



Who Are You, God?

By Blair Tabor

I stood on a starlit beach, trying to comprehend the vastness of the ocean and the number of grains of sand. Then I saw the vaulted sky, speckled with shining points of light. How much greater is this than the vastness of the ocean!

A question was posed in my mind: "Who made all this?" I knew what the answer was, but the word *God* did not satisfy me. From the depths of me, I spoke the words: "Who are You, God?" I waited. The silence seemed to thunder throughout the universe. From somewhere in my mind came the words, "I AM."

“*What* are You?”

“I am all that is, the Creator of all things, the Plan from which they came, the Power that brought them forth, the Substance behind the expression of all atoms and ideas, and the Sustainer to lovingly provide all that is needed (and even *more* than that) by all things.”

“How can I get to know You and understand Your ways?”

“You know Me now.”

“But what about tomorrow?”

“Tomorrow is not separate from Me; you have only to seek Me. You will find that I am wherever you are, always waiting for you to use My power, wisdom, love, life, substance, law, and all that I am, which is alive in you now and forever.”

“I do not understand all this.”

“No, but as you begin to know Me better, you will understand. For now, rest in My peace.”

The stars seemed to shine brighter. The ocean and sands were laughing as they kissed. No longer did I feel separate from them, for I had become aware of something beyond words that is alive in me and in all things.