

The Law of Vibration

Vibration: The act or an instance of vibrating

Vibrate: To move or cause to move back and forth rapidly; to oscillate; to resonate

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 Vibration. Whenever you say 'that place had good vibes' or 'there was just something about him/her/it' whether you know it or not you are acknowledging the Law of Vibration.

This Law states that nothing is stationary. Every thing is in a state of motion. Nothing is solid even though it appears to the eye to be so; a car, a table, your hand; everything is in perpetual motion. If we could place ourselves under a giant microscope we would see that we are not at all solid but made up of trillions of vibrating energy centres, and the same would be true if we could place anything under a super-sized microscope. Animals, plants, the earth, the sea, a house, even the chair you sit on comes inside the jurisdiction of the Law of Vibration. Appearances can be - and are - deceptive.

So it must follow that if nothing is solid, if all things are in a state of constant motion; that all things must be made from the same primeval substance. Scientists call this substance energy, religious practitioners call it God, it is

also known as Chi, the life force and myriad other names but by whatever term you prefer to use all things are comprised of **one substance**.

A Parable to Explain the Law of Vibration

Even though his parents promised they'd buy him another fish, Barry was inconsolable when Goldie the goldfish died. After the ritual burial in the garden (which Barry's parents hoped would bring some sort of closure for their son), the seven-year-old remained distraught. A week later and he still showed no signs of forgetting Goldie the goldfish.

'Let's go to town,' Mum suggested brightly 'and you can choose another goldfish.'

'No,' Barry replied 'it won't be the same as Goldie.'

'Well not *exactly* the same,' Mum admitted 'because Goldie was unique but we could have one pretty much the same couldn't we?'

'It will be exactly the same,' offered pragmatic Dad 'because it will be a goldfish. You could call him Goldie 2.'

Barry looked at his father pityingly. 'Not all goldfish are the same Dad.'

The very next day Mum took the reluctant Barry to the pet shop. Once inside the child's eyes lit up and he made a beeline for the aquarium section. There he saw lots of goldfish swimming around the large tank and Barry watched them as carefully as only a seven-year-old can. 'No,' he pronounced after 20 minutes of observation.

'What son?' Mum asked.

'None of these fish are like Goldie.'

'Are you sure? Look at that one there swimming right up to you. He's about the same size as Goldie and look - he has a black mark on his side just like Goldie.'

'Mum,' Barry explained patiently 'Goldie's mark was on the *other* side of his body. That is a totally different fish.'

Mum was duly chastened.

Another 10 minutes passed before Barry said 'Ok.'

'You've found one?'

'No, I mean ok we can go,' the child replied 'Goldie 2 isn't here.'

Mum peered into the tank but Barry had lost interest and wandered over to the back of the pet shop where the puppies were kept. Mum rushed over and Barry stood mesmerised in front of a cage containing a Labrador puppy. 'There's Goldie 2,' he announced 'except he's a dog this time.'

Mum was confused. 'I thought Goldie was a goldfish son.'

'Goldie 1 was a goldfish Mum but Goldie 2 is a dog,' Barry replied thoughtfully then looking at Mum's puzzled face he added kindly 'I know it's confusing, it got me too. But look Mum, look at him! See the way he's looking at me and never blinking his eyes (it was true the puppy had fixed his

soulful unblinking gaze firmly upon the boy). See how he comes close to me then moves far away (it was true that the dog moved forward and back anxiously). Best of all Mum, see how, when I lift my hand high, he jumps to the top of the cage because he thinks he's going to get fed (it was true that the pup sprang to the top of the cage whenever Barry raised his small fist in the air). Just like Goldie 1,' the boy finished triumphantly.

No contest.

When they left the pet shop with Goldie 2 in tow Mum couldn't help but ask 'Son how can Goldie 2 be a dog when Goldie 1 was a fish?'

'They might look different,' Barry replied happily from the back seat of the car where he happily cuddled his new pet 'but they're made of the exact same stuff.'

Mum couldn't argue with that and she knew when they got home that Dad wouldn't be able to either.

The closer we look, the more we see.