Top of Form

Our Thoughts…

My family, here is one quick quote from the Urantia Book, followed by my experiences and thoughts on our stages of being.

 **107:0.7**On the evolutionary worlds, will creatures traverse three general developmental stages of being: From the arrival of the Adjuster to comparative full growth, about twenty years of age on Urantia, the Monitors are sometimes designated Thought Changers. From this time to the attainment of the age of discretion, about forty years, the Mystery Monitors are called Thought Adjusters. From the attainment of discretion to deliverance from the flesh, they are often referred to as Thought Controllers.

As we become more aware of the adjusters influence and relationship with us, we are told that we may find our own personal name for this intimate, eternal, personal relationship with God. For the purposes of this writing, I will use Beloved as my name for that part of the Eternal God that chose me to partner with. Each of us is blessed with this wonderful opportunity to grow in knowledge and grace with this Father fragment within. Our Divine Adjuster does not change, however our relationship with this gift from God is nothing but change, our sincere free will being the fulcrum on which we grow and change.

I believe each of these stages move us toward a more conscious dedication to doing the Father’s will in our lives, a true, joint Divine-human dedication to One will. We are so blessed!

As we know, sincerity is the doorway through which our Divine partner can freely work His magic on us. No matter how many times we stumble and fall, if we sincerely chose to follow the will of the Father in our lives, we will continue to grow through all three stages of development.

Looking back on my life, I would like to share an example or two of each stage I was aware of.

 **The changer:**

My first awareness of this miracle within was not my actions, but my son, Jesse’s, actions in a grocery store checkout line when he was about 5 years old. Jesse had saved up his money, twenty-five cents, to buy a package of gum for himself. He had his gum in hand when it was our turn to purchase our groceries. On the countertop of our checkout stand was a Jerry Lewis donation card for polio research. There was a picture of a young boy in a wheelchair and a place where you could put a quarter in a slot on the display to support the polio research.

Jesse asked me what the picture meant, and I told him there was this terrible disease that some children got that took away control of their muscles and they didn’t live very long. I told him that they were collecting money to help those children.

Jesse looked at the gum in one hand and the quarter in the other. He asked me if he gave his quarter to the little girl, would I buy his gum for him. I said no. That his gift was his decision, not mine. Jesse put the quarter in the slot, put the gum back, and smiled up at me.  My first conscious encounter with the Divine through my son. Brought tears to my eyes.

I was raised catholic. In the 8th grade, at a catholic grade school, in the middle of catechism class, out of nowhere came three thoughts to me. Why were we born dammed to hell? Why was there a hell anyway with an all-loving Father? And why did God have to have His only Son brutally murdered so that God could forgive our sins? Who competed with God and could make Him kill His own Son? Needless to say, when I wouldn’t quit bringing up these subjects to the good nuns, I was barred from the catechism class and sent to the principal’s office where I was informed by father that I was too young and didn’t have the faith yet to understand these things.

When I was about 20 years old, I was introduced to the Urantia Book by Patty Hayes in Anchorage Alaska. She had picked it up at the Book Cache, a local bookstore, and thought her husband Tucky and I might like to study it. The night she brought it out for us to study we randomly opened it to the section on Adamson and Ratta and the invisible children. We laughed until we ran out of breath. Patty just smiled and looked at us like we were a couple of children with a new joke. A few weeks later I saw the Urantia Book in the new age section of the bookstore and after several looks, took it off the shelf and bought it. I did not make that decision.  

**The Adjuster:**

All change that grows us in love comes from our Adjuster. We are beginning to understand what the Father’s will is and how we can share it with those around us. There is no class that can transform us into the reality of doing the Father’s will, only through relationships with God’s other children and in partnership with the Source of love from within can we begin to feel the flow of grace in becoming what we were always meant to be.

Loving, promoting peace, and selflessly serving others are not human traits. These are gifts from the Divine. Nudges from our Adjuster within. The greatest challenge for my Adjuster was growing me into realizing that I don’t have to be right. That relationships are more important than results. That I needed to worry less about what other people think and more about what my Divine Partner thinks.

My Beloved had me serving as I passed by way before He led me into social service kicking and screaming. But I can see His handprint on me looking back. Forgiveness at first was a sign of weakness and then, through His leading, became a blessing of infinite value because I became aware of the Spirit of Truth within and our ability to be peacemakers in the Father’s kingdom. And to love instead of judging. What a transformation. So many examples, but I know you all have experienced such a journey.

**The Controller:**

Most of us are in the thought Controller stage.  For some the word Controller makes us uncomfortable on different levels. We seem to still address the Adjuster as a thought Adjuster instead of a thought Controller.

This idea took some adjustment on my part. I believe I made the transition more willingly when I realized that the Father’s response to my sincere desire to do His will in my life requires, in time, a movement to the next level, a thought Controller. Someone that helps me make the transition to the Father’s will through a more active participation in my thought process. I am thankful for this increased activity on my Beloveds part because I can more easily love, promote peace, and serve His children more effectively. Almost as though the Divine is serving His children more clearly through me. This stage’s only requirement is the unconditional surrender of our will to the Fathers.  This does not mean we won’t make mistakes occasionally, but it does allow for the Divine to uplift and focus us more quickly. Sincerity, sincerity, and more sincerity…

I’m wondering if our thought Adjusters name for us is “human subject?” Or has our relationship moved into the more intimate arena of how we would address our Divine partner who offers us a trip through eternity and back. My Beloved has offered that to me, and I have accepted. May we all grow closer in our doing of the Father’s will and basking in the Joy we are gifted by growing in His love.

Our Adjusters are going through this life with us, as a part of us, and then, hopefully, as us. How cool is that?

Love Tom