

The entity did not use language in his thinking. That would be too slow and limiting, like sending an entire ocean through a straw. Instead he used complete thoughts, filled with complete detail. For example, if he wanted to think of a flower, a very small and miniscule item that took only an infinitesimal small part of his great mind to imagine and complete, he would first include the detail specs of every cell and its arrangement with its neighbors. Then all the colors would be completely formulated with all the subtle hues due to the lighting he preferred on each and every cell. Since cells are somewhat translucent, he would consciously ensure that the gradual fading and transmission of the light throughout the entire flower was carefully established. Then after defining the structure, color and feel, he would make sure that all the history and future of each cell was complete atom by atom, because after all, the entity knew what he wanted to do with the thought as well as he knew what he already did with it.

And then beyond the microscopic details, he would add the beautiful scents and glows and all the wonderful feelings that go with every flower. Then he would endow it with life, so each part, the petals, the stem, and the leaves could talk to each other and be glad to be part of the flower. And then importantly, he gave every part of the flower awareness of himself and the love he felt for it, because he never thought of anything he did not love. And every thought he created loved him back, because they knew they were the result of perfect and careful and loving efforts. But this is only the billionth part of the complete description of the entity's thinking of a simple flower. The entity was very complete and careful with his thinking because he loved every piece of every thought, and they loved him in return. His love was endless, and so were his thoughts.

The entity liked working on projects, which were larger and more expansive thoughts than just the single flower, but each project was just as detailed as his single flower. These projects consumed him and were created in the midst of his love. Sometimes the entity would happily focus on building a universe. He especially liked the first couple of seconds with all its heat and violence. At other times, he liked to visit his projects that had already aged a trillion years, and were very peaceful and spread out. Wherever his mood took him, he would visit. And at the same time, he could feel each part of every project, and was aware of all that was happening to every detail and every atom. The size did not matter: all of his projects were as detailed as the flower.

It had taken a while to set up his projects, and although he did not like attracting attention to himself, he thought it was very clever about the way he kept in touch with each detail. The secret was that he set up galaxies and stars and planets, and then on each planet he arranged it so gardens would evolve, and then at certain times, when the gardens were just perfect, he set up biological animals and forms that could live in and enjoy the gardens. Finally, he put a certain mechanism or instrument inside selected biologics so that they could send to him their feelings, thoughts and needs. It was a pleasure for him to send his love to them and then to just listen to their loving responses.

But he did more than just create instinctive instruments. It would not be real if he did not give them free will and a personality, and he delighted in all the ways their unique personalities would interact with their free will and produce such a marvelous and rich diversity. He found that no two of the countless instruments were the same, and each one had their own unique way of sending and receiving

love. And the entity treasured them beyond all his other creations.

He loved all his projects. Some would say he was only love, and he liked that title. Even when his instruments would make it difficult for themselves or others, he would love them and try to help them work it out. To help them even more, he set up another clever plan: since all biologics wear out relatively quickly, he set up other more refined spheres of matter that would contain the inner mechanisms, but without the normal heavy matter. This way, because they were relieved of the heavy matter, they could go to and fro on their planets and spheres without directly interacting with the biologics. They communicated the same way the entity did, in thoughts. But of course, the thinking of instruments was much more limited, and they had no idea how expansive and complete the entity's thinking was.

But it was even more clever than that: since each instrument in the more refined spheres had formerly been made of the heavier matter, he knew that they could bring their experiences of living in the normal matter worlds into the refined spheres with them when their matter shells wore out. That way, the more experienced instruments could help the younger matter instruments, and also the new instruments when they crossed over to the spheres. It was a great learning tool. The entity was very pleased with the way the instruments interacted and helped each other. The giver and the receiver loved all the more when help was freely offered and accepted.

At the same time while helping each other, the instruments could always use their love to appeal to the entity whenever needed. This way each instrument could simply call him to help with situations as they arose. Of course, because he was so familiar with each world and each sphere and each instrument with the same detail as he was with the flower, he already knew what they needed, but he wanted to be fair, and let them exercise their free will and ask him with loving requests before he would intrude onto their lives.

The projects turned out to be beautiful creations. They were filled with light and love, and the entity loved sharing his love with every atom, every cell, every biologic, every instrument, and every thought. It filled his day with love. He often thought how much he loved living with his instruments. Since he had made each one to be unique and beautiful in its own way, the entity was constantly surrounded by love and beauty. And every instrument loved sharing this love with the entity. The instruments and the entity were very happy together.

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