Part. Woman, in her Projection, however, sees it 'the other way around', that the Formless has left the Form and that the Form is now devoid of Life, of the Heart.

In the world of the Form, Love knows no certainty. Only the world without Love has certainty: namely, that if one, out of fear of being abandoned and out of projection, remains at a distance, Love will pass you by, will not Manifest itself through and as you.

What you can also see very well in this conversation is the (possible) value of sincerely expressed Heart-felt anger, or even fury. Samaya shakes Rose to life, instead of letting her comfortably sink back and rest in her seeming impossibility to ever show and manifest her Innate Love for Man, and therefore to express Love at all.

23-2-2008 20.34 Samaya to Rose

Rose,

We are all bloody arrogant when we don't surrender in the heart. You are afraid that He will leave you because you project on Him what you were doing yourself always. It is Woman who always leaves, not Man. Not Pure, True, Real, Endlessly Loving Man. He is always Here. His Love never withdraws, never ends, It cannot even. He Is Love.

I feel your fear. This fear is real this moment and you cannot skip it. In fact, the fact that it did come up is already a movement forward, even though it might look differently. Please, don't belittle your fear. Allow this feeling, no matter how hard it might be. If you feel like, just use my heart in this. I am with you in this fear. Let's look the fear in the eyes – together.

Samaya

February 23, 2008 20:39 PM Rose-Samaya

Oh Samaya,

How much I love you, YOU DON'T KNOW! Thank you so much for this, I appreciate it so much! I can only cry and believe me, I didn't cry like this before. I don't recognize myself. Thank you for being here and letting me see Azar again and again and again! LOVE

It's like you take me to Him, See with his eyes, feel love etc, step by step, like a sister-woman, and I am so thankful for that.

23-2-2008 20.54 Samaya to Rose

I am also crying Rose, and it is everything here - love and pain and sadness and surrender and oneness and (pain of) duality, everything... Only our tears can and will melt our painful separation from our Beloved - if we only Allow it... For my heart it is always painful when you - whom I feel like myself - separate yourself from your Beloved, from our Beloved. It is like a part of me is going away from me, escaping me, breaking me into pieces... I sincerely, with my whole heart, hope that you will see it clearly that you cannot go through your karma, your pain, you cannot free yourself from your pain by yourself, without Allowing and Surrendering in (Love for) your Beloved.

Samaya

23-2-2008 21.26 Rose to Samaya

I totally see that I need to Surrender in Him, Allow Him so that I can feel the pain. So strange, but before his email and your reaction on this email, i was sitting on the sofa and realizing that I couldn't do it like that, sitting there on my own. I have to surrender in Love, in Him and I was sending Azar an email and after that (1 second) i got his email. Could only cry, got my pain immediately and just so after your email. I totally See that I need Man to feel my pain. It's such an arrogant idea and belief, that I could do this on my own (holding Azar at a safe distance). So stupid! And so grateful that I see this. It makes me more humble, and I can only look at his photo right now, falling in love with Him totally. So grateful that I have met him too. So grateful!

Rose

Sunday 24-2-2008 16.11 Amany to Samaya

I have been having pre-menstrual pains for over two weeks now (Thursday was two weeks, so 18 days), constantly, day and night. It is driving me crazy. Normal is: 30 minutes of pain before menstruation, and then, after menstruation starts, various pains (like some elephants have a hora on my ovaries) only during the first day.

My "habit" of hitting people is wild enough, I immediately explode and jump on the "victim" from whatever distance, like an animal (cat-like type of jumping), and I don't stop until the other person is full of blood and not moving (I once hit an unknown man, who pinched my ass on the street, until I had bruised both my legs from toes to knees and he was collapsed on the sidewalk). So imagine what I felt now when it scared me..... anger, violence, hatred and the will to destroy (kill) all at once.... my usual style is soft compared to this, I just fight, like an animal, instinctively, without a trace of hate in it, and only when I am attacked.

My missing email was in response to Rose's, that I might be pregnant. I said that I can only be pregnant if the Holy Spirit visits me, otherwise there is no possibility (it was funnier said, but now that I remembered tonight's wish to destroy people, I don't feel like being funny anymore).

Sunday, February 24, 2008 21:25 Rose to Azar

Dear Azar,

Thank you again for your letter! It's painful to close and open all day long, without listening to it. I feel frustration, sexual frustration. Next to that, my ovaries, vagina, lower stomach and heart are in pain. Not all the time, because I find my escape routes, but when I attune to you (and feel my body) I can feel the pain. I can feel the sadness in it. The separation of sex and love in it. My heart is crying (hurting) and also happy, because it feels finally the pain in it.

Yesterday when I was walking in the woods, I could barely stand on my feet. I almost had to throw up, but didn't. Felt something was going on in my body. Am almost sure you were writing the letter I had 1 hour after that. While I am typing this, it is happening again (opening) and my heart is reacting. I don't know the difference between opening and sexual opening, but this is definitely sexual.

I also saw the video (finally it's working) and I am amazed how it works in my heart area. I feel pain in the heart, left, middle and right, all the time while I was watching this video. Next to that I'm really happy to see, hear you on this video. I felt my body again. Imagine how this works when you are singing and this is on you-tube! It will go all over the world! (sorry cramp!)

I feel this arrogance when I want to talk about the frustration that I cannot be with you! I am so totally fed up with this arrogance. This afternoon I typed and wrote different letters for you but every time I typed it again, it was getting worse. The arrogance was too much, so I destroyed it. Couldn't read it, send it, but just destroyed it. After that I was in total resistance, felt nothing anymore and was complete in the NEVER MIND state. I hate it. After that I was melting again, listening to your music, watching your photo and video. My heart is since in pain all the time now and I love it. I feel it. I am happy with that.

Thank you so much for your letter yesterday. I never cried such big tears and it was a relief (thanks to Samaya also). I fell totally in Love with You again. Thank you so much for this! I would have surrendered everything yesterday for you. And I feel this feeling is not far anymore and it feels FREE in a way. I am so happy that I felt this. Surrender totally in you, Free!

Big HUG (although you may not feel it in my unpresence state, I hope you can receive it in a way)

Rose

Woman falls in love (again) with (a) Man when He is Straight with her, hard on Her if need be, depending on (the depth and stubbornness of) her ego. She can't make love to a

weak prick, so to speak. Man being hard on her just like that, without much if any connection with (Her) reality, doesn't work for Her. First He Takes Her (Drama) In, and (only) then He Returns.

My spontaneous response that i wrote down, toward the end of Rose's letter (before the hug):

This immediately gives me a boner. Man, being in Contact with Woman, gets a hard-on from Her Surrender, not from the sexual opening per se (although this is also possible, and even likely). This Surrender is an Energetically Present, strong and not weak Surrender, Surrender to the Love She Knows Inside Her, to Her Man, which is the same thing. It is a Total Trust that He may Take Her - Completely. If the Man gets a hard-on from Her purely sexual opening and goes into Her body, She may (wrongly) assume that She 'has' Him: She has sex with Him, has Him 'inside' (Her), without having to Surrender into (Her Love for) Him. And the non-Conscious Man might even (falsely) assume that He 'has' Her. Nonsense. Only in Her True Heart-Surrender into Him - Which is only Possible out of Recognition of Her Beloved One - is there no one left to 'have'. There is One, One Body, One Sexual Body of Love.

Hard Azar

24-2-2008 23.17 Samaya to Amany and Rose

*Gee, I got excited when reading Azar's response. And I feel opening and joyful.
Samaya*

February 24, 2008 23:41:04 PM Amany and Rose

M&W ch. 54, 123, 55, 50

Rose,

Azar wanted these chapters of "Man and Woman" to be sent to you (attached).

. True Intimacy and Sex

. Woman Only Wants to Surrender in and to Man

. On earth Woman 'Decides' for sexual embrace

. Woman's opening and closing