

What is Love

What is Love, but the pure essence of the soul expanding into another form, as it allows two to become formless with all that is and all that will ever be.

Love is beyond this life, and yet it is all we really are. Love knows no boundaries, no limits to its making, as it softly crosses the valleys, the oceans and up the mountains, moving beyond the most distant stars.

Love is as gentle as the most beautiful dream, but is beyond thought.

Love has no form and no desire other than to be collective with all that can accept its magnificent radiance. Unconditionally, it is and will always be.

Love is formless and mindless and fills the human heart with all it can handle, over-flowing its limited capacity of self and conditionings.

Love has no boundary on its pure compassion, nor does it understand self or can it be captured and hoarded.

Love is free flowing as the summer winds that blow through the mountain trees or like the forest streams that nourish all those that come to share its refreshing essence.

Love is and will always be and never was there a time it did not exist, nor a time it will not be. The formless, mindless, thoughtless, all compassionate unconditional love is all there is, and all that will ever be.

Love is the spirit, the loyal friend that guides us through the emotional rains of life, with no desires or conditions. It is all that we are and all we can ever be.

There is no more and no less. Everything else is just the illusion.

Love is all I have and all that I am ... *Ishvara ~ Brad Carrigan*

This message of love was received in a dream and written down upon awakening

