

A Child's Face

by Dr. Robert V. Gerard

Is there really a God? I wondered, as I walked upstairs to the bedroom. My mind pondered on this elusive and mysterious question that consumes most of mankind's thoughts. Moments ago, the TV special "TITANIC" mini-series completed and had left me dangling in the Great Void of Thought. The life/death scenarios of the program ruptured my grasps for simplicity. I found myself searching for answers.

Where is God anyway? Any fool knows He's up there—somewhere. Isn't it true that we look upward to the sky to see Him? After my quick look in the sky, I tend to look deep within my heart for consolation. I firmly believe that God resides within me, yet I still talk to Him as if He was up there.

Or is He a She? The God/Goddess syndrome gets me baffled at times. Dare not omit the feminine. I find comfort in saying "Mother Father ONE." That resonates well with me. I think of the masculine as what's above and the feminine as what's below. And when "I," the child, connect the above with the below, I create the trinity of life and manifest my tomorrow in union with the Divine. It's neither he or she, rather the "One."

What does God look like anyway? Aha, now we touch upon the real issue, don't we? Just think how many answers we would be able to compose once we know what God looks like. Hey! He's got a beard. Or She's magnificently beautiful. But I thought God was Caucasian. Oops! Will we ever really know? Is it true that in order to know we must enter Heaven or pass through the infamous "tunnel" as do those who've had a near death experience? From DeVinci and his dear friend Michelangelo and artists from all eras have portrayed our loving God as a powerful yet humble bearded chap residing in the celestial attic.

So profound may the face of God be, but we have not touched His beauty nor witnessed His Smile. So profound is our belief in God that some of us kill others over our self-righteousness because of Him. So insane of us to try to imagine what God looks like, let alone, attempt to describe Him/Her/It or any other combo you might entertain. Let's take a reality check. Give up trying to determine what God, The Infinite Being, or preferably, Mother-Father ONE looks like. Focus instead on what Mother-Father ONE desires for us to feel, to love.

As I entered my bathroom, my mind machine was still not at rest. What does God look like? Maybe a good dental floss would distract me. No such luck. I love God and God exists. This I know and this keeps me going. A couple of aspirins for my thought-provoking spiritual headache. Well, I better check on my little girl and give her a good-night kiss. I stretched as I walked into her bedroom which was filled with the happiest and fluffiest stuffed animals: her most reliable and loyal friends.

She was sound asleep, lying on her back with her hands gently embracing her sides. With the soft light shadowing throughout her pink-trimmed room, I knelt beside her bed to get a good close up before that last kiss released her into the dream world. Her face was beautiful. Soft. Clean to perfection. Innocent beyond innocence. Truly in peace, I focused more and more on gentleness of her closed eyes. Her nose, her lips, and her long and delicate eyelashes. What perfection.

Though sound asleep, she lay there happily with a subtle and most precious smile. I took a deep breath. Then I sighed. Is this not the face of GOD, I asked myself? Need I search further to find the mysteries of the mighty ONE. Is God

not all around us, everywhere? Are we not all children of God?

Questions flooded my consciousness simultaneously. My daughter lay still, in heaven so to speak. My perception geared up. As I focused on that little babe of love, the more I saw her face telepathically communicate to me the mysteries of Life, Of God. It is rare to find a child with an ugly face, and when you do, you'll instantly see the beauty in the child pour forth as love converts the idiosyncrasies of our perception.

I thought how wonderful it is to watch my daughter play with other children. They all run around, mimic each other, laugh, yell, and have fun. Their faces cannot withhold any limitations or fears of who they are or who they want to be. For me, just looking at a child is a healing process. Playing with children is a humbling experience as well. They'll teach you how to cheat, giggle, and not understand the wrathfulness of winning. They are "process people." Their goal is to enjoy the excitement of the game without even knowing its goal or purpose. Somewhat different than adults, wouldn't you say.

God is here. He and She and the ONE are all around us. If I were a God, would I sit in the clouds or in the stars watching everybody? Of course not. I'd rather be in the eyes and heart of everyone. Guaranteed information. Guaranteed knowledge of a person's truth. And even more important, I would have a FACE. In fact, I would have six billion faces.

When I'm talking to my daughter, I see the conversation on an "eye-to-eye" level. There's no false pretense that my wisdom prevails over hers, in fact there's acceptance on my part when she subtly reminds me that she lives in the moment. Her life is in the NOW. And she does that with perfection. I, on the other hand, have to remind myself of the place of my consciousness. My little daughter of God, if you will, keeps me focused on life like no other human. She has powers of simplicity that are beyond my own. I greatly value

that aspect of her and of all children.

Whenever we look on the face of a child, we may very well see the face of God. So when we envision that mighty figure of a grandiose omniscient being "up there" outside and beyond. I beg to differ. IT is here, within and around us, constantly.

There is an exercise at the end of this article that adults may find difficult. If you are hesitant about performing the exercise, by all means skip it. It's somewhat therapeutic, but revealing and will serve you well. It parallels what the innocent children go through between the ages of three and five. It's simple for them, and I hope you stick with it for the rest of your life. It will make a big difference in how you perceive life, relationships, and the God in YOU.

Yes, there is a God—one Infinite Being or a Mother-Father ONE, and based on your religious preference, other beautiful names for Deity. The face of God reflects Divine Wisdom and Eternal Radiant Love. Each of us has a FACE of eternity. Our faces encourage conversation. Dialogue keeps the process of LOVE in motion. We need not understand what God is, but rather communicate with God and experience the process of GOD—eternal love for all—as written on our faces.

Blessings,

Dr. Robert V. Gerard

EXERCISE: There are three stages involved with this exercise, each designed to ease you into a fantastic process of knowing more about who you are and what relationships are all about.

The first stage is to become more familiar with your power of observation. From a distance, observe people walking around doing whatever they're doing. Select one and watch carefully. Try to sense his or her activity and when you get a good grasp, start to focus on

the face. Capture expressions, moods, delights, or frustrations. It's safe; no need for decisions, just inferences for your alone. As you become more proficient in this, begin observing people nearer to you. Just be careful not to interfere. It's strictly an observation process.

The second stage is for you to become more familiar with your power of concentration. This stage requires you to look solely at the face of people. Again, just observe. You are not to get involved. That's the hard part of this exercise. Your job is to study the face. Is it pointy and sharp, or is it flat? Focus when possible without revealing your purpose. What's the contour of the nose? The lips? Does the hair style compliment the face? What kind of personality may this individual have? Try to hear the person's voice; that's also revealing. The more you concentrate the more you will learn. Do this as often as possible, but do not get involved in any way whatsoever!

The third stage is for you to become more familiar with your power of acceptance. In this stage, look solely at the face of an individual. Once again, just observe. It may be best to do this when the other person or child is asleep. Also, you may ask if the other person would permit you to look at them for a few moments. But do find a way that is respectful for both parties.

As you concentrate, do not analyze or think. Let your mind become still. Try to sense or feel the energies of the other person. Your mind's language will interpret for you. Be still and let the information flow to you. As you do this, your power of acceptance activates. You're letting go of yourself and letting the God-ness of the other person enter your subconscious intuitive realms.

The beauty of this level of activity simply sets the arena for your God-ness to radiate onto the other individual. What you'll experience is awesome. You will touch upon an energy chord of oneness. You will also see the child's face of the other person manifest in your eyes. It should be a profound moment for you.

In 1994, Dr. Gerard started Oughten House Foundation, Inc., a worldwide educational and publishing company concentrating on self-empowerment and other inspirational topics. He lives and sustains a private counseling practice in Port Washington, NY., lectures, and offers workshops worldwide. He has written six books: *Handling Verbal Confrontation*, *The Corporate Mule*, *DNA Healing Techniques*, *Change Your DNA, Change Your Life!*, *Lady from Atlantis*, *101 Divine Quick-Fix Healings*, and has published dozens of articles. Dr. Gerard can be reached at E-mail: Robs1World@aol.com

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