



## Synchronicity - Thank God

Let the 8th stanza of Župančič's Eternal Our Word  
raise the thought to its Highlands...

'Genus, you still know that your King was crowned with fire,  
and that no one wrested the scepter from His hands.  
And to all that God has unfolded  
to the people of the world, for the field, the mountain, the valley,  
for the beast and the Soul the Justice is still running and is boiling hot.'

Whoever follows the drops of Hostarka more faithfully notices how they slowly loosen the soul soil of the listener to prepare it for the seed of Seeing. The collection on artificial and natural intelligence can be difficult to digest, perhaps more so for those who have not yet embarked on the path of internalization and realized the harmfulness of mechanical progress through the awakened sensitivity of natural intelligence. Not only from the obvious point of view of exploiting natural resources for their production and harmful radiation that disrupts biology, but because of the much more sophisticated undermining of Natural Intelligence at work and Its unwavering creativity.

In this drop, let's take a closer look at this kind of harmfulness, especially of phones, preferably with an example. For some brilliant occasion, I invite some friends with whom we meet regularly to lift our spirits, cheer each other and inspire. While shopping, I forget to buy pears from a nearby fruit grower. I don't get upset as I have a phone to ask my friend to correct my 'mistake'. It is really not difficult for my friend to comply with my request, and at first glance, this kind of 'solving' the matter seems altruistic and harmless, connecting and even loving. A friend really does it, turns from his natural course of development of his day to serve me and brings pears.

For a better insight into the importance of pears, I should add that we like to indulge in a fruit-chocolate fundi during these meetings. Since it's winter and since we all prefer natural and local, we have no other fruit left besides an apple. Tropical fruits are accompanied by a bunch of unchaste things that I do not support, grapes, apricots, peaches, blueberries, strawberries and other non-seasonal fruits fill the store shelves all year round, but they are flavorless, dead grown from greenhouses, very likely with semi-slavery working, past natural time. Also dry, although home-grown fruit is out of the question, because fundi needs juiciness and not excessive sweetness.



The apple takes second place next to the just-right honeyed pear and remains a sweet reserve. Not every pear is good either, I have yet to come across a satisfactory one in the store. It must be from a selected local farmer who still cares for the fruit the good old fashioned way and the pear actually smells. So my friend didn't just jump to the nearby market and solve the matter by the way. According to my instructions, he had to drive further, look for a farmer and take his time and good will for this. All well and good, hallelujah to the phone, it saved the evening.

Like the entire arrangement of our society, there is only half the truth in this story. Why we are damaged for the second part of the Whole, everyone will perhaps answer for themselves after the end of the story. This is how someone who does not know himself, does not know the Character of Life or God and His coordinating nature in such a situation. He is taught to think about Life. The natural man, on the other hand, is protected by the Perfection of the Present Event, so he does not rely on devices, but on God's Inteligence and Its synchronicity.

The natural man does not get upset, he accepts the forgetting of the pears as an Act of the Immaculate Will of Life and does not judge it as a 'mistake' and trusts that if the pears are really needed, they will happen in a different way. That's why he doesn't settle the matter, doesn't blame himself for forgetting, doesn't worry, doesn't get nervous, doesn't panic, and doesn't turn away with a single thought from Surrendering to the Perfection of the Present Happening. Calm and joyful, he awaits the arrival of his friends.

It turns out that one of them brings a whole box of pears as a gift because he got them that very day from a friend who used them to thank him for a favor. This favor happened several months ago, but a friend thanked him this very day, with pears from a farmer he knows who saved the abundance of pears from ruin by distributing them to acquaintances. And what kind of pears. They inspired us all evening with the aromatic touch of Liveness.

Due to ignorance of the coordinating nature of NI, which implements the flawless Life Program through the light net, you do not even give yourself a chance to be introduced to It and, out of fear and ignorance, you take matters into your own hands and multiply these same low charges. You overtake the synchronicity of the NI, which usually solves the matter right before the end (see How to outwit the devil), you secure yourself with your efforts, increase the feeling of 'personal action' and move further and further away from the Guidance and Protection of your own and therefore compatible with you Natural Inteligence.



The observant among you must have already noticed how synchronicity sometimes outwits you, the phone runs out of battery, there is no signal, or a friend does not answer the ring and prevents you from interfering. It turns out that it was a good thing that you were not given a chance to interfere. This is how you got the opportunity to see for yourself about Intelligence at work. If you explain the Happening, you either missed It complitey or called it a happy chain of coincidences. Now, I hope, you will know better.

Every detail of the Happening is under Its Guidance, so absolutely nothing can happen that does not pass the approval of Its Coordinating Nature. The moment you judge It and begin to save yourself and fix It in your own way, you create discord with It, which at the same moment begins to trigger and attract equally discordant charges.

Can any of you see now the true meaning of mechanical progress, which is not to make your life easier, rather to destroy it faster, to move your body faster here and there, to wash clothes faster, to inform faster, to process data faster, to cut down a tree faster, it concretes faster..., but to overtake the natural pace of development of the Event, which always lifts, clarifies, saves and heals, because these are the gifts of the realization of NI.

There is no way to escape it. Either way, you reap the consequences of your choice. If you reject NI's Doing, you reject Its Gifts and you reap inconveniences, mistakes, accidents, jams, restlessness, illness..., such and other signs that you have strayed from Its path. If you accept It, you reap calmness, regularity, harmony, order, contentment, synchronicity health... .

Whether the pears come or not, it doesn't matter, the Highest Good always comes true when I don't direct the Events in favor of what I think should happen, or what I once planned should happen now. So I get to the point where I don't care if something happens or not. I stop creating ideas about the future unfolding of Life. Thus, I remain open to all possibilities and, precisely because of not clinging to ideas, I can also accept the Happening when it happens. So nothing that happens is in conflict with me. I have to free myself from the learned logic of what is just and fair and trust unconditionally in what happens, as if God Himself were unfolding before me through people and Happenings, be it one way or another.

This is certainly a radical change of perspective, which I know very well myself. Equal to the resurrection of the dead and the resurrection from the grave. Didn't Jesus present us with Lazarus exactly this mental shift that we must go through in order to be spiritually revived?



Life is Alive, the very name should tell us everything, so that we would never agree to an artificial thought that perceives It as an insensitive thing that can stand above it, as dictated by an energetically independent and, therefore, predatory artificial intelligence.

How strong is the force of deception, you can see by how strange it is who overlooks it. Naturalness is downright weird. Someone who doesn't look at their phone or doesn't have one at all is weird. It's strange to be silent and get reprimanded if you don't take your phone with you wherever you go. Another job of the phone is to divert your attention away from creation by training you to be reactive. Like a puppy, it trains you to react to a bell, a message, an email, news from social networks, news... Most of your attention is occupied by reactivity to the past and keeps you in a loop of behavioral ungrowth.

Creativity that drives you to ever higher and ever more your own reality,  
can only prosper in pure presence in the Happening,  
without the slightest escape into the past and the future.

Of course, I didn't save the fundi evening by calling a friend, I know God's heart and His work. I knew nothing of the Work He had to do for the pears to happen at that moment. I didn't know about the favor a friend did for an acquaintance months ago. It was a simple breakdown on the car that decided something like 'Life and Death' for an acquaintance, but for a friend it meant five minutes of undemanding work.

As if NI had foreseen my forgetfulness even then and caused the necessary event that later brought the pears to the door that evening. Also, the fact that the farmer did not make schnopc that season, because he had given up alcohol and therefore had an abundance of pears, is God's providence, which only gets its ultimate meaning through the eyes of the Seer. An acquaintance who brought a box of pears to a friend did not do it out of some kind of love, but rather out of a simple surplus of pears that he and his family could not eat themselves, and he was just coming to visit me.

Neither the friend's acquaintance, nor the friend, nor the farmer, knew anything of the importance of the pears that evening, or of my forgetting them. None of us knew anything about what happened behind the scenes, and now you see that no one had anything to do with it happening the way it did. Everyone has been kinda 'forced' into such an act in one way or another and cannot say that it is 'his doing'. What do I have to do with forgetting something? I'm not even aware of forgetting.



It would be more correct to say that forgetting the pears just happened, not that I forgot about them. So always, always, always Hallelujah to Him.

This simple example reveals the universal networkedness behind the scenes of the Happening, about which 'I' cannot know anything. But 'I' can know the nature of the Happening and the Intelligence that governs and Surrenders to it. It is not easy to trust in It when you are more seriously tested, but you can be sure of the Loving Nature that weaves and glues together the fabric of Life.

Therefore, you can Surrender to It with firm confidence that It will not test you beyond your abilities. You are loved beyond all the expectations, you can never feel abandoned again. Also, don't forget that you are always tested whether you rely on things outside or on the Power within.

I hope this helps and gives you courage to remember that you are Children of the all-sentient and omnipresent Life, the Living God, who, according to the sparks of Light, flickers in you and in everything that your eyes see, in a single burning desire, to give Himself to you.

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