

## The Law of Rhythm

Rhythm: any sequence of regularly recurring functions or events

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 Rhythm. Whenever you say 'it's always darkest before the dawn' or 'swings and roundabouts' whether you know it or not you are acknowledging the Law of Rhythm.

In order to understand this Law a little better we can call into play other Laws to help with the illustration. We spoke previously about the Laws merging with one another and so if we look at the Law of Rhythm which states that there is good and bad in all things, that night follows day we can see the intertwining with the Law of Relativity here which states that nothing is good or bad unless it is related to something else. The Law of Vibration makes its presence known within the Law of Rhythm too as we understand that nothing is static, all things continue in unceasing motion and the Law of Rhythm helps us understand that the cycles of life are constantly in motion.

When things are bad the Law of Rhythm reminds us to hang on in there because the good times will come round again.

## A Parable to Explain the Law of Rhythm

Once upon a time there lived an old couple, in their 90's they were and still blessed with their health and strength they potted around their house and garden very contentedly. Then one day out of the blue their long lost son (whom they hadn't seen for 40 years) arrived on their doorstep. 'Son son,' cried the old woman 'I'd know you anywhere,' for although the son was 65 years of age (he'd left after an argument when he was a hot-headed 25-year-old), the old woman knew him at once. 'Come in, come in,' and with tears in her eyes she led her son into the kitchen where the old man was making some tea. 'Look who it is!'

The old man turned, teapot in hand. 'Who is it?' he squinted myopically 'do we know him?'

The old woman flapped a hand, embarrassed by the old man's failure to recognise his own son. 'Oh father does like his little joke,' she muttered and her face coloured as if she'd been the one who'd made the mistake.

The son stepped forward. 'Father. It's me!' he held open his arms.

'So it is. After all these years, how many is it now Mother? Never mind, doesn't matter. What are you doing back here then? Think we were dead did you?'

'Father!' the old woman was outraged 'that's no way to speak to your own son. Stop it at once. What's past is past and I'll have no more bad blood in this house. Do you understand?' The usually mild-mannered old woman glared at her husband fiercely and he was wise enough to say no more. 'Harrumph,' he said and continued with his tea-making.

Although the old woman fussed over her son, she was very careful to ask him no questions. The boy would talk when he was ready she decided. While her mouth was making small talk her mind was whirling; *am I a grandmother I wonder? Where is he living now? What work does he do? He might even be retired - imagine me having a son who is retired...*

The old woman, having talked herself out, felt the need to go and lie down. The old man took his chance. 'See here boy,' he began 'what are you doing here? Really?'

'Just come to see how you and Mother are getting on.'

'Hmm. Took you 40 years to wonder did it?'

'No, it's not like that,' the 65-year-old man explained 'I left it too long, and now, well for heavens sake Father, I'm old myself and it was my birthday last week. My 65<sup>th</sup>.'

'I know,' said the old man quietly 'I was there when you were born.'

'Sorry, sorry Dad. All I'm saying is it was when I became 65 than I thought what a huge waste of time this is, this separation and all over a stupid argument -'

'It was your decision.'

The son nodded miserably. 'I know and I have no excuses – absolutely none. I really am very sorry and I feel foolish too, sad that I have missed out on so much and –'

'We missed out too son.' The old man did not mention the nights when he and the old woman would sit for hours speculating on their son's life, was he married, did he have children, had he moved away, was he successful etc etc. Instead the old man just closed his eyes to hide his tears.

'Father, bottom line is I'm sorry I was so stupid all those years ago. Will you forgive me? Will Mother?'

'She forgave you the moment you walked out that door 40 years ago,' the old man replied 'and me, I forgave you the moment you walked back in.'

When the old woman awoke she returned to the kitchen to see her husband and son in deep conversation. She turned away to give them their time. 'Mother,' the son called 'join us.'

'There's so much I've been telling the boy,' the old man grinned 'but I've probably got most of it wrong. You better come here and help me sort out it all out.'

'The old woman moved across the room like a woman half her age and sat at the table. 'You never were very good with dates John,' she told her husband. 'Now where are we at?'

'1971 when I bought the old Cortina and Carrie the Labrador died.'

'We got the Cortina in 1969,' the old woman tutted 'and Carrie was with us until 1973. Honestly John, you really are hopeless...'

*The wonderful Law of Rhythm states that everyone gets a second chance – if we truly want to take it.*