

A Simple Gift



By Late Roy Masters

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I learned over forty years ago how a simple gift can be debilitating. A friend, out of genuine kindness, gave me a gold pen.

The next day I was surprised to find that I could not say no to him—I quickly connected the dots and solved the mystery.

The problem was not with him, you see, it was that I was not mature enough to receive such kindness without becoming beholden to the giver. Such dependency is amplified by terrible insecurities, fears and a sense of worthlessness established in childhood.

Childhood trauma-conditioning works like this: The war between your mom and dad has reached its violent emotional peak.

Dad has gone off with another woman. For weeks on end, mother takes out her frustration on you to the point of lunatic screaming, blaming you for everything.

Unable to take any more of the violence, you break down sobbing. “I can’t take it any more. I’ll do anything—please, please.” In that moment, your mother’s contorted face suddenly changes from a demonic fiend into a compassionate friend.

“Freedom awaits you; be still and moment by moment let go of all those parent-authority resentments.”

The violence stops and you find yourself embraced by the

sweetest love you ever tasted. This was the crippling moment of lost innocence and where you became a sacrificial lamb to terrorists.

The unholy one consumes and displaces the holy child within. The implanted identity then cries out for the nurturing love of dark-natured re-creator parent substitutes. Pity the children of Islamic terrorists. There is no escape for them.

Now, a dependent born-again changeling is in the driver's seat, compelling you into a life of infernal servitude. This is the reverse of the Christian death of ego and the born-again experience of God's saving embrace.

Only God, through Christ, can save you from a beastly alliance. Freedom awaits you; be still and moment by moment let go of all those parent-authority resentments. Finally, watch that you do not look to any person for sympathy and love.

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