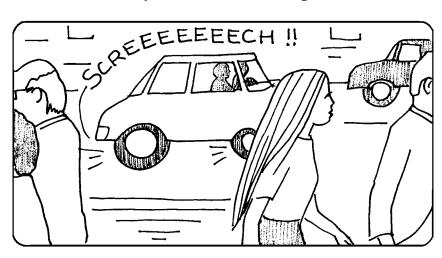
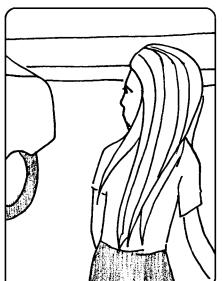
The Grateful Dove

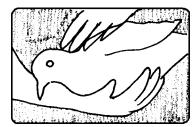
An ECK parable from *The Book of ECK Parables*, Volume 2, p. 185 by Sri Harold Klemp



An ECKist was walking down the street when she suddenly heard the screeching of brakes. She turned to see that a white dove had flown into the street and had been struck by a car. She started to rush toward it; but the two



women in the car quickly jumped out, lifted it from the ground, and began stroking its feathers as if to comfort it. The bird was obviously stunned.

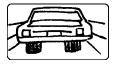


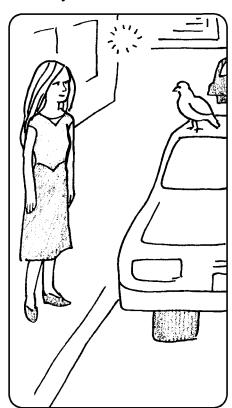
The ECKist stood back.

I put you into the hands of Prajapati, the ECK Master who cares for animals, and whatever is to be, will be. The love of ECK be with you.



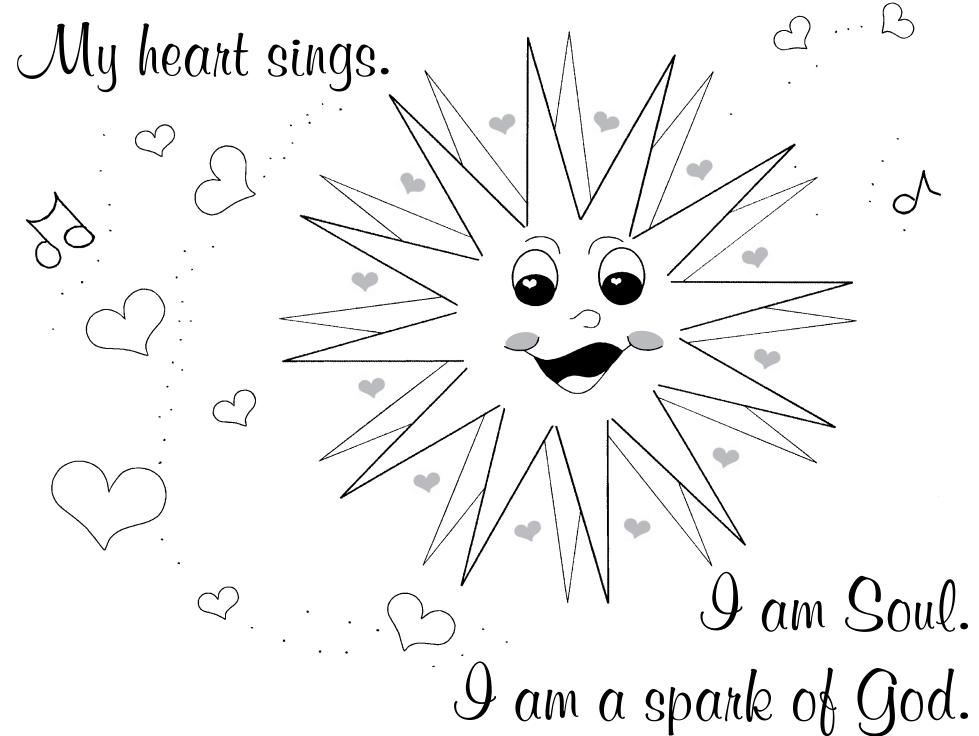
A few moments later, the two women decided to take the dove to a veterinarian, and they drove off with the bird in their car.





About a year later, the same ECKist was walking down the same street, and two doves flew down to the sidewalk in front of her. One began bobbing its head up and down and limped toward her, cooing. She studied the bird's limp and listened to its cooing for a moment. Then she realized that it was the same dove that had been injured a year ago. It had come to say, Thank you, and the love of ECK goes with you too. It flew to the roof of a car and watched her for a moment before it flew away.

In ECK we know that Soul makes Its home in many different forms besides the human body—in cats, dogs, birds, and all other life.



Coloring Page

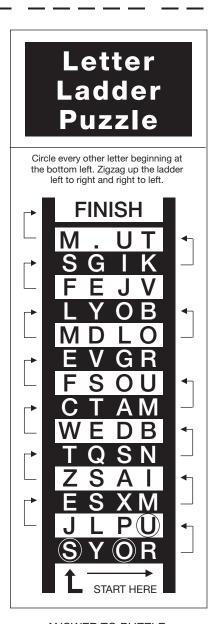


Some of God's highest, most love-filled creatures exist in the animal world. Pets are Soul in another bodily form.

—Sri Harold Klemp, *Animals Are Soul Too!*, p. 44

Write the circled letters from the puzzle below in the blanks here to make a sentence:

Ask the Mahanta to help you draw a picture here:



Soul exists because God loves It.

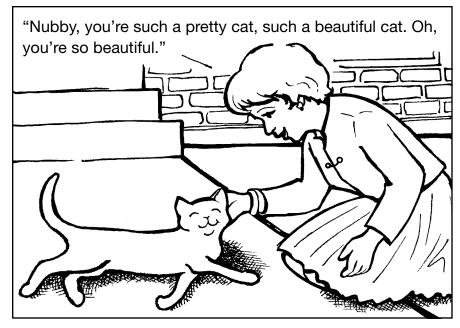
Soul 3a Soul 3b

Nubby and Sunshine

An ECK parable from *The Book of ECK Parables*, Volume 3, pp. 121–22 by Sri Harold Klemp

New neighbors moved in next door. Soon their beautiful black cat, Nubby, began coming to our house for visits. My wife is basically a dog person, but somehow Nubby worked her way into my wife's affections. Before we knew it, the cat was like one of the family.

My wife always talked to Nubby as she petted and rubbed her behind the ears. She said.



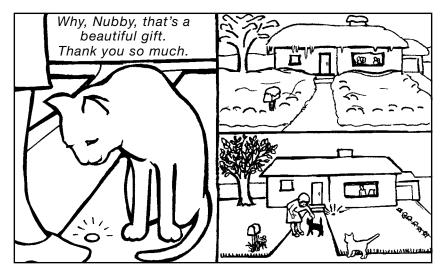
Every time she did this, Nubby just swelled up with pride.

I usually watched from the window as Nubby lay down on the sidewalk for scratching. She stretched and stretched, and just felt so good.

One day Nubby wanted to say thank you to my wife for all the love, but she didn't have any way to say it. For some reason, Nubby doesn't purr. She hasn't come to that stage. So I watched her come to visit that day carrying something in her mouth. She came up the

sidewalk and laid her gift on the lawn right outside the door. It was a little smooth white pebble.

Nubby had brought the white pebble over for my wife. After she



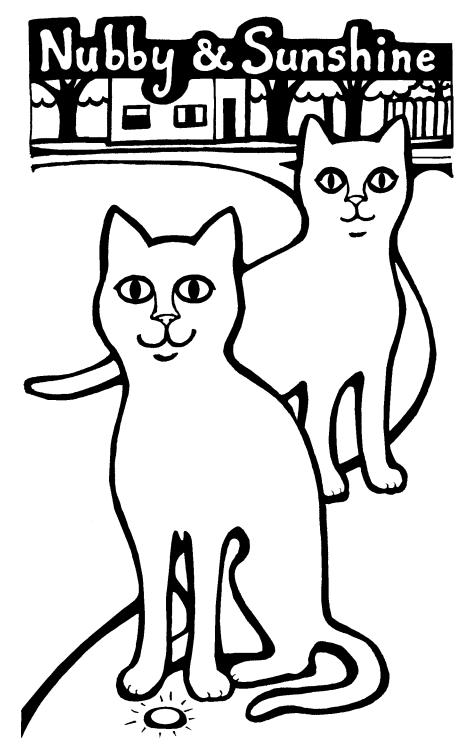
laid the pebble down, she pushed it with her nose a couple of times and sat next to it, looking at my wife as if to say, "This is for you." My wife said, "Why, Nubby, that's a beautiful gift. Thank you so much."

Winter came, and it snowed. We forgot about the white pebble. Even with the snow shoveling I did, the white pebble stayed on the lawn by the sidewalk. In spring when the snow melted, the pebble was still there. Nubby would come back and nuzzle it every so often, just to make sure her gift was still outside our door.

When spring came, Sunshine, a big orange cat, came over to visit while Nubby was there. Sunshine was jealous of Nubby but also very shy. Sometimes he would get up enough courage to approach my wife and get petted a little bit, but then he'd run off.

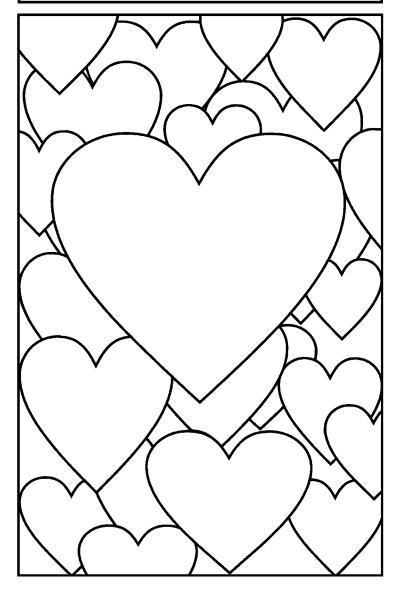
I think the two cats show the different levels of love that Soul goes through. While Sunshine had mostly jealous love, Nubby had the kind of pure love that expands to all things and all creatures.

As Soul goes through different life experiences, It comes to trust the fact that there is enough love for all.



Spiritual Exercise

See all the hearts as love from the Mahanta to you. Color the hearts as gifts of love from you to the Mahanta.

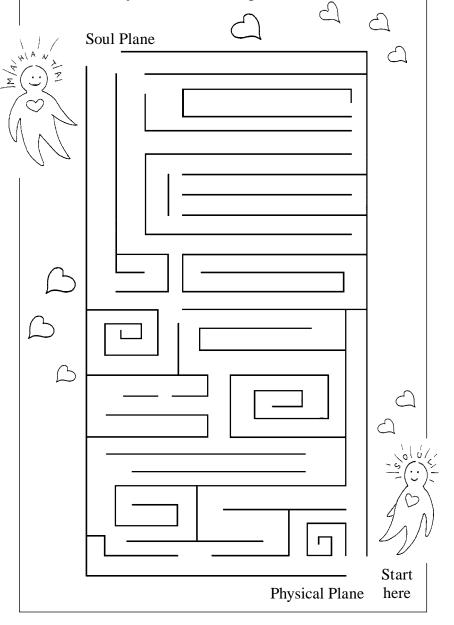


As Soul goes through different life experiences, It comes to trust the fact that there is enough love for all.

—Sri Harold Klemp, *The Book of ECK Parables*, Volume 3, p. 122

△ Soul's Journey **△**

Find your way as Soul through the maze of the Physical Plane to the Soul Plane with the Mahanta as your friend and guide.



Qualities of Soul Word Search

Can you find these words that are some of the qualities of Soul? Look forward, backward, up, down, and diagonally for the words.

Soul Beautiful Spark of God Giving Creative Love Unique Adventurous Free Noble **Timeless** Loving Eternal Knowing Seeing Being

For younger children:
How many times can
you find the word

HU,

the sacred name of God, in this word search?

Search all directions: up, down, forward, backward, and diagonally.

Α	Н	Т		М	Ε	L	E	S	S	С
D	D	U	H	R	Е	Е	Н	U	E	R
O	Z	V	В	S	0	U	L	Н	Е	Е
G	Ш	K	Ш	G	J	Q	0	U		Α
F	H	Ν	Α	Ν	Ι	I	V	Z	N	Т
О	Ш	O	J	I	H	Ν	Е	Е	G	I
K	R	W	H	V	I	U	Z	L	U	V
R	Ν				J	Н	R	В	Н	Е
Α	Α	Ν	H	G	Ν		V	0	L	Н
Р	L	G	J	U	J	Н	Z	N	U	U
S	Н	U	L	Н	G	N		E	В	S

Soul 5a Soul 5b

The Reappearing Kittens

An ECK parable from *The Book of ECK Parables*, Volume 1, p. 171 by Sri Harold Klemp

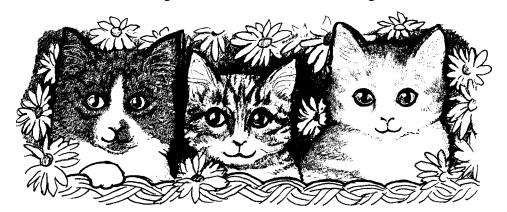
A little girl read a story in *The Wind of Change* about how Zsa Zsa, the cat I had as a boy, died or translated. She wondered how I had felt.

"Well, I felt bad about it," I answered.

She nodded that she understood, then told me how sad she felt when her cat died, but that she realized Soul didn't die. She figured that even though her cat had left that body, it would come back later in another one.

"We used to have kittens on our farm when I was a boy," I told her. "There would always be three kittens about every four or five years. There always seemed to be one gray-and-white kitten, one black-and-white kitten, and one tiger cat. Life was hard on the farm, so they usually translated (died) within a couple of years. But it seemed that all of a sudden we would have the same little group of kittens coming back.

"Soul took a body form," I said, "and when that body wore out, It would leave and come back in a new one. I guess the cats liked our farm because we had so many mice. It was easy to tell that they were the same cats being born again. I recognized my little friends. The same is true when human friends or a member of the family dies," I concluded. "We recognize them when we see them again."



Coloring Page



Scrambled Words Message

Unscramble the words below the blanks to find out what this message says.

• | 0 | 0 spiritual destiny is to become a 10 | 1 0 H I I 10 $\overline{0} = \overline{0}$. You are a And your You are

ш to all those around you. ۱۵ **၂**ഗ DI RI A 0 0 0 |≽ |-|¤ **|**⊢ E L V O 10 $| \vee$ ш |-|0 ۱۳ l≥ |Ш | Z | -| > ۱۳ 0 0

—Sri Harold Klemp,

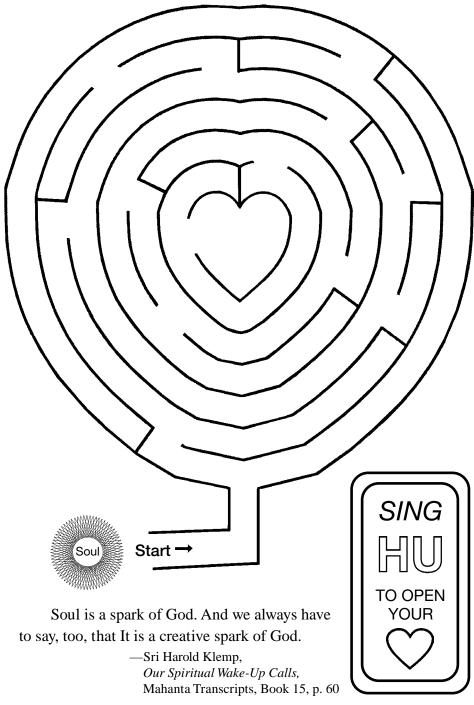
The Secret of Love,

Mahanta Transcripts, Book 14, p. 44

In what ways do you show your happiness as Soul in the things you do? Draw them in the boxes below.

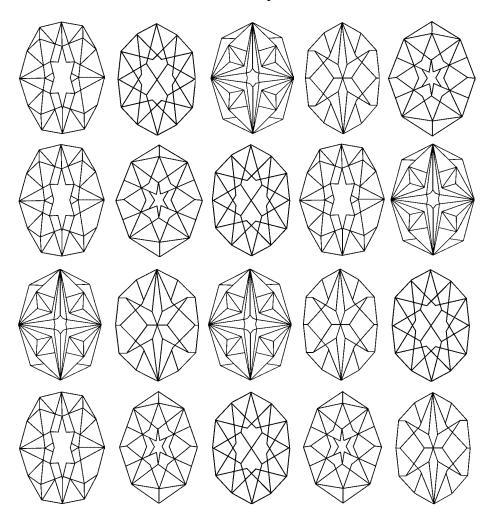
Soul 7a Soul 7b

Help Soul find the way to the Golden Heart



The Mahanta, the Living ECK Master will help you see the things that you need in your spiritual unfoldment. To see the diamonds that are all about you so that you, the diamond in the rough, may become a polished stone of God—a jewel of God—and be able to receive and give this divine love in return.

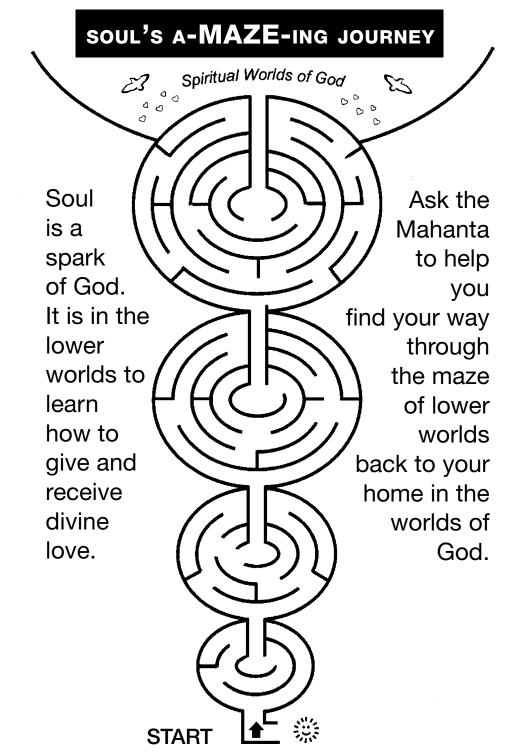
—Sri Harold Klemp, 2004 ECK Worldwide Seminar, Minneapolis, Minnesota



Which of the diamonds above are the same? You can color them the way you like.

Soul 8a Soul 8b

CONNECT THE DOTS Someone is waiting to take you on an adventure.



You can draw a picture of your adventure on another piece of paper.

Soul 9a Soul 9b

True Blue

An ECK parable from *The Book of ECK Parables*, Volume 2, pp. 47–48

by Sri Harold Klemp

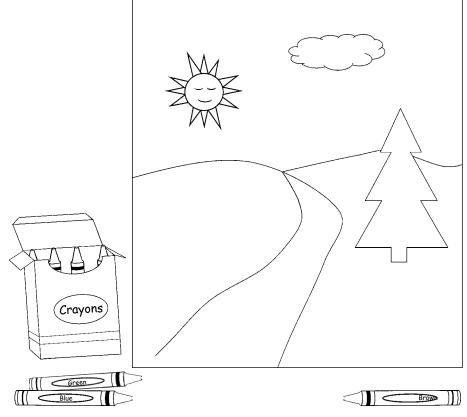
When I was six and had just started school, the teacher handed out pictures for us to color. They were very basic pictures drawn with heavy black lines. We were supposed to color them in a uniform way. The sky was supposed to be blue. The picture had a big powderpuff cloud in it that was to be left white, the grass was to be colored green, and the path running through the grass was supposed to be brown. I still remember sitting at my desk next to the window and looking out at the grass and trees outside, comparing the colors the teacher had given us with what I saw. Not only did the tree in the picture not look like a real tree or the cloud like a cloud in the sky outside, the colors we were told to use didn't fit. Brown might have been all right for one part of the path but not for another. The part where the path narrowed and was shaded by the tree was a different color.

I looked in my crayon box and tried to find a match for the darker part of the path, but there was none. I looked at the grass. It was early fall and the color, although greenish, was nothing like the green crayon we had been given to use. The grass outside wasn't really green. It had brown in it, and in the shade under the tree the grass appeared bluish. I was confused, and hesitated, fumbling with my crayons. Seeing that the teacher be-

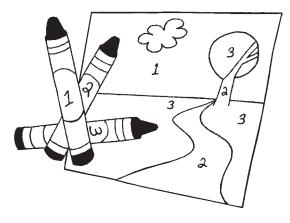
came upset when she spotted someone not doing their work, a friend at the next desk quickly showed me what color to use so that the teacher wouldn't holler at me.

So I used the traditional green on the grass in my picture even though it didn't look anything at all like the grass I saw outside the window. When it came time to color the sky, my little friend again pointed out the color I should use, although I knew it wasn't the right color at all.

This is what happens to Soul too. All kinds of ideas are laid upon us, such as, We are human beings who have a Soul. The idea is backward. In truth, we are Soul, and we have a body. There is a difference.



Copyright © 2006 ECKANKAR Soul 10a Soul 10a



True Blue

An ECK parable from *The Book of ECK Parables*, Volume 2, pp. 47–48

by Sri Harold Klemp

When I was six and had just started school, the teacher handed out pictures for us to color. They were very basic pictures drawn with heavy black lines. We were supposed to color them in a uniform way. The sky was supposed to be blue. The picture had a big powderpuff cloud in it that was to be left white, the grass was to be colored green, and the path running through the grass was supposed to be brown. I still remember sitting at my desk next to the window and looking out at the grass and trees outside, comparing the colors the teacher had given us with what I saw. Not only did the tree in the picture not look like a real tree or the cloud

like a cloud in the sky outside, the colors we were told to use didn't fit. Brown might have been all right for one part of the path but not for another. The part where the path narrowed and was shaded by the tree was a different color.

I looked in my crayon box and tried to find a match for the darker part of the path, but there was none. I looked at the grass. It was early fall and the color, although greenish, was nothing like the green crayon we had been given to use. The grass outside wasn't really green. It had brown in it, and in the shade under the tree the grass appeared bluish. I was confused, and hesitated, fumbling with my crayons. Seeing that the teacher became upset when she spotted someone not doing their work, a friend at the next desk quickly showed me what color to use so that the teacher wouldn't holler at me.

So I used the traditional green on the grass in my picture even though it didn't look anything at all like the grass I saw outside the window. When it came time to color the sky, my little friend again pointed out the color I should use, although I knew it wasn't the right color at all.

This is what happens to Soul too. All kinds of ideas are laid upon us, such as, We are human beings who have a Soul. The idea is backward. In truth, we are Soul, and we have a body. There is a difference.

Discussion Questions

1. How does the world look to you when you know you are Soul?

2. How does knowing you are Soul help you make choices beyond the limitations that others may place on you?

3. How does knowing you are Soul help your creativity?

Spiritual Exercise:

With your eyes open or closed, take a relaxing breath. To open your heart and feel God's love, sing *HU* with the Mahanta. See yourself sitting on the shore watching the waves roll onto the beach. Look at all the different colors around you. See the blues, greens, oranges, and reds. Next to you are trays full of colored markers, paints, and pencils. A drawing sheet is ready for you to create whatever you want. Take a few moments to imagine drawing or painting whatever you like. You are Soul, free to create your world.

What did you draw or paint?

Soul 11c Soul 11d

The Laws of Freedom show the way for Soul to live with grace each day.

The Law of Spiritual Growth

Truth must be learned in many forms for Soul to grow beyond the norm.

So trust that every circumstance is meant to serve Soul in life's dance.



The Law of Spiritual Growth

Truth must be learned in many forms for Soul to grow beyond the norm.

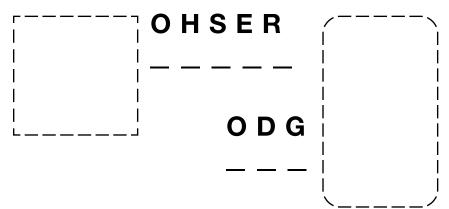
So trust that every circumstance is meant to serve Soul in life's dance.

Draw a picture of whatever you want with the colors of your choice.

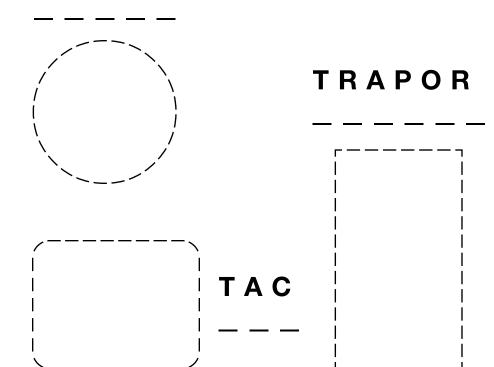
Soul 11e Soul 11f

What are some forms Soul can have?

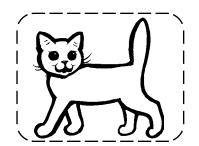
Unscramble the letters to find the names, and glue pictures on this page.

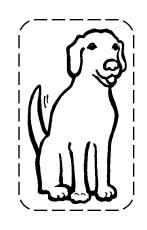


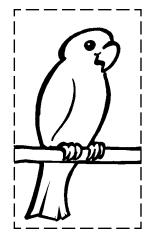
NAUHM

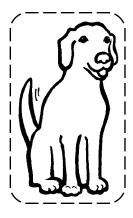


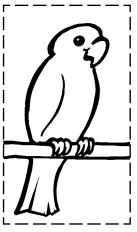
Cutouts

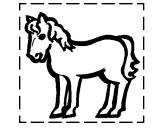














Soul 12a

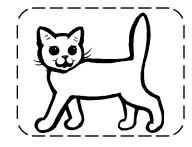
Soul 12b

If you feel special around your pets, maybe it's because there is a free exchange of unconditional love.

—The ECK Tweenie 2 Discourses, p. 106



Cutouts

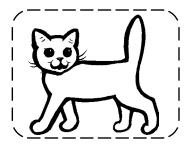




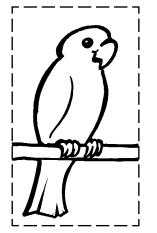




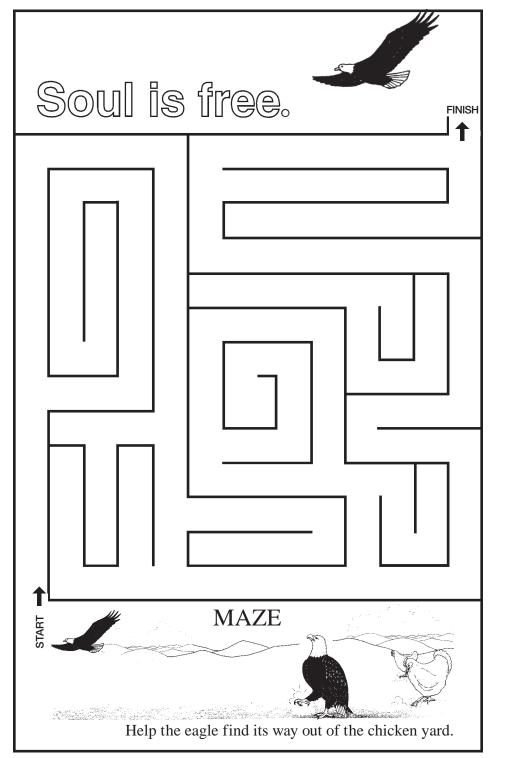


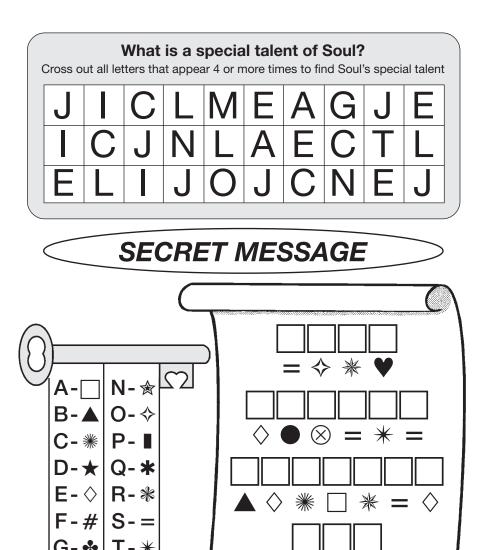


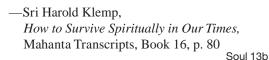




Soul 12d Soul 12d





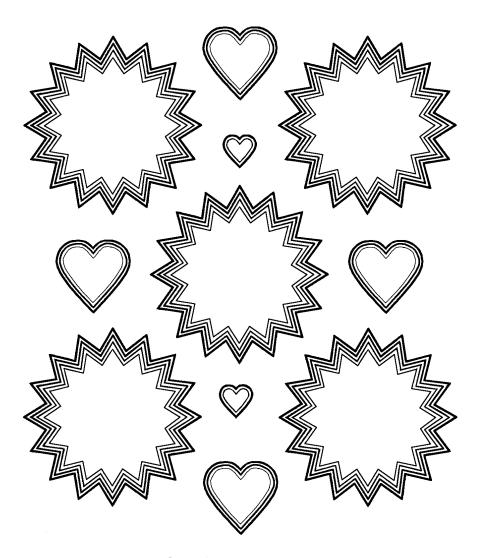


You are Soul, you exist because God loves you.

—Sri Harold Klemp,

How to Survive Spiritually in Our Times,

Mahanta Transcripts, Book 16, p. 45



You can glue the Soul-forms cutouts in the above stars.



 $\label{eq:Spiritual Exercise}$ Sing HU as you color the boy and his bubbles.

Soul 14a Soul 14b

Cutouts Some forms Soul can make Its home in