



L/L Research is a subsidiary of
Rock Creek Research &
Development Laboratories, Inc.

P.O. Box 5195
Louisville, KY 40255-0195

L/L RESEARCH

www.llresearch.org

Rock Creek is a non-profit
corporation dedicated to
discovering and sharing
information which may aid in
the spiritual evolution of
humankind.

ABOUT THE CONTENTS OF THIS TRANSCRIPT: This telepathic channeling has been taken from transcriptions of the weekly study and meditation meetings of the Rock Creek Research & Development Laboratories and L/L Research. It is offered in the hope that it may be useful to you. As the Confederation entities always make a point of saying, please use your discrimination and judgment in assessing this material. If something rings true to you, fine. If something does not resonate, please leave it behind, for neither we nor those of the Confederation would wish to be a stumbling block for any.

CAVEAT: This transcript is being published by L/L Research in a not yet final form. It has, however, been edited and any obvious errors have been corrected. When it is in a final form, this caveat will be removed.

© 2006 L/L RESEARCH

SUNDAY MEDITATION DECEMBER 2, 1984

(L channeling)

I am Hatonn, and I greet you, my brothers and sisters, in the love and the light of the infinite Creator. My friends, it is a great pleasure to be with you this night for we sense within your vibration a dedication to the service of your brothers and sisters that is an object of beauty, so to speak, to behold. My friends, we of Hatonn seek to encourage those who choose the path of service to others, for it is our desire to be of service in the manner of sharing our own experiences in hope that they might benefit those whose path is similar to our own. To this end, my friends, we strive not to lecture or to teach but rather, as loving friends accompanying you upon your path, to simply share the nourishment of our blended harmonies of spirit and experience.

We of Hatonn desire to share with you this night a simple tale concerning a young child who chose to travel among others of his nation. The child of whom we speak was young, yet not afraid, for the child in truth had yet to learn to fear his other selves, as we know this is an acquired trait. The child then was able to wander fearlessly through forest, through city, to experience many new sensations, for in being young and without fear, the child perceived no distinction between himself and the other occupants of his world, both of second and third dimension. To the child, with untrained mind, the blessings of this world were shared equally by both second and third density creatures, although to the child, those

of the second density seemed much less resistant to accepting that bounty which was their own. The child then was peacefully able to extend and receive that love which is available to and from all things and was able to travel peacefully and unendangered through the expanses referred to as wilderness.

Eventually, the child sought in loneliness the company of his own kind, for it is of the nature of entities to interact with those of common inheritance so as to develop the social memory complex. The child in seeking such interaction found instead bafflement, for those to whom the child extended love eyed the child with suspicion and returned only that which you call distrust or hatred. The child persisted, for being familiar with the fact that patience was enough to overwhelm and gain the trust of other creatures, felt confident that in time the rapport would be established and the sharing would occur. The child unfortunately had a patience of the soul that exceeded the patience of the physical vehicle, and eventually the child's physical body died.

At this point, my brothers and sisters, one might look upon the experiences of this child as a wasted incarnation, for the child was unable to establish any apparent communication or receive any apparent acceptance from others of his social memory complex, and in the passing of the physical vehicle one might be tempted to observe that the potential value passed also. But, my brothers and my sisters,

consider if you will the blessings imparted upon a confused whole by the small part of the whole which had, however briefly, obtained a sense of inner balance. Consider, if you will, the effect of one such individual, however young, upon those about him. Is it not true, my brothers and my sisters, that the plant, however unaware of the source of its light will nonetheless thrive and grow in its presence? My brothers and sisters, if your awareness extends truthfully beyond that of your green accomplices on your planet, how then can your lives be unaffected by the presence of one of such beauty within your world or your lives however fleetingly?

We would suggest, my friends, that those who have ears may perceive those among you who serve in the role of guides or pathfinders for the rest, but we would remind you also that those who fail to hear or have not the eyes to see are nonetheless served quite magnificently by those who break the trail, marking the signposts for those who would eventually choose to follow. My friends, remember with pleasure and with love those who may have gone before seemingly unheard, for in truth the echoes of their efforts still resound throughout your spheres of existence.

At this time we shall cease to speak so that our brothers and sisters of Latwii might be able to perform their service, if such is your desire and request. We are known to you as Hatonn. Adonai, my friends.

(L channeling)

I am Latwii, and I greet you, my friends, in the love and the light of the infinite Creator. And we extend our thanks to the instrument for being willing to be nudged somewhat faster than usual and to be of service again as an instrument, for we are aware that our usual mouthpieces are overdue for some rest, and would like the opportunity to be the providers of questions rather than answers. So, without further ado, h-e-r-e'-s Latwii. Are there any questions we may be of service in answering tonight?

A: Well, Latwii, do you want to share any good stories with us?

I am Latwii, and am aware of your question, my sister. We are grateful for the opportunity which you provide us, yet fear we must decline, for our brothers and sisters of Hatonn work quite diligently to provide the parables that they generously share, and in this respect we have done no homework.

However, we thank you for the opportunity and will consider developing some backups.

Is there another question?

(Pause)

I am Latwii. As it is apparent that no questions are forthcoming, we shall relinquish our use of this instrument, and look forward to opportunities in the future to be of service to those present. Adonai, my friends. Vasu borragus. We are known to you as Latwii. ✨