

The Law of Polarity

Polarity: The condition of having poles; the condition of a body or system in which it has opposing properties

Ask a religious person to define God and they will reply that God is an omnipotent force made of energy. God cannot be created, cannot be destroyed and is eternal. Ask a scientist what he or she perceives to be the cause of creation and they will say energy. Energy cannot be created, cannot be destroyed and is eternal.

Same thing, different words. Either way we all understand that there is a creative force greater than we are and whose infinite energy force operates in the Universe and this is an orderly Universe. Regardless of what you might think, nothing - no thing - operates by chance, there are no coincidences and no accidents for the Universe - or God - operates via a system of perfect laws.

As we need laws on earth to stop things getting chaotic and to instil order in our world, so too does the Universe. The Universe operates on 7 Laws. These Laws work in perfection and they are impartial, which explains why good things happen to bad people and bad things happen to good people, and these Laws are thought and emotionally driven. When we learn how to operate within these Laws we begin to understand how things *really* work.

I reiterate the following explanation from last week because the more you hear these words, the more you understand them to be true, the more you allow them to sink into your subconscious mind, the easier you will understand the Laws and how they work.

Today we are going to talk about the Law of Polarity. Whenever you say 'opposites attract' or 'they are poles apart' whether you know it or not you are acknowledging the Law of Polarity.

This Law states that everything has an opposite; light/dark, north/south, high/low, positive/negative etc. This serves to remind us that if opposites did not exist then we would have nothing with which to measure and assess, for instance if there was no night how could day be described?

Opposites exist so we can see them, acknowledge them and make our decision based on an informed choice. If there was no war how could we aspire to the peaceful state?

There are 7 Laws which govern our Universe and these Laws, whilst being complete and distinct in themselves, also interweave one with another. Like the Universe itself, the Laws are thought-driven and therefore overlap and merge as thought dictates.

Rather than think of these Laws as rigid and immutable it might be easier to envisage them like a rainbow, for in the spectrum of rainbow colours who can truly say where green becomes blue and blue becomes indigo etc.? So as the 7 colours of the rainbow overlap one with another so too do the Laws of the Universe.

Speaking of the Law of Polarity in which we recognise that everything has an opposite, that we must be aware of these opposites, notice them and acknowledge them and by so doing we can understand what we do and do not want, we should not make the mistake of dwelling upon the opposite for then the Law of Attraction will become invoked and will ensure that you get exactly what you think about most which, if you dwell on the negatives, will be exactly that.

If you think this sounds crazy let me assure you it is not. You see the Laws (not unlike our earthly laws) are impersonal and work the same way for everyone. *We receive what we think about most.* So the old saying *be careful what you wish for* or more accurately *be careful what you think about* is particularly relevant here.

In a nutshell, recognise what you don't want but dwell on only what you do want.

A Parable to Explain the Law of Polarity

Squirrel and Rabbit fell in love and decided to build a home together. Both families were totally opposed of course.

'You can't marry a rabbit,' cried the squirrels in outrage.

'Utter madness,' declared the rabbits 'this will never work.'

But Squirrel and Rabbit ignored the objections of both families and they set about the complicated business of setting up a home together. They came across a wonderful oak tree standing healthy and strong and because the oak tree was very old he had a strong, thick bark and wide, leafy branches.

'Perfect,' declared Squirrel.

'Ideal,' echoed Rabbit.

As you will no doubt be aware, both squirrels and rabbits are industrious animals and in no time at all they were scurrying around gathering twigs, moss and all manner of things with which to furnish their home. When a sizeable pile had accumulated Squirrel raced up the bark of the old oak tree with his little jaws stuffed full of building materials. 'Hey,' called Rabbit 'what are you doing?'

Squirrel scampered down the tree as easily as he'd climbed and dropped to the ground. 'I'm building our dray of course.'

'What's a dray? Whatever it is we don't need one, what we need is a burrow.' Rabbit pointed to a hollowed out portion at the base of the old tree 'in there.' Squirrel hopped frantically from foot to foot. 'No Rabbit,' he cried 'that's much too low. It won't be safe.'

Rabbit smiled. Squirrel said the funniest things. It was one of the things she loved about him. 'Of course it's safe,' she explained gently 'we'll burrow deep inside and when we have a big enough space we'll cover up the entrance with leaves and twigs. It's very safe.'

Squirrel felt such terror build up in his small furry body at the thought of having to spend even one night, let alone every night, underground and he understood at that moment that the families were right. There was no way this was going to work. 'It won't work,' he said sadly.

But Rabbit was in house-building mode. Already she was flexing her strong hind legs in preparation for some serious burrowing. 'Of course it will work,' she replied sweetly 'it has worked for generations of rabbits before so why won't it work now?'

'I'm a squirrel. I live in a messy nest called a dray high up in the branches. I cannot live at the base of a tree - in a hole,' he shuddered and his great, bushy tail quivered.

'It's a burrow not a hole,' Rabbit sniffed 'and it's perfectly safe.'

'It must be dark in there,' Squirrel decided.

Rabbit nodded. 'Yes but can't you see in the dark?'

'No.'

'Oh.'

'How about you give the dray a try,' Squirrel suggested hopefully, for he truly loved Rabbit.

'I'll never get up there,' Rabbit said sadly, for by now they both knew where this conversation was going.

'You can't climb trees?'

'No.'

'Oh.'

'I should go home,' said Rabbit after a long time.

'Me too.'

'I'll miss you.'

'Me too, but we can stay friends,' said Squirrel.

'Always,' Rabbit agreed 'but one day you'll marry another squirrel and you'll live in a dray and -'

Squirrel nodded. 'Because that's my nature and you Rabbit, you'll marry another rabbit and live in a burrow.'

Rabbit nodded.

'They do say opposites attract,' Squirrel remembered.

Rabbit nodded. 'But that doesn't make things any easier does it?'

Squirrel shook his head sadly and at that moment the old oak tree rustled his leaves to remind them that he was still there. 'Unless,' said Squirrel.

'What?'

'We can live in the same tree - this tree!'

'Genius!' In her excitement Rabbit flung herself at Squirrel and although the gallant little animal did his best to hold steady, Rabbit sent him flying.

'I'll live at the top of the tree and you live at the bottom,' Squirrel grinned.

'And we'll see each other every day?'

'At least six times a day,' Squirrel declared 'possibly more.'

And so, because they wanted it enough, a compromise was found and Squirrel and Rabbit (along with their respective families) lived happily in the old oak tree until the end of their days.

Poles need not keep those apart who wish to be together.