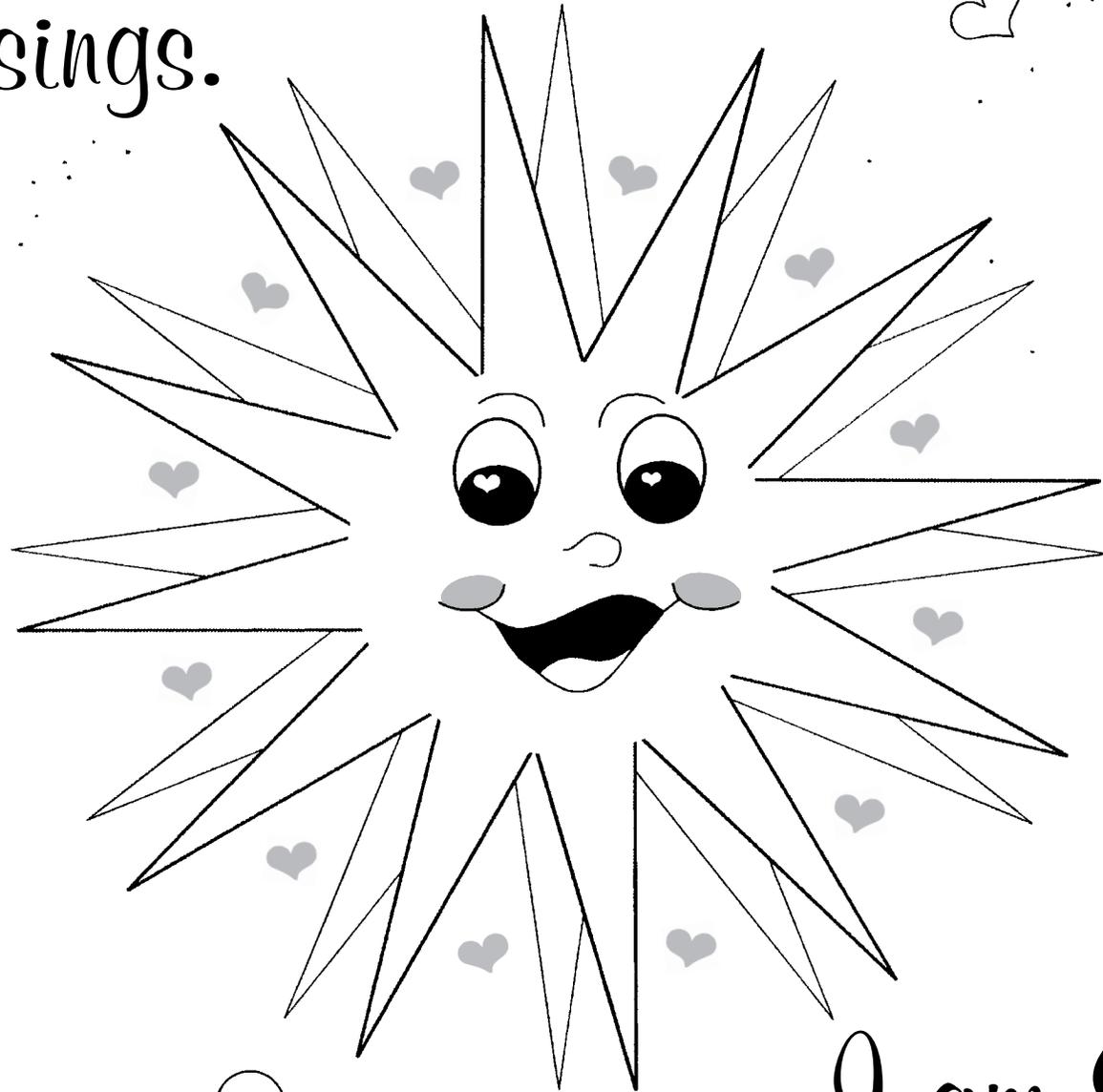


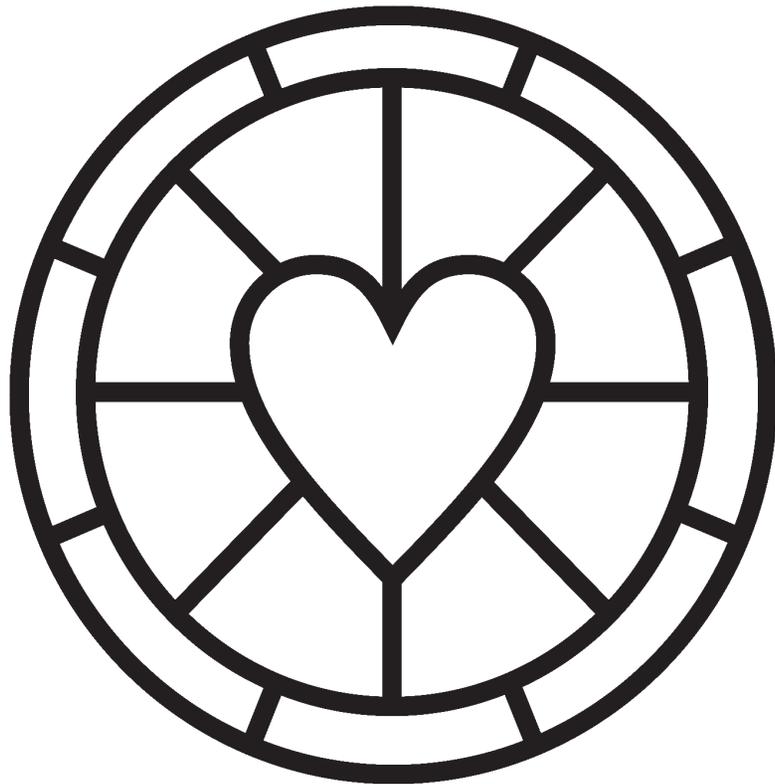
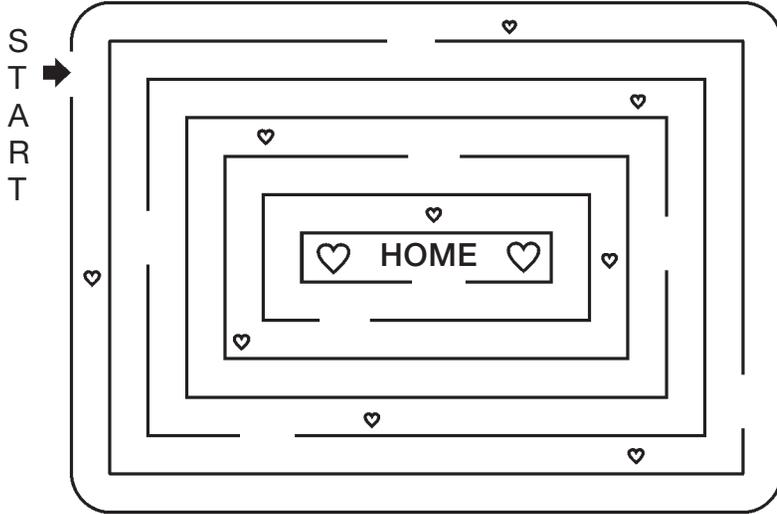
My heart sings.



I am Soul.

I am a spark of God.

AN A-MAZE-ING JOURNEY HOME TO GOD
How many hearts can you pick up along your way home to God?



Color the Golden Heart

The first four words of the message below are written in a secret code. Can you figure out the secret message?

CODE KEY				
A *	F ◆	K ☀	P ♣	V ♀
B ☆	G ✱	L ☁	Q ⚔	W ○
C ✱	H ☆	M ⚥	R ✱	X ★
D ♣	I ☉	N ☼	S ✧	Y ✱
E ✱	J ✚	O ☼	T ❄	Z ☸
			U ✱	

SECRET MESSAGE

☀ ♀ ☀ ✱ ❄

⚥ ☼ ⚥ ☀ ☼ ❄

☼ ◆ ☁ ☉ ◆ ☀

... here teaches you something more about God's love.

—Sri Harold Klemp,
How to Survive Spiritually in Our Times,
Mahanta Transcripts, Book 16, p. 96

Can I Come Along?

An ECK parable

from *The Book of ECK Parables*, Volume 3, pp. 181–82

by Sri Harold Klemp

Use your imagination to draw your own picture here:

An ECKist did a spiritual exercise one evening; she began by reading a chapter in *Stranger by the River* called “Practice of the Zikar.” *Zikar* means “repetition of the holy word of God,” such as HU. Singing the word *HU* is the practice of the zikar.

The ECKist began to imagine herself in the book, being with the seeker, Peddar Zaskq, and his Master Rebazar Tarzs. She imagined herself asking permission to walk with them and listen to their conversation. Inwardly, she said, “Can I come along?” They said, “Sure.”

Suddenly she found herself not in this area of her imagination but in a hallway on the inner planes. She walked down the hallway and saw a man coming toward her. He was about medium height, had a gray-and-white beard, and wore a turtleneck and sport coat. Later she identified him as another ECK Master, Fubbi Quantz.

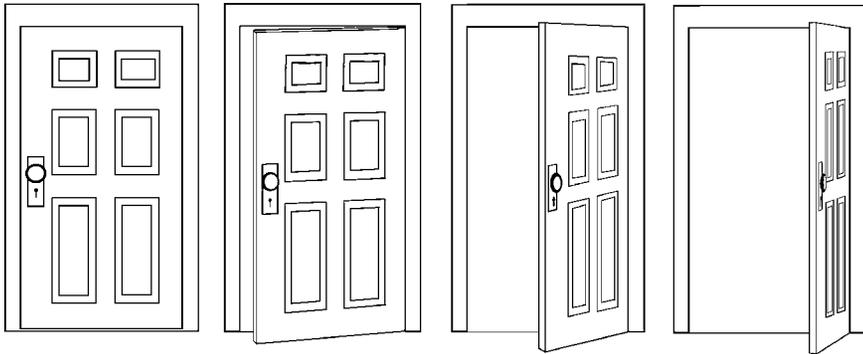
Fubbi had a set of keys in his pocket. He led the ECKist down the hallway, motioning her to hurry. They approached a door at the end of the hall, which the ECKist imagined would be opened by one of Fubbi’s keys. But he walked right through the wall; they were both in Soul body, and this was possible. She followed him into a bedroom where pearls were lying on a bed. These were pearls of wisdom.

A loud noise brought her back from the experience. She found herself in the room where she had begun her exercise.

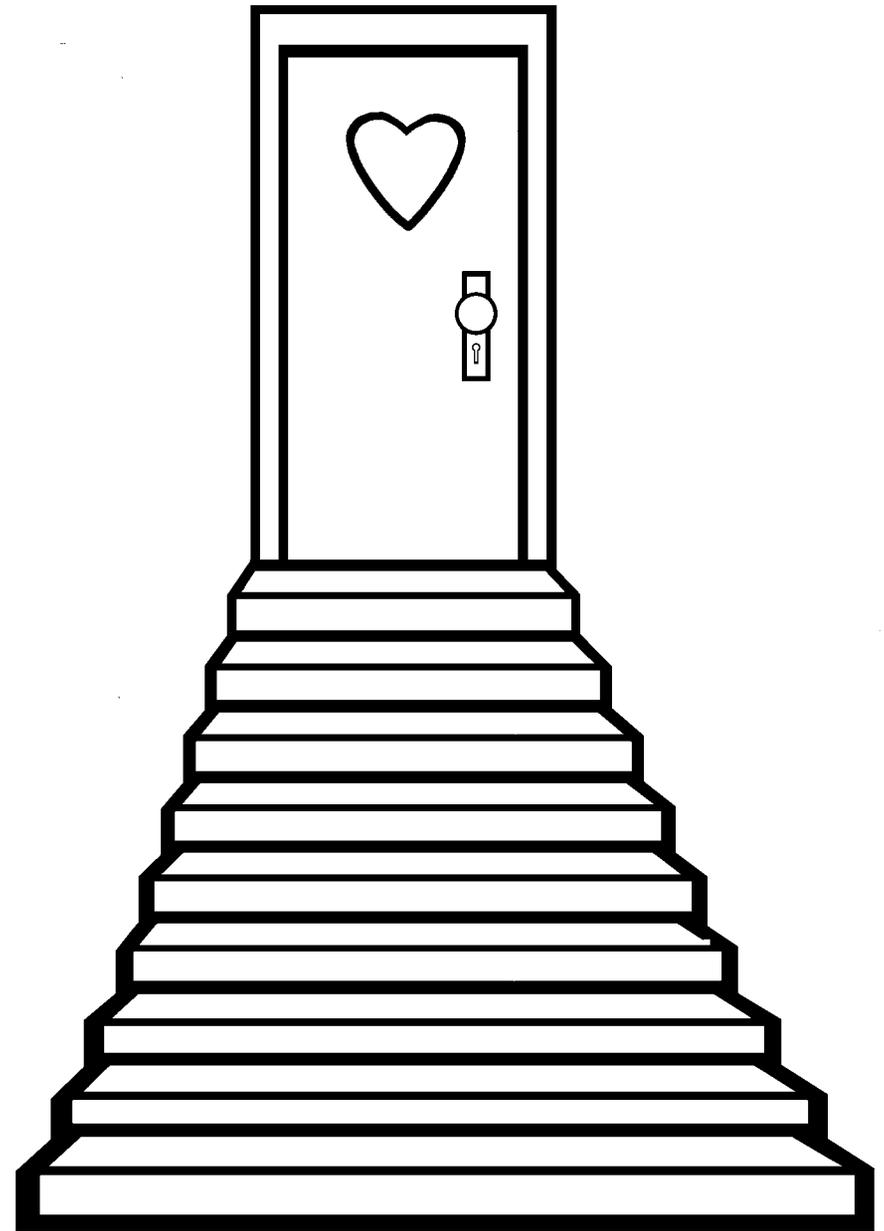
This exercise is designed to help you into the higher states of consciousness so that you may become a greater spiritual being and one day a Co-worker with God.

Through the Spiritual Exercises of ECK—as you create an open door for yourself into a greater world—you’ll get into the habit of looking for a brighter, more creative world out here.

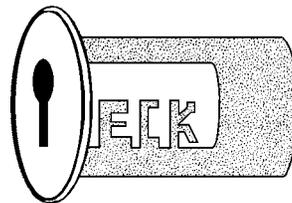
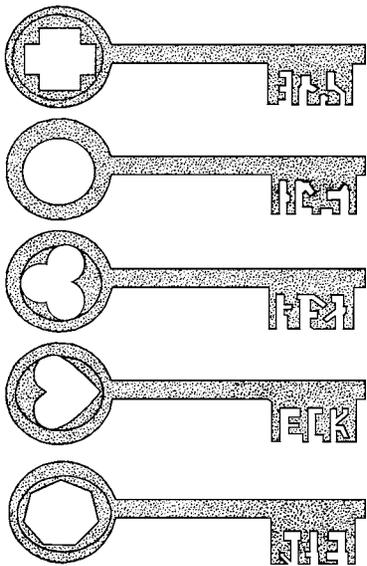
—Sri Harold Klemp,
The Book of ECK Parables,
Volume 3, p. 183



Coloring Page



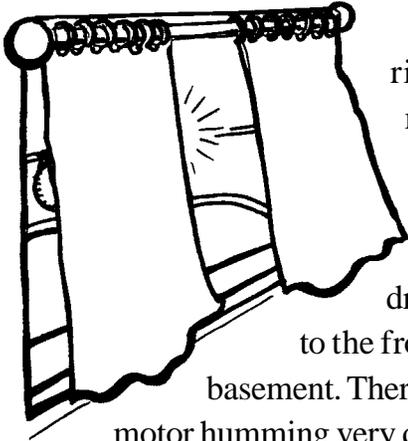
Which key will fit in the lock?



What is behind the door? Draw your picture on another piece of paper.

Motorcycle Man

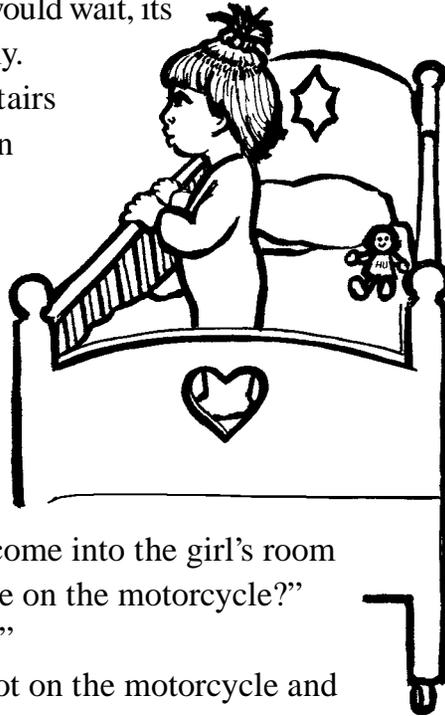
An ECK parable
from *Stories to Help You See God in Your Life*,
ECK Parables, Book 4, pp. 359–60
by Sri Harold Klemp



A young girl began having experiences with someone she'd call the motorcycle man. She was about three or four, still in her crib.

Every night just before she'd go to sleep, she'd hear a motorcycle driving along the street. It would drive to the front door and down the steps to the basement. There it would wait, its motor humming very quietly.

A man would come up the stairs while she was still awake. As soon as he'd come into the room, the girl would shut her eyes because she was afraid. But even though she had her eyes shut, she could still see things as Soul. For some reason, as soon as she shut her physical eyes, the fear would go away.



The motorcycle man would come into the girl's room and ask her, "Want to go for a ride on the motorcycle?" And being a kid, she'd say, "Sure."

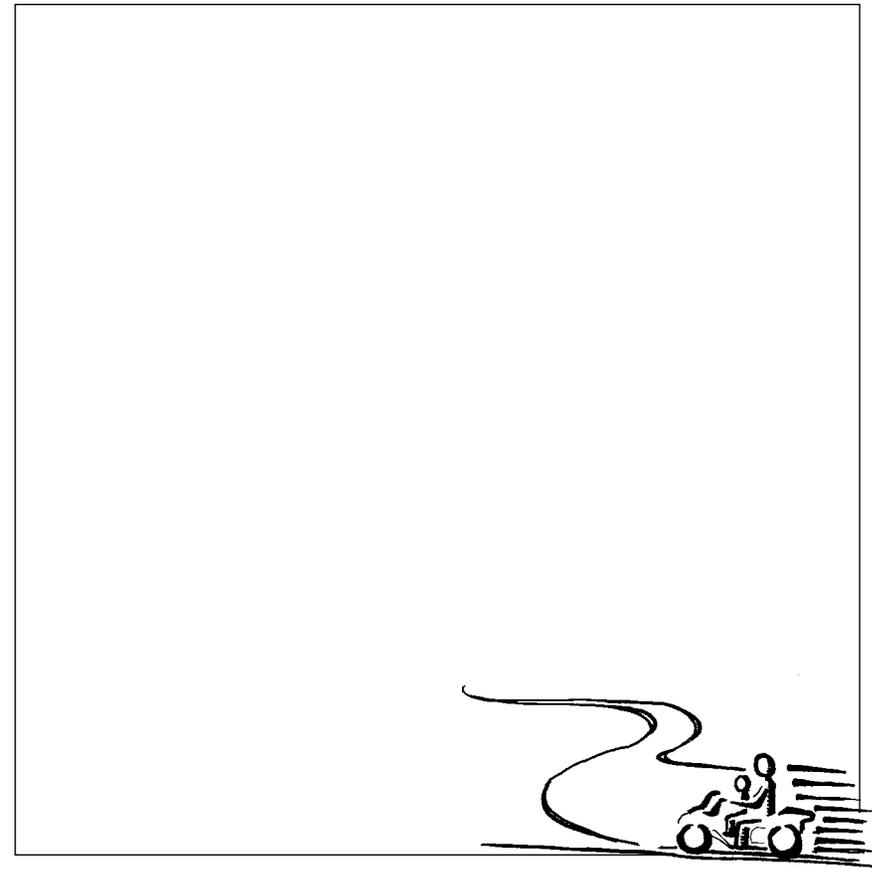
So she and the kindly man got on the motorcycle and rode out of the basement. They'd go on all kinds of adventures. This went on for a couple of years.

The next morning she'd tell her parents, "The motorcycle man gave me a ride again last night." Her parents would say, "You were only dreaming." But the girl knew it was more than a dream.

Years later she came across a book about Eckankar and knew that her experiences had been with an ECK Master.

The spiritual travelers try to help people of any age explore the inner worlds, so that these people may also have more wisdom and freedom. This is part of the package of God Consciousness: to be fully, universally aware of your own worlds at all hours of the day and night.

You can draw a picture of your own spiritual adventure here.



Use Your Imagination to Soul Travel

I've heard that we should use our imagination to Soul Travel, but can we use too much imagination? Sometimes I'll have an experience and am not sure whether I've made it up.

To imagine Soul Travel is the first thing one must do before actually getting out of the body.

A girl who plays second base for a baseball team in town is called a “natural.” But she works hard at her fielding and hitting. Her brothers are all good ball players, and in her mind she imagines herself every bit as good as they are. And so she *is* good, not only because of her imagination, but mainly because she practices harder than the other girls on the team.

Keep on imagining that you do Soul Travel, and one day you will suddenly do it. You will have no more doubt about the difference between imagination and Soul Travel. Wait and see!

—Sri Harold Klemp,
Ask the Master, Book 1, p. 167

