Special Edition:
Sipapu Odyssey

‘And it is said there shall be winds, and there shall be ...’

TO MY SON, PAUL, WHO WAS GIVEN TO KNOW TOO MUCH AND UNDERSTOOD TOO LITTLE. PAUL MOVED INTO A HIGHER DIMENSION ON MARCH 22, 1985. NOW, OVER FOUR YEARS LATER I, TOO, CAN UNDERSTAND FOR HE LEFT US WITH A DIRECTION AND A PURPOSE BEYOND THAT WHICH WE COULD SEE WITH THE EYES.

AND TO SPOTTED EAGLE/LITTLE CROW, LAKOTA SIOUX, OF THE ANCIENTS WHO POKE AND PRODDED, NUDGED AND FINALLY DEMANDED THAT I DO MY JOB. I KNOW THE GREATEST ODYSSEY HAS BEEN THE JOURNEY SINCE THE DAY HE CALLED ME INTO MEETING AND SAID GO WRITE WHATEVER IS GIVEN UNTO YOU FOR IT IS YOU WHO MUST WRITE THIS STORY.

AND TO MY BELOVED HUSBAND, E.J., WHO THEN MADE IT LEGIBLE. IT WAS TO BE A SHORT MOTION-PICTURE STORY LINE WHICH WE NOW PUT TO PRESS TO PRESERVE THE MANUSCRIPT. IT WILL ALSO BE A MOTION PICTURE.

AND TO ONE, SISTER THEDRA, WHO IS ALMOST NINETY YEARS OF AGE, AND WHOM I DID NOT KNOW AT THE TIME OF THE WRITING, ALTHOUGH SHE IS NAMED WITHIN THE STORY. I DO NOT UNDERSTAND IT ALL, BUT I NOW DO KNOW THE TRUTH OF IT.

AND TO THOSE BLESSED ONES WHO GAVE UNTO ME THE STORY AND ACTUALLY WROTE IT FOR ME, I AM MOST HUMBLE IN THEIR PRESENCE, FOR THE GIFTS OF TRUTH AND KNOWLEDGE GIVEN TO ME SINCE THAT TIME HAVE BEEN INFINITE AND BEYOND MY COMPREHENSION. MY HEART OVERFLOWS WITH MY LOVE AND GRATITUDE THAT I MIGHT BE CHOSEN TO BRING FORTH SUCH OVERWHELMING SUBSTANCE UPON AN EARTH PATH.

I HAVE SORROW AND WEEP FOR THOSE ONES WHO WERE PRESENTED WITH THE GIFT OF GIFTS TO PARTICIPATE AND DID NOT SEE THE TRUTH OF IT. MAY THEY BE GUIDED IN THEIR UNDERSTANDING FOR THIS WAS ONLY THE BEGINNING OF A FANTASTIC ODYSSEY OF TRUTH BEYOND OUR COMPREHENSION.

I AM HUMBLY GRATEFUL TO COMMANDER GYEORGOS CERES HATONN, OF PLEIADES, WHO HAS SPENT THOUSANDS OF HOURS WITH ME SINCE THE WRITING OF THIS STORY, IN RELENTLESS TRAINING.

LASTLY, BUT MOST ULTIMATELY, I THANK GOD, ATON—THE CREATOR SOURCE—and ESU “JESUS” IMMANUEL SANANDA, WHO DO NOT LEAVE MY SIDE FOR THE WORD MUST GO FORTH IN THESE DAYS OF TRANSITION. I LIVE IN TWO DIMENSIONS; I ONLY PRAY THAT MY WORK MIGHT BE PLEASING UNTO HIM! TO THEM, I AM “dharma”

dorushka maerd

This Special Edition is entirely devoted to presenting the complete text of Phoenix Journal #1, Sipapu Odyssey. Much of what is projected in this book has already been confirmed by subsequent events and much will be confirmed in the near future. While the message is timeless in many respects, the time for change is “now”.

Copies of this book can be obtained through Phoenix Source Distributors, (800) 800-5565. International orders can also be placed through The Preferred Network, (250) 248-5591.
FOREWORD

I am Hatonn, chela of this chela (teacher of this student). Much in the life journey upon the placement of Earth must be understood in segments of Truth which pierce the veil of your memories, eons and all of you who walk this trail.

This portion, which comes in fantasy format is, in fact, Truth in every measure—names have been changed for security of living individuals who would be removed from your life dimension were they located too soon. As Truth comes forth in segments ones can comprehend and accept it is most dangerous for those who dare to speak out. The life of this chela has been taken three times just since the writing of this “fantasy” and we have recommenced her life stream.

We of the Brotherhood of Light, and we who serve in the Intergalactic Fleets and Cosmic Bellon Councils, come forth to bring you knowledge for a most eventful and confusing transition into change. The time of your projected “Revelations” is upon you and we are sent from our Higher Sources to assist you and bring instructions for this final act of your play of third-dimensional experience.

It was decided that we would first bring forth an “acceptable” story line that would bear a particular message to the ones awaiting instructions and the knowledge that the time of final instructions and “countdown” is at hand—it mostly served its purpose and we honor all of you ones who saw and heard and remember the words.

It comes forth as a “fantasy” that man in mass can accept of the story as fiction but the heart will know of the Truth. Then, we can move on into the Truth of the instructions. Further, the entire story has not been enacted in your reality—but the Truth is there to its smallest detail. So be it.

I can only urge you ones who come into the gift of this small booklet, nudge yourselves into obtaining the information which has been presented in these past two months of 1989, for the veil is coming off and the curtain of Truth is rising most rapidly. Your proof of the Truth is all about you, in every corner of your planet. THE TIME IS AT HAND.

No one can change the destiny of man for you if you have attained a higher dimension with ability to travel through the cosmos—you do not live in such darkened transgressions as does Earth human. We come forth to discount the directed bombardments of lies which are perpetrated to terrorize you. We come hand in hand with God and totally in HIS service and service unto you that you can find your way, for you are lost and frightened. Please take of the hand extended unto you that we might give you benefit, for as you have petitioned God so has he responded in this manner.

There will be trials and tribulations beyond that which you can imagine but the way will be shown—the path cleared. We are come to bring you home to the Father’s mansions—those who will come into knowledge. We bear no “religious” doctrines, for that is the bigotry of man, not cosmic Truth who knows no creed, color or separation of man from man. IT IS A JOURNEY WHICH WILL NOT BE MADE WITHOUT OUR PARTICIPATION FOR THAT IS THE PREPARATION PROMISED UNTO THE ONES UPON THIS ORB.

I will give no credentials for myself, at this time, for I do not wish to divert attention to anything controversial nor contentious in matters. Read with love and an open, flexible mind and Truth will come within. My credentials can easily be accredited through subsequent writings where that can be documented in your Earth boundaries of research.

If you find nothing else in this book, you will be reminded that your world borders on destruction and that life of soul and purpose of soul journey is forever—infinitely! WHAT YOU DO WITH YOUR JOURNEY IS YOUR FREE-WILL CHOICE FOR VISIONS WILL NOT BE MADE FOR YOU!—NO MAN CAN MAKE THE CHOICE FOR ANOTHER, YOUR BROTHER CAN ONLY HELP YOU FIND THE PATH. THE PROMISE OF CREATOR IS BEYOND TIME, SPACE OR PLACEMENT. SO BE IT AND SELAH.

THINGS SHALL ALL COME TO PASS IN THE TIME OF THIS GENERATION UPON THESE LANDS AND FOR THIS HAVE THE ANCIENT TRIBES RETURNED AND HAVE YOUR DISTANT BROTHERS GATHERED—OH YES, BROTHERS, THE EAGLES ARE GATHERED WHERE WILL YOU BE?

True is being brought forth that you can prove unto yourselves that what I bring unto you is Truth. What you do about it is your own choice of action. You are a most unhappy people who live in an existence of the LIE. We give you opportunity to lift yourselves from the degradation and limits of that lie, up through the addictions and that negative impact placed upon you by those who call themselves your caretakers for you, as a people, have been sorely deceived.

You have time to become informed, really see that which is about you and about to consume you and rise into action as the Phoenix through the ashes into the nobler “NEW AGERS” INTO THE “NEW AS IN TRUTH” DO NOT ERR AND FALL INTO THE TRAPS OF THOSE WHO CHANT AND WOULD GUIDE YOU BY FOLLISH MENTAL GAMES WITH YOUR VERY SOUL AT RISK. LOOK AROUND YOU AT THAT WHICH YOU HAVE MANIFESTED INTO MATERIAL SUBSTANCE AND IS NOW DEVOURING YOUR SOULS AND PHYSICAL BEINGS. YOU HAD BETTER BEGIN TO HEAR WHAT THE GOD OF SOURCE IS TELLING YOU INSTEAD OF SOME SELF-APPOINTED GURU WHO HAS MADE HIMSELF A SPOKESMAN FOR GOD— INSTEAD OF GOD. IT IS JUST YOU AND GOD, BROTHER—JUST YOU AND GOD IN THE ENDING!!

This book was scribed some four years past, I write this on October 3, 1989 which in Truth is DAY 048 OF YEAR THREE. For you see, the ANCIENTS KNEW the Truth of it. The ancient calendars ended on August 17, 1987. YOU ARE ALREADY INTO THE FINAL DAYS OF TRANSITION. YOU HAD BEST GET INTO HARMONY AND BALANCE WITH YOUR MOTHER EARTH FOR SHE IS MOVING, WITHINOVER. FOR THIS HAVE THE ANCIENT TRIBES RETURNED AND HAVE YOUR DISTANT BROTHERS GATHERED—OH YES, BROTHERS, THE EAGLES ARE GATHERED WHERE WILL YOU BE?

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Heed my petition that you see and hear for it is wisdom that looks into Truth and finds the pathway to deliverance from the befuddlement—it is the foolish who disregard the final lifeboat and discount the final trumpet call.

You can rise with the Redtail eagle into infinity or you can take the journey through the mire—the choice is yours.

I give honor unto one passed from your dimensions, WINDSINGER Gary Smith, who was given to pen the music which shall be utilized in the writings and motion picture production of I AM THE REDTAIL and BIRDS FLY AROUND HER. I will say no more at this writing for his property is most carefully guarded. He honored God for his gifts and we honor him for sharing those gifts.

We also humbly honor Nick Eckert, who has contributed the sketches which are herein integrated, for they are from his own visions, contributed in storyboard format and are only a tiny portion of simple illustrations which might make the perusal of the document more enjoyable. Nick spent years in the art production of that which you labeled “STAR TREK”.

He has been given his own visions of Truth as to the evacuation and additional manifestations which shall occur upon your placement. We honor him for his participation and his willing offer to share the labors when the time is appropriate for the actual filming of the story.

We further honor one Wally Gentleman, who has clasped the vision unto his Truth and shall be given the honor (and the most burdensome task) of bringing forth this story in picture form which will grasp the heart of the masses. He is a most diligent, dedicated and questioning leader who demands perfection of himself and input from us of the higher planes. His shall be the glory of new innovations and a sharing personally with us of the Federation Fleet, for we have great technology to share in this visionary production of excellence. He has been a great contributor of new technology in your film industry, and through greed and avarice of producer and director of a most innovative and conceptual motion picture, was deprived of honor and recognition of a most revolutionary concept in special effects—2001, A SPACE ODYSSEY, in my own humble opinion, the only really wondrous portion of the production.

One day man of Earth will learn not to steal another’s property for in so-doing, man diminishes himself to the lowest level of self accomplishment. That which is hidden, stolen in darkness, and is most secretly perpetrated upon your planes, is open and glaring in the higher places of the universe and will always eventually “out”—for that which is sowed is reaped and he who plows the earth shall bring forth fruits the same.

We dedicate this “Truth” unto all of you who will pick up the dream and walk with us that we might fulfill our mission.

I am Commander Gyorgos Ceres Hatonn and I salute you who allow me into your presence that I might make of this statement. We do not come in hostility; we come in love and brotherhood for you are in most grave circumstance, little Earth brothers. So be it and Salu.

I AM HATONN

THE REDTAIL

Dawn was hardly awake as the hawk took to the air for his morning ritual to the day. He was the Redtail, flying high above the world; down below him there was beauty; up above him there was beauty—there was beauty all around him. He greeted two ravens with a shrill shriek as he glided past them in his upward spiral.

Shortly he was joined by a second Redtail; they glided in tandem for a while, then one dove out of formation to rejoin Grandmother Earth. The lone hawk continued his journey to make sure his world remained unchanged from the day before.

He drifted out untold expanses of beauty, up canyons of cliffsm, over springs surrounded by trees; he sailed carelessly over stone formations which looked like moonscape goblins. He glided over beauty that only God could have painted on this canvas of
OCTOBER 26, 2005

THE PROTEST

It was a cinerama morning, not unlike millions of other days that had begun with spreading rose and golden rays across the vast desert floor, for eons past. It was a morning best described as a watercolor or colored crayon morning with variegated rainbow hues of light in the east. A few drops of early moisture on a lone cactus flower at Bob’s feet, waiting to vanish as the sun would spread more warmth across the landscape, caught his thoughts for a moment as he stepped from his convertible. He knew he would need to raise the top against the heat within an hour. It was early August and summer heat still claimed the Nevada desert. “Everything is the same, nothing is the same”, flitted through his mind as he surveyed the panorama which spread in endless distance before him. For a brief moment even the wind had ceased its endless screaming and the Earth was stilled as if waiting for the next act to begin.

As he looked around he honestly wondered if there would be a turn of the century. Everything had changed. Weather patterns resembled nothing in recorded history. Earthquakes occurred where historically there had been none; torrential rains flooded rivers and streams where rain had previously been rare; temperatures ranged many degrees higher in summer and winters grew colder and more severe; as discernable seasons, spring and fall had disappeared. Drought destroyed areas previously excellent for natural agriculture while deserts experienced rains in torrential downpours; volcanos erupted which had been dormant for thousands of years. He had a premonition of something beyond his comprehension.

He interrupted his thoughts as he turned and strolled toward a small group of people gathered at the main gate to the Nevada Yucca Flats Testing Grounds. He expected to find hundreds of people but instead he found a smaller, quieter Earlear demonstration. Instead there were only a few standing around in detached small groups involved in private discussions. The event was to have begun two days earlier so it was apparent something had happened to change the plan. He would have to ask some questions but he was pretty sure he already knew what had occurred.

Bob had made arrangements with his closest friends, Steve and Diana Hensley, to join them for the demonstration/rally they were planning at the “Big Boys”  Yucca Flats test site. People had begun to fight back and local police and local government agencies only half-heartedly coopered with the Feds. However, it had been a long time since any funds had been required. Facts were that law personnel and agencies only half-heartedly coopered with the Feds. Protesters were arrested and/or dispersed only because of direct Federal orders to do so. An arrest had become only a technical formality. In addition to political “big boys” there were also ones jokingly referred to as “Mebies”. “Mebies” was a short tag for “men in black” who were representative of “dark forces”; mafia/big business hoods who attempted to stop any progress toward what could be classified as “goodness and light”. Somehow they sensed that the “love thy neighbor” idea would put them out of business. As Bob looked over the cars parked at the entrance he noted one of the “big black limousines” typical of the Mebies parked there. Why would THEY be here? It flitted through his mind.

As he turned back toward the people at the gate

I AM THE RED TAIL
(Word to the Song)
(By Gary Smith)

I am the Red Tail
Climbin’ and soarin’ through your sky,
With the sunset on my feathers,
With your friends, all gettin’ high!

Higher than the Red Tail,
Up above me, there is beauty all around.
Out beyond me, there breathin’ beauty.
Down below me, there grows beauty.
There is beauty all around me!

Learn to see me,
Learn to feel me, like the wind across my wings.
Let me spirit grow within you.
Learn to know me,
Learn to be!

Like the Red Tail,
Catching currents, and rising in the sky.
Out away from all that’s ugly,
Breathin’ freedom from the windstorms,
Growing wise and filled with light!

You can be the Red Tail
A sunrise, a burst of glory in the sky.
You’ll know freedom,
You’ll know beauty,
You’ll find love, and you’ll be wise!

Rise with the Red Tail
Strive to find, all the beauty in your Life.
Like the Red Tail you caught at sunset,
Like the Red Tail of your mind!

I am the Red Tail,
Climbin’ and soarin’ through your sky,
With the sunset on my feathers,
With your friends all gettin’ high...all gettin’ high...all gettin’ high...
he smiled a bit as he looked up into a gorgeous blue sky with only a few puffy clouds and made a mental note of the ever circling redtail drifting majestically overhead. At times he wondered to himself if there were any left on Earth. It seemed everywhere he found himself there would be one, and sometimes two, red-tailed hawks doing their graceful gliding ballet of freedom. He thought perhaps it might be the same ones. He knew better but it suited his fancy to claim one for his own. He liked to think of it as his “guardian angel” who could see all and know all, an entity untouched and undaunted by man’s stupidity. “If I have my choice, I’m coming back as a redtail”, he thought, “if there is a next time and if there’s a place to come back to.”

As he approached the group one of the men acknowledged his presence and, after exchanging a few pleasantries, he inquired about the happenings and whereabouts of the demonstration participants. As expected, the protest “leaders” had been arrested and taken to Las Vegas. The remainder of the crowd had been forcibly dispersed. The protest rally had, however, been successful. Many very well-known public figures had attended and efforts had been effective. A restraining order had been handed down by the court to cease all test activities until further studies could be undertaken and evaluated.

Bob chose not to identify himself because the group remaining at the site was certainly not on his side of the issue. He and the Hensleys were among those having acquired dubious titles of “troublemakers” and the group within which he found himself was one against which he “troubled”. He was unwilling to risk hostilities so pleasantly took leave of the group.

As he headed his car toward Las Vegas he pondered over his past twenty-four hours. It seemed as if years instead of hours separated him from last evening. He had gotten too sleepy to drive safely so had parked off a side road, pulled out his sleeping bag and stretched out on the ground. He could mentally recall the fresh scent of the night-cooled, moist earth. He had stared at the universe above and felt overwhelmed by the Heavens. He loved to spend time in that manner and often went alone to the desert to spend a night under the stars. He had experienced such feelings and longings since he could recall memories. It was on one such night the realization came that he would do whatever would be required in an effort to bring a halt to the incredible “insanity” going on about him. He knew he could no longer leave the task to “someone else” but rather must make an active contribution to peace and safety on Earth. He had known from that moment he would be required in an effort to bring a halt to the unrestrained violence that the three made plans for the trip. They decided they would leisurely drive along the route and stop for sightseeing as they wished. They made plans to rent a plane in Green River for an overlook of the ranch and canyons. They would then take enough extra time for a pack trip into the canyons. There were many ancient and beautiful Indian paintings in the canyons adjacent to the ranch as well as many old Indian ruins and caves to be explored.

Their immediate decision was to leave Las Vegas, drive for a couple of hours and spend the night in Mesquite, Nevada. They would also finalize their trip plans and make necessary phone calls.

Steve was driving as they left Mesquite the next morning and Diana was in the front seat beside him. They had hooked up the seat belts and Diana had snuggled happily as close to Steve as was possible considering the bucket seats and seat belts. Bob scooched over on his back across the back seat in order to soak in the beautiful sky and perhaps nap a bit in the warm sun. To anyone who might be following it would appear as if two young lovers were off on holiday.

As they entered an area called the Virgin River Canyon, traffic was light. The scenery was magnificent and moods were exuberant. An agreement had been reached among the three to discuss搁 place them the three made plans for the trip. They continued to circle above the scene in its timeless way—forever observing. Bob had a remote feeling he might be following it would appear as if two young lovers were off on holiday.

During the following period of time he was unconscious, and when he roused himself he could not remember anything about the long trip or the trip following it. When consciousness would occur he was immediately swept away on another wave of pain. His awareness and desire to survive began, however, to take control during the periods of consciousness. He knew that in order to survive he must take some kind of action. With his one useable arm he was able to drag his body in slow, agonizing inches up the embankment. He moved toward a pitifully shallow spot of shade under a sparse bush. The unconscious periods seemed longer each time, but he knew he must retain enough awareness and strength to enable reach of the tiny spot of shade. He knew if he could not he would literally “cook” in the intense sunlight. In a final valiant effort he lunged forward, grabbed the root growth of the bush, and pushed and pulled himself forward. In the effort he lost his balance and rolled agonizingly over the broken arm and into a sandy washout at the foot...
of the bush. Blessed dark silence washed over his consciousness. As the darkness swept over him he was vaguely aware of the hawk. “Some guardian angel you are,” he mused. He was not aware of the activity at the accident site and would have been only remotely interested anyway. Even in his lucid moments he felt removed from everything around him. As consciousness next crept into his reality it had been a longer interval of time in the unknown. He was again in full sunlight and the sun was much lower in the sky. He couldn’t tell if he was dreaming or experiencing—the pain was his only connection with life. He tried to attach himself to reality, and he looked around as far as he could see without moving his broken body. He found that he had been able to pull himself into the mouth of what appeared to be a very deep canyon running perpendicular to the river gorge. To his right his eye caught sight of a rock which had quite the air and was resting on a high rock ledge above him. He noted to himself that he was glad it was not a vulture or for sure he was in trouble. Looking in the other direction he focused, with extreme difficulty, on a shallow sandstone cave in the vertical wall of the side canyon. Blinking and staring he could make out a life-sized Indian painting. It was a picture of an Indian maiden with birds circling her head and shoulders. He felt he must be dead or dreaming—surely having hallucinations. The painting triggered a flood of memories causing him to realize that as long as he could use his brain and conjure up memories, he could sustain lucidity for longer periods of time. He now became immersed in a scene in his memory of a day long, long ago when he had visited the Roost area. He had been hiking up a long forgotten canyon and happened upon an identical painting. He wondered if his mind was playing tricks on him but it seemed of no consequence, and of only mild interest.

As he roused following the memory experience of the painting, he realized that if he could keep his mind active with memories, he could sustain lucidity for longer periods of time. Therefore he thrust his efforts into recalling everything, even the most tiny details that entered into his consciousness.

TO HERE

It was natural that he began to reminisce about how he came to be in this place at this time. It all seemed to begin when Diana started to experience vivid psychic occurrences. Everyone chuckled about her “Encounter with a Bush Angel” but Diana’s natural psychic ability had already started leading her into other “monsters” and “spirits”. Although she told things with tongue-in-cheek style, it soon became obvious that no one should scoff at her abilities. Everyone chuckled about “Diana’s Angels”; they were wonderful accurate.

When the first big “gasoline crunch” occurred Steve had begun to dream of ways in which he might contribute to making America energy independent. The idea became his obsession and after several years of planning and research, he, Diana and Bob formed a partnership and started a small alternative energy company called Energy Alternatives. The original business thrust was in the co-generation market but almost immediately the bottom fell out of that market because natural gas prices went up and the price paid for the electricity they produced was being reduced by the purchasing utilities. Things continued to fall apart in the alternative energy business; each project as it reached final contracts fell by the wayside for one reason or another. It always worked out that it was due to economic changes beyond their control but results were the same—disaster!

During this period of time Diana had begun to develop what seemed to be “far out” ideas. A couple of the children began to have unexplained experiences as well. In particular their youngest son, Nick, became fanatical in his efforts to figure out how to reproduce some of the energy inventions of Nikola Tesla. He studied astrophysics in Colorado, and became almost a recluse in his tormented mind because of his fear of nuclear destruction. He was obsessed with the destructive aspects of pollution and toxic wastes. He was truly a man out of his time and could not compromise his values to those of current society.

Diana, on the other hand, felt an intense need to be able to contact “the sources” within her own mind and took time away from daily life to become a hypnotherapist. She became very successful in learning to contact her inner self and one day simply announced to the group that she had been told from “higher sources” that there was a great intended “mission” for the group and at the proper time the “Tesla secrets” would be given them. This would be in addition to many other instructions and information.

Just prior to his twenty-sixth birthday Nick killed himself. It was incredible how what appeared to be external influences seemed to ease the parents and family through the circumstances with almost studied stability. It was obvious, at least to the family members, that the boy had only ceased to exist in his tormented human state and moved into a more effective state as what he had left behind would not be his.

Bob was in awe as he observed the happenings of the next couple of years unfold. Changes were dramatic in all members of the family, friend groups changed and directions became firm. Bob too underwent major changes within his own belief systems. Through Steve and Diana he met a Lakota Souix Medicine Man who became a dear friend and teacher. He was at last sorting out his own “roots” and liked what he found.

The death of Nick seemed to be a turning point of great magnitude. It was almost as if he had come to Earth for that purpose. Steve’s response was profound and he immersed himself in efforts to further his understanding of the questions that arose. He did not discount any reference to the possibility of reincarnation or pre-planned missions to Earth, but he was witnessing events that spoke otherwise.

After setbacks in the co-generation portion of the business the company moved into the production of electricity via wind turbines. At that time the wind farms were established as tax shelters so the machinery was about as bad in most instances as laws permitted, and almost all of the wind turbines eventually failed. Energy Alternatives also failed along with many other companies in the energy industry during that period of time.

Steve and Diana believed directions were being set in place, however, how far back Bob couldn’t guess, for events that would take place following failure of the company. It seemed that through guidance, which appeared to have no source except from other dimensions, business plans came forth which seemed inspired toward success. Financial opportunities began to tumble in one upon another. Opportunities opened up in areas in which, at first observation, there seemed to be no talent or affinity for participation. It was simply assumed that those things were intended and every opportunity was accepted with grace and appreciation.

Steve and Diana believed directions were being given that became anomalous in their activities; the company was dissolved and they underwent personal bankruptcy so as to completely disassociate themselves with their unsuccessful past. They laughed a lot and lovingly referred to their projects as “God’s work”. They became very active in the movement toward enlightenment and help for humanity. Bob found it contagious and before he realized it, he too was up to his neck in the same activities. He loved it; he loved the people he met and was beginning to live very productive along with gaining a much longer-for inner peace. He often wondered what in the world people were thinking about when they cast stones toward those involved in trying to help their fellow humans and the wonderful Earth upon which all must live.

After all, there can be no escape from the planet—if you go up, you have to come down; if you move outward, you have to come back. We are attached to Earth and it becomes clear that we must learn to treat our existence here more respectfully. We must nurture our “Mother” and stop our destructive games or, it is obvious, we will all perish.

One of the “instructions” Diana had received in a meditation was that a movie, or series of movies should be made to alert the public to the terrible visceral damage being done to Mother Earth by the nuclear explosions, acid rain, toxic wastes and hydrocarbon pollution. Steve and Bob were directed by Diana to several books and writings, both ancient and modern, strongly suggesting that the Earth acted as a huge single electrical conductor. This hypothesis was completely in accord with the findings and research of Nikola Tesla.

The paramount meaning of that information wasn’t clear until Steve and Diana spent several hours with Steve and a personal friend—Robert Bryant. Robert had attended Light at Mt. Shasta. She showed them a recent drawing done through a scientific channel in Argentina which clearly indicated that the Earth has accumulated enough negative energy to create a latent tilt of thirteen degrees from its present axis. At the Gathering several of the channelled entities had made explicit references to the great concerns of the Mighty Council of the Intergalactic Fleet that they might be unable to support the present axis long enough for humanity to reverse the negative energy flow that was creating the problem. They had made it abundantly clear that all of creation is made of energy and that negative thoughts (of war, terrorism, hate and general dissatisfaction) were creating problems that would be remedied only by positive thoughts (love, happiness and peace) to bring her into balance. Any nuclear explosion in space will result in the Fleet’s removing their temporary balancing energy which will allow the shift of axis to immediately occur. The tidal waves, volcanic eruptions and earthquakes following such a shift would probably eliminate most life on the planet. Thus it became clear, especially to Diana, why the movie was so extraordinarily important.

Needless to say, the responsibility weighed heavily on both Diana and Steve even though they received the love and support extended through Virginia Essence and Carl Bryant. They were unable to do all of the many valuable books available in those days, Secret Truths and New Teachings. The major pillar of strength was, of course, Carl Bryant, the Peace Pipe Smoking Sioux from South Dakota. He always had the right stuff at the right time for Diana, whether it was encouragement, laughter or a swift kick.

Bob roused himself briefly and then again lapsed into the semiconscious twilight to avoid the pain. His mind went back to his favorite memories of some fifteen years ago. It had been, all at the same time, the most difficult and yet wonderful time of his life.

He had been sent to Argentina on a business trip and found himself with a couple of weeks of free time. He had always had a nagging wish to go to Peru and see the ancient ruins of Machu Picchu and the Plains of Nazca. He had read of the giant engravings and phenomena which were reported from that area; had...
made a desperate effort to hold on to consciousness beneath the area where he had seen the painting. He knew that the hawk had gone—the last thing he remembered was seeing her beautiful face. His consciousness dissolved also.

The hawk simply dissolved into the painting on the cliff above his head. It took flight, swooped low over him, and gently gathered Bob onto it, and as his darkness folded about him they were borne up gently up the canyon trail. All that remained were the drag trails in the sandy soil and the ever-watching hawk.

**GLORIOUS DEATH**

As the car submerged an energy became visible above the vehicle. It was Diana’s soul essence which had departed her physical body as it had careened over the river embankment and crashed through the brush. It was Diana’s soul essence which had departed her physical body as it had careened over the river embankment and crashed through the brush. As the car submerged an energy became visible above the vehicle.

**BIRDS FLY AROUND HER**

*(Words to the Song)*

(by Gary Smith)

Deep among the canyon walls, I hiked alone while silence flowed
In some cool shade I stopped to rest and drink some water.
Looking up, I noticed her, an act of love was painted when
The sandstone face slipped down to meet — the crumbled ages.

Unknown hands from years gone by, had stopped to rest here, the
— same as I;
But with his brush and paints of clay, he left his love here.

A painted girl to greet the dawn. A crown of white, a feathered gown;
Her smile demure, she waited while — birds flew around her.
A thousand years this love has grown and stood the test of wind and storms, While my love waited, these walls, — birds fly around her.

The canyons grown and canyons die, as sand dissolves behind her eyes, Her painted birds will tumble down and join the ages.
The grass turns green and then to brown, a thousand times before her crown; Although she’s changing, slowly fading, — her love will live here, So who am I to linger here? I’m just a flash before her mirror, A fading whisper who stops to watch — birds fly around her.

As the submerging energy became visible above the vehicle. It was Diana’s soul essence which had departed her physical body as it had careened over the river embankment and crashed through the brush and boulders, still locked within the metal machine. Almost instantly her energy essence was joined by a second energy which emerged from the vehicle. There was instant recognition between the energies as they hovered above the scene displayed in the river. Both energies were aware they were departed from the physical body of the autonomous vehicle but recognized no space; there is only thought, and no space; there is only thought. They simply observed the activities with some amount of interest but total lack of concern. Both energies were aware of a total well-being, infinite peace and overwhelming joy. They heard the voices of the onlookers with detachment and at the same time were free and floating as if on the waves of strains of beautiful music.

The two collapsed bodies from the automobile. They dissolved quickly to communicate with the physical beings who were free and floating as if on the waves of strains of beautiful music. The absolute love energy, for which the human entity has no description, completely engulfed them and dissolved them. They knew this love force could only be the God Love Itself. They had come home.

As they dissolved within the Light there was recognition of total knowledge. Every minute portion of existence, of all time and all dimensions, was instantly and concurrently comprehended. They had become all beings, all things in infinity. There was no beginning and no ending; there was simply “being”.

Out of the vibrations of the Light itself came a voice which spoke to them. “I AM THE SOURCE OF ALL. I AM ALL! YOU HAVE PASSED FROM WHAT YOU HAVE KNOWN AS THE THIRD DIMENSION. YOU HAVE BEEN BROUGHT THROUGH THE SHADOWS AND VEIL OF IGNORANCE AND DARKNESS AND YOU HAVE NOW BECOME LIGHT. YOU HAVE ENTERED A MUCH HIGHER DIMENSION THAN YOU COULD HAVE EVER DREAMED OF IN YOUR HUMAN FORM. AS YOU EXPERIENCE THE KNOWINGNESS YOU MAY ALSO EXPERIENCE CHOICES REGARDING YOUR JOURNEY WHICH YOU PERCEIVED TO BE YOUR DESTINY. THERE IS NO TIME AND NO SPACE; THERE IS ONLY THOUGHT. THERE IS ONLY ILLUSION AND IT IS ONLY THROUGH MY THOUGHT THAT ENERGY COALESCES INTO WHAT YOU HAVE PERCEIVED AS MATTER. YOU ARE ALL; I AM ALL. YOU ARE MY THOUGHT CREATION; THEREFORE YOU ARE SIMPLY AN EXTENSION OF MYSELF.

“THERE IS MUCH PERCEIVED NEED, MUCH SUFFERING AND PAIN ON YOUR PLANET EARTH. THAT WHICH YOU CALL MOTHER EARTH, THAT BELOVED LIFE FORM WHICH YOU HAVE CREATED, IS BEING DISEASED AND TORTURED BEYOND THAT WHICH SHE WILL NO LONGER ENDURE. SHE BORE YOU AND PROVIDED FOR YOU AS HUMAN ENTITIES UPON HER SKIN AND..."
provided so that you can know your
direction should you make the
choice to return to that mortal
form. You may simply choose to
pass on into the higher dimensions
of spirit energy.

"You recognize that you have
passed this way before because you
have. There is only now and I know
that you are here again to receive
further instruction. The choice is
yours. You may pass on to higher
dimensions or you may stay at this
dimensional level for the instruction.

"Should you choose the way of
the teachings there will be another
aspect of the way, you may choose to
remain in spirit or returning to
the mortal form, I await your
answer. You may simply experience
the love and joy for a moment as I
feel your joy and ecstasy.

"I see that you have made your
choice; I welcome your participation.
You bring me joy. You will receive
knowledge so that you might return
to earth in order to bring others to
an understanding of me, so be it.

"I have summoned guides to assist
you in reaching your teachers and a
place of power. You may make a choice
you will recognize them as you have
known them before. I summoned your
brothers from what you have called
space. From your own solar system.

They are simply your older brothers
who have mastered technology
advanced of your human knowledge.

Do not confuse them with energies of
the highest cause: they are simply
advanced of you earthlings and are
available as assistants to render aid
and assistance in this moment of
Crisis. I bless you.

As the ultimate brightness withdrew and
what appeared to be a misty vapor evaporated, the energy
forms of Steve and Diana took on the substance of
material form.

From the distance three entities moved rapidly
toward them. The entities were dressed in what
appeared to Steve and Diana as "space suits". The
suits were of metallic appearing material with close
fitting form. Boots were formed so well that they
appeared to be attached to the suits themselves.
The foremost entity extended his arms in welcome and
introduced himself as Yeorgos. He turned and
introduced the other beings with him as Hypcos and
Alcino. The group was so close that the energy fields
of the group and a moment of utter surprise as recognition
flashed through the group. There was instant
knovingsness that Diana had been one of this group of
cosmonauts in some other moment of time. Steve, too,
knew that he had experienced a like existence as the
feelings were familiar and comfortable. He felt an
overwhelming camaraderie with these people.

Yeorgos told Steve that the present group
originated in the Pleiades and one of the moons of
Jupiter. Yeorgos explained that there was much
activity taking place at the Galactic Fleet level as
activities on planet Earth grew to crisis proportion
because of nuclear experimentation and
detonations. He also explained that he was
a commander of one of the space commands and that
these were his fellow cosmonauts. He said he had
been instructed to make them comfortable in their new
surroundings. There was an immediate eagerness to
share old memories and wonderful anticipation of
learning new and different technology. It was as if all
the Earth experience had become only a hazy memory.
The movement from one frequency vibrational
dimension to another always produced changes in the
memory data banks. The memory, however, would
always grow sharper in the higher frequency and what
occurred while in a higher dimension would always be
temporarily blocked when an entity returned to the
lower dimensions.

They were located in an area very similar to the
canyon in which they had been in the river. Gorgeous
variegated crimson and gold cliffs of stone rose above
them in the distance and they could look forward to a
wide valley with trees lining a river bank. In one or
two places water cascaded over the cliffs from above
and joined into the stream in the valley. The view was
magnificent. The Earth itself seemed to be
dissolved from the stone in that it was all of such
gloriously vibrant colors. The air smelled fresh and
clean and the warmth of the Earth felt good against
their feet. Occasionally they picked up the scent of
burning wood wafting through the air. There was only
a bit of breeze now and then and the temperature was
mild and pleasant. The group chatted happily as they
hiked along a well-worn path which ran beside the
stream.

As they rounded a curve in the canyon a
spectacular sight lay before them. The valley floor
broadened and the scene left Steve and Diana
stunned. Directly ahead and a bit to the right of the
stream was a craft of breathtaking form. It was
obviously the craft from which the cosmonauts had
come. It gleamed in the sun like a giant silver disc
poised to sail into the distant forever. Questions
tumbled through their minds one upon another, too
quickly to be expressed. They knew they would be
given answers as would be proper but it seemed as if
their mental circuits were somehow jammed.

As they moved toward the craft the scene took on
proportions of total fiction. They had somehow been
placed in a situation which appeared to be somewhere
between reality and fantasy. Farther up the canyon,
where the cliffs that had once been so familiar were
now even more unbelievable sight. Before them were
fields in which Indians were tilling corn and some type
of grain. There were also areas of tilled land in
which green vegetables and root foods were being
grown. At the foot of the canyon walls were
dwellings of adobe. Farther up the sides of the walls,
in areas where the cliffs had long ago broken and
fallen away, were tucked whole villages of ancient
Indian dwellings. They had been placed in the midst
of the ancient past which had somehow become the
present. As they looked behind them at the
spectacular spacecraft they knew that what they had
seen instead of what the future was the present. They
knew that whatever awaited them would be "out of
this world".

SPACE BROTHERS

As the five approached the spacecraft, Steve
remarked that he had not seen the craft until they were
quite near relative to where he felt it "should" have
been visible. Due to its large size it should have been
visible for a long distance, and he inquired as to why
they had not seen it sooner. Yeorgos answered
that there is an electromagnetic field around the craft
which would cause it to be invisible when the field is
activated. Once an individual's own personal vibration
frequency was elevated, however, it would always be
visible. He pointed out that Steve and Diana had
made the transition into a higher-dimensional vibration.
frequency which would continue to increase as they became more attuned.

As they entered the craft two people moved forward to greet them and Yeorgos introduced them. One was a tall man about six feet in height and bearded. His beard was very well trimmed and was of a light brown color which matched the color of his hair. The man's name was John and he had a warmly glowing and gentle smile. Energy and love radiated from his presence. Diana was instantly drawn back to the feelings she experienced in the presence of the energy form within the light as they had emerged from the tunnel. Hypcos noticed the reaction and quickly spoke up in order to put the two at ease. He explained that John was an entity who had attained the ability to move intra-dimensionally. His creation had originated in one of the highest of dimensions and he had come to Planet Earth specifically for the purpose of teaching. He would be working with them both to enable them to raise their personal vibrations to an even higher level. He was to be a guide from a high-frequency spiritual aspect. Yeorgos added that the real value is in the spiritual aspect and knowledge and that the Space Brothers were to be only assistants and helpers.

The second man was not quite as tall and had very light hair and eyes. He was dressed rather casually, in an earthly manner. Yeorgos introduced him as Richard, and said Richard had a very interesting history which would be enjoyable to share. Richard had most recently come from Peru. Yeorgos noted that Richard had spent much time there. Richard had agreed to manifest on Earth planet for the purpose of awakening Earth brothers and beginning early stages of enlightenment. Richard's frequency had zipped down near zero when he had passed into the lower density of Earth's atmosphere. Because of that he had wandered about rather aimlessly for years in Earth time. He had gone to Peru and the opportunity was correct for Athena to join him and cause him to "remember" his purpose. Athena and Richard had been "married" prior to the Earth escape, so it was especially pleasing that she would be the one to work with him in Peru. Athena and her comrades from outer space were based in the Andes Mountains at the time, and were working to establish the spiritual aspect of a human and then write about those experiences. The information would further validate the existence of space brothers and accurately begin to establish their correct relationship. Earth man had a most heavy urge to make the brothers some type of God-being, and that misconception was to be corrected. Yeorgos was obviously enjoying himself very much at Richard's expense. Steve was sure that there would be some amusing stories regarding Richard's experiences as a human.

As the group arranged themselves on the cushions offered them, Athena moved hers next to Richard and whispered something in his ear. Hypcos seemed interested; he had never seen such eyes as Athena's. They were blue and yet, that didn't quite describe them. They were iridescent blue-silver and bottomless; he felt that one might be able to see into her very essence through them. She was also to be a teacher.

Yeorgos explained that he was referred to as The Commander. However, he explained that the term was not quite suitable as used in the Earth plane. They had not originated on a "free will" planet and thus were not plagued by wars, crimes and political nonsense. They had no need of "status" titles, but rather used simple titles representing categoric responsibility. Hypcos was the recognized "medical" person but it was explained that, once again, the definition lacked clarity, for his type of "medical" practice did not resemble anything like that practiced on the human level. Athena was a technical person who would be classified in Earth language as a scientist/professor. Yeorgos said they all had equivalent skills in most categories but each had his individual area of responsibility. He noted all were skilled pilots to facilitate travel of their responsibilities. He promised to demonstrate that skill in a few days.

Athenia interrupted the conversation saying she "felt" energy vibrations, indicating concern regarding the physical person known as Bob. She was correct, as Steve and Diana were deeply concerned about their friend. Athena said for them to be at ease because Bob had remained in his mortal body and was presently being cared for by their Indian brothers in the Pueblo across the valley. They were told it would be a while before he would be able to see them due to his low vibration density. They would, however, have the ability to observe him. With the training and exercises which were planned for him, he would only be a temporary inability. The overall plan was for the three of them to experience the lessons as a group. Athena continued by sharing that it was planned for the three to function as an integral part of an extremely important mission. The mission was involved with a "GATHERING" and would require extensive explanations. First, she suggested, they should adjust to their new environment.

Yeorgos smiled his captivating smile and said there'd be a lot of fancy footwork and fun which would make the learning period extremely enjoyable. He promised many ship flights for lots of "sightseeing" which would be planned for him, he vowed, his would only be a temporary inability. The overall plan was for the three of them to experience the lessons as a group. Athena continued by sharing that it was planned for the three to function as an integral part of an extremely important mission. The mission was involved with a "GATHERING" and would require extensive explanations. First, she suggested, they should adjust to their new environment.

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Behind the facade of the movie and the consequent filming, the very HIGHEST ENERGIES would become manifest. In addition, the space brothers would become visible to the humans gathered for filming participation. There was planned a great massing of space craft. There would be entity energy exchanges via craft beams. Yeorgos explained that there were already energies working through a human at Edwards Air Force Base near Rosamond to arrange safe passage for the space craft under the guise of “special effects”. That would cover the appearance of radar glitches which might be seen from Edwards. The overall plan would be to have the GATHERING, film all the details, have present many of the highest energy forms from spiritual realms, and have human personalities of such prominence, by the dozens, so there would be no misunderstanding as to the validity of the “happening”. The space wars, as well as galactic commanders and cosmonauts, would also be present in a spectacular display so that no portion of the event would be discredited. Earth astronauts would be brought in under the guise of participation in a peace segment within the movie. Yeorgos emphasized that the astronauts who had experienced space flight were well aware of space craft from other places in the universe. The Hesleys were assured that those necessary for the successful consummation of the project would be properly informed. Preparations were not only under way, but were almost complete.

Special emphasis was placed on the little country of Belize and the ancient ruins located there. It was there that one of the famed “crystal skulls” was found. Yeorgos explained the secret of the skulls, and the importance of their locations. They talked of important locations within the United States, but a decision was made to investigate those when Bob would be with them, due to planned personal involvement for the three Earth beings. The time was growing near for Bob to be joining them, Yeorgos said.

GLORIOUS LIFE

When Bob awakened it was dark and he was thirsty, but still too weak to make any effort to move. He made a mental note to himself that he felt no pain and was thankful. He was too weak and confused to even think about it; it was as if he had been drugged. He felt a great peace and drifted back into sleep. This time he was aware it was sleep, and not a loss of consciousness. He didn’t know where he was, he assumed he was still on the river bank, he didn’t care one way or another. The next time he came to, it was broad daylight but the sun had not yet risen. He could hear water running—it sounded wonderful. Before he could make any effort at movement an arm was slipped under his head and an earthen vessel of water (he could smell the clay and feel the roughness with his lips) was held to his mouth. He drank thirstily and lay back. He could see the sun would shine into the area where he lay after rising a little higher, and he was glad. In spite of the fact he assumed he was dressed with a sort of furry blanket, he was chilled and the warmth of the sun would be welcome indeed. His own clothing had been removed and his arm was straightened and splinted with a pack of some kind of fragrant herb on the open wound which the jagged bone had made in his arm. He also noted that his right knee and left ankle and foot were also wrapped in herbal bandages. He had learned this by careful probing, then settled back and relaxed. He felt no pain and realized he was being cared for, and he sure needed it!

The first day or two drifted by hazily as Bob fought illness, strangeness and lassitude. He became aware that an Indian woman was sitting across the center of the room from him. She was holding a small loom on her lap on which she wove threads from big balls of coarse string of what looked like a kind of cotton or wool. Sometimes she wove rabbit fur cut into strips into a blanket like the one that covered him. Back at the far end of the long room, which was more like an adobe cave than a building, sat an old Medicine Man making arrowheads, or something similar. There was a pile of flint behind him and it appeared he was fashioning the special being. She had been sent to Titicaca and while there, was given the greatest of teachings from the Great Master himself. She recorded all the teachings and they were now available through her in Mt. Shasta, California. He said she was now eighty-seven or eighty-eight Earth years of age but was still physically active and remained intellectually brilliant. He said she had become extremely weary of Earth existence and continually told the space brothers who lived with her, and tended her, that she only remained in this dimension to experience the long-awaited consummation of the project would be properly informed. Preparations were not only under way, but were almost complete.

Was here to change some of those misconceptions and it would happen very soon!

Before returning to Utah they were given a grand tour. Yeorgos pointed out dozens of sites where there were hidden space bases. They were also shown the ancient ruins of the Incas, Aztecs and Mayans. As the days slipped by into what Bob thought must be weeks, he realized he was captivated by the remembered beauty of this girl. He marveled at the similarities of this girl and his lost love from Peru.

After he drank it, he always slipped into a deep sleep that would last all night. His arm was mostly comfortable and he had the feeling it was healing rapidly. The swelling in his legs was greatly reduced although he had not tried to bear weight on them. He was still too weak to make the effort to even sit up. After a few more days Fawn stopped bringing the evening bowl of tea and Bob was awake more during the day. He watched a while and studied her eyes as they were like the wide, bottomless eyes of a doe and decided he would call her Fawn; she reminded him of a graceful and gentle Fawn. Every time he looked at her he felt an unbelievable tug at his heart because, if he had not known better, he would have been sure she was Anaranja. The memories caused bittersweet pain as he marveled at the similarities of this girl and his lost love from Peru.

As he marveled at the similarities of this girl and his lost love from Peru. He had not yet really seen the person who was obviously ceremonial, for the Indians treated it as Holy Ground. The small cave-like room in which he now lived was assumed he was still on the river bank, he didn’t care one way or another. The next time he came to, it was broad daylight but the sun had not yet risen. He could hear water running—it sounded wonderful. Before he could make any effort at movement an arm was slipped under his head and an earthen vessel of water (he could smell the clay and feel the roughness with his lips) was held to his mouth. He drank thirstily and lay back. He could see the sun would shine into the area where he lay after rising a little higher, and he was glad. In spite of the fact he assumed he was dressed with a sort of furry blanket, he was chilled and the warmth of the sun would be welcome indeed. His own clothing had been removed and his arm was straightened and splinted with a pack of some kind of fragrant herb on the open wound which the jagged bone had made in his arm. He also noted that his right knee and left ankle and foot were also wrapped in herbal bandages. He had learned this by careful probing, then settled back and relaxed. He felt no pain and realized he was being cared for, and he sure needed it!

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Athena and Richard had to go to Peru to finalize some arrangements in that location, and Steve and Diana were allowed to accompany them. Richard’s and Athena’s plans were to remain in Peru for several days, so schedules were made for Yeorgos to return for them. Yeorgos took a bit of extra time to allow Steve and Diana to see some of the historic land sites. They were shown the Nazca Plains and the giant drawings were explained. They were taken over Machu Pichu and actually into Lake Titicaca. It was totally breathtaking. Yeorgos was spellbinding as a “tour guide” and kept their complete attention with stories and explanations. He had the eyes of a true special being. She had been sent to Titicaca and while there, was given the greatest of teachings from the Great Master himself. She recorded all the teachings and they were now available through her in Mt. Shasta, California. He said she was now eighty-seven or eighty-eight Earth years of age but was still physically active and remained intellectually brilliant. He said she had become extremely weary of Earth existence and continually told the space brothers who lived with her, and tended her, that she only remained in this dimension to experience the long-awaited GATHERING. Her grinned widely and said he would be on the way very soon. Yeorgos emphasized that the astronauts who had experienced space flight were well aware of space craft from other places in the universe. The Hesleys were assured that those necessary for the successful consummation of the project would be properly informed. Preparations were not only under way, but were almost complete.

He wondered what her name might be. He watched a while and studied her eyes as they were like the wide, bottomless eyes of a doe and decided he would call her Fawn; she reminded him of a graceful and gentle Fawn. Every time he looked at her he felt an unbelievable tug at his heart because, if he had not known better, he would have been sure she was Anaranja. The memories caused bittersweet pain as he marveled at the similarities of this girl and his lost love from Peru.

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Fawn. One day as she sat nearby, he became overcome with her beauty and grace and reached out to pull her roughly into his arms. He grasped her arm, and the Weaver stood up; he caught a movement from the Medicine Man. A wave of fear washed over him; he instinctively knew that his action would not be tolerated, that he must treat Fawn with careful consideration. Well, that suited him well enough, for by now he was deeply in love with her.

The following day as she again sat nearby, he burst out: “I only wish you could talk to me!”

“I can talk to you,” she looked at him in surprise. “Well, why haven’t you, then?” And he was struck with a new thought, “And in my language, too!”

She laughed, a tinkling brook-water sound, and answered: “You didn’t ask me before. And we are not actually talking any language, just from one mind to another, really. You have to open your mind to another person to talk to him.”

Bob begged how to make his approach, and Fawn said that first must come desire—nothing was ever possible without desire first. When one desired deeply enough, he could open his mind to another, and if that other wanted to communicate, both minds were open and tuned to each other.

Bob was not entirely convinced. He pointed to the shouting children. Again, her tinkle of amusement and she said, “They are not actually talking as such, although we do have words and our chants are words. But mostly they are just making sounds somewhat like the songs of the birds.”

He listened a moment and she was right, they did sound a bit like birds!

One afternoon after Fawn had left him, Bob got up and moved over to the Weaver and sat down near her. If desire was the key he had plenty of that; he desperately needed to find out what was going on.

It required many sessions and endless attempts but finally, he learned that this was a group set up to come out through the sipapu and inhabit the Earth, as he had fantasized. “This is too incredible!” he thought to himself. He was told that this was what they called the linking year, when they were raising and storing crops to last them until they could get settled. They had several villages and they were building storage holes and also storing in caves along the ledges north of this one, which they did use for ceremonial purposes. He learned also that Fawn was the beloved daughter of the Supreme Spirit and, only because of that, she was allowed to be of the world for just this summer. When Bob asked if she was coming out with the clan, the Weaver assured him that she was not, her Father would probably never let her leave the Spirit World. Then the Weaver closed her mind, communication stopped, and Bob had to be content with the bit he had learned.

Bob was certainly not content with the prospects of sitting down and doing nothing until he could not come out, then how was he going to arrange to get to go through the sipapu and be with her? It took a day or two for him to get the Weaver to talk to him again; she seemed to be afraid to say very much but at last he asked her point blank if there was any way he could go back through the sipapu. She was stark silent for a moment and he thought he had angered her. “Damn, why had he been so blunt?”

“With Faith, anything is possible,” she finally whispered.

“Anything is possible?” Bob was fascinated with this new idea.

“But only with faith.” The Weaver paused in her work to give him her undivided attention; something she had not done before, and he was almost sorry she was now, from the severe look on her face. “Only with faith! Talk to the Medicine Man.” Her mind snapped shut, ending the discussion, and Bob had to go back to his pallet to think this over.

Bob was in total awe of the Medicine Man. He knew how the Indians revered these leaders. He felt he couldn’t simply go and start asking a bunch of questions. If he could just take some gift—and his mind searched for something. He had not had need of the clothing which the Indians had removed when he was brought here, and he spotted them cleanly washed and folded on a little shelf on the far wall. He hobbled over to them and, surely enough, the things he had been carrying in his pockets were all there. He inventoried the contents and decided upon using his pocket knife.

When he worked up his courage, he approached the Medicine Man and knelt down as he had watched the children that the Medicine Man coached, do. The old seer looked up, smiled, and opened his mind to Bob, and Bob said he had a gift for him. He took out the knife and opened it. He was glad he always kept the edge honed razor-sharp. He pulled a hair from his head and snipped it off an inch or so from where he held it in his fingers.

The Medicine Man reached back of him, struck off a chip of flint, and, taking a hair from his own head he indicated that Bob should hold one end. Then he delicately and carefully split the hair. Bob watched the little curls of spider-web fineness curl up and suddenly he knew the truth—they didn’t need any of his so-called technology. Their culture was not physical, it was more refined than Bob’s and their stone tools were ingenuity, however, and Bob offered the knife anyway. The seer smiled, nodded his acceptance and thanked him for the gift with gracious poise. Bob became aware that his own perception had been considerably sharpened by this experience.

After a bit, Bob looked at the old wise one again. He had to know and this was the only way he could find out. As carefully as he could, he asked if it would be possible for a mortal to go back through the sipapu, saying that he loved Fawn with all his heart and he wanted to go and be with her for all time and eternity.

The old man chipped silently at a magnificent arrowhead for a time and Bob was afraid he would be cut, but to his relief, the old man held out the arrowhead for Bob to inspect. Then he took it back, laid it carefully on a second flint and with one chip broke it into two pieces. The old man smiled wisely and said there were ways to do everything if one had the desire and patience to learn. He handed the two pieces of flint to Bob to make his point.

After a time the old man said that this matter had already come up in the Councils and they were aware that Fawn and Bob were in love. It depended on Bob, if he wanted to learn the rituals and chants and then go through the spiritual teachings for purification, he perhaps could go through the sipapu with Fawn. Only after he had properly prepared himself, could he try. He would be allowed to begin learning the next day if that was his desire. Bob’s heart sang and as he hobbled to the doorway, he let out a bellowing yell to the redtail hawk circling above.

For days upon days, Bob studied and worked as he had never studied before in his life. He spent hours every day at the feet of the Medicine Man, repeating the chants, correcting his speech, going over and over difficult phrases. The old mystic sometimes laid aside his work and led Bob in a chant, almost as if he were a music master, but often he just went on with his own work. The old man would lapse into hours of uninterrupted teaching of old handed down legends. Bob had grown to love this spiritual being with reverence and respect. They laughed a lot too, as the wise old man was filled with humor which he shared liberally. Bob was told there were many surprises in store for him while he dwelled here within the canyons, to not be closed to anything that might occur. He was assured that he would receive the inner sight to accept those things and not to allow doubts and shock to preclude his receiving the guidance. He was told that he would be allowed to experience a great happening that had been setup eons before. He was also told that great knowledge would be opened up and truths presented which could not be disclaimed by the masses of human entities, that the time had drawn nigh for a gathering of the highest universal energies. Bob wanted to pursue the subject, but the old man had turned off and he knew no more discussion would take place that day.

As the lessons drew to a close, the old seer placed a calm hand on his shoulder and said, “Remember, my son, with faith anything is possible.”

It was fairly late in the afternoon and Fawn would be coming soon. Bob was restless, and wanted to tell her that he would be leaving the next morning to go into the mountains to meditate and pray and make himself eligible to pass with her through the sipapu. When she appeared, she was radiant with happiness; she already knew.

They sat quietly together for a while. They didn’t talk much; words were not necessary to share this togetherness. Then Bob remembered the broken arrowhead. He pulled the pieces out and they looked at them. Bob took the larger piece and tucked it into a pocket of the shirt he was wearing. He extended his other hand and offered the pointed piece to Fawn. He told her to keep it always, for as with themselves, when the pieces were placed together, they formed a unit—a whole. He smiled and said that each time she looked at her portion, she would think of him and they would always be together that way.

**THE RAINBOW BALLET**

One day following his lessons, which had been of such strong spiritual nature that he was weary from thinking on them, he was restless and it was too early for Fawn to come back to him, so he paced the area nervously. He fidgeted for awhile then did something he had never done before, went in search of Fawn. His legs had healed and his walks had become quite long, and he really enjoyed the time spent in the out-of-doors. His arm was almost healed and he was able to use it without discomfort for some tasks; actually, he really enjoyed the time spent in the out-of-doors. His arm was almost healed and he was able to use it without discomfort for some tasks; actually,
he felt extremely well. As he strolled along the valley floor, he noticed a side canyon which had not come to his attention before. He usually walked with Fawn so decided he likely had been too involved with her to notice it. It was a short canyon and at the head of the valley was a particularly beautiful alcove, the cliffs sheltering and rounding behind a fin of rock jutting out from the canyon wall into which the ages had carved a sandstone arch. The front of the arch rested on a high rock buttress, a butte that was crowned from the level of the arch top by a thin, cone-like spire that reached several feet into the air. At the foot of the butte, under the arch, the floods had left a level plain of some yards in diameter which looked like a stage. There had also been some spectacular Indian drawings scattered all along the cliff walls as he passed along the trail.

Suddenly, he was stopped in stunned disbelief. As the music and waltz reached a climax, Diana spun out from the formation and snapped the golden lily again into a gauzy section of color. Leaping to the top of the arch, she suddenly dove through the arch, up and over it again, and perched on the tip of the spire. She now appeared to be a violet iris flower within the rainbow, her lovely face peeping out from the upturned petals above the fall-petal in front. As she perched atop the spire, the whole alcove seemed to fill with a soft, suspended mist. The fragrance came to Bob and the freshness seemed literally to touch his skin. Suddenly, the aroma seemed like that of the potion he had received his first few nights in the village and he was completely lost in the smell of the dance.

Diana flicked out her rainbow fragment, almost invisible in the glory of the mist as Fawn, a pink iris, with her own rainbow this suddenly dove through the arch, up and over it again, and perched on the tip of the spire. The stage was splashed with color and, as the men rejoined the dancers, Bob was held spellbound by the sight. The music seemed that there was a slim chance that he could change and were now iridescent silver-white with taller than themselves, and Bob noted their costumes had changed and were now iridescent silver-white with golden trimmings. The golden lilies didn't seem to really touch the floor, but they bent, swayed and turned to look for Fawn to tell her that tomorrow he turned to look for Fawn to tell her that tomorrow he would go alone into the mountains and make himself prepared. He would go alone into the mountains and make himself prepared. He was convinced by his experience with the after-effects of watching the dance that unless he divested himself of this earthly humanness, his mortality, he could never attain the level of Fawn, even if he did go through the sipapu with her. He carefully reviewed what the Medicine Man had told him. It seemed that there was a slim chance that he could purify himself with meditation and prayer; and he was as ready as he ever would be to give it a try. He turned to look for Fawn to tell her that tomorrow he would go alone into the mountains and make himself worthy of her. But she was not there. Instead, he looked directly into the eyes of Steve.
They were taken over many sites that were considered “sacred” as well as being shown places historically connected with space sightings in the U.S. The locations ranged all over the U.S., the Devils Rock in Wyoming, Monument Valley and several other places in Arizona, several places in Texas and an Indian area in Oklahoma, two special places in the Smokey Mountains and Appalachian chain, and on and on it seemed to Bob. There apparently were hundreds of places with special bases or ports; many ceremonial places where great meetings were continually taking place. It was a fantastic experience.

Then Yeorgos took time to do something very special for the earthlings. He took them to places where there were things of personal interest. He informed them in advance that many sightings would be explained at a later time in an overall view of priority projects, but they were to be shown where they personally fit into the tapestry.

He laughed and said that many times while plans were being made on a conscious level relating to the overall plan, messages were sent through channels not understood by the Earthlings. He reminded Diana of receiving warnings and advice from as far away as Chicago and New Jersey, through people she did not know. Now, they would be given an opportunity to make some of those connections so they might better understand what was planned on the higher levels.

First they covered the area of Mt. Shasta and looked, in detail, at an area on the Pit River called Big Bend Hot Springs. This was the area Bob, Steve and Diana planned to install geothermal power production units as well as research a food supplement algae. Yeorgos said it was the proper project but that the turbines should be set on the highest ridges near the river bend because there would be failure of hydroelectric installations further up the river, causing the entire river bed area to be devastated by waters from the dams. He continued by saying it would be alright to use the area for a brief time for some greenhouse research but to not plan to place the major greenhouse project on that property. He suggested that there would be sufficient room in the Tehachapi area, as was now planned, to facilitate those greenhouses. He said there would be other food products that would be given later to be used in times of emergency. He also said that synchronous generators must be used in the turbines to facilitate direct usage of the electricity.

Next, they went to the Tehachapi area and looked over the mountain areas and all the electric-production wind farms. He said the turbines Steve planned to install in the Tehachapi area, if he was currently being utilized. These would be the Westinghouse 600 kilowatt model. He said that because of synchronous generators, the power could be instantly utilized without the necessity of the utility distribution system should that system fail. He said that wind power could help fill in temporarily should the other systems be closed down for emergency reasons. He also said they would be given information regarding a device invented by Nikola Tesla which would attach to the base of the turbine tower and would produce mammoth amounts of energy utilizing vibrations from the tower itself. It would be a very simple device using highly tuned wires and quick silver (mercury). He continued that as man would grow spiritually to a level where he no longer threatened his own universe, the method of universal power production would be given to the group. It, too, would be a simple device originally discovered by Nikola Tesla. It would function on rays from the sun and copper sheets (in addition to highly tuned wires). It would not, however, require direct sunlight, so could function at times when the atmosphere was clouded for any reason. He added that the electricity distribution system would not require wires, but would rather be “beamed” from tall towers and then distributed to individual “receiving” devices. He concluded by saying there would be many instructions given this group as there was much to be done if man would survive his own destructive nature. He said that the underground nuclear explosions detonated in February of 1987 had been the “straw that broke the camel’s back”. The reaction had set into motion vibrations of such magnitude (added to those previously being experienced at that time) that the result could not be reversed by outside forces. There would be massive earthquakes triggered as those vibration waves spread out and impacted the Earth’s fault lines.

He said what would result would be some massive earthquakes which would effectively cut off the coastal areas. Power lines would fall, water supply conduits would be broken and fuel lines would be severed; these would be the very most minimal damages. Further, the road systems would be unusable and the massive irrigation system of the agriculture areas would be devastated, thus causing food shortages of tremendous proportions.
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PRESENT REVELATIONS

John explained that there were many Space Brothers here to assist us through the transition and time of tribulation; the world could do no more. They would be allowed to help only as requested by earthlings with one exception and this was stressed emphatically: "YOU MAY NOT TAKE YOUR WEAPONS OF DESTRUCTION INTO SPACE. BEYOND TWO-HUNDRED-FIFTY MILES BEYOND YOUR SURFACE, YOU WILL BE STOPPED! NEITHER WILL YOU BE ALLOWED TO CREATE THE ULTIMATE NUCLEAR DESTRUCTION OF THE TOTALITY OF THE PLANET ITSELF; THE IMPACT TO THE UNIVERSE WOULD BE TOO DEVASTATING AND THE BROTHERS WOULD BE GIVEN PERMISSION TO PREVENT SUCH AN OCCURRENCE." He then turned and invited Yeorgos to take the platform. He said Yeorgos would present the teachings from the aspect of Space Brothers and the Interplanetary Councils.

Yeorgos was also accompanied by the picture projections as were appropriate to emphasize points.

He said the brothers were prepared to work closely with Earthlings at such time as they were accepted and asked to participate. He said their technology is of such magnitude that Earth man would be unable to comprehend the power. He was assuring Earthlings, however, that even though they could destroy us, they would do so to save us, not destroy us. They do this out of love and co-existence within the Cosmos. They would not presume to do anything other than as requested with the one exception as told by John.

He emphasized that during the upcoming period, until Earth moves into her new cycle, she would be belching forth increased disturbances upon her surface. As plates shift beneath the oceans’ floors there would be increased tidal-wave activity. The resulting shifts would bring about disturbances of those thought of as “sleeping” volcanoes. Those would begin to rumble and spew forth molten lava that would come quickly and with minimal warning. This would increase as the climactic conditions were altered. There would be increased volcanic eruptions, rivers would erode and they would not recede to their pre-existent condition. There would be peninsulas and small isthmuses that will become unavailable for many reasons; therefore, water abundance will greatly be altered. Space brothers stand ready, however, to render help and instructions in that area. Food substances which will suffice for survival will be given to appropriate ones on the planet and, properly prepared, will be quite palatable.

"Man must learn to share freely in order to survive. There will be great shortages in food supplies and also proclaimed shortages in your fossil fuels as they are hoarded and usurped for reasons of greed. You will find yourselves without transportation because there will be no fuel to run your machinery. You willnew the substitute foods to feed yourself.

There will be great energy shortages, electricity will become unavailable for many reasons; therefore, you must learn to minimize your needs. You must begin to rely on those elemental winds and patterns that will bring you those energies that you need. You must make your dwelling places strong, sturdy and well insulated so that they will serve you well. We will show you methods of using compressed earth which will replace wood and other things as primary structural material.

We are prepared to teach you methods of health care which will allow you to remain active and productive during this period of time. There will be widespread death from diseases which are currently incurable by your present medical methods.

You must expect gigantic changes within your government structures as your present monetary systems become chaotic. There will be no money for taxes and without taxes there will be a rapid withdrawal of politicians and the chain of events will cause the governmental structure, as it now operates, to fail. There must be those available to fill the void and rebuild with a new and different type of system which brings harmony to the peoples of all Earth nations."

Yeorgos continued for a long period of time along the same lines of subject matter and then began to make remarks. He said he wanted to frighten no one and certainly all panic must be avoided. He said he would, however, speak of the ultimate time of Radiance.

He spoke: "We have come to fulfill the destiny of this planet, which is to experience a short period of ‘cleansing’ and then to usher in a new and golden age of Light. I will henceforth refer to that period as the time of Radiance.

"As mentioned before, the souls of Light are you people of Earth who have lived according to universal truths and who recognize GOD as the SOURCE OF ALL THAT IS GOOD; THE SOURCE OF ‘ALL’ is IMMENSE, EVEN THE MIDNIGHT HOUR! But, we have been informed of this and have made preparations for that event. I will explain how it will be so that it will relieve any anxieties amongst those present.

"We of space have millions of space ships stationed in the skies above your planet ready to instantly lift you off at the first warning of your planet’s beginning to tilt on its axis. When this happens, we have only a VERY SHORT PERIOD OF TIME in which to lift you from the surface before great tidal waves will lash your coastline—possibly five miles or more high! They will cover much of your land masses!

"These tidal waves will unleash great earthquakes and volcanic eruptions and cause your continents to split and sink in places and cause others to rise.

"We are very EXPERIENCED in the
evacuation of populations of planets! This is nothing new for the galactic fleet! We expect to complete the evacuation on Earth of the souls of Light in fifteen minutes—even though they are of a tremendous number. We shall rescue the Souls of Light first. Our great galactic computers have stored everything we need to do this. We will use our advanced technology before being returned to the planet Earth to start the time of Radiance.

Your beautiful planet Earth is destined to be the most beautiful star in the universe. A planet of Light! Here, you will rejoin the remainder of the Universe in brotherly love and fellowship with God the Father. People of Earth: We love you!! Do not scoff at these words. As surely as the sun shines from the east to the west, so shall these things shortly come to pass!

The cataclysms will begin WITHOUT WARNING! Everything will happen so fast, you will not have time to think! Think on these things NOW!!

Think: picture yourself standing with all the stars around you, people screaming and running; others on their knees praying; automobiles crashing—glass breaking; buildings falling; ground shaking and gaping with huge cracks; debris falling all around you! THINK NOW!! WHAT SHALL I DO??

ANSWER: REMAIN CALM AND WITHOUT FEAR. MAINTAIN AN INNER PEACE OF MIND AND STEP INTO THE LEVITATION BEAMS WHICH FLOW FROM THE UNDERNEATH CENTER OF OUR SPACE CRAFT.

As you are informed now as to what to do, spread the word to everyone you know. Be faithful to God! The time is very short! Perhaps we shall no longer be able to restrain the tilt of the Earth's axis, as we have been able to do with our energy beams and transmitters for the past several years.

There is still a chance—a SLIGHT chance, that this great upheaval can be avoided. However, it will take extreme cooperation from you people of Earth—cooperation unlike you have ever exhibited before in this age.

Avoid giving off negative energy through your distrust, greed, hatred and begin to help each other. By helping each other, you give off positive vibrations (energy). LOVE GOD! The positive energy in large mass will neutralize the weight of negative energy which has built up around the pole of your planet—this could keep it from tilting if enough positive energy is received in time. Your planet is a living organism. Send mental positive energy by thanking the Earth for all its bountifulness you have received.

2. By whatever peaceful means at your disposal put sufficient pressure on your government(s) to permit us to land our spaceships on your planet and meet with your leaders and offer them our assistance and guide them in the use of the new technology. WE WILL NOT DO THIS UNTIL WE ARE ASSURED WE WILL NOT BE TREATED WITH HOSTILITY OR BE INCARCERATED.

With the cooperation of your world governments we can greatly help you in more orderly evacuation of your planet, if indeed it still becomes necessary—which it may! If it does not then we can work together in the sharing of technology and live in brotherhood.

WE HOPE YOU WILL TAKE THESE WORDS ON FAITH, BUT IF NOT, DO RESEARCH AND PROVE THEM TO BE TRUE FOR YOURSELVES. MEDITATE DAILY AND YOU WILL FIND AND KNOW THE TRUTH. YOU WILL BE WITH GOD. PEACE BE WITH YOU.

At the conclusion of Yeorgos' program segment, Spotted Eagle again took center stage to make closing remarks and leave his special blessings with the group.

He told of the extreme importance of the upcoming Mighty Council Gathering and said elaborate plans had been made for its success. He told those gathered that under the facade of filming a motion picture, the meeting could take place uninterrupted by human interference. He said there would be many such activities taking place at various places on the planet in order to make the truth known. After the GATHERINGS there would no longer be doubts as to the existence of space brothers, and Earth man would know of the consequences he has brought upon himself. He said there would be other happenings which would also confirm the validity of these teachings.

He thanked the people for their cooperation and to the “GRANDFATHER” and the lights were extinguished. The ceremony was once again silent.

OPENING THE GATHERING

As the first gray fingers of light sifted silently across Bob’s pallet he thanked GOD for the new day. He got up from his bed and dressed with eagerness. Today was the day of the Mighty Council Gathering and he felt as if he might explode from anticipation. He would dress as quickly as possible and walk over to the ship and have breakfast with his friends. Fawn had said she would be unable to see him before mid-morning and he was too restless to wait alone. He heard no sounds from outside and he wondered where everyone might be. The Indians did a sunrise ritual every morning, but no one was out this particular morning. Well, he assured himself, the Medicine Man would be doing his morning greeting to the day so he slipped on his shoes and hurried outside. The stillness lay heavy on the canyon; there was no Medicine Man and there were no Indians anywhere. Only the hawk was there dancing its own morning ritual. His heart thudded lightly as he thought of Fawn and wondered where she might be.

Bob was pondering the situation as he reached the space craft, changed his shoes and boarded. Things were “normal” as far as he could determine and he was somewhat relieved. Yeorgos was the first to greet him and smiled in response to his inquiries. He assured Bob that Fawn would be joining them for the journey to the GATHERING but the other tribal members had departed earlier. Others began to filter into the room and the subject was changed.

As promised, about mid-morning Fawn appeared. When Bob asked where she had been she received no answer and a wave of anxiety swept through him. He knew he was not ready to experience the sipapu, and sadness crossed him as he feared the time was very near for decisions to be made. He tried to put it from his mind and turned his thoughts to the
GATHERING. The present group was unusually quiet and there was practically no conversation. Each was totally preoccupied with the anticipated Council meeting.

The silence continued during the swift journey to the gathering. The craft sat down quietly behind a range of mountain foothills, shielded from Tehachapi. The travelers transferred into vans for the trip into town so as not to draw undue attention. They would simply appear to be more “participants” in the movie production.

There was a beehive of activity as they reached the filming location. Stands of bleachers had been erected to facilitate seating several hundred people and were almost filled. Camera crews were working diligently setting up backup lighting and generators to power the portable cameras. Stage crews were finishing the podium. About two to three hundred feet to the east of the stage area was a replica of a space ship identical to Yeorgos’. This was to be a major “prop” for the movie. The movie had been set up as a science fiction fantasy to avoid any questions or public attention. Plans had been carefully laid to the most minute details. Arrangements had even been made with the Air Force at Edwards Air Base to anticipate radar blips from “special effects”. Bob smiled when he noticed several Air Force officers in the group of onlookers.

The town was full of visitors and town residents as it was in the middle of their annual Mountain Festival. It had been planned so that the local people could come to the meeting as “extras” and appear as background to the movie. The Hensleys were stunned. They had been told what “happening” for the local residents. It had also pulled prominent in the industry and it was, in fact, a fantastic overnight visitors.

As the group reached the bleacher area, Bob and the Hensleys were stunned. They had been told what was going to happen. They were totally unprepared for what they saw before them. The seats were filled with well-known public figures from every walk of life. Faces which appeared at every peace gathering were so as not to draw undue attention. They would simply appear to be more “participants” in the movie production.

The invited participants had mostly come by car from Los Angeles, Lancaster, Mojave and Bakersfield, or had been brought in by private planes to the little airport. Tehachapi was too small to house very many overnight visitors.

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The sound from the bleachers was a vibrant buzz as people were deep into conversations.

John then turned to Spotted Eagle and asked him which had been reserved near the stage in front of the bleachers, Yeorgos, Richard, Hypcos, John and Athena had been seated to the right of and immediately adjacent to the stage. Several of the Indians from the canyon village were already gathered in seats close by Yeorgos’ group. Bob wondered how they had traveled and supposed a second ship had brought them. His mind was boggled by his recent experiences and the things he had learned. It was as if it could hold no more and had begun to simply absorb instead of “react”. Steve and Diana seemed to be accepting things far better than he, and Fawn was simply one with the energies that overwhelmed the setting. Bob looked to the northern sky and motioned Steve; the ominous cloud was becoming steadily more threatening.

Softly, through the buzzing of the crowd, came the strains of exquisite music. It seemed to have no place of origin, it simply wafted within the breeze. There was, however, an immediate reaction from the crowd. Not a human sound was audible; other than the music, silence was total. Then there was a gust of gentle wind through the set and the music became stilled; the crowd remained silent.

As if through some strange magic, figures began to move onto the stage as if from nowhere. They were obviously participants in the Council and were to be speakers, Bob presumed. As the speakers took their places and were settled in their chairs, the vibration energy could be physically experienced as if it were electric currents. The set was intensely lighted but Steve pointed out that the auxiliary lamps were not functioning. The lighting crews were frantic in their efforts to get them turned on. The power had been interrupted and the electric lines were dead. The camera crews were making futile efforts to start the standby generators, but failed. The cameras, however, continued to function perfectly as if nothing were amiss. Some faces in the crowd began to show fear and Bob wondered if there might be panic starting.

The entire setting was one which would make Spielberg grin with success; and that was obviously the plan. He was still under the impression they were acting in a movie! There began a few murmurs from the crowd and, as if cued by the sound, John rose and strode toward heaven. “No thing can survive without the Light! Without that Light there would be no rainbow—there would be nothing. He described that Ultimate Light as being of such brilliance that no earthly entity could look into it. He said that from the Ultimate God Energy flowed two major Rays: one Ray being the Silver-White Ray of Creation and the other being the Golden-White Ray of the Christ purity. As these two magnificent Rays of Light merge and refract through the wondrous crystals of the universe, the light is splintered into the marvelous colored-light energies of the rainbow.

But, he continued, no energy, no entity or even spirit source is to receive the Ultimate Reverence—that of being the ONE. Each individual entity is precious to God and that each is created from that single ultimate source of light—The Light Source, GOD! That Light is the ALL and without that Light all else could not exist. He said all must cleanse their inner beings, love and care for each other, cleanse and heal our Mother Earth and give UNQUALIFIED love and reverence to that Ultimate GOD Light.

He said if man would not change and continued to turn from the Light toward darkness, the negative consequences would be absolute. Then, as if to make a point, he turned his face again into the light and raised his hands toward heaven. “No thing can survive without the Light,” he repeated. As suddenly as the bolt of lightning, without a sound and with a horrendous burst of thunder, the world was plunged into darkness—total, absolute blackness.

It seemed an eternity locked in the void of nothingness, not even the tiniest spark of light shown from anywhere—the void was infinite. God had made his point for ever more. Bob could hear soft sobbing sounds around him but mostly there was only silence—the silence of death itself.

Then, John held forth one tiny match with its puny flame; the impact was total. And John spoke again and reminded each that we must take our own small flame, add it to our brother’s and bring light and love again unto Earth or it would terminate in the darkness. The scene was once again slowly bathed in the rainbow colored-light rays which then blended into two and then into the one brilliant Source of Pure White Light.

John then turned to Spotted Eagle and asked him...
to come forward. He introduced Spotted Eagle and said he was of the Ancient Ones. He said they were of the Beginning and their Truths had not changed throughout eternity. Some of the people had forgotten the Truths but they were there nonetheless; unchanged, and would now be remembered in order to lead us home.

MOTHER EARTH AND THE ANCEINTS

Spotted Eagle rose and greeted GOD after which he turned to the crowd and began to unfold his message:

"Standing atop Bear Butte my eyes gazed out over the lands far below my vantage point. The wind blew in from the North and all about me everything was in movement, along with my spirit. It was a very special time for me—for this was the time of my seventh vision quest. It had been a long and lonely journey of time for my spirit and me for the pathway lay hidden; covered over by the failings of all those who came this way in more recent times. But so few are aware of the proper reasons. The grandparents sang on this night and the thunder of their drums rolled across the darkened skies eventually fading far off into the distant universe. Suddenly I was lifted———"

THE BEGINNING: "It sounds like the start of a wonderful story. A story about America’s favorite pastime—American Indians. And in particular, it sets the scene for what so many feel to be the ultimate experience—a vision quest—which somehow will bring about a separation from the source of all things left mankind struggling and blinded by age-old analogies concerning God. Many came among the people pulling them in separate groups, turning them one against the other, using the written word to convince them of their superiority of one over the other. Darkness reigned and reigned yet!

"There are examples upon examples and we could go on forever, seeing, on the passing screen, all that has occurred and the effect that these things have had upon the entire and related universe. The answer has always been their paths separate and within each group, if only we were willing to take responsibilities of our creative spirits.

"You are of God and God is of you! The existence of God is only possible by our own existence. The maximum power of God at any one time is only in direct ratio to the numbers who have accepted their responsibilities of living within this concept. There was no beginning and there is no end, WE (GOD) have been and will be forever. We as humankind will exist in this vibrational form only as long as it takes for us to realize our responsibilities and our ultimate powers."

DIMENSIONS: "There are no dimensions where any one object, thing, act, person, religion is better than GOD. For this reason, there is more spiritual, more religious, more saved, less saved, more sinful, less sinful, than anyone else. No one thing is more or less inclined to receive any greater reward than any other thing.

"Dimensions have only been a creation of mankind, and a pretty screwed up one at that. What it has done is to serve as a fuel for the fires of ignorance, hatred, greed, destruction and all of those wonderful things which we as human beings continued to hold up for our children to emulate. This has forced them to run faster and faster, all in pursuit of gold idols, running from God instead of towards God. And in the same spot, we are the source; we are the God we seek. How can we not see the simplicity of this fact? We seek outside of ourselves what is within.

"No one is better or worse—we are the same, only in other forms. The time has now come to remove all of the stupid man-made barriers to the pathways of acceptance and balance. There were no dimensions created by God—only those we have created against ourselves. WAKE UP, DUMMIES!"

RELATIONSHIPS: "We are related to each other and everything that ever has been or that will ever be. It is not only in the spiritual connection of which we speak, but it also refers to our physical connections as well.

"This is to say that each and every thing that we do effects and affects everything else within the universe to the same degree that things which occur in the universe effect or affect our current vibrational forms. This, in simplest terms, means that we are RESPONSIBLE to everything else for each and everything that we think or do. This is surely similar to the overall responsibility we have mutually attempt to put upon the shoulders of the mythical man-made God that we have necessity in creating.

"Everything is your relative and your responsibility. That is all and nothing more! (By the way, there are no greater rewards for anyone who comes to this conclusion, only discomfort and fitful nights of restless sleep.) So put aside all of the self indulging misconception that God created man to rule over anything or anyone. This has been one of the main stumbling blocks to our being able to remember just who and what we are. SO STOP PREACHING 'DIVISION' NONSENSE and let’s get on with the business of our responsibilities as God—to the rest of our relatives."

RESPONSIBILITIES: "We have brought the world and its relative, the entire universe, to the point of destruction: self-destruction! When the big bang goes down it won’t be because of the Russians, the Arabs, or anyone else. It will be because of our own selves. Nothing more and nothing less!!

"There are no outs, no scapegoats! There are no fall guys and no more ‘saviors’ to die for us. (Boy, how long have we kicked that one around?) Now it is down to just us—you and me, folks. We did it and we have to clean it up, stop it, change it, or let it go as it is. No one but no one is going to come down from anywhere and save our assets."

"Our brothers and sisters from the far reaches of the universe have been watching us for some time now and they are attempting to assist us in reaching some kind of balanced position from whence we can, at last, launch into some constructive and realistic efforts at resolution. That is, if we let them do so.

By now, we are so afraid of anything on our sophisticated but childish radar screens, that we’re ready to blow anything and everything out of the unfriendly skies. How dumb can we be? And, how long do we intend to stay that way? This has totally a result of their acceptance of the God Self and its relationship to their own individual being. They are attempting to come among us and remind us of our responsibilities to the make-up of our total selves. We are the universe and we are about to self-destruct.

"They are not coming to preach to us in the manner or sense that we have been in the most recent past or present. This present dimension junk has done nothing but keep us blinded and confused as to our real purpose. It has served to turn us outward against all things that don’t act, think, look or worship like we do. We have wasted so much time buried in all this nonsense, and it has totally been our own responsibility. Is it any wonder that our prayers are not heard—we are too busy praying for ourselves to even be able to respond. We become selfish, rude and worst of all, doubtful of our very being. Is it any wonder that we haven’t been able to remember anything of importance?"

THE NOW: "It is time for all of us to come together in the reality of our beings and return the Earth to the condition in which we found it. I give no consideration as to just when you got here, it remains your responsibility just as much as it is mine."

"What were the plans we had for handling all of the toxins and other things that we have created in the name of progress? We are clogging the roads and skies so badly that we’re bumping into each other. Soon there will be no more room to fit even one more car and yet we continue to turn them out. Please
don't waste conversation on the 'economics of everything' argument—it doesn't matter anymore. What does make a difference is our ability to get ourselves together and correct what we have done; we can we want to. But, it will call for all of us to come together and work out this dilemma.

"All colors of beings must accomplish this—it is the responsibility of all colors of beings. All mindsets of beings must come together and work together and all of us must come together NOW!"

THE FUTURE: "It will be just what we make it, not what we allow someone else to make it for us. No one can do it for you or for me. We are the ones that have to make the future a reality—not just an empty statement."

THE CONCLUSION: "There are no separations of beings, no one is going anywhere without the other. There are no better or worse beings, one to be shipped here and the other to go there; get it out of your head and get down to the task at hand.

"We come from the same place and to that place we shall, in time, return, but only after we have met our commitments and responsibilities—and not before; certainly not before anyone else because we've been a better Jew, Catholic, Christian, Pagan or anything else that we care to utilize in an attempt to try and slide by.

"For the total time of our creation, we have always looked for the easy out—for someone to come and do it for us. This time it won't work. It's up to us—it is our responsibility to resolve it. It doesn't have a thing to do with how good you've been or how bad, but rather if you are capable of seeing the reality of God.

"We started together and together we will end—no one will finish before the other—so let's get to work and re-educate ourselves and our relatives.

"As the vision said, God will only exist when mankind accepts the fact that the spark within them is indeed the God-Self! I wish you well; maybe this time mankind accepts the fact that the spark within them is as the Child of Perfection. Recognize that which is given you as your mother Earth is about her birthing, so too, are you. Give up that which is as the chain of the fall has left you. You will be as ones to build and beside you; He is your brother; He is of the Earth; he is with the Earth. He is with you; He is your hand, and know it is your own choice. So be it as it is given to you. Listen well to that which is spoken to you. Even in the quietness of your bunting is not foreordained to you.

"Hear with your ear the Word. Cleanse yourselves. Rid yourself of the iniquities of your flesh. Bless your place of dwelling and also those that dwell with you. Let your true inner self come forth. So be it. It will be for you to carry the Word. Blessings to all. Amen."

Gabriel next rose to speak:

"REJOICE! REJOICE! Lift your voices in thanksgiving. Your hour has come. Your deliverance is with you. You have been looking into the sky to see the Son's return. He is not there. He is about the Earth; he is with the Earth. He is with you; He has never come from you; He is you! He walks with you and beside you; He is your brother; He is of Himself; He is you.

"I say to you, He is you for that which is your Divine Seed is as His Seed. He is come. The time of the fall has left you. You will be as ones to build the Golden City. You are the Ones. REJOICE! REJOICE! I say these things to you; I am Gabriel."

As Gabriel returned to his chair an audible sigh passed through the audience and Bob felt a shiver skip the length of his spine. Fawn slipped her hand into his and sat motionless.

"The next speaker took his place.

"It is at this hour that you will see and feel. You will be as the one who rides of the wind. I am Jophiel. You are the manifestation of the Breath of the Divine Principle. I will bend my knee and draw close to your ear that I may whisper the truth unto your ear. Look at what is about you. See and recognize that which is carried by the wind and which is within the air. See that which is happening for it shall be of the air, the waters and the land. Look carefully at that which is occurring as your time of three is about you.

"As this is done about the land so shall you also as the land, for you are like creation. Each of you is as the Child of Perfection. Recognize that which is given you as your mother Earth is about her birthing, so too, are you. Give up that which is as the chain that ties you down. Vomit up that which is unclean from your lower portion. Give up that which is the lead in your bellies. Be released.

"Feel the new air. Drink the fresh water. Kiss the clean Earth that nourishes you. Offer up your thanksgiving and go forth to claim your reward. You will be ready to claim your reward for you shall be as one that has passed your testing. You shall be graduated. Your reward shall be tenfold that which you would think. And your reward will be TRUTH. And your reward will be ENLIGHTENMENT. You shall be as one to walk in Light, and you shall be as the brightness which comes from your lips.

"You shall experience the power of that which has been given unto you. You will be as ones to see the purging and the bringing forth. You shall be the ones to see and proclaim that it is the works of the Divine Hand. You shall witness the boils as they spew forth their uncleanness and impurities that have been gathered within the bowels of Earth. You shall see the waters as they rise up from their sleeping. You will see the waters come forth in swiftness to wash away that which has been placed upon the fallen alter. This shall be so. It is by my hand that it is wrought forth. The true shall see of the cleansing and you shall be as ones to lift up your voices in praise and thanksgiving. You shall witness the washings and the cleansings, and shall know that the hour of change has arrived. So be it evermore!"

Know you have come to give her that which is her measure of comfort in the hour of her anguish. Rejoice at your role. Rejoice that you have come for you have come of a great and precious service. The birthing is at hand. You are Light that shall cast away the darkness that all shall be Light for this Jewel of the Creation.

"You are the ones that shall cleanse the wounds. You must bind up the tears. You are the ones who shall gather the linen to wrap the new infant as it comes from the womb. You shall be the ones to proclaim that which is come. You shall be the ones to hold forth the new baby as the proud family that all might see who has come. You shall proclaim of this one so that all shall recognize who has come of the birthing. I am Raphael that speaks from the four corners of that which is Earth, for I carry of this one in the linen Drade that she might not be seen an hour. I do succor this one that she might be nourished as she is of her time of delivery. Do not look outside yourselves for a "SAVIOR"—none is there! Look within where the Truth of God resides and open your hearts, eyes and minds."

Next:

"All Hail! I am Chamuel who comes forth to give you a portion. It is that I do put forth the call that shall, from the north to the south, and from the east to the west that all might have the opportunity to know of the reckoning.

Small ones of the Jewels, the emerald, wake up to your hour of sleep: it is your hour. Be one to cast your eye to the left and see of those that do choose not to hear the trumpet and arise. Be one who cast your eye to the right that you might see the works of your Creator. See you now as the lands rumble and boil. Watch as that which is sure is shaken beneath your boots. Now cast your eyes unto the front and see the skies as they quake and pour forth great cleansing. Look behind you, and see that which has been swept from you.

"Behold, I say to you to cast your eyes unto the skies above you and SEE! So be it."

Diana was visibly upset and Steve held her close. Slowly, reality begin to sift through the onlookers.

The next speaker began: "You are and you moan at that which is your lot. I say it is of your own choosing to the last detail. I am Zadkiel and I say that you would rise up and say that this is the work of the Hand of the Creator. I say to you that it is not so: you have done it yourselves. You slumbered and have forgotten. Those who continue in their slumber will not see that which is their purpose. The Creative Principle shall not take up the burden which you have fashioned for yourselves. You are the Creative Principle and you must carry the responsibility; you cannot cast it upon another. You shall be given an awareness that you might see this Truth. You shall also be given the responsibility.

"It is at this hour that you will see and feel. You will experience the power of that which has been given unto you. You will be as ones to see the purging and the bringing forth. You shall be the ones to see and proclaim that it is the works of the Divine Hand. You shall witness the boils as they spew forth their uncleanness and impurities that have been gathered within the bowels of Earth. You shall see the waters as they rise up from their sleeping. You will see the waters come forth in swiftness to wash away that which has been placed upon the fallen alter. This shall be so. It is by my hand that it is wrought forth. The true shall see of the cleansing and you shall be as ones to lift up your voices in praise and thanksgiving. You shall witness the washings and the cleansings, and shall know that the hour of change has arrived. So be it evermore!"
As Zadkiel finished his portion he explained that
he, as well as the others, had been called by many
other "names" during the existence of time, and that
names had no significance in the higher dimensions.
He then turned to another speaker behind him and
motioned him forward.

There was a bit of a pause and a few words
were exchanged among the speakers. Bob and Steve
took the opportunity to give attention to the sky
overhead. It was darkened as if a solar eclipse were
taking place. In addition, the Earth set up an almost
constant pulsating trembling. Evidently an earthquake
had taken place and was being followed by one-upon-
another aftershocks. The crowd began to chatter and,
if they were not under the impression they were
experiencing movie special effects, Bob and Steve
were convinced there would be total panic and chaos.

Bob then turned to another speaker behind him and
announced that the speech he was going to make had
been prepared beforehand. He then turned to another
speaker behind him and motioned him forward.

As Michael hurriedly regained the podium.

"I greet you, I am Uriel and I bless you with peace
and joy as you experience the growth and
find that which is buried. Yes, there will also be
work to restore balance and harmony upon your
planet. You shall know of the strength that I give unto you. You shall be
awakened to the strength of others. You shall know
that which will be given. About your heads
this day, so shall it be that I shall be the last to say
Michael."
shall begin to minimize as the weather patterns react to that which is being released from Mother Earth and those of you that are with her.

We have placed a belt of ships around the center of Mother Earth to assist in her stabilization. Also, we have stationed at each of the polar areas large magnetically-controlling ships to assist in the stabilization from that view. We will continue these efforts to, hopefully, prevent further wobbling or unbalance of Earth on her axis as these changes progress. We do not know, at this point, how long a period of time we can maintain the present balance.

"As the severities increase there will be a shortage of food supplies as you recognize them. Plants will be introduced in various locations on your planet which shall be discovered and use shall begin. I offer encouragement and I share freely of that which I have available."

The Earth movements had lessened in frequency as the next speaker took the floor.

"Keil-Ta is my name and I will discuss our ships. Our particular portion of the command has been assigned in the area of evacuation and lift-off. This is why we now make our presence known. Our ships are not of the shape with which most Earthans are familiar, ours is an oblique disc. And those of you that might have seen it as it has traveled through the atmosphere might have mistaken our light pattern for one of a shooting star, or a falling star as you would say. Our ships do not have to conform to a specific pattern for navigation because the others of our galaxy are of such an attunement that they present no resistance as we go forth.

"During this period our smaller scout ships shall be very close to Earth and we will be easily visible. Our purpose will be to become even more familiar to you of Earth to ease your fears should evacuation become necessary."

Keil-Ta was replaced by one he introduced as Beatrix.

"Greetings. I am here to speak to you who are architects, physicists and biochemists. You must now find new answers that do not take away from, but rather contribute to. Man of Earth has felt he has accomplished far more than he accomplished a great deal as he split the atom. Mr. Goedel has realized. For by splitting the atom of the living element he feels of its purpose will be to become even more familiar to you of Earth to ease your fears should evacuation become necessary."

Beatrix was gone.

"Do not despair as the general health for light workers shall actually be increased. Many alternate sources of foods rather than the animal proteins will become most familiar. Many ones will try the new plants and find ways to prepare these that shall be most palatable to all of you. This will be a great time of regaining balance and attunement for those of you known as light workers. We will be constantly with you to assist you in any way possible."

One known as Monka replaced Algaron.

"I will be brief as I see you are restless and frightened. You must realize that the strength and harmony which you seek is within your own beings. There shall continue to be unbalance. There shall continue to be countries and leaders who will test the patience of all the world. The acts of terrorism will be a manifestation of this. It will sometimes appear that you are on an unavoidable path to a great and mighty war. But we shall not allow this war to be."

"Yes, the hold will be most tenuous, but war shall not be the path to planet Earth. The tribulations have come together in one great and mighty auspicious gathering. And the Decree has gone forth, planet Earth shall not be destroyed. And those that are of the Light shall not be denied their birthright. Thank you and I salute the volunteers on Planet Earth."

Hatton says:

"The Light Forces of all Creation are coming together in assistance of this jewel within the Cosmos. Be strong in these upheavals of Earth. Recognize that there are those who cannot see beyond this moment and shall cry of catastrophe and calamity. They shall cry of great terribleness of all the acts that are coming about. Then there are those who shall see that the tribulations have come together in one great and mighty auspicious gathering. And the Decree has gone forth, planet Earth shall not be destroyed. And those that are of the Light shall not be denied their birthright. Thank you and I salute the volunteers on Planet Earth."

THE SACRED CIRCLE—THE CHRIST

A gasp swept through the viewers as the next entity seemed to float to the front of the platform—"it appeared to be only an energy essence."

A gasp swept through the viewers as the next entity seemed to float to the front of the platform—it appeared to be only an energy essence.

"I Am that which does awaken within the heart cell of mankind. I AM THE CHRIST ENERGY. I Am the Christ that is of your brother, that the greater portion might come forth. The hour of recognition has been called. It is now that each has been touched within their heart cell to allow Me to come forth, to consume the vessel, to lead of the portions, to mold yet a new form.

"I Am the Christ. I Am that which is known as the Son, and I dwell within each, and I Am of All. Do not mistakenly think that you can place any name upon my being so that I might bear a label of your making. I have been as the sleeping giant that has waited most patiently to awaken. And it is now that I have been touched, and I stir within your breast as I awaken from my slumber, as I rise up from my cot to lead you in the New Day. I Am within your breast, and I am within the breast of all mankind. You have but to recognize of Me and that which I do in the Name of Yahweh. Within your breast shall I manifest the glories of who I am. And it is now, which I AM. Within me do I come forth to give unto you that which is your right and inheritance.

Within you I do stir to awaken you to your portion. I do awaken you to come forth to be as you were created.

"I sleep no longer, for I have been touched and I stir in my awakening, and I yearn that I might come forth to consume you in your totality, in your realization of who you are. I Am of the Creative Principle. I Am the seed cell that is your beginning. I Am totality. I give to you the Breath of Life. I awaken that you might manifest that which you came to be. I Am the Christ. I AM!"

CLOSING THE GATHERING

As the energy of The Christ seemed to simply cease to exist, John moved forward to make closing remarks. Bob noted that the other “spiritual” speakers were no longer on the platform. He had not seen them leave, but even Spotted Eagle was gone. Only the “space brothers” remained.

As he was pondering this a commotion in the sky caught his attention. Several beams shot down into the audience and some elderly appearing persons ascended up the light beams. John continued speaking as if there was nothing unusual about people traveling through a beam of light.

He thanked the group for attending the meeting. He again urged the group to have no fear of the changes which were occurring. He said the GATHERING has been set up in this manner to insure safety for all the brothers from outer dimensions. He said it had been extremely important that there be no misrepresentation of what had been presented. He continued by encouraging that no one despair at what would be made known to them shortly, that it was part of the cleansing process and that the ones attending had been called to assist the others of this planet. The Christ was gone now and aid their fellow humans who would be in great trouble at that very moment, from the changes which had taken place during the duration of the meeting. He reassured everyone that there would be continual help available from the other dimensions.

Just as he was calling God’s blessings upon the GATHERING there came an abrupt rumble and jolt to the area. Many in the crowd had gotten to their feet immediately following the quake and confusion began to move through the people. A woman a few seats in front of Bob lost her balance and he rushed to assist her. The world had suddenly turned upside down. He turned back to Steve and Diana but they were not there. A feeling of desolation passed through him as he realized that Fawn, too, was gone.
MIRACULOUS RESCUE

The scene was one of frantic activity as travelers came upon the accident and stopped to render aid. The first to stop were two men and a woman. They were traveling in a four-wheel driven vehicle with a winch attached to the front. One man and the woman rushed down the embankment toward the river. The man immediately scrambled into the water and began to work at freeing Diana. The woman stood by to render first aid. The second man seemed to analyze the situation and, as he started for the river, released the winch mechanism and dragged the tow cable along with him. Within moments, Diana was pulled to the shore and the woman began working over her. The first man was trying to release Steve from the driver’s seat but was unable to unfasten the seat belt. The second man hurriedly attached the cable to the rear of the convertible.

A second vehicle had stopped on the road above. A lone man started down the incline. The second man called to him with some instructions pursuant to running the winch. He got into the truck, started the winch and began lifting the convertible from the water. As soon as Steve’s head was above the water the first and second men worked him free of the belts. The lone driver then rushed down the hillside to do whatever he might to help. The second man was working with Steve. At this time, Diana had begun to show weak signs of life but was completely disoriented and could not maintain consciousness. Steve did not respond to the CPR being rendered by the three men present.

Two more vehicles had stopped above on the highway. One shouted down that he had a two-way and had called for assistance. He would stay by the radio for communication. In the second vehicle was an Indian family. All slid down the embankment to join those working with Steve and Diana.

Unnoticed by the crowd which had gathered, the Indian sat silently for several minutes lost in thought. Then he quietly slipped away from the group and walked a few feet up the river, stopped and looked about himself. He saw nothing other than a hawk making its incessant circles in the air. He meditated about himself. He saw nothing other than a hawk as it swept low over the Indian’s head and then glided into the side canyon. The Indian smiled a knowing smile. He walked faster as if drawn by some unseen magnet to the base of the painting. There at the base of the painting, in a deeply washed out hole, lay the crumpled, unconscious body of Bob.

When the helicopter arrived there was only the broken body of Bob and a lone Indian man. There was no wall painting, neither was there a hawk. When the men and machinery departed there was only silence once again in the canyon.

IT WOULD BE A LONG WHILE BEFORE BOB, DIANA OR STEVE WOULD REALIZE THEY KNEW ALL THOSE WHO HAD STOPPED TO HELP.

FROM HERE?

When Bob finally opened his eyes he had no idea where he might be. He could see that he was in a hospital room but couldn’t remember why he would be there. He searched his memory and slowly, bits and pieces of the accident came forth. He could remember the accident and he could remember being in terrible pain. It was confusing, however, as he recalled the severe pain coming from his left arm—it had been unbearable. In his mind he could recall a lot of blood and broken bones—and always the terrible pain.

He was alone in the room and he carefully checked himself as thoroughly as possible. His left arm was tender to the touch but was certainly not broken. There was evidence of a freshly healed wound of some sort; he could not remember any incident which would have produced the scar. He wondered how long he had been unconscious. It seemed many things were missing from his memory but the recent happenings were vivid. In his mind he could see Diana and Steve in the river and painful sadness swept over him. He rang the bell for the nurse.

A team of nurses and a doctor rushed into the room and began working over him. They were full of smiles and assured him that he was doing very well; they had been concerned for a few hours though, the doctor said. They assured him further that the accident had happened only two days before. But what about the arm? The doctor said they had assumed he had been in a separate, recent accident because several recent injuries were noted in many places on his body. Bob felt completely confused. The doctor also said that his friends would be ecstatic to hear of his regaining consciousness. “But—they are dead,” he murmured. “No,” was the response, “they were pulled from the river and are doing very well.”

In fact Diana had been released after overnight treatment and Steve would probably be discharged within a day or so. Bob wondered what was happening to his mind.

It was a joyous reunion later that day when Bob was wheeled into Steve’s room. They were to share the room until discharge. Diana was full of giggles and chatter. It was good to simply be alive. Bob was in a bed nearest the window and had a view of the parking lot. There, perched on a light pole, was his beloved hawk.

It was late afternoon when two men and a woman were ushered into the room. They were very friendly and greeted the three “patients” warmly. They explained that observation had been among the services pulled Steve and Diana from the river and apologized to Bob for having overlooked his presence. They said they were simply checking on their health and were on their way out of town. Addresses and phone numbers were exchanged, and promises were made to stay in touch. Steve, Bob and Diana did not recognize Yeorgos, Hypcos and Athenia.

As Bob watched his hawk preen atop the light pole he also absentmindedly watched an Indian and two other men conversing with a beautiful nurse. Then she accepted a bouquet of flowers from the lone man and waved good-bye and all dispersed. It was Fawn, Spotted Eagle, John and Richard, but Bob didn’t know.

A half-hour or so later the nurse pushed through the door and came into the room. She said the flowers and box had been left for all three. She said the people had helped in the rescue and sent the things with best wishes. She placed the flowers between the beds and handed the box to Diana. The card was inscribed, “Best wishes for a speedy recovery and hope to see you again. Your River Friends”. Bob could hardly pay attention to Diana; he could not take his eyes from the nurse. When he realized he could not recognize her, Bob turned his eyes to his roommates and nodded. There was a small paper parcel in the parcel. There were books, one entitled New Teachings and the other, The Sacred Hill Within. Then there were engineering papers with drawings. One was of a small vibration box attached to the bottom of a wind turbine. The turbine was identical to the ones being installed by the three in Tehachapi. The other drawing was of a device with crystals and gold wires. It appeared to be drawings of an invention of Nikola Tesla which the three had been researching. There seemed to be at least one important element missing from the drawings, however. Then there was the pocket change from Bob. The bill was a second of a beautiful arrowhead with the point missing. The remainder of the contents of the box were equally confusing. Among them were three packets of seeds; sprout seeds, soy beans and lentils. The fourth packet contained a green powdery substance and was labeled “algae”. There were instructions for cultivation included.

As the three puzzled over the contents of the package and speculated about what might be the meaning, the nurse set about taking Bob’s temperature and vital signs in a routine way. Bob still could not take his eyes from her face. Then, as she bent over him to apply the blood-pressure cuff, a pendant around her neck swung free—the point from a beautiful arrowhead was mounted in a setting of gold.

The hawk screeched his cry and lifted into the sky.