

Relationships

Homosexuality

Paul Solomon Reading 0555. New York. April 1975

Paul tells the story of this reading:

New York City, April 1975 – A very small man who was dressed to the tee came into the room for his reading. His suit was tailored to a perfect fit, complete with matching tie and tiepin. His hair was exactly right, with every hair in place. He looked so proper, and sort of tight. He could have been wearing a girdle, I thought. He was very much of an artist kind of person.

The man sat down as he was instructed, and I lay down on the bed and did his reading. I didn't know what the questions were. I didn't have time to go over them, but the conductor did.

After the reading, I sat up as usual and looked at the small man, who apparently had become disheveled in the interim. He looked very out of place, yet he also seemed looser than he had been. The change was dramatic from the time I had laid down, alarmingly so. I am not conscious when I give a reading, when I awaken I don't know what has been said. I come out of the trance, you see, and this time I began to wonder, "What did I say and who got hit? Is somebody going to hit me?" Actually that's happened a time or two.

As I moved my legs from the bed to the floor, I felt this kind of tension in the room. Usually, I can look at the conductor and find reassurance in his face that everything has gone well. This time it wasn't there the conductor's eyes were wide and his mouth just sort of seemed to be hanging open. He looked like he'd been hit by a two-by-four, and so did the other guy. I thought there was something terribly wrong. So I said to the man, "Would you like to tell me about it?"

And immediately, this little man started to get out of his chair. He pushed himself halfway up to standing, and then he just fell back into the chair with tears flying in all directions. He was just sobbing as he said, "I've been waiting 41 years to hear those words."

And the feeling of liberation in that man was unbelievable, and the thing was that he was homosexual, and the reading had said, "Souls have no sex. If you fall in love with a soul, and it happens to be in an inappropriate body, then you can use the bodies to make contact if you want to, or you can love simply at the soul level and choose to give no physical expression to it. But whether you give expression to it physically or don't give expression to it physically, there is no law in God's book anywhere that suggests that you can't love any other person living in the world, and love them in the way that your love is best expressed."

"Then let there be a respect among you, for this body that is created of God has the ability to love the soul of another in whatever body it may be found, whether male or female. Love, however, is not that expressed through the physical body, and does not require expressions through the physical. Let there be reached that level of ability to communicate that it will make no difference between the male and the female, but that all may be loved in a similar manner. Then let that express in the physical only when there be feeling or knowing of purpose and

intent to form such relationship as will bond one to the another. Let that expression of love then be of Christ within.”

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