



Little Red Riding Hood Lessons

The Three Principles of Seeing

I often mention the teacher I am lucky enough to know. At first I wasn't too impressed by his directness and unencumbered by what 'I think'. He got on my nerves terribly, because I got nowhere with him with 'my opinions'. It was almost 20 years ago when he first revealed who he was, even though we had known each other before that. That's when he approached and said I was ready. I didn't know what he was talking about. The answer came in drops. His patience with my slowness must have been incredible, I'm only now noticing and appreciating it.

He introduced me to seeing the Perfection in everything that happens, that behind every movement of man and nature, there is a Law that governs everything. This first principle of Seeing was not new to me, but it took me a long time to put it into behavioral practice. If I know this, but at the same time this knowledge does not transform the behavior, I remain in the trap of a mind that thinks it knows, but behaves as if it does not know and does not notice the discrepancy between thinking and doing. It thinks it loves, then rejects everything that is not It. So I stuck around, believing I had it all figured out, until I ran into him mirroring my delusion. Mirroring is never pleasant, but I have come to the conclusion of the Toltecs that mirroring is the only help available to us. Only with the Clarity of one who sees do I notice my darkness. Awareness is really not for the faint of heart, the sense of 'personal doing' robs you of the only Power from which to See. Because of this, people, despite knowing everything, remain imperceptible to the communication of the Happening, and because of this, the High Guidance to the Light falls into the void.

You can find a lot about this in other drops of Hostarka. When you realize that there are two intelligences that are diametrically opposed, you also become familiar with the fact that you cannot disobey. Obedience is your nature. Which intelligence you obey is a matter of the program. For the purpose of this drop, let me emphasize only one distinguishing feature that separates them, that under the command of artificial intelligence, you do not have an anchorage in your inner Power, so you search, accumulate and conquer measurable things with which you value yourself. Under the guidance of the Natural Intelligence, you are the Power that you cannot measure, and you rest satisfied and fulfilled in all respects. The law that governs everything is infallible, that is, nothing can happen that does not pass Its approval.

This second principle of Seeing is perhaps the most difficult part of Surrender, because you are taught to judge, but it is also necessary to overcome this stumbling block if you want to heal and fall under the protection of Life. And the third building block of Seeing is Oneness. Whatever happens, happens to one - you. If you know this, you don't recycle the Happening and take something, reject the other. The Nature of Happening is a way how to represent Wholeness to a separate thought.



In this way, you train yourself to understand that it reflects you and without the possibility of mistakes you only experience what reflects your unconsciousness. Just as you must not divide the Happening into what you like and dislike, into what you agree with and what you do not, so also in a narrower aspect of the Happening such as the message of one drop, or any book story, film, documentary, show, posters..., really everything, don't dissect anything.

Each character in the story is an aspect of Oneness, an aspect of you. You must not see anyone else in the communication of the Happening, even in the smallest detail, and you will remain in the Seeing. So keep still. That's all you need. Do not move as a young bird does not move in the presence of a bird of prey, and the force of deception will not be able to seize you.

The story of Red Riding Hood does not say that I am Red Riding Hood and the wolf is someone else, but that all the characters are aspects of me. I must not forget this even in the most insignificant incidents of everyday life. Let's say I encounter a clumsy driver when I'm in a hurry, or a busy person who doesn't give me peace, or when I'm in physical pain. All events are ruled by high salvational logic of Natural Intelligence. Knowing this, I accept what is Happening, I do not force a slow driver by overtaking because 'I am in a hurry'. You see how the feeling of 'personal doing' opposes you to the Will of Life. It often turns out that the other party is also late, or even drops out, or the policeman measures the speed at the next bend.

It's the same with everything. If I have an understanding of the Nature of the Happening in front of my eyes, I take even the most strenuous man as the Happening of this Will, which, through obedience, I know more and more as a High Friend who Protects me and Leads me to Itself, I do not experience it as a personal attack. How could I, if It is all that it is, It is in me and in the Happening and inconsistency is not possible. The strenuous man is more of a nuisance that I endure patiently out of affection for this Will that Loves me and wants me in a Life that I cannot reach with my own efforts. The Seeing softens any negativity that somehow falls through me as if I was transparent and doesn't cause a major pollution that an evening silencing couldn't eliminate.

It is the same with physical or mental pain that your acceptance allows to soften you, to lure you into stillness and Awareness. And so on, Seeing and appreciating what Happens guides you on the best possible path out of the energy mismatches that create negative consequences. Discrepancies are unconscious, you don't and can't know anything about them, and you can't get out of them without God's guidance.

Everything on Earth is symbolic that points to the Oneness of Life, the God of Life. What Unity communicates through the story of Red Riding Hood is an example of how reading the Impersonal Intention of Life is done in practice. Unity reveals itself as a trinity..., the body, the individual soul and the universal Spirit. The path of progress toward ever-increasing enlightenment is the intent of the Impersonal Will, which your will cannot touch, evade, and fail to fulfill. All souls merge into the Will of the Source.



The Red Riding Hood is a parable of Love, the energy of the heart. Her task is to take the bread of Living Love and the wine of Living Power to grandmother GrandWisdom, who lives alone in the forest and has been weakened for a long time due to neglect. GrandWisdom has weakened in man because he has no conscious connection with It. In the place where the weakened GrandWisdom lies, stand the Three Great Oaks - the Divine Trinity.

The path that the soul enters from Love requires God's providence, because dark forces are present in the forest - the wolf. Red Riding Hood is therefore protected by the Grace of the Source with the Fiery Mantle of Love. Her naive and inexperienced Heart does not know how to evaluate the incomprehensible dark force..., it only seems foreign to her, which should warn her of danger, but she does not recognize it as evil. It even seems extremely friendly and ready to help.

The wolf mutters to himself: "If the Heart goes to GrandWisdom with such a precious gift, then my influence on It is in jeopardy. I have to act! It is best to tempt the Heart with the colorful things of the world, so that It gets lost in them and forgets its task. In the meantime, I will devour GrandWisdom and transform myself into it. Why, in fact, do I have such a big mouth?" Naive Heart listens to what the dark force tells him: 'Dear Heart, look at how many beautiful flowers are growing all around! Aren't there wonderful things in this world that could take one to Wisdom!' To the left and right of the Path of Life, everything is full of things that beckon the Heart, which are like beautiful flowers that smell so nice. Each flower is more seductive than the other and the Heart lets itself be seduced and abandons Life's Task. Forget the advice and warning of the Soul-Mother to go straight to Grandmother Wisdom with the medicine and help her heal.

The heart, protected by the Love and wisdom of the Soul, naively and without bad intentions, enters a colorful world full of interesting things. Thus time passes and the Heart becomes curious and lustful, looks at this and that, explores the world, tastes pleasures, strays from the main path and gets lost in the forest undergrowth and thorns. The weakness of overeating, the exhaustion of research, the efforts of learning about the insignificance of the world, lead the Heart to the moment when It has had enough of 'picking flowers'. It carries with it too many disappointments and unnecessary experiences that remind It of his task, and It repentantly searches for the path to Wisdom at the Three Great Oaks.

Meanwhile, the Wolf takes out the seat of GrandWisdom, opens the door under the Three Oaks, eats GrandWisdom and puts on her clothes. The wolf, the human mind, bedecked with achievements and experiences from the colorful world, now imitates GrandWisdom in order to lure the Heart into a trap. Hearing, seeing, speaking and acting are the four powers of GrandWisdom, which the wolfishness of the human mind uses in a deceptive way to seduce the Heart. With big ears, he hears only what benefits him, mistrustfully overhearing everything that goes beyond his selfish greed. With wide eyes, he seeks only what benefits his power and criticizes and judges what does not benefit him. With big hands, he grabs what serves his interests, and destroys what seems dangerous to his will.



He speaks grandiose speeches with a terribly large mouth and debates endlessly, insults and complains in his own favor. In his greed, he can devour everything, even the Wisdom of the Source and the Love of the Heart, and takes on the apparent form of the devoured.

While the Heart was 'gathering flowers', forces of imitating GrandWisdom invaded the sanctuary in the head. The Heart, without the active Wisdom of the Soul and the mantle of Love, cannot overlook this imitation of Primordial Wisdom. Stunned, It stands in front of 'her' and asks childish questions: 'Grandma, why do you have such big ears? Why do you have such big eyes? Why do you have such a big mouth?' Faced with the force of deception, the Heart stands in its own little world where the 'big self' now reigns. In its clutches, with the useless acquisitions of the outside world, completely unequipped to face deception, it hesitates so long that it is devoured.

For the Heart, the defining experience is to be consumed by the force of deception. Only in the Wolf's belly, in the Self of the human mind, does It recognize who It trusted. The lost soul now realizes that the Heart and GrandWisdom have been lying in the belly of the deceitful mind for too long. Here Reason matures for the watchful Hunter, and sees distinctly that all that satisfied lust is the way to unconscious sleep, on which the force of deception grazes.

Just as a wolf begins to snore after it has had its fill, so the rustle and hustle of a previously attractive world becomes unbearable like a wolf's snoring and speaks of overeating in all respects.

This is the moment of the Great Awakening. Now the soul receives the Clear Consciousness of the Hunter and the Valiant Heart Warrior, with which it was gifted at the very beginning, which tear apart the belly of the treacherous forces and free the Heart and Wisdom. The hunter, pure Consciousness, causes the wolf's belly to weigh down with the weight of recognition represented by the stones, returning the force of deception to inanimate nature. Thus the force of deception collapses in on itself as Reason assumes its natural role as the servant of Heart and Wisdom.

Now the Heart consumes the universal medicine, the cake of Love and the wine of Power, as soul refreshment and spiritual revivment. The Three Oaks of God's Trinity in the Heart, Head and Hands of a man who remembers his loving mission take on their powers again.

Deception is recognized only by experience.
When recognition occurs, all aspects of the one Qholeness
fall into place without any effort on your part.
Awareness is a gift you receive through obedience to the Will of Life.

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By Hostarka