

## 18-Sept-2021\_a village on the northside

(Spirit being speaking: ) I'm going to take you exploring. There's cute little village on the northside of this place that I want you to see. It's set up to the T with everything that a lovely, quaint town would have.

I'll show you to the bakery where lots of fun conversation goes on. Not only do the folks gather here for tea and talking, but they help out as well. It's a town bakery, as in all help out, and all know the skill of making the breads and pastries.

See, in this town, no one is overworked, and certainly no one is stuck with a "job" of doing only one thing, again and again. That is for earth life, for it teaches you lessons through that tough challenge.

But here, the way it is set up, is whatever aids the overall joy of the town. Whatever helps to up the joy mood of the overall place. You can only do that by finding out what each one finds the best joy and fulfillment doing.

Variety is something that nearly everyone needs.

No, no one is lazy. For that brings neither joy nor satisfaction, and certain not fulfillment of needs. Each one likes to be able to give, and so chances for giving to others are abundant.

The children here learn the art of working in a wide variety of ways. They too find fulfillment and challenge through learning this one day, and that another day, and switching around from various teachers and elders who can train them in all sorts of skills. They are never left to wonder what to do.

See, that is the reason for group helping in all the main functions of the town. The children and young people see that the adults don't carry the full weight of all that needs to be done. Each one can do their bit and help out or be an apprentice to learn some skilful craft.

Perfection is a thing of the past, for the goal is joy and inclusiveness. No one need feel alone. No one even need to waste their time thinking "what am I going to be"—as in one exclusive skill that they work themselves to the bone trying to do for the rest of their life. —Where if they had any joy in doing or learning that skill, by the time the first year or two are through, all joy has been beaten out with the lack of variety and the lack of group support. The sheer weight of it all resting on their two shoulders drains the love of their task right out of them.

But since joy is the theme of this town, nothing of this sort happens. It's a collective goal instead of personal competition and racing against time, and facing clashes of interests. No one need to compete against another, but rather aid one another if they find they both have the same earnest interest.

Let me take you around. As you can see all around this town there are flowers and parks and it's hard to even find more than a couple buildings one against another, for space, and lots of it, aids in the thinking process. Too many buildings all boxing up the population makes the mind close up just as tightly. Open air places for worship, while the children run and sing, or ride their animals, makes for joyful gatherings.

Another feature to this place is that there isn't any piping system going through the town. Nothing has to be dug up and plants and animals disrupted to set up a new living quarters. New and far more effective solutions are found; some you have never thought of before. Beauty and harmony, and beautiful sounds, and beautiful sights, and peaceful surroundings are thought of as the biggest priority when setting up living places or when new areas are added to this town.

I'd like to take you to the town's waterfall. A lovely place of peaceful gathering it is indeed. There is joyful bathing in the nude, laughing and splashing in its pool by the town's wee folk, as mother's spread out picnics and share around the food they brought, trading this and that with another family's picnic spread. Here no one needs to envy what another has, for always, in advance, each one tries to bring or create a bit more than they actually need, all for the purpose of being able to share with others who might wish to have some too. In deed it would feel rather saddening if one only had enough for themselves and their own, and had nothing to share. For joy comes when seeing that another is made glad as well.

I'll take you now through the forest that surrounds the town. A deep and vast forest it is. There is never a lack of wood or leaves for any of the town's needs. Abundant supply is there, and all are freely able to take what they truly need.

See, with no one trying to make a living by taking from others, or trying to get more than another by exploiting, then only true needs are tended to, so all have what they need—and a bit more, as everyone generously shares the extras for the pleasure of it.

And now we have reached the outer edge of forest that surrounds this town. And what is there? A vast body of water, a beach, and some mountains coming out of the clear water. Boats are on the shore, and there are some men preparing for a trip to a sea mountain. Goods, raw goods, are found in these places and can be gathered and brought to shore.

There are some cottages along the shore where folks can stay when they are here to explore or to gather needed goods for the towns all around. If you were to stand on the tall mountain that resides in the body of water you'd see that there are many other little villages and settlements around, much like the one I just showed you.

Visiting one another is a lovely way to spend a week or two. Each of these settlement places have free access to the body of water, and the goods in this sea and in the mountains. Each village is surrounded by many, many trees; a vast forest that goes on and on.

There are some log cabins in the middle of the forest as well, for those folks who wish to camp out and be rather alone for a time. Village life isn't for everyone, as lovely as it is, and this forest provides accommodation for those who want time surrounded by nature rather than people. Everyone can get what is needed for their personal joy maintenance. Some people just need more quiet than others, and so the arms of the deep green trees of the forest welcome any who wish to reside there, for however long is enjoyed.

I can't wait to show you around this place, some years in the future. I think you'll enjoy your trip. What a change and difference it is to the world you live in now that does all it possibly can to drain all joy from a heart and mind and life.

Here is a place where a visitor can literally soak in the joy, and smile just about nothing really, just because the air of the place fills their heart with a light and cheery feel. It's rare to see someone who is not smiling, in heart at least, but faces too are usually clothed in a grin. It's just the way it is.