

## **SOUL LIGHT - Thirty Six**

### **A New Career: Servant**

For more than 7 years now I have written regularly for WAY OF THE HEART, an inspired spiritual quarterly journal (now in book form) available only by subscription across the world. In Australia phone 07 5563 0036 – I urge you to join its membership. It's excellent value both in its content and price. My latest article in this innovative and transformative publication appears below.

Morning God,  
Good morning Les! I trust you slept well.  
Well, I was a little restless to be honest with you...  
It's the only way I'd have it.  
What, restless?  
No, honest, It's always your own choice to be restless, my boy.  
Of course. It's just that this is my first day on the job, so to speak.....  
Ah-ha. I understand. You don't want to goof up.  
Exactly. I was wondering if you could go over my job description just once more.....

Certainly. You've been immediately upgraded from Spiritual Leader to Servant of my Servants and - what's the smirk for?

Well, it strikes me as a little unusual, to say the least. I mean down here on planet Earth most people attempt to get upgraded from Servant to something with a lot bigger title.

What sort of title?  
Boss, Manager, Director or even Expert or the like. Even Supervisor's a big improvement on Servant.  
Hmm. Sounds like a downgrade to me. Burdening people with any title that leads to an even bigger ego never seems to help anyone achieve anything of lasting value or worth.  
It just seems to make their heads swell more.  
Then they have to spend more time filling those swollen heads with things so they don't rattle.

Taking away all their fancy titles shrinks their egos. Such a gift when lovingly given is invaluable! It allows them to focus on their hearts and their innermost desire to help others.

You want to help others, don't you?  
Of course.  
More than anything in the world?  
Absolutely.

Well, that's why I gifted you with this new career in Servantship. As a servant you don't need to worry about your ego too much.

I can see that.  
You can get on with the job. After all, no-one is ever their title.  
No but we all try to be.

Precisely. Which is why, knowing you so perfectly as I do, I've ensured your success as a Servant of my Servants will lead to an even smaller ego.

Very kind of you, thank you. Is there any other job I can look forward to if I succeed in this task?

Certainly! As your ego shrinks to almost nothing you get upgraded to Silent Servant Serving Heaven – or Sssh! for short.

In this state ordinary people only know you're around by the help you give them. Other than that you become rather hard to see or hear or describe....  
The highest title I ever award is Ineffable Servant. Or IS for short. Seems to sum it up perfectly, I think.

But what about the job itself?

Ah, that's the beautiful part, you simply help others to wake up.

Help them wake up? You mean go around knocking on doors early mornings?

Terrible humour my son, don't give up your day job. You know what I mean. So many people are almost completely asleep and unaware that they are the Divine in every true aspect of their being. Instead they think they're their skills, their intelligence, their jobs, their wealth, even their problems, hardships and -  
Titles?

You took the word right out of my divine mouth.

So I have to convince them they're not?

No, not at all! Not under any circumstances! Your task isn't to convince, cajole or coerce anyone!

Twisting a person's arm won't make them wake up – it'll just worsen their nightmare!

And so many people are already living such tightly limited lives in terrible nightmares of their own making, we don't need to worsen things for them!

So how do I do it?

Well, Les do you remember how you learnt to wake up as a child whenever the light was turned on?

Uh-ha.

And then as an adult you found you automatically woke up when the sun rose and my beautiful beams of light shone brightly upon your resting eyelids?

Yes sir....

Well, that's how you do it, son. You become my light. You simply be who you really are – and let that light shine all around you, especially upon those who think they're hurting or feeling poorly or believing they're poorly done by.

That's it? That's my job?

That's it! Your light will then be closer to the pureness of my light – at least enough to wake up those who are ready to rise from their slumber and embrace the beauty and power of who and what they really are.

Wow! I thought I had to be some sort of slave!

Not at all. I never said slave. People are slaves to their egos, I offer the antidote to slavery. I said Servant. A servant of the Light. A servant of Love. My servant.

And a servant of your servants?

Precisely. To serve those who serve me, what could be a greater blessing, a more fulfilling career? Jesus, one of my original IS, would often lovingly wash the dirty, hurting feet of others! Meher Baba, another Beloved IS, regularly cleaned the waste receptacles and the soiled bodies of the insane....Of course, it's not what you do that's so important – rather, how you do it. That's because when you serve from obligation your service is hollow.

So we should always be enthusiastic?

Are you testing me? You should always come from integrity. And that means love. One might serve in a shop – but must still be available to immediately respond to the call of the Divine regardless of the request.

One might serve at home – the important criteria is to be ready and willing to answer the call, however it comes. One might even serve in a church – but must still always be available to wash the windows, clean the toilets and listen to the elderly.

It's putting the other person first, I guess.

You guess wrong, Les. It's putting ME first. In fact, it's putting me first, second, third – and last. Of course, as you don't often get the chance to share with me at so personal a level, in normal life it means putting me-as-you serving me-as-John or me-as-Jenny ahead of you-as-your dysfunctions, illusions and craziness (call them your ego if you wish).

Which means your real needs are totally met and your delusions left behind. How good is that?

So often I've felt I was a slave to the needs of others.

You certainly have been. That's because you confused your obligation to me with an obligation to the other person's ego. Why would anyone ever wish to support and serve a delusion? When you serve me, you serve your true Self and the other person's true Self, too. At such times, as I have said before, I am well pleased.

I'm embarrassed to bring it up at such a late moment but you've never actually mentioned the salary.....

Whatever you want.

Anything at all?

Anything – just as long as it's me-being-you that wants it, of course. The rest of those material yearnings you once focussed upon come from your forever dissatisfied ego so now you can forget about them. They just take you back into addiction, compulsion, resentment, greed and pride. True abundance casts golden shadows that obliterate your possessiveness and petty needs.

What about on-the-job training?

Ah! Constant support. There are angels, archangels, bodhisattvas and a host of ethereal beings on emergency stand-by every minute of existence to support you.

Simply ask and the help will be there.

I suppose I should use prayer for communication?

You could. Or simply 'aware intention'. When you're intention arises out of a profound and deep awareness you are instantly in clear communication with the entire angelic host!

Super?

What's super?

Umm, sort of like savings put aside for a rainy day or retirement....

We don't have rainy days in this state of Being and no-one retires from my service.

Is that clear?

Crystal. One last little question: is this a permanent job?

No, only for eternity.

Thought that might be the case. Where do I start?

Right here, right now. Look over there!

Someone needs love, go to it, my beloved servant of my servants! Ah, to the right, someone is calling out for me! Answer them now! You and I have been practising since before time began for this dance of loving servant-ship between the Lover and the Beloved!

Come dance joyously, ecstatically with me now and forever! Be mine as I am already yours....!

Love and Blessings,

*Les*