

A hand-painted galaxy in a shallow dish. The galaxy is painted with various shades of blue, from light to dark, and includes a prominent yellow and orange spiral. A paintbrush with a blue handle is shown painting the galaxy. The background is a dark blue space with various celestial bodies, including planets and stars.

# MAGNETIC BLUE

by Sara Estey

# MAGNETIC BLUE

***BETWEEN SOMEWHERE AND NOWHERE  
LIES THE TRUTH***

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# One

Imagine a time of one.

As one with the Cosmos, a metaphor given would be that if you were Magnetic Blue, and were the beingness of the blue, you would not know that you felt blue, or saw blue or were blue. You would not know if you intuited blue, smelt blue, sounded blue, projected blue or created blue. You would simply be Magnetic Blue.

As such, as one with all the fragments of that within, all the possibilities of time and space within, all the ability to project and create within, you just were.

It was as it was. It was Magnetic Blue.

# Expansion

One day Magnetic Blue felt to expand into other colors, then textures, then shapes. Then Magnetic Blue felt to let each color and texture and shape take on a beingness of its own. Still connected to the Magnetic Blue, the master painter, but turning the creation outward to experience itself and share that experience with Magnetic Blue and the other paints and textures and shapes. And as the textures and colors and shapes continued to split apart, to make more colors and shapes and textures, so did some mix with each other, to create collaboration and union. Each fragment of the original Magnetic Blue split unto other fragments to create other things.

Magnetic Blue was the Source of this expansion. As such it felt all the parts of itself split and break away. It felt what red, purple, orange and colors we have not seen here on this planet look, feel, taste, sound, project, create. Magnetic felt the emotions of the colors. It felt the vibration. It felt the textures and nuances, the density and the space.

The colors of the splitting apart of Magnetic Blue cascaded out. Some stayed close and a few never left. Magnetic Blue felt each piece as all pieces were in fact a piece of Magnetic Blue.

So, the colors split and moved and expanded and contracted to become Stars and Planets and different forms of liquids, gases, lifeforms.

Magnetic Blue encompassed all parts and pieces of its masterpiece because it was its masterpiece. It did not turn on any pieces, for it was whole in itself, and in a state of bliss of itself. It was now able to experience aspects which allowed Magnetic Blue to be itself in many ways and forms, and it was so.

# Separation

As form split and morphed, it sometimes forgot it was part of Magnetic Blue.

A planet was born from the split and expansion of Magnetic Blue, and from that came water and air and life forms. As expansion continued, a human expression of Magnetic Blue was born. In this expression, species began to forget they were a part of Magnetic Blue and there for a pure divine expression of.

Forgetting what it was, this human expression began to search for the meaning of life, and why it was living. It wanted to understand itself and looked outward for answers. The seed of the divine was in all, and it manifested in different expressions within each being. Some felt the power of One and felt they were the One, better than the other. These sparks of Magnetic Blue on this particular planet felt inclined to tell the others what to do and rule over them. We shall call them the Brushes.

The Brushes wanted to instruct others on how to be and behave. They felt it was their duty and right to control the masses as the Brushes knew best. They sometimes went within themselves and connected to a part that called upon power and might. Through their brush strokes they created a world that they felt would be best for them and keep the others, who could not think for themselves, in line with their desires, for their desires were surely the way.

The Paper is what most of the human expression became. A blank canvas that would take in most things put upon it. Seldom going within, seeking without for the answers. Forgetting that they were part of Magnetic Blue, they were steeped in the nothingness of being. The Paper could be filled with beauty and love, or with ugliness and hate. The Paper took whatever came, with some lamenting at external onslaught. But, rarely going within to understand the true power of Paper- nothingness- a blank state of creation.

The Paint were few and far between. They were the ones who felt to look within themselves, connect to Magnetic Blue and bring in love, acceptance, beauty, joy, to bring in all the colors, textures. As they were few and far between, the Brushes eventually took over most of the Paint and began brushing the world they desired. The Paint was destroyed, persecuted, ridiculed and exiled. As the Paint could bring color, texture, creation to the world without the material constructs created by the Brush and adopted by the Paper, they remained on the outskirts of the planetary construct.

And so it was that the planet became isolated from Magnetic Blue.

# Paper

If the Magnetic Blue expanded out into many colors and parts and things, would it remember those parts as one with Magnetic Blue?

The concept of Magnetic Blue is that it is all knowing and remembers all of its creation. That it is experiencing all aspects of possibilities at once.

The Paper influence, looked outside itself for validation and knowing. As a part of Magnetic Blue, it is as if Paper subconsciously acted out the bringing in of the missing parts, pieces that would make it feel whole. Bringing them in from the outside.

Because most of the Paper Influence did not look within, they missed the answer.

A few did understand. Feeling a dark void inside the self, is in a way feeling the dark void within the Universe. But if Magnetic Blue feels all as one, shouldn't Paper be able to feel as one also? These thought provoking questions Paper gave to the Brush to answer.

The feeling of darkness and separation is an aspect of Magnetic Blue and therefor an aspect of self. It is only an aspect though. By connecting to your soul and bringing in the higher vibrational connection to Magnetic Blue, you

feel one with Magnetic Blue and therefor one with all things. You are able to feel separation, and able to feel at one with.

By feeling into nothingness and separation, you are able to witness the opposite of one. By witnessing the darkness, you are able to bring the light into that darkness without judgement and merge together as one.

# Brush

The Brush Influence decided that it would stroke its desires onto the paper. It can stroke fear, obedience onto the Paper. It can also stroke love and happy feelings. Powerful is the Brush in that it can decide most of the fate of the Paper by brushing into existence what the Paper will be. In so doing, it greatly influences the Paper.

The Brush influence started by dictating ways of being and acting on the planet. It brushed into existence Kings and Queens, Religious leaders. Those who would tell the Paper how to be, to act, to behave. Discreetly and indiscreetly instructing it what to want and not want, and how to be.

As the Paper was looking outward, it took the Brush influence happily or grudgingly. The paper may have complained a bit. But as the Paper was looking outside itself for answers and direction, the Paper let the Brush influence brush the reality that the Brush influence desired. As the Paper did not go within to find its own power and connection to Magnetic Blue, it allowed the Brush to take over for it and decide its fate.

The Brush became more enabled through the ages. As such it also forgot the connection to Magnetic Blue and became its own version of Magnetic Blue, the one.

# Paint

The Paint is connected to Magnetic Blue. As such, it understands the act of free will. The paint offered color and texture. Those who had this understanding, let things be as they were. Initially loving all things, as all things are part of the All, of Magnetic Blue. As a mother loves a wayward child with a heart of unconditional love, so did the Paint love unconditionally all beings.

As time went on the Paint, through love of all, did not see the destruction of the Brush influence. Some of the Paint influence in their love for all and connection left the planet and never returned. Some were persecuted and attacked for their beliefs and others were ridiculed to the point of conforming or living in isolation.

The Paint that did conform to the norms put by the Brush were used to Paint the planet. It is said that the beings' vision is only 1 percent of the visible light spectrum. Oh, how much Paint of Creation is not seen in the current times.

# Hope

The Brush had gone within to download ways to be powerful and as such felt it best to continue as such. For it had been this way as far back as any could remember.

The Paint brought in the love, light, harmony, beauty and wanted to experience and share that.

The Paper was blank and prone to any scheme except one that involved their own free will and action upon connecting to the truth of their being. They were the vast majority of beings on the planet. They wanted to be told what to do, how to do it and expected those in power to be responsible for their happiness and abundance.

So it was that the disconnection of the Brush, Paint and Paper created many cataclysmic events on the planet. Great divide, unrest and sorrow. The stroke of the Brush with the limited colors of the Paint upon the Paper created partially done images. Textures and shapes morphed into what appeared as Demonic Beings to the Paper.

When the Paper saw the Demonic Entities brushed into them, they were scared. They approached the Brush influence with questions as to why they looked misshaped and demonic the Brush merely brushed again.

Eventually the Paper was at a loss. The unrest rose up on the planet and none of the strokes brushed took root.

So it was that a Council of Elders was called to convene.

The Brush presented its points on how things had always been decided via the Brush influence and how, as it had always been so, and in the belief of the Brush influence, should continue as such.

The Paper influence presented how the information and imaging given through the Brush influence was not serving the Paper. The Paper demanded that the Brush influence provide the answers they desired. They demanded more abundance and happiness for themselves. I say themselves as they had a hard time seeing others' struggles, pain or triumphs. They were in most respects separated from Magnetic Blue.

The Paint expressed that each being is in fact connected to Magnetic Blue: the Paint influence, the Brush influence and the Paper influence. As such all should look within, connect to their divine self and power, and work together as the Creator of All. Do as Magnetic Blue had always done.

As the head members of each of the influences listened to those presenting, they shook their heads in agreement or disagreement. This shaking of heads depended on if the influence was theirs or not theirs.

After everyone had spoken and given their suggestions of how to resolve the situation, the council began to bicker

amongst themselves. The head members of the Paper Influence sided with the Paper solution, and so forth. As they were bickering, they barely noticed when a being came before them and said “Excuse me, I have something to say.”

Looking up eventually, they saw before them a child who looked to be about seven years of age. This child was Magnetic Blue in color and spoke softly, yet in a way that drew in one’s attention. As they were getting nowhere close to a resolution, they motioned for the child to speak.

“If the day is light, and the night is dark, if we have trillions of cells in the body that all act and function differently, yet work together, that keep us alive, how is this? Should we not work together to keep us functioning together in a way that our bodies teach us? Should we not embrace all aspects of who we are?” the child asked.

“Thank you, child, for your comments,” said a Council member of the Paint influence.

“You should run home now, we in charge have work to do,” said a Council member of the Brush influence.

“Yes, your comments are those of a child. We need answers from our elders in charge who have messed up everything for us,” said a Council member of the Paper Influence.

The child smiled.

“You do not remember me. I am the love that created you. I am you and you are me. Through my sacred heart of awareness and through yours all things are possible and all things are loved in a way beyond any love you know now.”

Then she became a bright light that started in her heart space and went out to cover the entire assembly in almost blinding radiance. The light then fragmented into light pieces and disappeared in a burst of blue.

The council and assembly sat in stunned silence for a long time.

When they returned to the topic at hand, they all agreed on the power of unity-heart space- and that in fact they were all one.

# Free Will

I'd like to say there was a happy ever after.

Happy is in the eye of the beholder.

A few of the Paint influence who had left the planet returned to help in unifying the connection to One.

A few of those with the Paper influence began to take it upon themselves to look within, and live from their divine connection, which changed their outlook and influence upon the planet.

A few from the Brush influence decided to include the Paper and the Paint in collaborating on the creations on the planet.

Many remained as they had been. They chose to experience an aspect of Magnetic Blue, of one, by being separate from that.

Magnetic Blue, she had nudged them, enlightened them to a reality they were part of. However, all have free will.

# Prophecy & the Painter

Somewhere, a 7-year-old Magnetic Blue light being is eating popcorn and watching the show on a tiny speck somewhere in the Cosmos. She is smiling and loving all the characters playing and looking forward to the day they come home to play with her.

