

...

from *Fear Me Not, Says Death*,
a book about nonexistence of Death

Aleksandra Maria Ścibor Infinity

2020

I know that Death does not exist.

I write this book in, with, through me knowing. I write it from me knowing. Me knowing lives when and where Death does not exist. I write this book from when and where Death does not exist. From when and where I write Life is the one and only reality. (T)here Life is How, Why, What Is.

In, with, through *Fear Me Not, Says Death* I offer me knowing to this world.

In, with, through *Fear Me Not, Says Death* I offer an alternative, a choice, a possibility. I offer an alternative to how, why, what this world assumes reality to be. I release the human attachment to the limitation-based perceiving, experiencing, living. I create a time-space within which you may sense, receive, feel How, Why, What Is. I expand the perspective of how, why, what reality is presumed to be into a Multi Reality of Infinite Possibilities.

In, with, through *Fear Me Not, Says Death* I create Ever(Y)land - a Multi Reality of Infinite Possibilities when and where Life is How, Why, What Is.

Ever(Y)land a time-space of ecstasy, bliss, and elation. It is a time-space of celebration. Within Ever(Y)land celebration is the first and ultimate purpose. (T)here celebration is everything. (T)here celebration is everywhere. (T)here is never too much of celebration. (T)here is always more. More lightness, more laughter, more love. More vibrantly shimmering lights. More lavishly rejoicing sounds. More bountiful flowers releasing their extravagant scents. More and more. More of me, more of you, more of us moment to moment delighting in eternal celebration.

In, with, through *Fear Me Not, Says Death* I offer a choice. I create a time-space in which you have a choice to make. (T)here you are to choose. (T)here you need to make a decision. The human you needs to decide. You need to choose.

Your choice either expands or contracts how, why, what you sense, receive, feel.

(T)here is neither negative judgment nor positive appreciation. None of them exists within Source.

Your choice either opens or closes you to the possibility I offer.

(T)here is neither negative judgment nor positive appreciation. None of them exists within Source.

I offer a possibility. I offer one possibility among infinite possibilities. I offer a possibility to be How, Why, What Is.

I offer you a possibility to be How, Why, What You are, a possibility to be Infinite You, a possibility to live Infinite You. I offer you a possibility to live.

You may live. You may live forever. You may just live.

You do not need to die.

I offer a possibility of not dying, a possibility of living forever, a possibility of just living.

Yes! (T)here is such a possibility!

The possibility to just live is (t)here. It is just (t)here. It is (t)here for me and it is (t)here for you.

Life is a choice.

Death is a choice.

(T)here is neither negative judgment nor positive appreciation. None of them exists within Source.

Life may be your choice and it may not. Death may be your choice and it may not. You may choose to die or you may choose to live.

In, with, through *Fear Me Not, Says Death* I offer Freedom. I offer Freedom to those who desire to sense, receive, feel How, Why, What They Are.

Freedom is a choice. Freedom is an ultimate choice. Freedom is the ultimate choice.

To choose Freedom is to dedicate the self to practising an ongoing expansion. To choose Freedom is to dedicate the self to practising the Self - Infinite Consciousness.

Choosing Freedom you commit yourself to practising You - Infinite Consciousness. Choosing Freedom you choose to practise You.

Freedom is practising You on a moment-to-moment basis. Freedom requires you to be awakening you to You breath by breath, sensation by sensation, thought by thought. Freedom calls you to be engaging in You, with You, through You in an endlessly playful, abundantly generous, ecstatically elated communication. Chosen Freedom calls for your absolute devotion, complete wakefulness, total alertness. Chosen Freedom give You to you. Chosen You give You to you.

Why do I choose *Fear Me Not, Says Death* as the title for my book? If I know that Death does not exist, why do I choose such a title?

This title contradicts how, why, what I know. It contradicts me knowing. Choosing this title I contradict me knowing.

In, with, through the title of this book I contradict me knowing, I deny me truth, I refute me choice.

Yet I choose this very title and I know that this is the title for my book, a book about nonexistence of Death.

Invitation underlies the creation of this book.

I know that Death does not exist.

I invite Death into existence. I invite Death into beingness. I invite Death into Life.

I give Death Life. I choose to give Life to Death.

I conceive Death.

Death receives existence from me who knows that Death does not exist.

Nonexistence receives existence. (Non)existence is born.

The born (non)existence speaks.

I give voice to Death. I give Death voice. The born (non)existence receives voice. Death receives existence through voice. (Non)existent Death is born into existence through voice. (Non)existent Death is born through voice. (Non)existent Death receives voice.

In, with, through voice exists Death.

The voice of (non)existent Death sounds. (Non)existent Death sounds into existence.

Death speaks.

Death chooses the words to say. Death says the words Death chooses. Death says the chosen words:

Fear Me Not

What a confession!

Death opens. Death opens the heart. Death opens the heart to you.

Death pours out the heart directly into you.

Fear Me Not. I am not (t)here to scare you. I am not (t)here to hurt. Not at all. Never! I never want to scare you. I never want to hurt you. I never want to cause you any pain. Do not turn away from me. Do not run away from me. Do not reject me please! I am just (t)here to be. I am (t)here to be. I am (t)here to be as you are. I am (t)here to be as Life is.

Please do not ignore me. I need your presence. I need your company. I need your beingness. I need you to taste me. I need you to scent me. I need you to hear me. I need you to see me. I need you to touch me. Just as everything else I need to be experienced. I need you to experience me. I need to experience you. I need to sense you. I need to receive you. I need to feel you. I need you to sense me. I need you to receive me. I need you to feel me. I need you to recognise me and to appreciate me. I need you!

I will not hurt you. I won't. I promise.

I need you to take care of me as you take care of a newly born baby. With utmost attention and utter care. I need you to treat me gently. Yes, your gentleness soothes me.

And I need your time and I need your space. Give me time. Give me space. Give yourself time-space to feel me, to feel into me. Feel into how, why, what reveals in me. Feel into how, why, what reveals with me. Feel into how, why, what reveals through me. Feel into how, why, what reveals in me, with me, through me. Feel into me with the whole of you. Feel into how reveals what reveals. Feel into why reveals what reveals. Feel into me. Feel into you. Feel that (t)here is nothing to fear. (T)here is nothing to deny, to escape, to withdraw from. (T)here is nothing to oppose. Be not afraid. Honour me.

You will know when and where this time-space is over. You will know it naturally. We will know it together. When and where this time-space is over, do not try to hold onto me. Do not keep me if the time-space for me to go comes. Let me go. Let yourself go.

I love you. I just love you. I love you so much! I could not love you more!

Be in me. Be with me. Be through me.

Be through death.

Sense into these words. Sense into the words Death chooses to give you. Receive these words. Receive the words Death gives you. Feel into them. Feel into You.