

# Creating “ONE” from “Male” and “Female”

~by Kimberly

Because my upbringing was within a paradigm commonly called “Christianity,” with Jesus as the bearer of Truth, my foundational thinking and seeing the world was laid from this perspective. However, in more recent years, I have earnestly sought to take off any “label” and find Truth from wherever it presented itself. I have gained much from the words of Buddha, Gandhi, Rumi and many others. Most profound learning for me has come during the last year and a half. I have gotten some critical puzzle pieces of understanding cleaned up and re-aligned and then have put myself into a position and place of almost constant harmony. Because of this, I believe, I have been tutored from “within.”

Please do not put stock in Any word I say or write. I am no expert. I am just me, a fellow traveler. I have never seen written or heard presented verbally what I now share. I take full responsibility for however erroneous it is. Feel free to delete it or put it on a shelf for later consideration.

First, I will attempt to augment our current understanding of two important words:

\*“Mother” (the realization of “woman”/ “female”) is “matter.” It is, basically, the body; the womb, matrix, vehicle, “container” for:

\*The “Father” (the realization of “man”/“male”) -- the eternal spark of life. “Father” can be understood as that which we REALLY are; the “spirit” of “man.” It is that “part” of “us” that FEEDS or gives nourishment and life to “us.”

(One may wish to explore the original definitions of each of these words.)

So many of us have grown up accepting a certain “role” that went with the vehicle (body) we were provided with at birth. For many women, our conditioning on a very deep (however subtle it may have been) level involved living as a “princess,” awaiting the day that “Prince Charming” (or some such gallant knight in shining armor riding on his white stallion) would come. He would prove his worthiness by slaying the dragons keeping her trapped, be her “savior” by sweeping her off her feet, and riding off with her into the sunset back to His kingdom—happily ever after.

(Perhaps of interest is the fact that the “myth” of “Cinderella” has hundreds of versions and can be found in every culture of the world.)

Women through the ages were mostly raised to understand that: “the man will take care of it.” The woman is the “weaker” sex. Women’s emotions easily “get in the way” of life. “Eve” got us all into this mess.

For the men, it has been the opposite role: “Men don’t cry or have feelings.” “Men create (and solve) all the problems.” “Men are the strong, powerful, warriors.”

But, just perhaps, we’ve been looking in the wrong place for a proper understanding of WHO WE REALLY ARE. Perhaps we as a global society are individually and collectively reaching the point where we realize that the former ways of looking at each other and ourselves no longer work.

I volunteer that EACH OF US-----(are you ready for this?)----is figuratively a “WOMAN.”

With our bodies created from the same elements as the planet we are currently inhabiting (the “dust of the earth”), we are the matter (mother) within which the eternal TRUE part of us is temporarily residing.

Jesus is reported in the Gospel of Thomas to have said:  
“If you bring forth what is within you, what you bring forth will save you. If you do not bring forth what is within you, what you do not bring forth will destroy you.”

Also, in the Gospel of Thomas (vs 114), it says: “...every female who makes herself male will enter the kingdom of Heaven.”

In my ignorant state, it seems to me that the grand illusion has been to pay attention to the “outside” (the make, model, color of the vehicle). Those with dark skin are told that they are inferior. Those with pale skin pay with time and money to get darker, so that they will be more acceptable. Those fat, those skinny, tall, short, less intelligent, less strong physically, on and on and on..... Our eyes have mostly been focused on the body, the vehicle.

From the movie, “V for Vendetta”—“You wear a mask for so long, you forget who you were before.”

Because we are raised by parents and society that have forgotten who THEY ARE, the illusion is propagated. This allows for judgment, oppression, and domination. It allows for each of us to have experience with living who we are NOT. We each get opportunities to bump into each other. We do this physically and emotionally. When we look outside of ourselves for acknowledgement, we can ALWAYS find someone who will point out to us that we are “less-than” in some way(s).

Thus, most of us have a yearning, an intense hunger even, to find our “eternal mate” OUT THERE. Perceiving that we lack wholeness, we believe our “missing piece” will provide the sense of completeness. Where, oh where is my “soul mate?” He/ she must be out there somewhere.....

(Verse 22 of the Gospel of Thomas:) “Jesus saw some babies nursing. He said to his disciples, ‘These nursing babies are like those who enter the Father’s domain.’ They said to him, ‘Then shall we enter the Father’s domain as babies?’

“Jesus said to them, ‘When you make the two into one, and when you make the inner like the outer and the outer like the inner, and the upper like the lower, and when you make male and female into a single one, so that the male will not be male nor the female be female, when you make eyes in place of an eye, a hand in place of a hand, a foot in place of a foot, an image in place of an image, then you will enter the Father’s domain.’”

So, is there a “secret” to “making the two into one?” Yes, I believe there is. From my current perspective it consists of two ingredients:

\*1. Living what has often been called “The Golden Rule (which also can be found in every culture).” This involves treating each other as equals and “doing unto others as we would have others do unto us.”

...and...

\*2. Choosing to live in peace and happiness at every moment. (Upon deep contemplation, one can see that this does NOT mean “fleeting” happiness, but choosing to live in ways that bring us lasting feelings of peace and joy.)

Obviously, since each of us is unique, with our own experiences, propensities and desires, this “recipe” will be somewhat different for all of us. The peace and happiness in our heart will be a trusty barometer.

I hope and gratefully acknowledge that unity will come—for us individually and, eventually, collectively.

I will close this writing by answering a friend’s question: “If Love is the answer, (As it surely is) then what is the question?”

My response: I believe that everything said (verbally, in writing, or through body language) or done is an attempt to find answer to the question: “Who AM I?” Therefore, “LOVE,” in truth, is the only answer, because LOVE is, after all, WHO WE EACH ARE.