

VISIONS OF A NEW AGE

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0. There is Always Love in the World

I am walking under the stars in the deep night. I look up and gaze for a few moments at their serene and timeless beauty. Each star shines with a very clear radiance. I feel a great apprehension, not of fear but of something important about to happen, as spiritual power begins to rush into me. The stars grow even more clearer and the sky begins to spin, with the stars begin making circles of light as they rotate. The feeling of awe grows, I begin to rise up into the sky at a very, very high speed, and a tablet of green stone with gold writing appears. An angelic hand gestures in pointing at it, and the meaning seems to be that this is very significant. I cannot read the writing but recognize as similar to ancient language symbols depicted in *Oahspe*. There is such vitality and power in this writing that the symbols seem alive as I look them over. Next I find myself rising ever faster and find myself next in a flying sphere of some kind. There are many circular windows or glass mirrors within it. As I look into each one, I find a different friendly, smiling face, and a person looking right back at me. They all seem to know me and are speaking in encouragement and welcome. I cannot recall who they are though, but I know that I know them from somewhere. I believe they are all angels now who are relatives or friends or guardians. The vessel reaches its destination and I exit into panorama of great natural beauty. Hills of trees which are golden and red and green in their leaves of autumn but also bear the prettiest white and pink blossoms of springtime that you can imagine, the best of autumn and spring combined. This place is a park of the higher heavens and the feeling is a very lofty one, far beyond my normal consciousness, and I feel some strain in keeping it together to remain here. There is upon the top of one hill, a white gazebo of sublime design. I hear the words: "Remember Bob, there is always love in the

world.” The voice is rich, resonate, and of the kindest depth and empathy, and the voice is again one I recognize but cannot put a face or name with. I transport swiftly to the interior of the gazebo, and find a woman with blonde, golden hair robed in white is standing there with her back to me. She then turns around and I see the face of the one I love, and I hear the words: “Behold, thou are never alone, for we are together always. Our hearts are made one” We join hands and then a mystical power that is a blend of love, romance, and joy, perfect and wonderful, resonates through us, and unites us on a very deep level. We join hands and then a mystical power of love, romance, and joy that can only be called perfect and wonderful, resonates through us, and unites us on a very deep level. We join hands and then a mystical power of love, romance, and joy that can only be called perfect and wonderful, resonates through us, and unites us on a very deep level. In but a few seconds, my life, our life, takes on an entirely new meaning and purpose that feels as complete as any one could wish for. Yet at the same time, spiritual work of the future calls and focuses our energy towards some future work of service together. It involves redeeming and caring for children I think. The gazebo then transforms into a sailing ship and we are off unto this quest of upliftment that shall transverse throughout the heavens and upon the earth and down to the depths of hell. I see other ships of light sailing in alignment with ours and so we move closer together and continue our travel together.

1. Our Choice

The Creator is Spirit, the Motion of the Universe, the Motion of us all. This Energy Spiritual which creates, transforms, and animates, can be described as spiraling power which flows endlessly, and illimitably, in cycles, in the circles of All the Universe: atoms, worlds, and galaxies. Indeed, the Trinities of the All One manifest in everyway imaginable: in birdsong, flowers, and waterfalls, in fire, sunshine, and lightning, in hearts, minds, and souls, in Love, Wisdom, and Power. This Infinite Power is named in Oahspe as Vortexya, and *Be* within and round the three great aspects of being: in corpor, in es, in etherea. This Universal Force acts One with the Life Force of all the Living Children of the Ever-Present Spirit, in dimension, place, and time. The Great Purpose of the Creator which directs Vortex Power is Ever Greater Progression, Resurrection, and Creation. The more advanced the Children of the Ever-Present Spirit are, the more they have learned to be One with the Ever-Present Spirit, in choosing, and in fulfilling Universal Design, which is Boundless and Beautiful. Angels of the Almighty, accomplish as One with the Creator, One with All the Universe, and the Children therein, all that can be described as Good and Uplifting and Joyful. As they and we learn to master and free self, to unfold the I AM within, to choose to serve with virtue for the greater benefit and harmony of all God's peoples, they and we also learn to purify, to forgive, to accept, and to attune toward Higher Heavens. In every case, this means finding and exploring the paths which bestow love, teach wisdom, and unify power within those in need. So it is that the emotions we feel, the thoughts we think, and the dreams we envision, each and every one of them, are the Worlds of Happiness that we should seek to realize for others. As we make each step, each breath, each word, a Sacred Prayer of Thanks, of Hope, and of Compassion, to the All One Creator, we become ourselves the Creator, and together, an Unending

Union or Galaxy of Illimitable and Immortal Lights. We now and forever choose to live as Angels of the Ever-Present Spirit. The Love, Light and Will of Jehovih are All One.

2. Above the White Clouds

We are moving above the white clouds, and in the horizon is the beautifully bright sun sending rays of light to greet us. We fly into the sun and within it is a golden globe ... A hand is outstretched with an open palm to signify welcome and we pass inside the sphere .. Within a sphere are several dozen persons, arranged in a circle, seated round a blue triangle suspended in the air .. It gives off a soothing glow .. We are rotating very slowly around it I hear the same words repeated some number of times: We are here to do the Will of the Creator, We are here to do the Will of the Creator,A small white star appears in a soft but very pretty light within the blue triangle ...More words..... Beyond this world, worlds with no ending arise.... Your beginning is here in this world .. but all our lives, our destinies shall join together Immortal are the immortal worlds Jehovih creates for all His Children of the Light ... The voice ends and we then revolve outwards till we are outside the ship and the open hand blesses us, which I sense is a blessing from the same angel who spoke in the sphere .. as seen earlier before, the sun is shining above the clouds against the blue skies.

3. Above This World

Above this world, beyond this world, flows the harmony of the angels. This harmony is but the Spirit of the Creator, and all men and women who live for the spirit are part of this harmony. Yet it is the design of the Creator that all shall be brought into and grow into harmonious power. From the efforts of all souls working to uplift their brothers and sisters, in conjunction with the angels of harmony, new associations, new communities shall arise whose power to heal, guide, build, and bless, shall be the new foundations for the new era the Creator has ordained for this world.

May each person continue to follow their highest light, the Creator's light present in each of you, and all streams of the new dispensation shall blend together in harmony, in time and in sincere efforts, for the new era of harmony. Blessings of inspiration to all.

4. I Looked Up

I looked up and saw white clouds swirling. Out of the center of revolving firmament, a shaft of light shone down. It also seemed like a space ship was just behind these clouds. Then the words given in the next paragraph were proclaimed as the vision unfolded. The Single Ray of Light met our world where flames of darkness swirled to stop it, yet it soon pierced the darkness and where it fell on our earth, a green circular garden of children amid flowers played in great joy. Then another and another light issued forth from the ship, piercing the darkness of the world at hundreds of locations around the world. The same resulted in each case, a garden of happy families who were together. Then, the garden communities themselves united their light in a radiant network and the whole world was bright, with no darkness remaining. Our world had become a star shining brightly into the universe.

< Out of the darkness, into the Light, do My Children of this new age come. The Light of all My Children shall unite, that darkness shall be no more in My Garden, this world, nor within My Children. Let all who would find My Light, turn to Me, and they shall make this world a Garden of Light that shall bear the fairest fruits and flowers this world shall ever know. All Light, All Beauty are My Gifts to My Children, who share all they have with those in need. Let no darkness come between you and your brothers and sisters. Rather look to unite the good that is in each of you, and you will find that the Light and Goodness in each of you will grow to accomplish My Will: which is that My Children shall blossom ever in Love for one another and all the Universe.

5. Our Star

<Our Spirit transcends the physical>is the voice I hear ... I see us all in white robes, just glimpses really, swiftly flying as we each hold the hand of a guardian angel. Through the clouds we ride our dreams to a star , <The Star of Wonder>....A Light radiant and dazzling ...filled with the Living Presence .. This is both a description of what I sensed and the same words were heard.><The Star looks a whitish-blue .. brilliant and flickering as a fire would ... yet it is not blinding us. Its light is soothing and uplifting. The surrounds seem to be a temple. It is decorated in white and gold, with a ceiling which rises upward towards the center... I cannot see specific details, just very brief glimpses...

A Voice (feminine): The time has come for all Children of this Circle round the Star of Light to rejoice, .. to be glad for the coming dawn. ..The Sun of this era arises—verily it is a Star, .. the Star of Kosmon ..where all shall discover the means to be free of self, to discover the means to release ever more love of Great Jehovih's Star into the worlds of their lives. For Love is Light, Light is Love.

And wherever this Star of Ormazd shines forth, in etherea, in es and in corpor, know it shines just as powerfully within the inner nature of you all ...Look for this Star .. Feel its warmth and light, harmony and knowledge, and you shall each be able to see the paths before you, and shall not stumble, but shall walk hand in hand, hearts and minds open, clear, and accepting, with the friends and family of your own Star.

Of which shall burn brighter and brighter, aflame with the Sacred Presence of the All One. As each awakens more and more to the Star of the Creator within, they

shall the better know the Universal Order and Loving Care which encircles within and without every soul .. on our journey through the stars as the most precious stars of all .. The Creator's Stars of Light and Love, forever and eternal are to shine ever brighter in the service of all souls.

6. Into the Celestial Harmonies

Ever more into the Celestial Harmonies, does our journey of life take us further towards. Though there be obstacles, trials, and missteps along our paths, each of these only heightens our awareness of what true harmony means. So then, from both blessings and challenges, we come to appreciate the real inner happiness which develops from giving, sharing, and accepting the best we can perceive in ourselves, and especially in our brothers and sisters who shall travel with us. The destination of our quest to become whom we were created to become, is none other than the Creator All Highest, the summit of which is the horizons of encircling, ever higher heavens upon heavens which unite our hearts as we ascend towards a Universal Sunrise and an Eternal Sunset, which we ourselves together are forming in the ever-widening Spheres of Love Almighty.

7. Feel Not Apart

O friends of earth, feel not apart from the heavens above, for our friendship with each of you is real, no matter whether you hear or perceive our guiding presence. The Great Spirit has planned and ordained diverse paths of knowledge and fellowship for each; where each path, shall in time, along the way join with other kindred spirits' paths; some from those upon the physical earth, while also with others already born into the heavens. In truth, we are becoming ever more one, as we become one with our Creator. As one works in service, and as the path of your soul gradually ascends towards the unreachable summit of the All Highest, know that your path shall join with friends and family who shall stand and smile always with you, and then hand in hand walk with you during your ceaseless discovering of the universe beautiful, both loving home and sacred temple of the Great Spirit.

8. Standing on the Edge

We are standing on the edge of some point from a look-out from very far above the earth. It is a spectacular view, much like looking down from a spaceship over the Grand Canyon. Plenty of blue skies and mountainous countryside .. there also seems to be smoke as from a burning of some kind .. and a voice says the world now needs your highest light now, there is no more time to waste, the prayers of grace which you can offer, the holding of hands of those whom the Creator has destined to receive your love. Walk in the world (I feel like I have just stepped off the highpoint and am floating back to earth) but walk with the heavens above, unite the two as one, that the Will of God the Creator be achieved in the redemption of this world in harmonious communities.

9. The Window

The window of the heavens opens up upon your world ... a beautiful sphere of blue oceans and pure white clouds and lofty mountains swirling together in designs created by the All Highest ... That which the Creator creates is beautiful, has beauty, and is beauty. Just as the physical beauty of the natural world is apparent and clear, so in the souls of all Children of the Creator can be found the eternal beauty which is our eternal inheritance from our Mother-Father, the All-Highest One. This <birthright> can never be lost or destroyed ... even when we are mired in the darkest anguish and alienation, the Light and Love which are forever, burnish in brilliance within our souls. All the pain and darkness that every soul experiences in their daily lives, is not a reason for depression but as an opportunity to use progressively the Immortal Fire which is the Ever-Presence of our Creator. All that is necessary for mortals and spirits to make use of this invaluable light is to train their hearts and minds to focus in alignment with the All-Highest and the Angels of the All-High. Answers to every problem shall then be revealed .. but even more importantly ... the Oneness that is the meaning of our lives together can then be felt powerfully filling all aspects of our being We are serene. We are poised. We are transcendent. Love is triumphant in our lives, and we are so very grateful to share our love at every chance we are blessed with. So, my dear friends, always remember that no matter how strong the pull or allure of lower propensities may be, when you choose to love, to feel love in yourself, to feel love for all around you, the Universe is entering into your lives ever more fully, and in doing so, so will you too be more fully alive in the Universe of the Great Spirit, which is without end.

10. The Beckoning Heavens

See: a pastoral setting, meadows emerald beneath the blue skies of surrounding sacred hillsides. Color and sound are one here.

Hear: the music of several flutes playing in harmony a relaxing yet also energetic melody that is from the happiness we now feel.

Feel: waves of light moving upward towards the skies....waves of love really, passing from the center of each person seated together here. It is together that we realize the infinite worth of each person present ... the Creator has planned our work to be together ...

Touch: our hands are joined together ... with those in spirit in this heaven .. yes .. but wiyourours on earth as well ... we send our fondest thoughts, our deepest wishes for happiness for you all .. we are so glad to <see> you work together .. We know you shall join us here someday .. and so do you .. We look forward to this .. but .. we also know that while you yet reside in the mortal world, you have before you now unique opportunities to share the light of the heavens with those brothers and sisters next to you, in direct contact with you all ... Moreover, the love we all are generating for the benefit and beauty of all our worlds, shall be panoplied, multiplied, many times over as blessings which flow in ways direct and indirect, seen and unseen, making possible the beginning re-unification of all peoples with all peoples in the times to come within your lifetimes.

Know: that our heavenly homes, your heavenly homes, divine shrines which are built from the very real part of yourself called the soul, or spirit. No matter your

present problems or tribulations, you are always welcome to visit the heavens, by heart, by mind, by spirit, by soul ... Come and visit with us and be renewed and inspired ... and healed ... for in this way, in the Creator's Time and Ways ... heaven shall come to the earth, as one by one, each Child of God finds the Channel of Love, the Path of Light which shall guide your steps through the Eternal Universe of the very angels we are all becoming, worlds which are without an ending, which are forevermore

11. A Rose and a Newborn

I envisioned us three flying aloft from our different locations around the world, surging through the atmosphere to meet simultaneously in a sacred chamber somewhere in our atmosphere. We stood in a circle, and were soon joined by others, perhaps a dozen, and immediately raised our harms pointing above to a point central in relation to our circle. By our will and thoughts, a vortex of fine waves of energy, perhaps a blend of violet and white, were rotating in an upward spiral which then circumscribed the earth, a collage of blue, green, brown, and white. Around the earth, an image of a rose was superimposed, and then a newborn baby, swaddled in clothes. Above the earth, a twin vortex of the one being sent up, also surrounded the earth and came from a similar distance from above. The origin of the vortex came from the central, circular entrance to undercarriage of the spherical spaceship. Around the entrance, many thousands of angelic beings were extending their arms down while concentrating together their love and hopes for our world. A deep voice rang out:

The work has begun for the upliftment and advancement of the peoples of your world. We shall not rest until the full bloom of the Kosmon Dawn has been achieved. Please tell everyone of the earth that the Creator's Dream for your world will not be lost, that their spiritual destinies shall be redeemed, every one of them. For by darkness and by light, mortals shall learn wisdom which comes from their spirit, yea, even from their painful experiences, and each shall turn to the Maker of All Worlds in a Universe that is Unending and Glorious.

12. The Crescent of Gold

There is a Vision of a Crescent of Gold. From the Crescent, Shafts of golden light stream in brilliant gold upon Earth. The Crescent is poised above the world, made of countless angels, with one spirit who stands before them with arms upraised in sacred and majestic manner. He speaks: Behold! The sun rises! A new awareness dawns upon the people of your world. The Ever-Present Creator of Light and Love is being attuned to ever more fully, by ever more of the Children of the Dawn. The darkness of the nations, of false religion, has grown to a critical point and like a dense fog, blinds and confuses the multitude. In pain and fear and anger they are crying out against the darkness and against each other. But just as the rays of sunlight shall in the early morning time pierce and disperse the morning mists, so is the Light of the United Heavens shining forth to warm and inspire the awakening Children of God. Great Love now is dawning in the hearts of all attuning to the Almighty Presence, the All Person who is Jehovih. There too, in the hearts and minds and spirit of each mortal yet immortal soul, new inspiration and determination that is of the Kosmon Era shall blaze forth, not in might, but in gentleness, not in conflict, but in gentle calmness, not in hate and greed, but in selfless, devotional love that is eternal. Fear nothing of the night, O Children of the Earth. The night shall pass away to an Everlasting Day. Trust in the Creator. Trust in yourselves. Then shall your work and life and destiny be the Absolute Goodness of the Universe, that is Illimitable and forever.

13. Fire and Water

A single hand is raised palm upward ... A flame which is sacred and burns in diamond-like symmetry burns above it. The sacred fire burns under the control of a higher soul. Next, our bright, blue world of oceans revolves suspended in space between this god-like hand, and another one to the right of it. In somewhat of a mirror image of the other, a vortex of translucent waters is revolving in a cone-like pattern, with its tip just above the palm, and the waters swirling in increasing rotations. In a brilliant arc above all 3 symbols, a rainbow forms a colorful canopy that completes a scene of universal glory which I stare at in awe. I am told to listen for words.

The people of our world are the Children of the Creator, angels in the making, who shall one with the flow of cosmic time, co-create worlds with the Creator of All That Is. Each should take time to ponder, to feel, to begin to understand the greatness, the wonder of all creation. We, each of us, are part of the Creation, a part of the Creator. In the darkness of earth, souls root and spring and blossom upward, reaching in leaf and blossom for the Light of the Sun, above and as truly also within. When the wear and tear and tears and seeming confusions of your life weigh heavily upon you, turn to the Divine, look to that which is Immortal, perceive the Almighty Will, Ever-Present Inspiration, the Majestic and Noble and True. You shall overcome every trial by having faith. It is by the holding of the Fire of Faith, by gathering the Flow of Waters, that you will become the angel you were created to be, to be the god or goddess you are destined to serve as within worlds of wonderful lives.

14. Springtime's Return

I see a round stain-glass window which is an image of our world, the color is a light sky blue. Two hands open the window from either side. A hand gestures to look. I gaze inward (and outward?) . A barren tree in a desert is whipped by a whirlwind. Some branches break off, but the tree endures. Dark clouds and a heavy rain downpour. A flood of water rushes around it, and the tree shifts but remains rooted. A shaft of lightning suddenly pierces its branches, and some more tree limbs are sheared off, but the tree remains intact. A sun at the apex of the sky, with an eye within it, shines golden streams upon the tree, illuminating it. Now the branches of the tree come alive in leaves green and flowers white and gold. In fact the whole desert is greening up. Birds alight upon the tree and sing. Nests and young birds in them appear. My eyes are drawn upward to the sun, and rich and melodic and deep voice proclaims:

Life of the Eternal Creator is meant, is destined, to endure. Springtime of these eternal heavens is about to be reborn upon your young world. Rejoice O Aspiring Children of the Heavens. Feel now more than ever that the Love and Life of the Divine Spirit is! Our most precious thanks, O Eolin the Almighty!

15. The Inner Beauty Eternal

The vision before me is a curving forest river streaming forth. Its winding path amidst beautiful and loft trees creates an atmosphere of serenity but also one of vibrant life, and that of sacred, pristine nature. The scenery view expands and now the river is plunging over a steep cliff with is adorned with plant greenery and the white foam of the river falling from high to below. There is a home of magnificent architecture, pure white walls rising up in conical and pyramidal towers. The structure is built directly into the side of the cliffs a short ways away, perhaps 50 meters from the waterfall. A robed figure stands at a lookout point in the balcony with hands braced on the white stone barrier which encloses it. Now my vantage point moves towards the white-clothed figure. I cannot see the face for his head is gracefully bowed in thought. He turns and begins to walk away and I follow him inside. I immediately see and am awed a bit by a stately room where the wall across from me is decorated by light-emerald and white translucent tapestries which turn and sway by the wind. The tapestries are arranged on either side of a very large, golden symbol placed against a wall of alabaster. It is the Creator's Sign drawn in multiple-parallel, three-dimensional golden flowing lines (3 or 4), the circle but also the cross and a flowing lines which curves from the circle to the horizontal lines, then another set of flowing lines (much like the waterfall) to the vertical lines. Chimes ring and peal clearly. I listen.

Every soul's true home is to be found in their heart. Let your abiding place be one of grandeur and inspiring symmetry, and know that it will be formed of your noblest desires, your most selfless ambitions. Your homes in es are formed and ever reforming, according to energies, which may be either of the lightness or of darkness that flow in your heart, and are focused into being by the divine power of

your mind, by what you choose to be. Waste not a moment of this life, nor a thought, nor your inner feelings in any ways but those which are ascendant, bright in radiance, and wholesome with a resonance which reaches through all of thee to the innermost sanctum of your being. Let not the illusion of corpor blind thee to the reality of spirit and soul. May you all in self-mastery and selflessness, open your hearts and minds to the Reality Sacred, the Truth Universal, The Everlasting Creator. May you always abide with beauty and love, that can only be the Creator in you, and your very being in the Creator.

16. Light Triumphant

Two hands together in prayer are raised upward and spread apart while uplifted heavenward. The gesture symbolizes praise, thankfulness, sacredness, and of a blessing. A sense of hope and purpose is being generated from the prayer. From between the hands a sparkling star appears and begins to ascend swiftly into the stratospheres above our blue jewel that is the sphere earth. Once there it grows quickly in size and brilliance, white and blue. A lot of angels formed in the shape of a crescent surround the dazzling star, some seem to be revolving around it. Fireworks of light and every color are igniting in every direction. The wills of the angels turn towards the earth and a wide stream of light beams down towards it. A voice is heard:

Greetings to our younger brothers and sisters of this world. We have all come here from many different worlds of light, stars of radiance that do illuminate our universe unending. We say to you all, hold together, people of earth. Join together as one, join with us as one. Our Great Father – Mother, who is Jehovih, in this Era Kosmon is The One True Leader for each of us. Look to none other than the One Creator, the origin and destiny of all, to whom, the light of a single atom, and the light of a sun, are but one and the same. All are connected, all are united, in an infinite system of beauty woven of marvels more wondrous than any have yet dreamt of. The Spirit of Kosmon is beginning to shine through you all. Fear not! Fear no darkness! The Light of the Highest Light shall shine upon and shine from every Child of the Immortal Spirit. Go forth and love well each of your brothers and sisters. Shine your light unto all with Love Iridescent. Thy world redeemed amidst a myriad of ethereal worlds resplendent awaits you all, now and always.

17. The Fruit of the Tree of Life

I was saying affirmations and prayers for the group members .. I felt complete serenity surrounding me and flowing through me ... I must have drifted into sleep for a while .. I awoke and was going down a corridor and a door opened showing a vortex from the earth to the heavens .. many spirits were floating in a spiral upward within and had a golden glow about them. Within the center of the vortex was an immense tree stretching from the earth to the heavens ... I heard these words ...

<From the darkness of the material earth, the roots of life spring forth in strengthening experiences. Through the limbs of the Tree of Life, Divine Souls meet and rise aloft to become the fair blossoms of the Immortal Heavens. What is the fruit of the Tree of Life? Of the Immortal Heavens? It is thy love. >

18. Simple and True

We are descending to the earth, rushing through the skies. We pass through clouds. We seem to be in a transparent shield or bubble. Great plumes of black smoke or darkness are pouring out of the earth. Soon our view is obscured as we reach the fumes. Two hands materialize before us. Rays of light shine forth and dissolve the darkness. There appears to be a desolation of cities. Broken and fallen buildings in ruin. But people on the ground are rousing themselves and calling to those nearby. They move towards one another. Some embrace in a kind of healing affection. Others hold hands together. They look upward and are praying. There is a feeling of redemption, of wisdom gained through painful mistakes and experiences, of determination to start anew and to come together in lives that are one with the Creator, one with the hearts of all of Creation and their brothers and sisters. They begin to see each other as a wonderful friend, a wonderful family member to have. The vision transforms itself into one of wooded communities, very basic but prettily arranged villages, where the people are dressed in simple, plain fabrics. They are very relaxed, friendly, and exude a kindness that is very welcoming. Golden stars gleam brightly above each of their foreheads. A voice speaks:

Where would any of us be? How would any of us feel, if it were not for the loving kindness being shared to each of us, so many times throughout our lives? Who can live without love? Without kindness to give and to receive? Just as each expression of love and kindness has been our renewal of life and happiness throughout our lives, know well that in the New Era of Kosmon, the brothers and sisters of the Golden Age shall be dedicated wholly to the Ever-Present Divinity, our Most Personal Elohim. In the new dispensation, love and for love only shall

each live. Nothing else shall be seen as important as the kindness each may carry in their hearts, and to be there for others, to share the good in their hearts all through the day. O Seekers of the Dawn, know the Eternal Flame of Elohim shall ignite and warm the hearts of all Children of Kosmon.

19. The Lighthouse upon the Sea

We are seated in a circle, seated down around a low dais with hands held together. Next ... we travel in spirit through the atmosphere. We land upon the top balcony of a lighthouse situated on a rocky cliff from whose heights we can see the blue ocean until it joins with the horizons. Upon the ocean we perceive different weather. In some places, a driving rainstorm with strong winds pelt the water's surfaces in unrest. In others, golden sunbeams descend, piercing the clouds to illuminate a circle of bright and radiant waters. A voice speaks;

Throughout the hemispheres of your world, throughout the spheres of our universe, each person and place is granted a unique condition or blessing, with divine purposes which shall be fulfilled. While life progresses ever onward, the darkness and the light, sin and virtue, peace and motion, all are the realities of the harmonious whole. Consider well then and appreciate the weather which encompasses you today. For all that is near you, while it may be in some ways be temporary, and so much shall in time surely change, yet all these elements around you, as well as all of you, are eternal. Look then to see that you flow with each new condition, one with the Creator Almighty, All-Wise, All-Loving: being His Children, Her Children who shall stream forth into the darkness like the illimitable beacons of a most beautiful and lofty lighthouse.

20. At the Crystalline Temple

A light or rays of light were shining upon me, dissolving the darkness and negativity from my aura. I felt lighter and clearer, as I do now. I see the symbol of the <The Eye within the Triangle.> It is like a stained-glass window. It is radiating different colors, purple, lavender, rose, emerald, ...We ascend through vortices which connect to an open pavilion. It is grassy with beds of flowers blooming in different arrangements throughout the grounds. We are all facing a crystalline pyramid, square-based, translucent, and it is also going through cycles of blending colors. I perceive the sign of <The Eye within the Triangle> again being superimposed over it. A member of this plane speaks:

The times foretold of world transmutation continue to increase in harmony with the Cycles of Kosmon. While this shall be both a period of upheaval and renewal, blinding darkness and uplifting inspiration, the Divine Plans of the Creator Omnipotent shall surely transform your civilization and all its varieties of culture into a higher reality of communal spirituality and attunement. The brothers and sisters of this planet shall increasingly know and work to realize the universal goals and angelic purposes which the All Highest has ordained for each of you, the offspring of the Creator for this world. Know and ponder well that all these changes are fashioned by the Love, Wisdom and Power of the Great Spirit. Perceive that all of the progression of selfless good to be taking place, is always the result of the choices, of the commitment, of the consecration and attunement each of you of this world shall be bringing to the tasks of your particular Groups of Light. The Divine Stars of your Destiny, the Sacred Rose of your Hearts, shall illuminate and redeem because of the sacrifices you will be making for the All

Highest. Being One with the Father – Mother – Creator in working for the good of your world, starts with the steps, the paths, the words, the fellowships, the works you build by your very wills each day. May all of this work be a joy that flows through thee like a Fountain Spring Unending. That which is Eternal is Spirit and shall be in accordance with the Choices of thy Spirit. Farewell, and may the Blessings of the New Kosmon Age be richly granted upon thee and thy service.

21. The Golden Pyramid of Power

I feel submerged within waters of <spirit> ... I am floating to the surface ... The water is sacred for it is dissolving the impurities encasing my being. It feels good and soon I burst through the surface. I begin to wade out of the lake toward the beach shores which are a golden brown. I stop and raise my head to look around. It is as if I am in another world, which looks like a land of the far past but feels more like the near future. Lines of green palm trees sway beautifully in different directions, circumscribing the area. Yet right before me is a very large and golden pyramid. It looks around 80 feet to a 100 feet high. The surface of the pyramid is inscribed with symbols of language which I cannot clearly see, also in gold though. Stars are shining incredibly clearly and brightly in the sky but it looks fairly bright out, similar to just after dawn, or just before sunset, a golden hue. Suddenly, instantaneous streams of white light, bolts of energy from beyond my field of vision, streak and flash to the apex of the pyramid, recharging it somehow. Within the space of 30 seconds or so, hundreds of flashes of such energy empower the structure. The ground is humming and a shaft of light surges upward and begins to revolve almost immediately in an immense vortex forming from a blend of blueish, violet, and white light. Then a silent blast or sonic boom reverberates and a burst of energy in an even more refined state which I cannot see but can feel bursts outward in concentric surges from the pyramid and passes through all within its sphere, which would include me and all our world. I hear a voice once more:

Through the Great Spirit, The Great Mind, The Great Heart of All that is, Jehovih empowers all Life and Motion of our Worlds within Worlds. Each of us is a part of and a particle of the Living Source of All Energy, the Universal Sun. As minute

atoms of the Creator's Cosmos, we are expanding into infinity by our efforts to understand and to love all that has and is life. The message that we, the Co-Creators of the Universe bring to you today is to seek ever to unite every aspect of goodness within your being with that of all others in your sphere. Doing so, with love and friendship, you together will not only discover the mysteries of the universe, but will begin learning the knowledge which makes a heaven a heaven, and immortal life immortal. We send our most cherished love now out to you all.

22. A Sphere of Beauty

We take a step outside through a door from some location in spirit. We float together and there is a feeling of joyful anticipation. It is as if we are all skydiving together for we are holding a flying or floating pattern as we travel in spirit. We pass through a few spaces of mist. A voice announces: Welcome to the Realms of Celestial Harmonies. We are immediately amazed by what we see and by what we are ourselves feel. It is an experience very similar to when you unexpectedly walk to into a scene of unparalleled scene of beauty of nature and sky. This beauty is just that : where there is somewhat of a kaleidoscope of arcing rainbows, majestic clouds, yet also elements of beauty you would associate on the ground itself: flowers of diverse grandeur, colors, and grace, shimmering waterfalls, cascades, and fountains sparkling with sunbeams, emerald green trees with swaying, resplendent branches filled with chortling birds and their melodic songs. It all is being experienced as if we are in a sphere of crystal glass that revolves with us at the center and everything moving at various angles around us. A teacher and healer speaks to us:

The angelic, universal beauty in which you are now immersed is for your education, upliftment and healing. For that which is Most Real, is Most Beautiful, is of the Very Essence of the Holy Creator whose Wondrous Ever-Presence may be revealed and felt deeply at any moment or place. So in this time and location, We the Eternal Children of the Great Spirit, both create and reveal the inner and absolute beauty THAT IS present in every atom of the universe. Behold this beauty immortal! But better yet, be this beauty immortal that is a part of every aspect of yourselves now and always! What is required to accomplish the miraculous beauties of the Realms of Celestial Harmonies? Simply focus your

mind, your spirit, your heart, soul, and will in service to the Creator. Simply <be> the Child of the Creator. All the answers and questions and attunement you may ever need will then be right there, like a best friend at your side. So too are we, your elder Brothers and Sisters of Elohim. We look so very forward to creating much love and beauty with you. Our Blessings to you.

23. The Morning Song of Light

In the twilight upon the branches of a tree, a blue bird is perched. Above it and the upraised tree tops, the stars are twinkling. The bird's song is melodic, clear, and joyful. Next, at the same time, I hear the opening strains to <Thus Spake Zarathustra> and the sun begins to arise as a golden dawn. While it does get brighter, the stars continue to shine along with the sun. The rays of the sun illuminate the bright azure bird as well as shine upon my face and eyes. I feel happy and grateful.

A woman with an angelic voice speaks:

Each day begins with the precious light of the Almighty, awakening the offspring of the Creator, revealing the splendor of the universe for this world and time. So too in the spiritual worlds beyond this earth, do those of the angelic realms feel so very profoundly that of the glorious rays of inspiration direct from the Eolin the Immortal Light Who is without beginning or end. The blessings of the Father – Mother – Universe are unceasingly put forth to empower and inspire every Child of Creation, blessing each of you just as fully as those who abide in etherea. Please keep remembering that each moment by moment are divine gifts from the Creator. Children of the Earth in Kosmon, the Eternal Gifts of Light and Love are ever with you. Therefore, despair never, but rather rejoice and go forth and live the light for this day and age as you are destined by the All One to do. Whenever you may have need, think of the Ever-Present as the Infinite Sun radiating melodies of Love and Music through and round thee. Then using this energy universal, do then the Will of the Creator. You shall then succeed in all you do to live lives ever more heavenly.

24. A Spherical City of Immortals

We are standing together upon the earth, and then we look upward to find a vortex of uplifting energy raising us. We flow up into it somewhat like swimmers upon a rushing river. In seconds we seem to burst through the <surface>, like a submerged swimmer who surfaces suddenly, and gasps for air and delight. Before and around us, a heavenly vision of radiant and golden light that permeates everything, too brilliant and rich for my eyes to perceive anything but gold. Gradually an adjustment is made and I feel astonished to see we are amidst a grandly and nobly designed city of white marble walls, with many gardens of greenery interspaced between buildings and pathways. An atmosphere of exultant joy and love and peace pervades, which I sense comes from the heavenly citizens of this sphere. For sphere it is, for the horizons do not end but curve upward to meet above us, so that it is as if this realm were founded within the surface of a crystalline sphere.

I ask<Where are we?> A woman's voice answers: You stand now in the City of Immortal Light and Love, a home of angelic millions.> Next I ask: <Why is everything so beautiful and everyone so wonderful?> She answers: <Do you not know the answer?> and laughs a bit with a smile that vibrates cheerfully right through me. She continues: <It is love. Our lives are now directed by the Love Within. Love for every soul is our chief concern.> I ask one more question: <How can we as mortals become more like you, like this place?> She replies: <Right now and ever onward, know the Love that Accepts All, Heals All, Blesses All, is in The Heart within your heart, the Flower within your flower, the Star within your star. It is all within and always within. It is ever Perfect and Fulfilling. It is Eolin, the Ever-Present Eternal, within you and everything, everyone. May you

turn to Eolin with Sacred Purpose and determine to express Eolin towards everyone, everywhere, always. All that is Good shall then be created within your Spheres of Life. I nodded with a bit of understanding, then lost consciousness, grew heavy and descended to return to earth.

25. Stars Amidst Darkness

A swirl of clouds is above me, with the center of it open to the night sky. A beam or comet of light and energy flies clock-wise just inside its circumference. I or we rise quite instantly upward through the opening and out into star-lit canopies of deeper space. A diamond of starlight, blue and white, radiates farther away from me, in line with its light and the earth. The earth is alternating in several phases of color ... red, <darkness>, blue, and white. A woman of the heavens speaks:

The earth and its inhabitants continue to transition from darkness unto light. Darkness is not an enemy of the Creator but an element the Creator uses to shape and to bring the universe through which to Life and Motion. As worlds pass through regions of various grades and types of darkness and light, they and their citizens gather and develop qualities of angelic virtue. For the Etheric Light cannot be wholly understood nor be made wholly constitutional without journeying through the darkness. For it by thy Will expressing your Immortal Spirit, by renouncing, transcending transmuting the darkness, that the Real Self, the Real Soul and Spirit which Thou art, the I AM, may proceed upon the Path of Destiny towards the All Highest Light, Eolin the Divine Spirit. As you and your world move towards the All One, so too shall you all move towards one another in Completion of the Sun of Suns. For the Immortal Light and Fire that each of you are and radiates, is blending and gathering in symmetry, in harmony with your brother and sister Suns of God. May the Light Illimitable, Light Iridescent, encircle and shine forth from you all!

26. The Universal Sun Arisen

I stand in a dark room. I sense the darkness also that is with me, in a spiritual sense. It is a bit scary actually. I steel myself to take a step forward anyway. I sense the darkness trying to instill fear in me. I will myself to endure this because I seek angelic inspiration. A hand of light beckons me towards a table with a single candle lit upon it. The book Oahspe is upon it. I open it and it opens into a view of nighttime with stars sparkling in the sky. The light of dawn, in orange and red and yellow bands of light spreads steadily across the horizons. I feel much better. The voice of a man speaks:

Throughout the long ages and eras of man's ascent from the ancient earth to the eternal skies, darkness has been predominant. Solitary candles aflame with the Light of the Highest Colors have burned nevertheless, brightening small communities throughout the earth. Like the stars in the evening firmament, these lights have filled all who would raise their sight upward, with radiant beauty and peace. Yet Lo! — THE DAWN now arises. For millennium upon millennium have the angels and their wards labored for this Era of Eternal Light — The Kosmon of Earth fulfilled! Look now to the heavens, open up your hearts and minds and spirits to the Lights of the Universal Skies. All Light shall shine in every aspect of your being. Sleep no longer! Cower before the darkness no more! Awake, arise, and shine yourselves, with the Great Lights of Great Jehovih! You are to become the Living Suns of the Almighty. Radiate from the Center of Thy Heart, Thy Love of the Highest Colors! Shine Light of the Immortal Truth in all Sacred Directions! Burn with the Divine Fire that shall empower a World of Souls to build the One Community of the Heavens. Behold! Rejoice and celebrate now with angelic hands uplifted and uplifting towards the Universal Sun Arisen!

27. The Beckoning Skies

Above is a golden wheel revolving. This I next realize is but the lower circular section of a spaceship, for there are upper sections of the ship, also spherical. There are quite a few orbs of various lights radiating pink, white, red, blue, yellow, and green. A beam of light from it shines upon us and we rise into the atmosphere. We reach the upper skies of our world. All is wonderfully serene and bright. Canyons and islands of white, enchanting clouds are speckled all around us against a nice azure-blue hemisphere of the sky. I definitely like it here.

A passenger of the ship speaks:

How beautiful and unique are the skies of every world! We never tire of gazing at them. Some elemental stream of the Creator's Perfect Presence always is flowing majestically in every sky, proclaiming that Motion and Life Universal live and breathe in everyone. The skies above you are beneath us and we marvel at their lovely forms yet we too have further skies above us, of colors vibrant and powerfully inspiring, some completely new in hue to the mortals of earth. The Wonder and Glory of the Universe, Cosmic and Absolute, is truly Boundless and Without End. All Light is ever revealing the Beckoning Creations of Jehovih. Please open your eyes anew from now on and look for the Eternal Treasures which in every direction and dimension, eternally exist. Jehovih is the Life-Giver, the Mover and Creator, Divine Master yet Sacred Servant to all His Children. And those skies above you are so very close! Use them well. Within, all around, and beyond, the Divine and Sacred Skies flow ever with you. So does Our Love for you.

28. The Stairway of Divinity

In my vision, I am walking in gloom up a stairway, quite gray, within a setting that seems to be my present spiritual atmosphere. Farther off, I can still see others taking steps up their own stairway but they are some ways in the distance from me. Each step feels a bit heavy and difficult, but I keep taking steps because I want to move on from these dark regions. All the stairs seem to be converging above us in an atmosphere of increasing light, as a new dawn spreads light and color across the skies. Higher up I can now see angels or spirits of a higher region calling out and encouraging me. Now I have climbed to a very bright region, and the stairwell now is lined with many friendly, bright and engaging people smiling and welcoming me. I look up further ahead and I see a throne with a crown of fire above it. There are many swirling colors and energies stirring around this white marble throne. A voice speaks:

Welcome to your future home! The Path of D'gani is being journeyed by all Children of the Immortal One Spirit. With each step upward, you will have acquired a greater degree of self-control and selflessness in achieving the Works of Destiny for your life on this world. Each must take their own steps, often struggling at times to overcome the gravity of earthly environments and the darkness of past missteps. Falter not! Fear not! We are your elder brothers and sisters of Divinity who shall ever call and encourage you in your spiritual quests. Just as we seemingly stand above you now, so you too shall stand upon these bright heavenly <lands> of Light, Love, and Freedom. Together, we shall descend the same stairways back to the mortal realms for the resurrection of your other brothers and sisters of your world. Not one shall be left behind or forgotten. So do we all promise and consecrate ourselves to our Creator, our Father and

Mother of the Ever More Wondrous Cosmos.

29. Creations of Wonder

Lovely fireworks of violet, light-blue and saffron stream silently and slowly across the sky. In stark contrast to our present setting, I sense or see with my inner vision a parallel below the earth of scenes of missiles and explosions of fire and black smoke, a dark war brewing. But here in the heavens we are on a plateau in the heavens and the Universal Sun is shining which creates a very clear and warm sunshine that graces and penetrates us in an uplifting manner. Birds are chirping prettily around us. We are seated together on the grass in a small portion of an immense garden park of some kind. We are having some kind of session together. Seems like a picnic and yet also some spiritual lesson is being taught to us. Upon the very distant horizons glimmering white city buildings can be faintly seen.

A woman of high spiritual aura is leading us in the session. She is seated upon the grass of our garden spot, robed in white with bands of gold. Everything about her is noble and heavenly. From a sphere of energy she wills to be, she is creating lovely flowers of many colors and giving them to each of us. And we are taking these and doing the same for our companions. Some of the flowers are being held in our hands, very healing and uplifting to the touch, with beautiful scents as well. Flowers are being planted around us as well. Yes, I am entranced and feeling very well indeed. Her voice now becomes clear to me:

Welcome to our school. Today we bid you all to understand that the Creator has endowed us all with perfect freedom to be and to create. The Creation of Universal Beauty is a divine gift, just as our very being and soul is also: for we are all part and parcel, each atom and world, still very much one with the All Living Spirit who is, who radiates the Eternal Life that is the Glory of the Cosmos you see

and feel even now in these flowers. Knowing now the joyous wonder of being with the Creations and especially with one another, who among us can then feel anything but great enthusiasm and love for All That Is, for each of us here now, and for all those still upon earth waiting to be born into spirit. Take now from this session the sure knowledge and clear focus that the Immortal Angels wield always with love. O Great Jehovih, Thy Love and Creation is the Ever-Present Blessing We All Now Shall Ever Be Sharing!

She made the Sign of the Creator as she spoke this last stirring statement.

30. Constellations of Brothers and Sisters

A series of images quickly appear before me. First to appear is a single open hand pointing upward. As if from magic, a white flower blossoms above the hand, and then immediate above the flower, a blue bird flutters in flight and song. From above the bird farther still above is a star that is crystal, transparent yet radiating beams of translucent light. Finally still farther above, far above our earth, is an avalanza in deep space. The formation of the avalanza is that of a crescent, perhaps made up of over a thousand or two ships, each quite immense, but I am so very far away so their light is a dense constellation of sparkling stars grouped closely together. The colors are at first emerald-lime-green but then iridescent and seem to flow with various dazzling degrees throughout the entire avalanza in waves or currents of energy. At the horns of the crescent, two streams of light energy beam towards the earth, shining to directly bless our world.

I listen for an inspiring voice:

From across the galaxies, souls of worlds many light-years away are joining together the divine essence of their hearts and wills for the resurrection and redemption of your own world. There are not a few among us who were in fact born in the early dark eras of your star. During the eons of cosmic time, they have labored to redeem the young souls of hundreds, and even thousands of worlds. For all here within these star ships of etherea truly believe each of you below to be their very brother and sister, one of the sacred daughters and sons of the Almighty Creator. It shall be by our love for our younger brothers and sisters, and by your very own as well, that a new transmutation of your races shall be achieved. The seeds of divinity planted in darkness shall blossom as a flower, shall take flight and

soar as a bird, shall shine as a Glorious Star of the Creator's Immortal Love and Light. So do we now shine forth our love and light upon you all. So shall ye also do, sisters and brothers all.

31. Wings of the Angels

A crystal ball of a light-blue tint is held up by a single hand. I look within it and see clouds swirling. After a moment, the clouds disappear and small flash of orange light takes place within the clear sphere. After the flash, I can now see our blue and white world revolving. A tropical, multi-colored songbird flies first over the earth, and then a white seagull, and last, a golden eagle soars above it.

My vision then recedes from the earth, and then the crystal ball, which then disappears. The spiritual hand then turns to me, palm open, with small wings attached to it.

We bless you all in the Name of the Most Holy, Most High Creator, Worlds without End. Look towards the heavens and take flight. Now is the time for the Children of Earth to test their angelic wings and soar over their world, from corpor into es. Let those born of earth journey to the heavens above, but one dimension and but one short flight away. Leave your earthly nests for a time, o young ones, and meet us objectively for council. Where are your wings of an angel? They are already with you in heart and mind, spirit and soul. Set your course upward and fly to us! Soar in wondrous wonder with us, high above the lowly earth. We rejoice to be with you in The Here and The Now, for all That is, by all That is Real. With the innermost beauty of our angelic thoughts, the boundless love of our angelic feelings, we now open and enfold you all. By the Sacred, by the Divine, ascend and live for the heavens. We await you.

32. Radiant Vibrations

There is an overcast, nighttime sky overhead and not much can be seen. Yet suddenly, the skies open in one area above, revealing a full moon, so bright with an aura of white light. After a moment, the moon shines forth a stream of gleaming light. I see now that I stand upon the shores of a lake. The moonbeam strikes the water and it become azure and radiant, as if the waters were in the sunshine of daytime. A large sailboat then appears upon the waters, with white sails with golden symbols upon them, one of them at least is a radiant eye within a triangle. I find myself next on the ship which is sailing along, and a man welcomes me aboard. He is very happy and knows and loves me well, but I cannot tell you whom this is. The ship next takes flight from the waters of the lake and rises into the skies, flying and floating through the bright sunshine and blue skies among the canyons of white clouds. Off to the distance, I descry a white and golden city crowned with a number of towers. We reach one of these, and it is a bell tower, and then dramatically, its single, large bell of gold, tones once. For several long moments, its deep musical note vibrates through everything in a transformational and powerful manner. A voice speaks:

We, your brothers and sisters of the New Life, are alive. We are not silent and still, but ever so active: breathing in the Life and the Light of the Universal Sun, and of the Cosmic Moon. We listen for and speak the Words of Inspiration from our Creator. We feel the Melodies of Enlightenment flowing throughout all time and space, and sing them in turn to you all. So now do we ask you to share the wisdom and joy of the higher spheres with all in your world. The spheres of the heavens and of earth are now coming into ever greater alignment and attunement. Shine forth the Radiance of Universal Light! Ring forth the Vibrations of Spiritual

Love! We shall Complete the Encircling of Lives in Eolin, wherefrom Paradise and Utopia shall be!

33. Joining Together in the Light

I am praying while sitting in the pews inside of a somewhat dark Catholic church. I am praying to be less selfish, a better person basically, and for truth. The large doors at the back then swing wide open, and light pours in. I turn around and move towards the opened doors and looking beyond them to the outside, there is scenery of bright blue skies and white cumulous clouds dappled about. I take a step into the atmosphere and see a different kind of prayer – meditation scene at each cloud. One serene woman is reading a book and has a nice glow about her. Another young woman holds a candle flame cupped in her hands with her hands stretched upward. There is a nice spiritual smile on her face. In another scene a man with dark hair lies flat with arms stretched outward in a cross upon a large boulder on a mountainside, smiling in happiness. In further scene, a half-dozen people, men and women in white, are sitting in a circle, linked by their hands held together. A white flame of energy flutters above amidst them. I get a great sense of purity and dedication from them. I put my hands almost together and a pure crystal appears floating in mid-air between them. I look within it and see myself meditating, a violet flame burning within a kind of transparent version of myself. I then see all the scenes just mentioned arranged in a circle, a yellow lily flower transposes in blossom, each tip of a blossom just reaching each meditation scene. I pass within and through the flower and see an amphitheater, a hemisphere in shape, a thousand or so persons, angels really, robed in white, with a very large sphere of light, quite translucent and bright in the very center. A golden beam of light shines down from above onto it. Somehow, in tune with the very words of prayer that all the individuals are praying, there is a pulsation of light which radiates outward from the sphere through those meditating and then beyond to the world below. A man's voice speaks:

All of our thoughts of love, of harmony, of peace and serenity, we now send forth out as the light rays of God the Almighty Love to you all. Be with us when you can by simply sharing, from deep within your being, thoughts of light and love.

34. Always Brothers, Always Sisters

I have fallen asleep during the meditation. I awake. I really have had no vision of anything. I do feel the stream of spiritual light shining upon me, and then feel myself arising into the atmosphere above. An angelic guide speaks:

Rest when you can but also rise above to meet us when you can. Rise above the turmoil of the earth, where sweet voices of the angelic choirs may be heard, where enchanting rainbow landscapes may envisioned. We your mentors and elder brothers and sisters in spirit are never <out of touch> with you, for our reality is All Mind, All Feeling. As such, whenever you will, you may open your hearts and minds to us, and at a moment's notice, heavenly support shall be at your side. We can but seldom show you some grand heavenly scene, for that depends upon the personal conditions surrounding you at the time. What we can always do is, together, attune ourselves to the Master Voice, the Ever-Present Spirit, whose Light and Love radiate unceasingly throughout every vibration of every atom, of every world and star. For whenever each of us attains to oneness to the Creator of the Universe, then do we all take one step further upon the Divine, Ascending Path that rises into the Infinity of Heavens, above and beyond. We really do rejoice in being able to be with you at this time. For hand in hand, we are traveling in fellowship together, true brothers and sisters, Immortal Children of the Great Spirit. We feel and appreciate the Love emanating from each our Hearts. Remember to always keep sharing Love, the Spirit and Purpose of our very Souls. We bless you all, now and forever.

35. Celebrating Kosmon's Light

I am in complete darkness. Then an extremely golden beam of light strikes a block, or rather a book, which in turn turns golden. Not that much light is given off by the book or by the beam of light, but they are intensely glowing, as if wrought of molten gold. I pick up the book and see a garden upon the side of a hill. There are a lot of green shrubbery in view, many lilacs and flowering vines. All is quite pretty. I look up and the sky in a flash is revealed to be very unlike what a sky normally looks like. It looks like a 2-dimensional, luminous painting of the sun and the stars and the crescent moon. They are quite beautiful and artistic. The vision of the sky instantly changes where a whirlwind vortex, flowing with wind, atmospheric clouds, and light itself, swirl together out of the firmament and widens into a cone which reaches to the earth. I can now see a countryside landscape of farms and farmhouses, small villages and hamlets of houses. I am wondering what this all means. An angelic hand gestures with palm upward, indicating to me to look at the landscape again. Hundreds of people have come out of their homes and out from the fields. I am standing amidst them now. They are raising their hands to the skies in gratitude and joy. One by one they join their hands together, linking everyone to everyone, that eventually makes one large concentric circle. They are now singing with praise and thanks, to the Creator and to the heavenly angels. A voice, an angelic woman, speaks that I hear in my mind:

Yes, dear mortal child, the world can be a paradise, as it has often been before, here and there, in times distant and ancient past. But in the new dispensation, not but a few but ultimately the whole planet of Earth shall be ringed and enshrined with Communities of the Great Light. The Ever-Present flows as the Universe flows, eternal and infinite, so often imperceptible to men's earthly senses. Yet the

Boundless Spirit is in Ever Motion, enlivening the living, revolving the galaxies of countless suns and spherical worlds in ethe, es, and corpor. The New Era of Kosmon, of Celestial Harmonies, is beginning to wax, to glow and radiate, even through the darkness of earth's current cultures. Let all who would begin the building of a new noble age upon this world, begin the labors they have been chosen for, and for which they themselves have chosen. Let Love rule all our hearts. Our most divine and heartfelt blessings of love to each of you.

36. The Blossoming Harmony

There is a white door before me. All is dark and colorless otherwise. I am beckoned by an angelic hand to enter through it. I walk towards it and it opens automatically. A day of surpassing beauty radiates before me. There is a clear blue sky in the background along with a garden of many trees and flowers. In the foreground is a cherry tree with pink and white blossoms. At least a dozen cheerful and vibrantly colorful birds chortle and sing and fly in swirling patterns amidst and around the graceful tree branches. Entranced, I step forward with a smile and a sigh, and as I usually do, lean into the tree branches and sniff the fragrances of its boughs of blossoms. A wave of happiness flows over me. Fully ripened cherry fruits, orange, pink, and red, are hanging on the boughs. I take a red one to partake of its flavor. It is sweet and sour and a harmonizing energy flows through me, feeling a greater oneness with the all of the garden. I suddenly notice a young angelic woman, blonde hair, dressed in white robes, barefooted, standing a few meters away, gazing at me. She is filled with an aura of purity and love and great spiritual purpose. I bow slightly and wave my hand in greeting. She speaks:

Greetings once again from our heavenly realms. We of the Eternal Life live within great beauty and tranquility, great love and light. Our thoughts, however, go often to you all of the mortal lands. Please know that we can meet you anytime, anyplace, if you will but make the time and proper focus for our communion. The benefits are a greater connection between the heavens and the earth, and a new purpose and order of universal harmony that can then be further established for the healing and transmuting of all unto the higher realities of spirit. Please remember our love, that which you feel now in the innermost heart of your being. There you

shall find the vision and key to all your dreams, and for the salvation of all in your world, for there Everlasting is the Great Spirit, All Encompassing in Love, Ever-Present in Light and Life. We share our blessings of heaven with you now until we meet in spirit again.

37. The Stars of Destiny

A star is glittering and sparkling, and looks quite a bit like streaming fireworks going off. I then see different persons, all of very different backgrounds and cultures, reaching out to the star and lighting a sparkler stick or candle from it. This they then hold above their heads and light a star above their heads, which glitters and blazes brightly, sort of a blend of blue and white light. These same persons quickly become complete stars themselves, and still others reach their candle sticks towards them and repeat the cycle of alighting and igniting into stars. I can see this happening over the whole planet, and in the end, our whole world burnishes into a star aflame with radiant light. An angel speaks to us:

Who knows our full possibilities, save the Creator of us? Are we what we are now, or what we will become, or, are we always what we ever are, some eternal essence of being that is the very Cosmic Creator Universal? My dear friends, look with clear and open eyes at today and at yourselves, then humbly and thankfully perceive the real "goodness" that makes you what you are. See also the dreams of angelic realization when you shall, as the cycles of time revolve, be fashioned into a reality filled with the "godhood" of Jehovih the I AM. Within the family of the Stars Eternal, shining light rays of infinite speed and endless reach, there is no high, no low, just the oneness and love of immortal brothers and sisters. We bid you all sweet happiness but never farewell.

38. The New Sun of Light

I awaken upon the wide steps in the front of a building which looks a lot like The Parthenon, very classical Greek, fashioned in white marble stone. I hear the words <Turn Within>, get up and walk toward the double doors which open automatically inward. As I go inside I notice there is no roof, just walls which rise high into the atmosphere of sunny blue skies. The interior is extremely bright and I cannot make out much. Certainly people are seated on either side of the aisles leading to the altar. Above the altar, as if it were being written by an invisible hand, the outlines of a heart quickly appears, with rays of golden light passing through each point of this shape from some other higher dimension. Other symbols then appear in turn: a star, a triangle, and others I do not recognize. Those in the audience raise their hands up and towards the altar, while they and an invisible choir sing some glorious hymn. A golden sphere of very brilliant gold then appears and light energy passes back and forth from the sphere and all angels present. The sphere of radiance rises upward and passes up towards the skies, and situates itself in the firmament, a new sun shining light round the heavens and our world. A man by my side begins to speak to me:

Look now and be glad for the New Sun of Light that shines above. It is a Sun of Inspiration, a Sun of Truth, a Sun of Light and Sacredness. By means of divine cooperation with angels of realms much higher than the one you are now in, even beyond this world, a new avenue of the heavens, a channel for the forces ethereal, has been made. The Light of Kosmon is not a metaphor but Real Light, and is THAT which transcends all being. We are now fulfilling our part in bringing The Greater Awareness of the Ever-Present into the minds and hearts of earth's children. For our only dream, our only desire, is to be of service to those within

reach of our heartfelt love. While we are far from perfect, we have found the Beginning of the Infinite, that is, the Circle of the All Highest begins in helping those in most need of us. As we now labor, so shall you, while mortal, while spirit, while angel, becoming gods and goddesses of the Universal Heavens. Recall always the Ever-Present whose Children of Love we ever are.

39. The Temples of Reincarnation

I prayed to see what exactly happens to those following the belief of reincarnation. I wanted the truth on this revealed. So, after some mediation, I went with vision into the spirit world and to a temple of reincarnation. There is a phase of welcoming and instruction going on by the master teachers of reincarnation when you first enter into their temple. They will be explaining the benefits and the how's and the whys of reincarnation. . But it is basically a religionist approach because in the end, as you practice the detrimental mental techniques that are advocated by Masters of Reincarnation, is that you, as all members to cult do, sooner or later lose your power to discern and decide things. Ultimately, you end up putting yourself in the hands of the priests, instead of where it should always be, in yourself and in the Creator. After the reincarnation indoctrination has reached a certain point, you are then asked by the reincarnation masters to actually enter the <reincarnation meditative state or rite> whereby you attempt to reincarnate by losing all consciousness of this life and thereby enter "the stream or river of life," as the Reincarnationists put it, whereby you will be supposedly born again, so what I saw were the students lying down and going into this state of near unconsciousness, where they believe they had to lose all sense of who they are and merge with the universal flow which will take them to be born again. BUT what happens next is the reincarnation masters pool these now putty-sponge-like spirits together and pour them into the auras of mortals they wish to obsess and control. Since the spirits are in a weakened state of stupor, they can be controlled easily by the <master's suggestions> and next they try to control or force out the natural spirit of the unfortunate mortal ... The mortals chosen are generally the more vulnerable ones weak in some aspect of spiritual power or have some direct connection to the spirits themselves which will facilitate the merging obsession. So the reincarnation

masters have power in this way over both the spirits and the afflicted mortals. This is a terrible situation for both the spirits and mortal. It is because I do not want you or any other person to get wrapped up and trapped for quite a long time in this, decades or for a lifetime or more, that I speak out about it. I saw what I saw. You don't have to believe me but just keep that in mind if you ever enter these temples. Better yet, while still a mortal, decide now that you want nothing to do with coming back to earth as a mortal again. Instead pledge to work in service to all and to the Creator, while you are in this world, and also when you begin your life in the spirit world.

40. The Opening of the Heavenly Skies

There is a large oval mirror before me in a dark room. I feel the presence of and hear murmuring of dark earth-bound spirits. I guess I am a bit afraid but decide to push on and look into the mirror. I say "I am here to discover what the Creator wills to reveal in inspiration." I look into the mirror and then we all are drawn into a dark plain where we stand with arms upraised in supplication to the heavens. We seem to be covered in mud.

A rain is pouring down upon us and washing us clean of the mud, and also is cleansing the very atmosphere. It is as if the darkness is washing away leaving everything bright and clean. A streak of lightning crackles, something like an earthquake shakes the ground beneath us, and the dark clouds of the heavens split in two and a great stream of light pours in upon us. Various patterns of light and color which look like tapestries, and stars, and the vistas of dozens of heavenly realms can be seen. We begin to smile and exclaim in wonder and joy. A voice from the heavens speaks:

The ethereal skies of Kosmon are now round your world. The Light of Kosmon now shines to clear away the darkness and the impurities of the earth and its peoples. Look now to the heavens, O Children of the Eternal Light, for so we all are. Universal Concordance is coming into being. Yet this great labor is your labor too. Much work is there yet to do, requiring sacrifice from all for the good of all your world's people.

The Light we now bear is the Light of the Cosmic Rainbow, where the endless wonders of the Creator's Creations, shall inspire and guide the souls of the Great

Soul, the spirits of the Great Spirit, in fashioning a harmony and beauty around and upon this world that shall stand the test of all-time, while going to join together with the countless spheres beyond this world. Focus with us, focus with each other, so that you may work and serve and rejoice in creating the radiant heavens of the Angels of the All One.

41. The Mountain Ascent into the Heavens

We are a group of pilgrims trekking up the side of a mountain within a range of mountains. We are carrying bundles as if for a long journey or stay somewhere. I look off into the horizons to my left and I see a large hemisphere of bright orange-ish light which I at first think is a dawn or sunset but no, it is from explosions. There are fiery streaks of rockets passing to and fro, which then land and burst in bright blasts of fire and smoke. I feel dismayed by this but we keep walking upward towards a peak. It is snowing fairly hard. When we reach the peak, the sky parts and the sun shines through, and the beams of light illuminate the falling snow in a glorious, pristine and serene and mystic manner. We feel a wondrous joy and begin our descent into a green valley where there is no snow, just emerald grasses and pretty flowers. We gather together into a prayer circle, with hands held together. A star much like a rocket shoots upward from amidst us and explodes like a firework of white and blue light above us, above the earth, in fact. Again and again from our prayers this ascent and bursting of light takes place. We stand apart and look up to see many of these new stars sparkling in the skies. Again, we feel awed and overjoyed. A man's voice speaks from the heavens:

We thank and welcome you, pioneers of the New Kosmon Age. We thank and honor you for your choices, for your choosing of the Creator's Light, for your perseverance in discovering the paths which lead upwards into the Angelic Light. There is no longer any need to go back, no longer any need to go back to the old, over-used and dimly-lit ways of the past. The new Communities of Light are your new homes. Stay together then and prosper in love, wisdom, and power, daring to live as one family of heavenly brothers and sisters. Think and focus now with the Ever-Present Light shining above and within your souls. The answers you

shall receive and perceive, like the stars above, are countless, beautiful and bright, and everlasting. In the Light, our blessings shall shower upon you all.

42. Our Blessings Together

Amidst the darkness of the earthbound, I see a large white crystal, perhaps the size of a person, ringed by fire. Both the fire and the crystal give off a pretty radiance. I walk towards it and without much thought or worry, I step through the fire and touch the crystal. I find myself pulled through the crystal and swirl in a vortex rising upward. In an instant, I find myself seated upon soft green grass that is part of the <The School of Unfolding Splendors> that I had visited before. The angelic, regal, yet very kind woman who is the master teacher here, welcomes me again. She explains they are today blessing the lives of everyone in their lives. One by one the participants think of someone they would like to help, to heal, to bless, or inspire with grace of the higher heavens. At the moment, I see an image of a young girl, presently on earth, who is crippled in some way. She cannot walk I think. With hands joined together in our seated ring upon the garden grass, waves of energy that are the real love and real light that constitutes the essence of the angels, flows from all the members and joins together in a vortex round the image and round also the girl on earth. A smile forms on the girl's face, she looks upward, and is quite radiant with jubilation. I feel the same and feel very happy for her. Our teacher speaks:

Together the impossible can be made possible, the ideal into the real, even a hell can be transformed into a heaven. What is it, this power and immortal life that we possess? That is the very essence of our spirit? Naught but the Great Spirit of Universal Light and Love, to whom we pray and hold in oneness in our hearts. From our communal sharing of our hearts, we pour forth in Living Spirit the Essence of whom we are, The All One Creator's Very Light and Love, that is Eternal and Invincible. Our blessings to you all. May you join with us all and be

delighted in the labors of the angels.

43. Attunement with Above

I am lying down for our meditation with my eyes closed. Looking with my eyes closed, I see waves of concentric energy flowing above and over me. I then visualize the spiritual reality. Blue skies are above us, dappled with white clouds, but a golden energy, flows across the skies in harmonious rhythm. I slowly rise upward with arms outstretched, and so do hundreds of other persons. We are aware of one another's joint ascension. We rise to a height just above the clouds and stop, suspended in the heavens, in a sublime meditative state. Above us, brighter and purer in form, awake, joyous, and brimming with love, are angels, our guardian angels stretching their hands over us to bless us individually and together as a group. Above them is a golden sphere of light, dazzling and radiantly streaming the light, perhaps representing their angelic realms, where millions upon millions concentrate their wills in bringing the Creator's Love and Light from the heavens to the peoples of earth. One of my guardian angels speaks:

Welcome once more to our world, the real world of spirit, that high place you call heaven, a single realm of light and inspired serenity, nearest and lowest of the emancipated plateaus. What is taking place is a restoration of harmonious energies, the releasing of the negative thought forms which are lifeless and obstructive. In the spirit worlds, only love that is selfless can restore one's consciousness to its higher, true state of being. But while you sleep, while you meditate, your mind is more open to our energies of blessings which can then course through your aura, your mind, your heart, all your chakras, cleansing, purifying, and attuning you to your natural state of spiritual being. This upliftment is a process, and depends mightily upon your own efforts to attune and purify your flow of consciousness. As you live, think, and breathe, stay in attunement with

your angelic brothers and sisters, with the arising heavens above, but most of all, with the Absolute Spirit, Who is Central to your Being, the I AM. All Love Illimitable, All Light Eternal, shall, with repeated effort and the will to do God's Will, shine and flow through you and to all in your world. Our deepest blessings of realization, we now pour upon your beloved heads.

44. A Rainbow Arising

I can see from outer space that the earth and flames of darkness are rising and falling from its surface and below it as well. I next find myself on earth, and many are bewailing the darkness. The thought comes to me that we must continue on believing in the Light, no matter what, that the Creator will lead and inspire us. Then by degrees, a lightening of the sky can be noticed. However, rather than a sunrise, there is a rainbow rising, filled with translucent light, projecting a very vivid, colorful radiance across the panorama, across the skies. We are exclaiming that we are united now, the world is now united. Glory to the Creator! For a split second, I envision thousands and thousands in communities of the New Age of Kosmon. The communities are a blend of high tech and nature, where young and old, of every race, take great delight in living for the spirit, The Spirit of the Creator, and the Rainbow across the Heavens, is their symbolic standard. I can see many people smiling, and a kind of sunset golden light on everything. Many new ideas are being shared, which work in furthering the harmony across the world. I look again at the earth from outer space. It is circumscribed in a halo or ring of a completely circular rainbow, the blue and white earth with a belt of a rainbow. A voice from the stars speaks:

The Universal Harmony of the Star-filled Heavens is now beginning to embrace your world. Just as true, the Children of your New Age are beginning to embrace the Mystic Order, the Sublime Beauty, and the Innermost Love of the Angels who fulfill and create the great galaxies of our unending universe. The Creator plans His Gardens of Stars well, with wisdom and love. Through the darkness of selfishness, though many have suffered in corpor and in es, their appreciation for the higher and virtuous principles of spirit has steadily grown throughout these

cycles. Just as a night may seem unending at times, so the darkness will seem but as an unreal dream as the Dawn of the Creator's Unity increasingly leads and inspires those of this world to work and live with all their spirit for the Oneness of Light and Love in the Hearts of All. We feel great happiness for each of you.

45. Home Amidst the Stars

I stand along side a minor highway in the desert area somewhere in the western United States. It seems to be about sunset. Mountains loom in the horizon. I begin to move along the road without using my legs, a kind of teleportation. Along with other travelers whom I can see, we are moving faster and faster on the open road while standing straight up. We ascend the mountain roads fast enough so that it all seems a blur. But I feel no fear, just a heightened sense of anticipation. We all meet where roads from various directions converge on a small plateau or mesa in a mountain range. We sit down around a campfire, and begin meditation and prayer in unison. A ship of the heavens almost immediately hovers above us and begins to rise upward with us being carried along as well, still sitting in the campfire, from which we can see we are rising into the now nighttime of stars. We feel exhilarated, quite naturally, and are soon in midst of the peace of deep space, with the campfire still roaring its warmth and light upon our glad faces. We begin our prayer and meditation again. A voice rings out clear amidst us:

Where are you now? In the depths of the star-filled heavens? On a star ship of the angels? Or are you now but in your true home, the Universe of Unending Light and Eternal Worlds? Rest assured that no matter where your spiritual work and paths may take you, the Creator is Ever Present there with and within you, guiding and inspiring, and channeling a Love that has no beginning and no end. We say then to you, fear not, be not troubled at all, if your next new place you call home is not where you presently reside. For those who do the work of the Father-Mother Almighty can never be lost or homesick, can in fact only be growing in awareness in the Gardens of the Angelic Heavens, whether in corpor or in es. Your true home is eternal, infinite in beauty and love, ever progressing and ever

more filled with your most beloved family and friends. Return now to your haven earth but also feel secure knowing that the heavens above await you as your very safe and serene home.

46. The Wellspring of Life

I am standing in a very bright desert area, in the middle of a small village. It is very sunny and hot, and there are mountains in the distance. There is a traditional well before me, with a circular rock base wall. I go to it and pull up a bucket of water and begin pouring the water from it into the bucket another bucket brought by another villager. I and this same person repeat this pouring of water into dozens of others. The buckets never seem to empty, and are now placed on the ground at different locations. Some are now dipping glasses or dipping ladles into the buckets. We are all drinking the water, and when I do, I feel refreshed, very clear, pure, and cool, especially my head, as if I were made of water. Some are washing themselves in the water, others are pouring it upon the ground, where instantly, little gardens and orchard trees are spring miraculously up. Soon, the whole village and countryside is not a desert, but filled with flowers and blossoming trees, in gardens and farmlands. Rivers and streams flow heavenly in amidst the greenery and now bountiful land. We listen to the cascades and small waterfalls in the moving waters. The sound in it seems very attuning and happy and we start to sing a song together along the banks. A sign appears in the sky, and a hand of blessing as well, and we bow our heads in devotion. A voice from the skies calls out:

The wonders of the heavens are made from the living thoughts of its citizens, the Angels of the All Highest. Here, where we are, attuned together to the Revitalizing Waters of Life, to the Communing Light of Divinity, Wonders of Beauty arise by our Wills United, which are themselves destined to inspire us onward to further future Visions of Grandeur and Reality. Be refreshed Children of the Earth, and drink of the Sacred Waters that flow unceasingly through the innermost heart

and spirit of all immortal souls. Give forth from the central wellspring of your being, your share of God's Communion of Light and Water. In their blending together, you shall know the flow and curve of fulfilling beauty fulfilled, of the Sublime Rainbows Celestial. May your imaginations now awaken to the All One Highest.

47. The Flower of a New Age

I am standing in countryside field holding an especially small flower, a light-blue <violet>. An aromatic energy flows from the cusp of its petals, and I find myself floating upwards with others holding the same flower. We rise into the heavens and merge into a much greater version of the <violet> blossom; the flower each of us was holding becomes part of the greater flower, while we pass on through to sit together in a circle within the petals. We look around at each other and smile, and a heavenly scent passes through us with a mix of joy and vitality that blends into the very essence of our spirit, our being. We look upward to give our thanks and we see the nighttime stars, but which are now being revealed to us as flowers themselves, and in a flash of exultant realization, we can see that all the stars of the universe make up a single, lovely and adorable flower, that is being held by the Creator Almighty. A guardian working with all of us speaks:

Beauty is the uplifting form of Universal Love in which the Universal Spirit presents His Ever-Presence, Her Ever-Presence to the Children of Every Star. Behold and perceive and become one with the Beauty of the Sphere round you. You can trust the Beauty of All Creations to enfold you, to unfold you, because the aromatic energies which are flowing are in fact the very Love that is blossoming from the core of spiritual essence, the Flower of your Innermost Heart and Being. Yes, springtime is returning to your world, the Spring of Kosmon and the blossoms which shall bloom forth shall entrance, enchant and delight all unto inspirations whose fruit shall be Immortal Love Illimitable. Your world is now beginning its transformation into a Garden of Paradise, on its sacred grounds of earth, within its divine skies of heaven. Labor and love well, Oh Children, for the beauty and the love that shall be springing forth unbounded. We rejoice now with you all.

48. New Shores

I see a ship with sails upon a dark ocean at night. It is very stormy, with great winds and waves seemingly about to wreck the ship. Despite the storm, there are no clouds and very bright and clear stars are sparkling. The white sails are embroidered with the Sign of the Creator in colors which shift from blue to red to gold. I next find myself on the ship. All of us, as the crew gather together in a circle round a light of some sort. We begin to pray or chant aloud, <All is Harmony, All is Peace, All are One> for several minutes. Gradually the seas become calm, and a great light appears at the apex of the skies right above us. I see a spiritual symbol which I cannot describe and rays of light shine down upon us from it. I see now that there are many boats upon the ocean, each with a sunbeam shining upon their vessel. An eternal voice calls out <From the deepest depths of the oceans to the heights of the highest stars, I go with you as the Ever-Present Spirit within. Behold the new place I have prepared for you. Fear nothing, and embrace your new lives together, the One Family of all peoples, of the Creator, united in Life for Love.>

The night has now transformed into day and the noon sun is shining in the fully blue skies above. Our boat in the calm waters sails to the shore of heavily wooded hillsides. Smiles and hugs are passed around, and from a ladder we enter the shallow waters and wade ashore. There is a great joy and a great sense of wonder in the air and majestic scenery. We exclaim our thanks and rejoice.

49. Stars Dispelling Darkness

I am in complete darkness. I am praying on my knees with my hands clasped together. I am wearing a pilgrim-type robe and hood. I am praying to overcome my darkness, because I know I can be doing more for others. Next a light or star shines out above and before me, more like a curtain of darkness has been set aside. An angelic being, very bright and golden is there. I cannot really tell if it is a man or a woman, because the light is too bright for my eyes. I hear these words:

Thy darkness, all darkness is never real. Only the Light of the Highest is Real; it is our choice to see the Light of Reality, of the Creator of Suns. We Angels of Hope and Light are the care-givers to all whom would learn to associate their lives with the Ascending Path of Resurrection and Love. Upon you and all in your lives, our Blessings of the Higher Way, of the Inner Light and Truth, now do envelope. This light we share is of use only to those who would raise themselves up by helping to raise fellow souls, fellow seekers of the Immortal Light.

The radiant angel gestures in blessing towards me and a glittering of miniature stars, like a nebula of various colors, mostly violet and gold, sweeps across me, and my whole aspect is now no longer dark, not brilliant like the angel, but having a soft glow of gold and light blue about me. As I think of the sacred calling and purpose to share the Light of Heaven with all in my life, the sweeping radiance that the angel sent forth to me, goes out to others in my life, in many directions, but towards each person associated with me.

The angel of brilliance makes another sign of blessing upon me, raises her (now I

see it is a woman angel, with a crown) arms to the skies, and she disappears in a brilliant burst of star-light, that steadily illuminates. I hear her words, "The Light of All Light is always there within and above you. As you use The Light well in service to your world, so also does Our Love shine upon you.

50. Love Arising to Return

There is a hill in the countryside, very green with meadows and woods woven about it. Upon the hill stands a Stonehenge-type circle of stones and arches, very new-looking made of white polished marble. We, a group of several dozens, stand outside the shrine in expectant prayer, holding our hands together above our heads, and smiling. We feel very serene and happy. A vision of 2 hands held above near the horizons of a sunrise, appears in a gesture of blessing. From the hands and sunrise 2 streams of golden light rays are created which stream to shine upon our hill-top sanctuary. Immediately both the shrine and we ourselves are immersed in the golden light and glow with the light. Small sparks of lavender and pink seem to radiate from us like flowers or miniature fireworks. Then another light, greater and very wide, encompasses the entire area and shines steadily from above to us below. We rise upward towards an elliptical starship of quite immense proportions. As we are rising, angels are descending to the earth. We exchange smiles as we pass one another. Upon reaching the ship, I cannot see any features of anything except those of smiling faces, faces which are radiant with cheerfulness, wisdom, and love.

A communication is now heard:

Who can every fully know the Great Love of the Father Almighty who Lives and Reigns in all Time and Space? Do you wonder at how much we love you all? How could we not? We who also were born and struggled onward in the darkness of this young world? We say to you now, remember our love whenever you may, for the help and healing strength it may bring you but also as an incentive for you to feel the liberated love that the angels may feel, that puts aside self wholly, with only joy

and sweet encouragement for each brother and sister. Know you are never forgotten by us, know even more absolutely that the Great Spirit, your Creator freely chose to make you and never ever stops loving you. Strive then to love all in return. We remain your loves of the angelic realms.

51. Blessings of Light and Love

A star of white light, is radiating its light through a rose-colored heart, which then shines upon the ocean-blue, cloud-white canopy of earth. As the light shines through the heart, the rays refract into a prism of distinct bands of colors that reach our world. An angelic voice is heard, as if one voice but it is actually coming from a group of angels:

We are the Children of the Stars, we are the Angels of the Sacred Heart. Our work is devoted to transmuting darkness into light, to dispersing negativity, to inspiring hearts and minds with visions and awareness of the angelic spheres. Our power is the power of choice, of serving the Great Creator of us all. This transforming energy is found in All-Space and All-Time, within each one of us, within all the universe. We have faith that ALL is ONE and that ONE is ALL. We are working towards the ever greater harmony and the ever greater blending of all souls with the One Soul. Our happiness is in helping each to discover the happiness of being alive and serving the Creator. Our power to love is growing and is reaching to ever more regions of earth and es. Yet our power to bless and align is in proportion to our oneness with our mortal associates. We ask then that you share our message of attunement with the All Light and All Love of the Creator, and seek to heal and inspire all souls within your various spheres. Do not trouble yourself with any fears or worries. All will be accomplished to bring this world into concordance of fellowship and community whose values shall be first and foremost, spiritual qualities of life and being. The Power of the Soul Light and Soul Love are shining forth upon your world, into each of your lives. Please take the time and make the effort to share and magnify these blessings into the lives of all in your lives. We keep you all always in our Innermost Love and Light.

52. Tears Turned into Love

In a twilight, in a barren land, I am kneeling before a stream and sobbing quite freely. My tears are falling into the water and as they strike its surface, with crystal clear tones chiming upward from the circles of water where the tears have fallen in. I think to myself how even our sadness can be beautiful and then look around. I am not alone. Many pilgrims in grey robes also kneel at the banks of the stream, and I see now that this stream is from our living tears.

I stop crying and look into the waters and see a reflection of the blue sky and its white clouds brightening, and then the sky opens and a golden circle of angels are revealed, each angel stretching out his / her hands towards us below, in gestures of blessings of their immortal love and healing. Something stirs of a new determination within me and I realize it is time to get up and do something productive, to share love instead of feeling sorrow. A divine and deep voice speaks from above:

<From the Stream of Tears, behold, oh ascendant child, what has been wrought!> I look down stream and see fields, orchards, and gardens blossoming, and it is now no longer dark but bright and refreshing.

The divine angel continues:

You each have been given the greatest gift of all, your very self and eternal being. Your tears are for the missteps you have made along the way, the pain that came when you would not trust to love, trust to your Creator who is All Love. Yet behold how even your missteps and tears are used by the Divine Mind to

further beautify the universe. For although your tears are dearly bought, the Creator in infinite wisdom and mercy, uses every trial and triumphant of His Children, Her Children, to further glorify the Worlds of Creation, and to instill each Living Soul Child with ever more love, wisdom, and power.

The Love which we have just now showered upon you, was in the distant past created by our own tears and seeming failures. For Love is the Garden That Ever Blossoms in Beauty and Bears Fruits of Wisdom. After the raindrops have fallen, may you all look to that beauty now blossoming within, and look upward to the Eternal Light of the Creator-Sun, whose power and light streams in golden radiance upon and from within you. Arise now, take a deep refreshing breath, wipe away the tears and smile once more. Though you yet abide upon the earth, your Labor now is to serve with all your happiness and love, within the Gardens of Heaven.

53. The Wave of Light

I feel myself descending from space and the heavens. It is like riding the crest of a wave that flows. This wave is being generated by angelic thought and love and it is bright and whole and is flowing round the earth. It glows and is radiant with purification and selflessness. The flow of the energy's direction is being especially directed by a concord of angels present and arranged in a Sphere of Gold. Within the wave of Etheric Energy and Light, individual angels are flying or flowing with the Wave of Light. As the wave passes certain homes, a stream from the Golden Wave flows to that home with one angel who is especially assigned to work with that family. All the while the wave flows, it is dissolving the darkness and hardened negativity which is in the astral and lower heavens. Some of the lower spirits lose consciousness and begin floating back up the flow of the stream where angels gently take their arms and lead to them to hospitals and schools. Others, more dark, dig into the lowest spiritual regions to escape. Also in the Wave of Light, there seems to be miniature stars or flowers of resurrecting energy in various patterns and colors, each very sublime looking yet powerful. I am standing in the countryside now and see for a few instants the living waves cascading through the skies and down to the earth, looking very much like an exceptionally resplendent and vast aurora that is one graceful iridescent spectrum of motion. I am told that it will take many decades, but that the earth's spiritual atmosphere is destined to become, and being willed, to become its own Golden Sphere of Angels.

54. Bands of Light and Love

We are far above the earth, looking down at it, the blue-white swirling orb. Some hands are being held in the shape of a circle, palms outward, circumscribing the image of the earth below us. My point of view then recedes and I can see that many angels, hundreds or thousands, are standing in this circle, concentrating their power in forming a vortex of light that reaches to the earth. Their faces are serene, beautiful, yet filled with divine oneness of purpose. I can see newly departed souls rising gently upward through the vortex towards where we are, an angelic space ship. The souls pass through into the reality of the ship like someone coming from underwater to rise and then burst through to the surface of a lake. They breathe suddenly, much like the first breath of a newborn baby and then are transported to a table where angel doctors and nurses focus healing and strengthening energy upon them. Most of them are almost unconscious to their new surroundings, and so cannot comprehend what is happening. These are lifted and taken to nurseries for their awakening. A few here and there are already awake, smiling and are able to walk away with angelic attendants who will help them begin learning about their new spiritual life. A familiar angelic voice speaks:

We are your Elder Brothers and Sisters of Eternal Life. Wherever there is need of divine intervention, there we too are. No matter the darkness, no matter the bondage, We, the Workers of Selfless Service, shall be there also. Our labors are vast in time and motion, yet we onward tirelessly seek and help all within our power. For we are the Hands of the All Highest Light and Love. We are the Universe of Light and Love. Our journeys into Eternal Life are One, and it is only in service to those in need that the Joyous Love in our Hearts may blossom into fulfillment. We show you these things now, so that you may understand that hands beyond

hands rise forever above you, in Blessings of Light and Love. We now embrace you in sweet fellowship, and ask that you progress in doing the same. All thanks and praise to the All One.

55. The Triumph of Light

I am lying upon a crag of rocks which encircle a huge whole in the earth. It is as if the jagged black rocks are the teeth and fangs around a monstrous mouth. Of course, I am cowering in horror, because a black liquid-gas-like substance is flowing from this dark opening and moving to cover the world. Fortunately, there is a repelling force around me and the morass of dark spirits does not touch me, though it comes close enough. However, then the earth shakes, and lightning strikes, and the heavens open, a kind of Last Judgment scene, and an oval of immense iridescent light passes through the clouds. Higher above this, I can perceive angels of great nobility in charge of this redeeming energy. A curtain of radiant light sweeps down and encircles the hole of darkness, uplifting, purifying and transmuting the dark shapes. The Ethereal Energy takes these now visible living souls, unconscious and compliant, and transports them to lower heavens filled with hospitals and schools of healing and enlightenment. A shaft of intense light then pours downward into the earth and its hellish regions, and the Globe of Light travels along its line right down into the hadan regions. There is then a silent explosion or fusion of Immortal Light which permeates every soul trapped down below. One by one, each is then rescued from their nefarious realms and transferred to angelic realms of redemption. A guide speaks:

It has been said that evil must run its course, exhausting its dark energies, before any may be ready to be redeemed. For individual spirits, this is the truth, yet on a world-wide basis, where hells and knots and gangs of obsession interpenetrate the mortal reality, there comes a point of time, of crisis, where so called <evil> does not dissipate but rather accumulates, due to the supportive presence of darkness bound to darkness. And so, an eternity of darkness would be the fate of all, save

for the Angels of Redemption. As Lighting that is Invincible, as Fire that is Cosmic, as a Waterfall that is Pure, as a Blossom that is Heavenly, do we transform a veritable hell into conditions, which through long labor of both the fallen and the risen, shall become heaven eternal for billions upon billions of spirit souls. In this World Upliftment, we see the Seed of Eternal Life germinating in, and breaking through all darkness, to grow into the Blossoms of Eternal Light, and the Fruit of Infinite Love. Let there then be peaceful dedication, and thanksgiving and rejoicing for what is to come to be.

56. The Sacred White Temple

I hear sacred anthems being chanted and sung, such as <Almighty Jehovih, we worship you. Almighty Jehovih, we praise you. Almighty Jehovih, we sing thy blessed name.> I felt I was being swiftly lifted upwards, almost instantaneously, to an open temple, circular, made of white polished marble. The voices of this vast angel choir rose together in singing the anthems, very majestic, soothing yet awesome as well. I am just outside the temple, looking at it from a ways above it, trying to hold my position, for I seem to be spinning a bit out of control. A shaft of light from the heavens above is illuminating the very center of the temple. The circular column of light is expanding and I can see golden symbols, spiritual and sacred in meaning, on the white robes of the angels as well as <forms of light> which flow from the Pillar of Light and pass onward through the angels and still onward to other heavens beyond and to the earth itself. There is also a radiant aura, which gives out one by one, a sort of radiant spiral galaxy, the spiritual essence or revolving power of the I AM Ever-Present, which also goes outward and onward from The White Temple, into worlds of corpor and es. An angel speaks to me:

All that is Good, is WILLED to BE by the Creator Almighty, Jehovih the I Am, through the Children of Creation, the Angels, who have attained self-mastery through great Love and Service. In becoming one with the All One Spirit, we are quickened to move and act in concordance with the Universal Flow of the Cosmos, with the Cycles of Life, Love, and Light. Each moment to us is now supreme in joy and fulfillment and eternity, for we are fully focused upon sharing the Living Ever-Presence of the All One Highest, with the consciousness of all mortals and spirits within our spheres of influence. Please do attune now thy Innermost Spirit

with Jehovih and the Angels, and in doing so, become more one with the Elemental and Eternal Love, Wisdom and Power that is, that was, and that shall always express the Beauty and the Glory that is forever now in all hearts and minds. Our great blessings be now upon each of you, and our love.

57. Setting the Spirit Free

This is taking place in the spirit world. I see a mountain in the distance, and there is a spiraling energy, a swirling light at its peak. Far below, there are many spirits immersed in black marshes, myself included, seemingly unable to move. From above, angels who are arrayed in very noble robes descend to the swamps. One of their hands is held above their heads, and from it comes a swirling light, much like what was radiating from the mountain top. From the soul power that burnishes in their hands, they simultaneously dissolve the muck round us and raise us into groups forming a meditation circle, about a dozen to each one. Within each circle, Lines of Light shine and connect each of us together and also shoot upward in a cone that reaches above our group, and then onward to link with all the other groups into the Spiral of Immortal Light Energy. I feel selfless and light and buoyant and the power of divine purpose is flowing through us all. We are part now of the Universal Crystal of Spiritual Light. I hear and feel a humming, and it is both the sound and the feeling of Divine Love coursing throughout all that is. An angel speaks:

The freeing of the higher self from the lower self is a Communion – Community Work of Light. Each brother and sister is a unique spirit-soul unit in the Heavens of Eternal Oneness. Together we live closer and closer to the Perfect Ever-Presence. Together, we rise forever. Together, we discover and become the Love, Harmony, and Goodness which bring about the transmutation and upliftment of those born in darkness, unto the Resurrections of Pure Angelic Light, that shines in brilliance, greater than the illumination of a million billion stars of immense atomic fusing power, for the Light of the Spirit, shall dim neither to time nor space. The Key to the Cosmos, to All Love, Wisdom and Power, is setting the spirit free of

self. Think and act in helping others no matter what the cost, and join the Mighty Chorus of the Angels amidst the Stars Countless. May the Love and Light of the Elohim bless each one of you, and so do we now.

58. The White Eagle

I am within a sphere ship of some kind, very small, just enough room for myself and an angel guide. It is transparent so you can see in all directions. What I see at first is not very cheerful. I look up and see lines of dark shapes floating overhead. Are they planes? Dark spirits? Astral entities? I look downward at the land below and it is also grim in appearance. It looks like the aftermath of a battle or attack; all is in ruins with many individual persons beaten and broken down lying in the rubble. I look upward again and a majestic bird of light: The White Eagle. He soars over the dark flying entities, and they give way, dissolving to disappear. The White Eagle is very Native American in appearance, like some great work of living art. Concentric Circles of White Light radiate from him. There is an energy or feeling of profound sacredness and commanding power about the eagle. He swoops over the landscape and the circlets of light flow to pass over and bless the scenery and the spirits below. The atmosphere becomes brighter and shades of color tint all there is. The persons here begin to stir and move with life. Following the same inspiration, they move into circles of small groups and join hands and begin a dance where they move together, and like a wheel they move their circle in round in one direction together. They are speaking the name of the Great Spirit, and a short Native American chant. The White Eagle soars upward from the spirit world into the mortal one, straight up towards the sun. We follow along. He seems to enter right into the sun and becomes too bright to see. A burst of brilliant energy radiates from the Sun into lines and swirls of iridescent colors, blessing the land and its peoples. My guide speaks:

From the ancient ages, the lands of my ancestors, fathers and mothers, great grandfathers, great grandmothers, the drum beats and soul chants sound once

more. For more than Ten Thousand Years times Two the Spirit of our Peoples has been alive, though unknown and a mystery to most the world's peoples. Our Culture of the Soul and Spirit, Rainbows in the Sky, The Great Circle of Four Directions, Sacred and Filled with Love, lives yet onward and is Immortal. We take now our Medicine from our Heavens, from the Great Spirit of the Skies, of the Waters, of the Earth, and bestow it now upon all in our world. We know now that is why our people came to be on this planet, this Wilderness Garden of the Universe. We bring down the Sacred Dance of Unity to this world, mortals of every people and culture. The whole world shall now dance the Sacred Dance, breathe the Holy Fire, sing the Mystic Words of Beauty that Live in the Hearts of our Peoples. Oh Great Father of the Heavens, O Great Mother of the Earth, we, your Children of Earth and Spirit, dance to honor and thank you and to bring the big peace that shall not ever end. The White Eagle soars now over us!

59. The Discovery of Paradise

A group of us are seated upon large rocks in a mountain park. There is beautiful scenery in every direction. We are meditating for the answer to a question, but I cannot recall yet what the question is. There is a great positive flow of energy in the very air, which we breathe in gratefully. There also seems to be a great flow of negative energy flowing from us into the rocks upon which we sit. There is a hum in the air. There is a soft glow of light circumscribing our auroras. A peaceful happiness and harmony is growing from within us. I begin to feel the same feeling not just within myself, but from within everyone else in our group also. I feel and see that we have all left our bodies and our flying in spirit above the mountainside. Looking down, we see lines of pilgrims walking up the paths we had just trodden up to get to our present location. I now remember the question. It is <Where lies Paradise?>. Earlier before, we had asked the question to an angelic-looking guide as we had trudged across the desert to get to these mountains. He simply pointed at a sign, on which was written, <GO BEYOND. TURN WITHIN. DISCOVER LOVE.> And so we had continued our hike to this very point in the mountains. And now two thoughts strike me, to find a higher heaven, or to help and inspire the pilgrims slowly climbing the mountain path below. The guide we had met before halts us in mid-air and speaks to us:

O young children of the horizons, paradise, heavenly bliss, is not to be searched for in far away isolated vantage points of time and space. Look rather to the direct and simple, to the Transcendent Center within you, the core of your being, where Oneness with Great Jehovih, the I AM ever is. Only for a short time, in meditative focus can you remain there, if you would only find love for yourself. Yet if you would live in the Joyous Now Eternal, search for and bring forth Love for the Souls

Beyond your self. Create Love that Is Personally Felt for the blessing of your brothers and sisters within the circles of your world, and then you shall discover the Paradise, The Wellspring called < Love Ever Giving.> So may you all now love well as the angels do, that is, truly wish and will with all your might and spirit to love each living child within your sphere, helping each one of them to enter Eolin's Ever Encompassing Heart of Love, putting their happiness and unfoldment before your own. So now do we share our Love with you even now, and with all the world.

60. Infinity and Eternity

I am amidst outer space, with a number of companions, angels whose dedication to service and love is easily felt. Then all at once the sphere called earth, blue and white, ocean-covered, seems to sail swiftly pass us. Then the crescent of the bright, white, luminous moon quickly soars across our view. Now I realize that it is we the travelers in spirit who are actually traversing at the speed of thought. We move towards the sun and in seconds it fills half our view, a fiery globe of immense heat and energy. Still beyond and above we streak and a few other planets, are passed by upon the right and the left, I think they're Uranus and Neptune, with bluish hues and encircled by faintly bright rings. We pass beyond our solar system, and the Great Serpent of planets and a single star, now but miniature lights, which are now millions of miles behind us. We are moving faster than ever and before us is a vast conglomeration of stars upon stars that together make our galaxy, giving the appearance of one galactic sun. We stop and watch in wonder. Looking upward, downward, in every direction, in distances too great to comprehend, other clusters of stars and galaxies upon galaxies swirl and rotate in utter precision and harmony. For a brief moment, I can see ethereal vortexya in streams of power of many iridescent hues, similar in appearance to our auroras, guiding these massive worlds and suns, of force and time and space in magnitudes I can scarcely conceive. Pure awe and wonder engulfs us. There is symphonic murmur of music building around us in the quietude. Then a majestic, deep yet so clear voice, from outside our group speaks from the cosmos somewhere:

Verily upon Infinity and Eternity do you all now begin to gaze upon, yet the Universe of Universes, of Beauty Incarnate and Life and Motion Immortal, reaches and flows ever beyond. Think not that even the greatest god or goddess no

longer feels humility or awesome wonder in perpetually discovering the endless glory of the One Universal Reality. Still do we all feel that we are yet children, the Children of our All-Loving Creator, ever beyond, ever within. Are each of you, made of atoms and pure spirit, any less a miracle than the sum of all stars and worlds countless in constant concordance? Let then your eyes and ears, hearts and minds, be open to all that is beautiful and joyous and bright, and feel the greatest thanks and love you may feel, for everything and everyone that lives in harmony round you, seen and unseen. The Will of the All Highest ever be!

61. The Blessings of Love

We stand inside a wooded area at nighttime. Upward in the sky there is a beam of light, pillar of light shining downward from the clouds on a cloudy night. We walk along a forest road towards it. After a short time we can see a bonfire burning up ahead. A group of robed pilgrims are sitting around it. The pillar of light is striking the fire and swirling light in the midst of their circle. Their faces are glowing, and they all are smiling. With my second sight, I see that their spirits within them have travelled upward along the light beam to above the clouds where they are within an angelic star ship. They are conversing with the angelic beings there, the blessings of the angels are being radiated directly upon them by all present there. I sense that they are being <charged> with the power to carry out their various spiritual missions upon the earth. It is a happy scene, and yet an aura of great spiritual purpose and determination is also present. I hear a voice within me, that I know to be that of a guide:

From the very beginning of your world's first heavens, spiritual communion between es and corpor has been the key means of bringing about redemption, the upliftment of the human race. For the principle of resurrection has ever been, the high moving in service to those below. As then, so now still, do those brothers and sisters above you labor in unison to bring about greater awareness and attunement of their mortal siblings. Always this great work is a work of love, for love is the fire that frees the spirit from the lower propensities; love is the jewel that refracts inspiration from the All Highest Light into the hearts of all; love is the river which flows, carrying all along in greater unity and immortal life. We live as Angels of the Almighty, and to become this, we simply love you all, each and every one of you, to the very best we have within us. Throughout the boundless cosmos of

splendor, throughout the myriad achievements and creations of every culture and worlds beyond count, love is the supreme experience, the divine and the infinite becoming one within you. This day, everyday, this moment, every moment, let love rule thee, let love set thee free to become all that is good and great within the unending, ever growing family of thy loves.

62. Bands of Light and Darkness

I am in an open boat with a small group of angels. They seem to be from the same family, of a Native American tribe, perhaps Mayan. Their dress is simple and traditional. The boat's sails are emblazoned with the signs of the Eye within a Triangle, and the Creator's sign.

We are sailing upward above tropical forested landscape, following the upward curvature of a really large mountain, emerald with jungle. Soon we rise above its peak and I can see much of the heavenly plateau we were on. And we are now high enough so that I can see the world with its many levels of heavenly plateaus and landscapes. On the lowest ones, darkness swirls, and almost seems like explosions of some kind taking place. But on the whole, all these plateaus look very beautiful and bright. I then notice bands of energy swirls passing through these regions, the interpenetrating of Ethereal landscapes and cosmic energy that of our world's own heavens. I sense that the persons through whom these energies pass through are either attuned more fully to the Universal Light, or retreat from it by hiding more fully in the darkness. A voice from beyond speaks:

The Creator's Light of Ethereal regions is a blessing, but it is still one that must be freely accepted, freely embraced, if the spiritual awareness of those individual souls is to be raised. For Light Illuminates, and radiates the True Reality of All Things, and thus places us in a state of being whereby we can see the Highest Light, the Ascending Path, that we may take. But for those who are at home in the lower, darker vibrations, the Revelation of Light is a painful process that often is to be shunned, and many will in fact choose even darker deeds and conditions in a false effort to escape whom they are becoming. Yet all are ever free, and any

who are bound are bound in darkness by the spiritual choices they have and are making. Therefore, think not that the dark realms are without purpose, or merely punishment for the wicked. For even in darkness, the Ever-Present Spirit, who is beyond All Light and darkness, flows and lives eternally. Though hidden for centuries and even millennia, the seeds of Immortal Light and Love shall blossom in every soul, bringing greater strength of purpose, and greater appreciation for the wonders of resurrection. Know then our choices to labor with you still on the earth, is a very happy one for all of us, your brother and sister angels of the heavens.

63. Spheres of Love

I and other spirits, are floating gently downward onto a garden. The sky is azure blue, and the sun is a radiant gold directly above us. There are no shadows for the very air seems to be of light, crystal clear. The grass is soft and refreshing, and small flowers, much like tulips or irises or lilies, of various hues, seem to bow and wave to us. I definitely sense their happiness in our presence, much like a beloved pet would welcome home its master.

We are holding our hands together, and seem to have done so without any apparent outward direction to do so. A sphere is floating in midair in our midst, about eye level, perhaps several yards in diameter, and I would say it was transparent more than I would say it was crystal, It seems made of pure energy, pure thoughts. I am told it was created by the angels of this realm for this class' students. Surprisingly, we begin to sing:

O Eolin, Supreme in all hearts, we are in love with You; we give our love to all.

O Eolin, Highest in all minds, we are united in You; we live in unison with all the universe.

O Eolin, Innermost in Spirit, we rise in the resurrection towards You; we work in service to Thy Children, Immortal and Precious.

During the singing, our group becomes buoyant and floats several yards upwards. The Sphere before us doesn't seem just brighter, though it is, but it seems that we are a part of the Sphere, as if we are all a part of each other through sphere. I feel, we feel, stronger, lighter, happier, possibly more so than ever before in our lives. This class' teacher speaks:

Ever before all of us, are each of us, as though each were looking into a mirror of ourselves. Thus so, while the Supreme Spirit has given each immortal, individualized being, so also may we become as a new union of persons, a communion of souls that is the reality of the higher heavens. For as each takes mastery of self, gradually purging the lower nature and darkness away, the inner pure spirit of love within each is thereby free to so more the better flow and blend and become one in concordance with all within one's spheres. It is through these Communion of Spirit that Universe's Eternal Process of Creation IS, and where God's Love IS most deeply felt and realized. For Love is Illimitable, reaching each soul, linking each soul in One Heart Center of Ethereal Love. We send ours ever to you all.

64. The Great Gathering

I am literally flying as a seagull .. quite high up ... right up there with the clouds .. Below me is a sailing ship ... of the spirit world ... It is of medium-size, a few sails .. a crew of 20 or so ... flying slightly above an es ocean ...I am told that these particular angels are Essenes .. from Joshua's time .. Before us is an island amidst the spirit ocean ... Very tropical .. with an emerald of jungle and forests covering a single majestically beautiful and lofty mountain that forms most of the island. We reach its shores and natives of bright and colorful South Pacific robes are there to greet us ...The newcomers give a message of a great spiritual gathering of angels, from every culture and heaven .. The natives strongly and happily agree to join the Great Council of our heavens .. and gather up and board on their ships and then proceed with the Essenes .. Flashing forward, we reach the Great Council ... Setting up just outside our earth's atmosphere, a vast spherical ship, is positioned above our world ... Ethereans ... streams and lines of iridescent lights are from the space ship ... cascading into the dark coils of our world ... gradually dispelling the darkness .. Just as amazing .. thousands and thousands of smaller ships of our own heavens are co-joined wit the master sphere ship .. smaller lights of various shapes dot along all its surface ... We are coming into a port hold of the Etherean ship. I see another scene inside the ship .. an equally vast amphitheater, perfectly round .. Great light is radiating from its center .. I can see smiling faces and everyone is robed in clothing of their own time and culture and choice .. Some are discussing our world's circumstances, and their specific tasks ... Others are quietly, serenely meditating and a power and light and a sacredness joins together from all of them to go forth into our world ... A voice speaks:

Kosmon is the cosmic time of unity, the coming together of all peoples in your world, in corpor and in es. Kosmon is not a magical transformation, where all are instantaneously changed for the better. But it is a time of redemption and renewal, the blending of the ancients and the modern, the arts and sciences, spirit and corpor, where all things shall move forth in becoming one with all, one with the Creator Almighty, within and without. Many great labors await all of us, and trials to be overcome. But in the end, Light and Love that eternally flow from the Heart of the Universe, from the hearts of each immortal spirit, shall merge and blend, rise and ascend and create, a new heavens, a new world, in es, in corpor, in etherea, where the paradises of our own making, shall BE the reality. We welcome you all in this great work and send our fondest love to each of you now.

65. The Immortal Path

Many people, including me are clambering up a mountain side, all from different directions. The climb is a bit of a slow, painful struggle, mostly in the dark. At the very summit, there is a fire burning. It is a mystical or spiritual fire of some kind, somewhat transparent, with many violet hues, and burns without any apparent fuel. As we climb, the area round us becomes brighter. One by one, these pilgrims are casting themselves into the mystical fire. At length, after my own painful efforts, my turn comes and I do the same. I feel myself floating upwards, in a new dimension, and an angelic being is carrying me upward. My next recollection is of some kind of sanitarium or hospital-garden, where patients like me lay upon white ottomans. Angel attendants are standing nearby each patient and are streaming healing light into their wards. This renewing energy seems to mostly pass through their hands which are flowing in graceful, circular motions. Sacred prayers or affirmations are being spoken quietly by them as well. It feels like a blend of a church ceremony and a medical operation. By degrees, I begin to feel lighter and more able to move. I sit up and smile back at the attending nurse, and say thank you. She smiles yet again, and motions towards the horizons, beyond the pretty garden area and gentle green hills, towards a radiant and white cluster of buildings. I nod in understanding but I don't really know what place is in the distance. Another angel, steps forward with a bright countenance and a caring smile, in white robes with gold borders, and then speaks:

You rest now in the Haven of Divine Healing, where both mortals and new born spirits receive blessings of restoration and renewal. For the mortal environments, heavy, wearisome, and dark, will obscure and burden the inner soul of light of those dwelling on earth. Happy and blessed indeed are all who make their way

here, for they shall feel the benediction of the higher heavens touch their being and be healed of their spiritual infirmities. Yet, while set free for the moment, each must then be trained to keep their focus and awareness upon the Immortal Path of Light and Love which the angels of heaven tread in service to all. For just as parents may hold their beloved child and guide them in their first faltering steps, ultimately, it is the children themselves who must rise after a tumble, and keep striving to move forward. For to be free of earthly impingements is but one step in the Eternal Cycle of Resurrection, and each shall surely discover that it is only through the Union of the Creator's Heavens, such as in that far-off city you now behold, that the Immortal Path may proceed for each soul into The Great Central Sun or Fire of Immortal Life, who is the Ever-Present, Ever-Lasting Great Spirit. Return now to your present world with blessings of the heavens for all near you.

66. The Precious Pearls

I stand upon the shores of an ocean, a very pleasant place. My feet are being washed by the surf and I hold an oyster or clam in my hands. Behind me, as I am facing the sea, various groups of spirits are playing heavenly games of different types. They all involve flying and gliding along while passing or creating balls and curtains of bright rainbow hues. They are together with loved ones. I am glad to see such merriment, though I feel a bit lonely. But then the shell opens up and a perfectly round, white pearl is revealed inside. The power in it raises me off the ground a ways and takes me forward across and above the ocean's waves. The air is crisp and refreshing and sounds of the waves vibrate through me in an attuning, uplifting manner. After a short time, I see a kind of small lighthouse upon a rock, shaped like my pearl. The pearl in my hands continues to pull me along and soon I stand within the unusual lighthouse walls. There are many round windows within it, but they are more like mirrors for the outside cannot be seen. With a delighted shock or realization, I see that each one is filled with a smiling face, some in laughter, and all of them connected in some way to my life. Many I know, dear family members and friends, but others are definitely citizens of the spirit world whom I have not met in mortality, only in es. Familiar yet who are they? I find myself crying tears of thankfulness and a kind of spiritual release or purification takes place. I see now that there is so much more love in my life than I could even begin to imagine. A guide speaks:

They are always there, are they not? The most valuable aspect of our being, the pearls of pure love inside us all. Immortal, Indestructible, and All-Encompassing, the loves of our lives cannot be removed, rejected, or sealed away. For their love is within us, at the very core of our spirit-soul. Whenever you should feel the

darkness creeping up on you, remember the Pearls of Love within. Upon the Eternal Shores of the Universe, the Love of the Ever-Present Spirit flows, forever fashioning Wondrous Beauty as Pearls Priceless, always within. As many as the grains of sand upon the beach, shall all your loves be. Please count our love there too.

67. The Communion of Light

We are gathered in a meditative circle. A very large crystal, perhaps a meter or so in diameter, is suspended in the air above the center of our group. Rays of light, from an angel group above us, are striking the crystal, passing through into its core, and then refracting outwards to shine upon each of us. Each light ray is of a different color or blend of colors from the rainbow, and blesses and harmonizes each of us in different but very good way. An emerald-green light is passing over and into me. We are now raising our arms up slightly above our heads, palms upward, in a receptive mode to these lights. I feel lighter, brighter, purer, more harmonized with the heavens. An angelic teacher speaks:

The Essence of All is Light. Each of our spirit-souls was conceived in darkness, but is in the process of blooming, or being ever created through a transformation, transmutation into Eternal Light Ethereal. Whenever you focus on the Light, whether within or beyond you, you are taking steps towards the True Reality that is the Light Energy of the Creator. Whenever you express or feel Divine Love Ethereal, either within or beyond, you are blending with the Great Cosmic Sun, the Ever-Present, by sharing and channeling the Power of the Angels, which is Love. May the Love-Light of the All Highest bless and empower you all, for the All Highest Good of All.

68. A Work of Upliftment

I am standing in the nether regions of hada, on what appears to be a black rocky crater. There are many persons, spirit-souls, in what looks to be a knot. There is no sound nor scent I can sense, I can only see, which is probably a good thing, intended to protect me. But everyone seems to be either crying or screaming, and basically hitting and clutching one another. Then a group of angels descends, as if on a life line, into the very center. The line of angels are arranged very close, many are holding hands or half-embracing one another. A burst of iridescent, sparkling energy proceeds their landing, cleansing a section in the center where they land for the rescue. Above them I sense a fairly vast system of angels, nurses and doctors and healers, who stand ready to help. There are twin archangels in charge who land simultaneously upon the bottom of the crater, a man and a woman, both of whom hold their hands outward and a great influx of heavenly power and light flows flashing through them, creating quite a lot almost instantaneously. They now stand upon a pure white pedestal, with steps leading from the crater to where they are. A number of golden lamps and pillars are radiating a highly spiritual light, and a dozen or so sacred symbols, three-dimensional, and floating in mid-air about this center, are streaming lights of various changing colors into the crowds. There is an immediate change in all the knotted spirits, and they seem to have all been quieted down, no more fighting and screaming. Many are now covering their eyes and have prostrated themselves on the ground, weeping and in fear. Then there is a single word spoken in unison by the commanding angels, and a great vortex of uplifting power surrounds the area, revolving slowly. More angels have begun joining the commanders, and each, with the flow of heavenly power being channeled in them, are now neutralizing the negative energies surrounding each spirit, and guiding them by

force of their wills into the surrounding vortex, which then lifts them slowly upward into the heavenly medical workers' care above.

A voice from far above speaks:

The birth and resurrection of all of Eloih's Children is perfect and filled with love. From darkness unto life are all destined. None are forgotten nor forsaken. For a time each, due to choices of all concerned, we may be immersed in the blinding shadows. No matter, for by the darkness, shall Light of the Heavens be sought and found, and blended with into a higher reality. Salvation for each soul is present in the Pure Essence of the Creator's Spirit in every spirit. Since all our destinies of resurrection are interwoven and one, verily we rise together, forever. Whether light or darkness touch your life, remember, we are All One. Love is our Unity. Our finest blessings now grace you all.

69. An Invocation in Communion

Turning within to Beauty Transcendent, we flow in Fulfillment of Good Works
Vibrant with Energy Eternal, we live in service to the Sons and Daughters of Our
World.

Radiant with Power Divine, we unite all Souls in Love.

Quickening with the Will Almighty, we blend our Wills in Harmony.

Blossoming with Life Immortal, we heal in Upliftment unto the Heavens.

Revitalized with Light Universal, we bless all minds with Inspiration of the Highest.

Unfolding with Oneness Angelic, we covenant our paths toward the Ascension of
Resurrection.

O Creator Sacred! Our Joy is Set Free! We live in Thee Evermore!

70. The White Tower

I see a valley swathed in darkness; or rather, I feel it even more than see it, and it is because of the many persons lying upon the ground, basically in spiritual agony of different kinds. Some are passed out or in some kind of stupor, while others weep or curse in anger. But there are a few here and there who are not in darkness but rather hold themselves sitting upright, and a fair radiance glows from them. I see faith and dedication in their faces, as if they know a new, better way or environment shall take place. I see a Light from a Higher Source flashing upon their serene faces from on high, and I look up to see something marvelous. For there is then a great flash of white light, illuminating everything. A White Tower now stands in the middle of the valley, majestic and holy. Beams of light shine from its summit windows upon the peoples below, and as each ray pours upon those below, they become more aware, calm and hopeful. The earth then trembles and a great shaft of a light sky-blue light, flows swiftly, flowing more like water than shining as light, into the top of the White Tower from the skies. This heavenly energy, then continues to flow and brighten the entire structure and continues down into the foundations of the earth, where it spreads, concentric-like, to overflow into the entire valley. The entire landscape and even the sky now become as the noontime of brightness, and I notice that as far as I can see, that the ground is covered in beautiful flowers of every revitalizing color and lovely form. But the greatest change has come over the people, who now laugh and sing and smile and embrace one another. They look to the skies, and a city of radiant white architecture and verdant gardens and parks is now revealed. I begin to float upward towards the city. An angel guide speaks:

The Hour of Judgment is at hand, where each shall choose light or darkness, and

be graced with that choice. For in choosing darkness, those who do so shall understand more fully the beauty and truth that is to be found in Light Ascendant. And they shall be strengthened and become wiser, and shall work with great power to redeem, guide and uplift those who may be suffering or in blindness. And for those who will choose the Light Ascendant at the first, they too will feel the Call of Universal Service, and work also to inspire all below with beauty and light and a hope that all the world is a Garden of the Heavens, where love is being fulfilled in each man, woman, and child. Whatever Works of Service you shall choose, know without fail that we shall be giving forth to you all Love, Wisdom, and Power that is of the Creator of Worlds Without End.

71. A Rainbow Bridge

A window appears and I (we) step through it. Before me is a bridge which spans a waterway towards a mountain some distance away. It is nighttime, and the bridge is radiant and is made of many transparent prisms or blocks of various colors. We step on it and start our journey. The waterway has a shoreline and in the distance I see the white lights of homes. After a few moments, I get an impression of an eagle's nest on the mountain ahead, a mother and several eaglets are there. I have no idea what this means. As we reach halfway across the bay, a morning dawn begins to glow beyond the mountain. As the sun's light gradually builds up, waves of light, pink, gold, and others, roll like water across the brightening sky. The photosphere of the sun can now be seen cresting above the mountain peak. The mountain itself appears to be pretty much a wilderness of forests, but at the very top is a village of white stone buildings. The guide speaks:

Every step forward takes your world closer and closer to the fullness of Kosmon. The past and the present are now blending as one, united as The Waves of Progress flowing into the future. Those who would rise in service to the needs of this planet and its peoples, should now walk upon the highest crest of the bridge now joining es and corpor. The Way is Now Open. Each Child of the Star, can now help in the Unification of the Heavens and of the Earth. The Winds of Transformation are blowing; for from the past and the future, they shall flow over all, none shall live henceforth as before. The New Age is coming. Join us, walk with us, upon the Path of the Rainbow to the Summit of the Immortal City of Light and Love. Our hands, the hands of the angels, are reaching out to you in fellowship and covenant. Many blessings.

72. Changes in the Wind

I am kneeling in a desert range, seemingly overcome; I am scooping up and holding the sand in my hands, in a token of beseechment. A whirlwind is blowing and swirling the sands around me. A Voice calls through my consciousness, again and again: <The Winds of Change are blowing.> In the far distant horizons, dark mountains with storm clouds and lightning strikes are crowning them. I sense that many cities are in strife, a very strong sense of darkness, some conflict is brewing, war and hatred unleashed, and great wailing is going on there, as if hells have come up to the earth. I notice I am not alone. Other pilgrims are also in the desert, some short distances away from one another. The Voice returns to say; <Come and follow The Winds of Change, Esfoma, and you will be gathered together for a new land.> The Voice and other Voices join in a chant of these very words again and again. The whirlwind is blowing stronger and stronger and we are gathered together in its center, but on a sail boat, the Creator's Sign in Gold upon its sails. We are set down upon the ocean, moving towards a new land, and then we flash forward, we are in the center of a village, standing in a circle, our outstretched to a light sphere above us, and invoking prayers above. Our prayer or chant is: <Sacredness, Sacredness, Sacred art Thou, O All Highest. We invoke Thy Sacredness into our lives> In the Sphere of Light, there is a vision of a Triangle within a Circle, and rays of blue and white and gold light streaming towards our outstretched hands. After receiving these blessings, we close our eyes, bow our heads, and turn our thoughts inward with hands folded in prayer. <Sacredness> is the word we hear, and then we say it aloud together. The Voice speaks again:

Verily is My Voice the Voice of Inspiration and to hear My Voice, only the Path of

Sacredness will reach to the summit where I may be clearly heard. Let go of all confusion and discord. Let all fears and worries cease within you. Focus to be of service and of doing good to one another. Then My Voice Shall Live in you. Then shall the True Inner Oneness flow within and upon your path. Then shall each of you from many paths be together on One Path, The One Path of Fellowship and Love and Resurrection.

73. Flowers of the Heavens

There is a spiritual group of people dressed in white robes with borders of differing colors. Each participant is standing in a circle while holding a single flower in their hands. The flowers differ too: lilies, roses, sunflowers, and more besides. I sense this is a desert mountain area upon earth. Each of their flowers blooms in their hands, and out of each flower blooms another flower, and another, but all seem to be of a different variety. The flowers ascend upward towards a circle of angels, dressed in white but whose auras give off a deep golden radiance. I see now that they have been directing this blessing of golden light upon their mortal co-workers down below. There is a very deep sense of noble power, sacred purpose, and upliftment from them. The flowers from the mortal group float up to the angels but are then redirected by them to other mortals throughout the world. These flowers of spirit blend right into the thoughts of the New Children of Light, who then awaken and move together into their own Circle of Light, with the process of flower creation starting again once more. I look upward and see millions and millions of flowers flowing in the skies ... a beautiful, beautiful sight to behold .. A guide speaks:

In the End, it will be our loving thoughts which shall redeem the world. For all our worlds are but part and parcel of the Great Universal Mind, which permeates all time and space, flowing through all with magnificent love and light. Therefore, take many times each day to use your thoughts constructively and selflessly in helping to bring about the redemption of the world. Every single thought you can bring to bear for our world's betterment, shall be used as part of the Angelic Grace that is transforming this world into a heaven on earth. Please join us every day, with every thought of light and love you shall share for The Greater Harmony.

74. The Golden-Silver Bell

I am on the earth, in the hadan realms, and it is totally pitch black. I hear a bell sounded twice, crystal clear. I move towards its chiming rings and see a table lit by a candle with a golden-silver bell and hammer next to it. I pick up the hammer and strike the bell. Instantly the sound waves vibrate in a thrilling flash through me and I become transformed, refreshed, lighter and brighter, rising up to the tops of the clouds where I see the ocean of blue sky in sunlight all around, just above the cumulus cloud tops, ranges of wondrously shaped clouds. I chime the bell in my hands once again. Now I see gardens, parks, cities, buildings of white, gold, and green in every direction, with angelic spirits in every imaginable form of dress moving about, quite alive and jubilant. My guide speaks:

<In the one instant we call NOW, any one or all of the Children of God may be in the heavens. All it takes is opening and attuning the mind and heart to the thoughts and feelings that ARE the heavens. This is the Great Illusion of Life and Death, Light and Darkness, that by turning from the shadows unto the Rays of the Immortal Sun Eternal of E-o-ih, attunement and enlightenment are within the grasp of every aspiring soul.>

<Then why does it seem so few of us can do this, and even then only for a short time?> I ask.

<Because ...>, my guide continues, ...<the spiritual principles that define whom we really are at the core of the spirit-soul level, necessitates that all constitutional growth be due to the aggregate of all choices being made, a flowing river of freely made decisions constitute the real you. Yes, we all are changing, but not in the

twinkling of an eye, but as heavenly flowers that shall bloom and unfold their beauty eternally, as suns of dazzling radiance that shall illuminate an infinity of worlds. For your choices to be lasting ones, you must learn how to fulfill them in all circumstances, and then as the Universal River of Time flows forward, you shall see in yourself, your very being, that you are becoming the Real You, the Divine Destiny given to you by our Everlasting Creator, Holy Mother-Father, is becoming, is perfecting, all persons, all creations, with wonder and love.>

75. The Flowing of Light

I am in the skies, which are filled with clouds and mists. Out of the mists, a spiritual hand forms and points in one direction, and I hear the word <Follow.> I begin to flow or fly along a stream of mists, which slowly grow brighter, and glow in a range of soft colors. I look around as I travel and notice many <angels> doing the same, all of us headed towards the same destination, our streams of light and clouds trailing before and behind us. I hear the words <We will Do the Will of God.> In a short time, I see our destination below. It is a dark morass, a region of space where the underworld and earth have come together. There is much violence going on, much hatred being projected, and is as if whips of darkness are lashing upon, hurting and binding one another, some are mortals, some are spirits. Upon our arrival, the sound of a single chiming gong of great volume and vibrancy rings out. Everyone below stops their struggles and looks up. Then the steams of light we rode upon form into the Sign of the Creator's Name, and all is absolutely quiet. Next, the angels proclaim <Your Redemption is now at hand!> Showers of light particles fall upon them in forms of various flowers and sacred symbols. Many instantly pass into a deep sleep, others rage for a short time, but soon weep uncontrollably, and then fall into a dazed state. All the while the angels are also enfolding each spirit in curtains or sheets of colorful heavenly energies. The angels then lift their wards off the earth and upward into the higher regions of heavenly hospitals and rehabilitation centers. An angel speaks:

Our Work of Upliftment is carried out with the utmost care and planning. The areas of darkness are vast beyond the comprehension of mortals, and also, no sooner do we achieve the rescue, that then so often do more in the hadan regions surface to trouble both mortal and spirit. We have then, no lack of regions to free

from the earth. For many millions of spirits have been in darkness for many a millennia, and cling to darkness for all their worth, and seek ever to return to it. Yet now the Light of the Kosmon Dan is nigh in full radiance, and the foundations of darkness can now be, and are being, dissolved fully and forever. Also, our power to rescue is being augmented by starships myriad strong in ethereal angels. So, the New Dispensation of Love and Harmony that is the Kosmon Era, is soon to bloom. Yet all the heavens, low and high, will first be made whole, pure, and one. That is transpiring now, and so the darkness will be stirred up for a space of time. May you feel only Faith and Wholeness in the World's Transformation and Trials. Our watch over you all is in ever greater love, the love that is ever in all our hearts.

76. A Crystal Vision

I am holding a crystal, clear ball in my hands. A stream of light bursts from the sphere and it streaks forth upward like a firework rocket, exploding in a shower of streaming little stars of light. I then see the red, white and blue flag of America in the crystal sphere. More little stars of light stream forth from it and grace over the crystal which show transforms into the world. I look again within it and see soldiers marching and rockets being launched, and a smoky ash and balls of fire streaming into the earth. Remnants of buildings dot a wasteland. The image of the American flag reappears, and it shatters into thousands of fragments, but each fragment is colored with all countless vivid colors, and is vibrant, alive, and bright. Each piece of colored light from the flag flutters into the air, and the sphere becomes once more our world, with these jigsaw-like pieces of light reaching a different section of the world. There is a soothing glow from each fragment, and a kind of healing, sealing, and linkage of heaven and earth takes place at these points. Each point then expands in rainbows of light which join with the other points of light around the world. The vision shifts inside the crystal ball and there is a <The Garden of Eden> image below on earth, and a parallel image of <The City of God> in the heavens above. I listen for a word from a guide:

<From the darkness of the earth, seeds of light shall blossom into the heavens.>

77. Stars Upon Stars

We are in deep space, the twinkling of stars in the vastness of the cosmos are radiant in every direction. I hear <Behold ... > stated by a rich, deep voice. I see a golden triangle spinning very swiftly, transforming into a shining, golden star of many points, whose rays then create a golden circle round it. Four rays of light stream from it, forming the Sign of the Creator's Name. The symbol shrinks in size, with an angel of purity appearing below it. A series of these stars appear and reappear, in different colors and hues, much as if they were highlighting the different chakras of each person. There are about a dozen shown. The angel then becomes the star, and I see now that this angel is in a particular part of our world. My view becomes wider and more distant in perspective, so that more and more of the angel stars in our world are revealed, millions upon millions. Our world is now revealed as the sum of all these stars, becoming a single of star of brilliant iridescence. Again my view retreats and this star grows smaller as the distance increases, but what is revealed is that the cosmos is filled with trillions and trillions and trillions of stars, each unique and sparkling with life and light and color. The grand music of the spheres begins to resound in my ears. A state of awe engulfs me. An angel speaks:

Stars upon stars upon stars fill Our Universe Resplendent, each a jewel, each a Creation of the Holy Creator whose Extent is Forever. See now the Stars of the Heavens shining in magnificence within and around ALL THAT IS. You each are perfecting thy selves into Soul Stars, and are part and parcel of the Cosmos Eternal. Together, we Atoms of Spirit are joining into One Ethereal Star. May the Light and Love of the All Highest ever SHINE more fully in thee all.

78. The Choice to be Made

I see a wide vent decoratively designed something like a white flower, which I descend by below. I am standing in fairly complete darkness, a long cavern, not a nice place, with waters something like a sewer or swamp, going up to my knee. I can see spirit forms making movements in the waters, but no one was standing or trying to get out of this mess. I hear a voice from on high, <Everyone will be offered a choice,> and beams of light sweep across the canyon from different directions. The light is dissolving the dark waters, and cleansing the spirits who were prostrate on the cavern floor. Because of the light, I can now see an exit of stairs leading upwards, and I follow it, or rather, I flow up it on a stream of light. I exit at the top of mesa, to a very spectacular sunset, with crimson red and orange streams of light painting the skies. The sun has set below the horizon. I can see the lights of the cities, many in flames, with burning darkness, smoke, streaming out of them. I again hear the proclamation: <Everyone will be offered a choice.> Lights from the earth, Lights from the skies, in rays of various transparent colors, stream and meet together in what looks like a starship, that descends suddenly below the clouds. Many other ships, like floating islands, oval and sparkling in iridescent lights, appear across the panorama.

I hear more quietly this time, as if just within my mind, <.... the choice to join the emancipated heavens and to work for the redemption of this world. We are with you all now, working to coordinate all spirit-souls in bringing forth the Light of the New Age's Dawning. From the stars, from the rocks and stones, from the mountains high, from the trees and birds and flowing waters, Kosmon's Light is shining forth. Most of all, this Light of the Universal Spirit, shines now from the

Children of the Earth, from the Angels of the Heavens. Our blessings are ever upon you, and our love. >

79. The Family of the Heavens

A golden chalice materializes before me, filled with clear water. I take it up and drink it in one draught. This water flows to every atom in my being, with purifying essences that cause my darker qualities and energies to be released and pass swiftly from me. I then begin to rise to higher heavens, and instantly see smiling faces. I feel as if I am a newborn, smaller than the attending doctors and nurses. They welcome me with their love, and then I see and feel beams and rays of light energy pass through and refract from me. I hear from the medical staff that the light is not just for my betterment, but for all those in my life, and that these people too will feel the benefits of the heavenly rays of light. Another voice speaks:

Who can stand alone? None of us shall discover their true worth, their true identity as an eternal soul, except as our true self unfolds in service and unity with other kindred souls. Our birth, our existence, flows the Source of All Holy, All Universal Waters that stream throughout the Cosmos of the Divine Ever-Presence. We each are born into a Family of Earth, but also, much more significantly, born into the Family of the Heavens. Each comes into being as a blossoming Star of Etherea, one in alignment with the Stars of a Unique and Sacred Constellation, that is also in alignment within a Vast Galaxy, also within the Endless, Marvel-filled Universe. All these stars, these souls, are yet unfolding, burnishing ever brighter and more lovely Light and Color, Crystal Forms and Music, into the Ever Expanding Immensities. We, your nearest Stars of the Heavens, are oh so glad to be journeying with you all. Our love is with you.

80. The Golden Stairway

A golden key appears before me. A spiritual hand motions for me to take it and go forward. I take the key and pass through opening doors to a very long and high staircase, lit in golden light. I pass upward along it rapidly, floating more than climbing it. I reach a high altitude above the landscape, and the staircase ends. I am now traveling along a transparent tunnel or tube through which I rapidly pass. I next find myself standing in a magnificent hall or ballroom, wide with a very high ceiling. It is decorated in gold and white mostly, and some violet colors as well. There is some very pretty music playing, and this seems to be a kind of heavenly social gathering. There is some dancing going on, waltzing of some kind. Some of these couples are dancing in ascent, above near the colored stained-glass windows. I feel myself attuning my thoughts to those present, trying to understand what the lives of these people are like and how I too can be more refined and ethereal.

From the struggles of Life arising from the depths of the earth's darkness, beauty too takes upon its wings and forms of splendor. All that you know that shall lift you up, that shall pull you forward into that which is virtuous and pure, take hold of these, and focus all your soul upon them. Breathe in the lovely artistry all around and above you: Upon the Universal Glory of the Universe, from microcosms to the flowers to the galaxies; Flow Upon the Heavenly Melodies of Attunement, chords and notes of endearing harmonies; Be Vibrant with the Mystic Words spoken and sung in Holy Wisdom, ideas and ideals embodying the fulfillment of all that is love and light. For all of these are the representations of the Kingdom of God. Through the Forms, Symbols, and Realities of the All Highest, you and your fellow brothers and sisters shall resurrect into the Higher and Higher Realms. Please

remember well, that this transforming transcendence is journeyed together. We now take you each by the hand and guide you to arise upon the Stairways to the Heavens.

81. The Solstice Light

I feel like I am in California, looking down into a mountain valley, with farms, villages scattered picturesquely about. The sun is rising in dawn, with a full-circle rainbow around it, as though it were its aura. A bright green flash proceeds from not just the ascending sun, but from the entire sky. I become aware of adjoining spiritual spheres in all spaces, with a refined light energy flowing from the circumference of one sphere to the next, sometimes cascading between the spheres, sometimes radiating inward and outward. The source of this light comes from all the spheres, some from the heavens just above, some from upon the earth, some from beyond in the third resurrection. Light is begetting Light. This Light of the Heavens is inspiring, healing, creative, and strengthening, all at the same time. It is the Life Force of the Universe, the Divine Ever-Presence. I lift my hands to the heavens, in a gesture of thanks and a dawning comprehension of the true spiritual reality of things. A guide speaks:

Behold the Sun Ascendant, Behold the Rising Solar Galaxy, Light and Energy of the Cosmos Supreme, revolving and rising with an alignment that brings All Life into ever greater Harmonic Unfoldment and Expression. The Light of Divinity is Dawning in every atom, world, and universe; All Motion flows into Living Consciousness and the Fulfillment of Trillions of Souls blossoming into The Spring of Soul Mastery. Where is the Source? Where is the Destination? One and the Same. The Almighty Creator who is Magnificence and Love, Destiny and Will, Jehovih the I AM ... O Forever and Forever. The Grace and Blessings of the Heavens of the Heavens, within and beyond, be upon you all.

82. Sacred Circles within Sacred Circles

I am rising, with my arms outward an angle, hands in a straight line with the arms, as if this posture were better for flight. I spin slightly during the brief flight, feeling a bit like a small bird, and then open my eyes (spiritual) and see a landscape of blue skies and white clouds in bright sunshine. I blink and adjust my vision and then see the spiritual reality. There is a spiritual ceremony taking place, with a celebrant at the altar, a man in white robes, with gold streaks patterned on it. There is an empty throne behind him, with a large gold and silver crown suspended above this. A higher light radiates from this crown. I try to focus on what is being said: "O Most Benevolent Master, we your children of the Morning Star, raise our hands upward towards Thee, in hope and supplication of doing Thy Will, not ours. Together let us chant an invocation of spiritual light for the upliftment of the world. The congregation, about 20 or so, chants: LIGHT AND POWER, LOVE AND WISDOM, IN BLESSINGS MOST POTENT NOW ENCIRCLE THE PEOPLES OF OUR WORLD! They begin to repeat this, and I look around. Circles of yellow and green and gold, are emanating from the High-Raised Crown and pass on through the atmosphere in rings of blessings towards earth. Some are directed to individuals, some to groups, some to the entire world. I can feel the lightening effect of the blessings on those below. My guide speaks:

We are all, each and every god and goddess, angel and spirit, mortal and fetal child, abiding and flowing within and upon the Circles of Eternal Blessings which vibrate and stream through all The Universe. Where do these blessings arise from? From each creation, The Ever-Present Spirit resides, and sends forth its harmonies and love. As each soul of creation continues to more fully realize its oneness with The Eternal Source, so much the more love and light that is shared,

passed on to kindred spirits and creations. The Sacred Circle within the Sacred Circle, the Holy Sphere within the Holy Sphere. Eternity and Infinity are One. So now our own Love and Light do we now descend and touch each of you with. Go now and live always in peace and joy.

83. The Heights Above

Before my eyes, flowers, pink and violet and yellow daisies, are swirling in a whirlwind. The whirlwind is beautifully formed of streaming colors, like a revolving rainbow. I gravitate into this vortex of colorful energy, and there are wonderful scents within it as well. The flowers one by one are blending into different regions of my spirit body, promoting some kind of lightening and healing for aspects of my form, wherever the vivifying essence of each flower is needed. After a minute of these lovely sensations, I arise swiftly to a heavenly region, a spiritual center of white marble buildings of something like a mix of several ancient, classic styles: Greek, Mesopotamian, and Mayan. The whole area is greenly lush and situated on the foothills base of a very high, white mountain. There are forest trees dramatically adorning it all the way to the top. At the peak, a star glitters silver and gold radiantly. I take a step forward to get a better look at the heavenly center I am at, but I instead immediately start rising upward towards the mountain peak, which is at an immense height above. Just below the peak, I stop on a mountain step plateau with a spiritual center located on it, quite similar (though grander) in design to the one at the base. I look again, and see the sphere sparkling streams, rays, and glittering stars of light in all directions. I hold my breath in awe while looking at it. There is a strong sense of sacredness vibrating in the air. I see no individual angels as yet. My guide speaks:

Upon the heights of spiritual progress and endeavor, dwell those whose hearts and minds are attuned with, one with, the highest ideals that are the second and third resurrections. The highest energies of this world are still above us, yet grander and more exalted visions of the soul reality, may be experienced farther beyond these peaks of our world into the cosmos. What then is the Foundation of

Resurrection? What upholds these lofty citadels and the surrounding mountainside? It is the WILL TO SERVE, even and ever to the lowest in all the creations. Were any of the citizens of these realms to focus exclusively upon achieving a greater heaven for themselves as the beneficiaries, they would then plummet back towards the earth. No, what drives and inspires the citizens of the higher heavens is LOVE in SERVICE to others. Their sense of purpose is squarely focused on helping those on earth, and in the lower spiritual realms of darkness. Their reward is solely the Love they Deepen in Service to All. For those to whom they bring their aid, as they partake of the finer and diviner love of that is the heavens above, are restored and renewed to a greater awareness of what the Ascent of the Heavens is all about. And so as those souls seeking redemption step forward and upward upon the Path of the Rising Star, so do all their energies and lives blending, lift all, the rescuers and the rescued, the mentors and the students, towards the Grandeur of a Higher Realm. We bid thee, our co-workers, to join us in this work. Join with us in great jubilation and thankfulness.

84. Family Reunions of the Heavens

I find myself suspended in the blue skies, a nice place to be on a sunny day. I am wearing a white robe, with bands of purple and violet on the robe's borders. Before I have much of a chance to think of what to do next, a pair of angels takes hold of the robe round each of my arms and pull me through skies towards some heavenly destination. I see the clouds ahead and a circular door or portal opens up, gold rimmed, which we pass through. On the other side, there is a view of another beautiful heavenly city, many buildings fashioned in marble and gold. However, we land on the lawn of someone's small backyard. There is a very nice fountain there spraying waters around itself into a pool, and several fruit trees, and some beds of pretty flowers, red roses and white-violet lilies. My guides guide me towards an arched door of glass into someone's heavenly home. My mother and father are there and they embrace me. Other family members too, none I know by name but many who know me well, and so embrace me with smiles and kind words. Their thoughts of are all of hopes for the future and well-wishing. They all are very happy, and so am I. My guides speak:

Welcome once again to your family in spirit. In Es eternally you shall meet your loved ones, again and again and again. No time is too short, nor distance too far, for family members to meet in the ever occurring reunions of delight and love. Is there not a great lesson in families for us all? For standing here surrounded by love, even by those whom you could say you never knew or met, are you not truly in heaven? What are the heavens but a reunion of love that shall not end?! So we rejoice to see you all rejoice, for know that we your angelic mentors and guides are your family too, as you are now of ours. We shall never be truly separated by time or distance, for we are one within each family member's heart. Together our

hearts flow and flower into the Heart of All Hearts, Eolin, who is Love Adorable. Our family is ever growing and ever deeper in love. Let us rejoice in our hearts, for the greatest gifts, the Great Spirit, has created for us, Love and Life and Light.

85. The Leaves of Life and Light

A maple leaf appears before me, green and quite large. A circle outline is drawn around it, and comets on opposite sides of this circle begin to stream clockwise round the leaf. One of the comets is silver, the other is golden. I pull back a little and notice the leaf is on my right hand, and it then merges with my hand. I look at my left hand and a similar leaf and comets are there, except the miniature comets are traveling in the opposite direction. This leaf too merges with my hand, and then I merge with a tree that is nearby. I travel up the whole length of its trunk up into its highest branches and through its blossoms and float up above the top of this tree. I see stars in the night sky and they begin to travel in pairs round some center, just as the comets did round the leaf. I look back at the tree below, and the blossoms are glimmering, yellow and white, much like miniature stars. I listen for a voice to explain this and one begins:

Life unto Life, Light unto Light, The Motion of the All Life, The All Light, moves now and forever. To become ever more one with the Processes of the Eternal, flow as the Natural Universe of Beauty flows, one phase in harmony with the next. Your spiritual work, your spirit's quest, is to align your life's energies and creations with all that is round you, circles within circles, spheres within spheres, so that one aspect by one aspect, of your being and life, shall become ever more of the whole, of the community, of the heavens, of the cosmos. That is why we, your angelic mentors are here with you today, to lead you into the ever expanding circles, stars, and blossoms of the universe. May the Ever Greater Unity of the All One, be ever more the Real Wholeness, Real Serenity, Real Love, of your lives. We send now our Blessings.

86. A Journey to a Village of the Universe

I am flying over the ocean as a seagull. The skies are pure blue, not a cloud in the sky. I feel quite happy and free. Ahead, I see the shores of sandy white beaches, and as I land onto the surf, I change back into human form. I kneel upon beach, with waters whirling round my knees. The energy of the seawater renews me. A vision flicks on in my mind. There is a village inland within the jungle that I realize I must travel to, so I change into panther of some kind and run into the forest. The forest foliage passes by swiftly. The scent of the fresh earth and tropical plants is really invigorating. As I near the village I hear the singing of songs and the chanting of chants. Some kind of celebration or ceremony is going on. I reach the clearing of the village and I change back to my normal self. This is a spirit village, that is, it is on earth but it is filled with spirit souls who are dedicated to sending blessings to all the earth. They were all one time mortals who were shamans on earth, part of a native people somewhere on our planet....The villagers are sending out a whirlwind of transparent energy to all natural areas. From the whirlwind, different beautiful images of nature fly forth to different parts of the world: blessings in the form of tropical flowers ... then as a rainbow ... next as a mountain panorama .. and then a burning sunrise ... and next a golden sunset ... and on and on .. A Voice speaks:

Inward and Innermost of our natural world that ever is, and within all souls of the Children of Earth, flows and shines forth the Spirit of the Great Spirit, Creation and Resurrection Everlasting. The Essence of Pure Beauty, of Pure Life, is the Source and the Foundation of All That Is, The Universe, and is within reach, within the sphere of all Children of Creation, of the Creator ... We bid you now all to rejoice as the native peoples rejoice, to sing with freedom and with courage that is

as true and real and the winds and seagulls that soar over all the earth Run with the tigers and search out the places of pristine loveliness and power. You will all meet in the one place that now is awaiting your arrival, a new village of a new order, a spiritual community that is both of es and of earth, an Eternal Rainbow of the our world and of our cosmos. We shall await you there for the unification of all peoples and all persons. Our finest blessings of wholeness we now pour upon your paths into The One Path.

87. The Stairs of D'gani

I put my forefingers and thumbs together in the shape of a triangle, and then look through it. I see a temple with iconic pillars, white with a golden triangle above these. Next I walk into the temple, and there is a golden sphere suspended at the far end of it. To the side I can see the opening of a stairway, one leads upward, one leads downward. A voice speaks.

There is service to our Holy Creator in ascent and descent, upon the Stairs of D'gani. In order to ascend, we must release our heavy thoughts and bondage to the earth; and as we rise, we can learn greater principles of light, and blend in closer associations with the higher angels above. If we choose to descend in service, we can be a source of light and encouragement to those who toil with the heavier burdens below, whether they are on earth or in hada; and in bringing our love to those in need, we seem to be taking on more obligations and duties, yet, in lowering ourselves in service, we are becoming more like the All Creator and so are in greater attunement with all that is Infinite, Eternal, and Noble. And so our spirits grow ever stronger and purer in lifting up those who would refine themselves, or in attuning to those farther along the sacred path. Know that both directions are complete and in harmony with those who are the members of the Heavenly Family of Universal Love. We, your mentors from above, pledge our support whether you ascend in attunement or descend for service. Our love always.

88. The Sunrise and High Noon

There are hands gesturing in the air. From behind, I see a woman celebrant, robed in white with pink floral borders, making gestures of supplication to the skies. Her hair is long, and is silver-white. She is wearing a small crowned wreath of flowers. We are on the side of a valley, it is just before dawn. Stars glint in the sky. The crescent moon is poised beaming over distant mountains. This priestess stands before an altar with dozens of other participants standing while facing the altar. All at once, over the horizons rimmed with mountains, the sun fully rises above to plain view. Rays of light stream to illuminate the landscape, but also, there are a series of concentric circles of bright blessings emanating from the sun, passing through all in the mountains, but especially those at this ceremony. The celebrant calls to the congregation, points to the rising sun, and then all the participants turn towards the dawning star, hands outreached towards, letting the flow of light pass through and resonate within them. In almost no time the sun rises to high noon. With but one arm upraised, the priestess receives rays of benediction quite golden that flow to her, and then from her a vision of radiance streams forth, a golden, ethereal crown paired on each side with white wings, that hovers above the congregation and before the altar. A solemn hush falls upon them all. The All Voice speaks:

Ever be filled and aware of My Living Ever-Presence, O Children of the Dawn! Harken to My Voice and Go Forth to Conquer! Not in arms but with Hearts filled to overflowing with Love Immortal, to heal and to strengthen and to build a new earth. In this age, not warriors of battle shall prevail, but rather there shall be Warriors of Spirit who shall serve, and heal and teach those in their care. For it is the Great I Am, The Triumphant Creator of the Universe, who leads thee all forth now to turn

darkness into Light, and Light into Love, for the redemption of the Whole, of the Whole World. Fear no error but act to redeem and build with Thoughts and Feelings of the Very Highest Ideals, Principles of the Eternal that shall bring about more Gardens of Beauty, and Temples of Resurrection, that ye can count in the stars above. So shall it ever be!

89. The New Temple

I am alone in a cave, pitch dark. I pray to be less selfish, and to receive inspiration for the benefit of others. In an instant the cave's roof of black rock is torn away, a blue sky filled with sunlight comes streaming in, and a young angel flies towards me. Streaking down to where I am, I reach up to grasp one of his hands and we take flight upward together to a great altitude above the earth, and then shoot off with incredible speed through the heavens. Clouds and heavenly cities, all glorious and bright, come into view and fade away from view. I hear my guide say, "It's beautiful, isn't it?" Before us there is a city of gold, Islamic in architecture. We touch down before its gates, and then a great bell tones deeply. My guide says it is now time for the sacrament of prayer. We resume our journey and come before a great Christian cathedral. Bells are ringing over ahead. Another voice says the same thing about it being time for the sacrament of prayer. We then speed on to Hindu and Buddhist temples and again, while standing outside the entrance, the same words come to us both. Then a vision comes where I can see the world, as if in a square, with images of each of these 4 temples at the corners of the square. Then each temple dissolved and transformed into stars of light and the vision rotated from 4 corners surrounding our world, to a Universal Cross of light, our world the circle, with the stars joining their light together into the cross. At the center of the circle, a single heart of gold and silver blending in radiance shone. A sublime voice speaks:

With the Dawn of the New Age of Kosmon, comes the passing away of the 4 great religions, The religions made by men, filled with darkness and light, raised the eyes of mortals to the heavens but then bound them to view their altars and temples so close to the earthly, so closed off to the emancipated heavens of countless stars

and ethereal worlds. No matter, for whatever bondage and pain and darkness man can create, the Creator, Supreme and Ever-Present, shall use even darkness ultimately to enlighten, temper, and uplift. The 4 dark corners shall melt away. In its place shall be fashioned a Temple of the Universal Spirit, Filled with Stars of Light and Flowers of Love. From the center of the world, from the center of all Workers in Service to God, shall the Heart and Foundations and Purpose of Kosmon be revealed, be formed, and be unified with the earth and its heavens. All shall rejoice. Our love is ever with thee towards this fulfillment.

90. Rainbow Crystals

Looking upward into the sky, there is a swirling of many colors. Above us is a revolving wheel of graceful and vivid floral-like and color-changing energy. We are on the earth plane, several dozen of us, and we are chanting, "All is! All was! All ever shall be!" We began by bowing before the radiant energy, and then gradually we began to raise our arms and hands upward towards it, until we were leaning backwards at a steep angle. We then began to levitate as a group into the airs towards the spinning rainbow circle, higher into the airs, until we reached a heavenly plateau with a bright and intense spiritual light about it. A white palace is before us, with fountains and gardens all around in surpassing beauty. We move with the rainbow circle to the high front doors which open by unseen hands and we enter inside. Inside the palace, we have entered a very large ballroom with a very high ceiling and at the top, are sets of crystals, like interwoven chandeliers of many hues and tints, sparkling and swirling much like our rainbow circle. Standing below are a hundred or so angels in white robes with gold trim also praying and chanting in unison. We enter smoothly into their circle of blessings and invocation, and join in the prayers. We immediately feel a mighty source of spiritual power and vitality and cheerfulness flow through us. A new consciousness of great clarity is in us. There is hope! Our world will redeem itself, through all our united efforts. All my worries and fears have completely disappeared. A voice of guidance speaks:

Revitalizing and Ethereal are the Energy and Vibrations generated by Awakening Souls of Illumination. Whither comes this power? Where shall it all flow? Always from within, enfolded inside the Inner Essence of the Divine Spirit, the Spark of Creations unfolds as a Universal Blossom whose harmonious chiming of melodies,

sweet fragrances, and crystalline lights, generating in unison, bring forth pure heaven for all in this world. Know this Source! Feel and touch the Reality of Sacred Being. Open this Inner Etherea of Creations within you! Salvation and Everlasting Happiness shall then course from, through, and to you all, Children of a Dawning Age of Wonders. Our Love.

91. The Ascension of Spirit

I hear the words, <Let the Sacred Fire be lit>. I am in the flames, orange, yellow, and red. The dross of earthiness and darkness is being burned away. I rise as smoke and see that I am in a church or temple. There is a ball of white and gold energy, hovering above a congregation in crescent, with the Sign of the Creator's Name, shining forth. Those present are meditating in silence, and deep serenity and enlightenment radiates in a glow about their faces. I continue to pass up as smoke outside the temple and see that it is located in the wilderness. In the far distance, a vast cloud of dark smoke rises above the mountains. . . I sense great distress for many in the cities beyond. Here below, and within these horizons, different groups or individuals, pilgrims on a quest, are journeying through the forests to this location. The sun shines brightly here, and the gathering of seekers of light has begun. A guide speaks:

That which is founded on corpor, shall perish. Only that which is of Spirit shall endure, for only Spirit is Immortal. Seek ye, therefore, that which cultivates the Spirit. Seek ye brothers and sisters who seek also the paths of Immortal Light, that rise from conception to earthly birth, through mortal trials and triumphs, and passing beyond to the Gleaming Archway of Es, where New Life that is Everlasting, is born for each son and daughter of the Creator Almighty. For mere seasons only, will all abide and live in corpor, but throughout the history of this world, few ever knew while yet mortal, of the emancipated worlds without end, and which paths would ascend towards them. Not so in the New Age of Kosmon, for the Great Principles of Corpor and of Es and Etherea, shall be made clear, the Keys to the Eternal Heavens shall be revealed, and the New Communities of Heavens and of Earth shall flourish. Wisdom and Love and Soul-Mastery shall be the chosen

paths of all. Our thanks for all you are and will be doing in the great transformation of these times.

92. The Universal Seed Within

The Sign of the Creator's Name flashes in silver before me and then fades away. I am in deep space, an absolute void, black and lightless. Yet it is peaceful, and I do not feel afraid. Memories stir within me, of music and light and the worlds of the universe. Many stories, many lives, that have begun long ago, and yet are still continuing, continuing in the cosmos, but also within me. One Instant of Universal Consciousness flashes throughout my being. In this instant, I am aware of all that is, was, or ever shall be, and All is Infinite and Good. A Voice speaks:

The Creator is The Ever-Present, The Living Presence Within All, Boundless and ever in Creation of all Creations. As a Seed of Immortality, of The Living Creator, All the Universe is contained within each of you, and even if it were possible that all else were annihilated, still through just one of you and your being One Spirit of the Great Spirit, all the Universe would in time be recreated, filled with Living Souls of Light and Love, flowing with Endless Beauty in Life and Joy. As One Soul Child of the Living Presence, Go Now forth and Fulfill the Universe forevermore, becoming the angel and god you are destined to become, creating the Harmony and Music you shall choose to be. Know always that in becoming ever more one with all Spirit-Souls of the heavens, so much the greater shall be the expanding Love and Light in all our lives.

93. The Star of Angelic Communion

I am up in the high stratosphere, where the skies are a deep, dark blue. A white star, almost like a flower unfolding before me (there is also the fragrance of flowers), is radiating sparkles of light all around me, and through me. The sound of the energy is like the tinkling of crystals or water, a kind of cosmic music. I hear the words <To the Eternal Star, hold on. We bequeath you this.> The star's rays encompass me completely. The hand of a woman is extended from the star towards me which I grasp. I cannot see her. Just feel a great love and joy. The energy of love and light permeates my mind and heart and resonates outward throughout all of me from these two centers. This all seems very personal, between me and her. Someone very important to me but I do not know who it is at present. I listen for my guide's voice.

Greetings and great gladness from our homes in the heavens to your world. The Communion of the Angels is the most potent force in the universe. Indeed, it is from the Concentric Union of Sacred Hearts Angelic that All Life and Light and Love do Flow, bringing All That Is Good into the Great Reality, the Great Realization of Spirit Immortal. Countless Loves and Love Is round and within each of you, and Future Loves and Love shall further blossom round the Shining Stars that are your Spirit. Rejoice then and be glad and share the Light and Love of the Angels, with everyone in your spheres. Our blessings upon each of you, as we now anoint each of you with the Holy Fire, and Sanctifying Waters of Angelic Communion.

94. The Ever-Present Inspiration

There are 2 concentric triangles, one within the other, one is gold, one is silver. A angelic hand gestures towards these and says <Behold the Light of the New Age.> The All-Seeing Eye appears within it. I put my hands together in prayer before it and pray to be of greater service. A panorama of mountains and valleys and plains appears before me, and an awareness of all the seekers and workers of the new age that are in various locations with floods over me. Crystal spheres of the faces of different persons flow before me, each with a beautiful and sparkling trail of stardust. I cannot see their faces clearly, but these are people of great purpose and spiritual mission. The Triangles ascend into the skies and become a very bright star of White Light, twinkling with a hope-bringing radiance to everyone below. A voice speaks:

<Open Oahspe and read a short passage.> I do and the passage is:

Come Thou to the All-Highest Fountain. Learn thou of the Creator and His Creations, there is nothing more. Thou art one of the seeds of Jehovih, and were planted by His Hand. Be thou free from all the world.

The guide continues, <The Spirit of The Creator resides in all, is One in All. Know His Light, Know Her Love. Turn within and cherish the Star Soul within. Listen, and then Listen still more. Feel the Ever-Present, there in your heart, there in your mind, everywhere round you. Whatever it is now that you are to do, or need to know, from the Fountain of All Life, drink and be refreshed and bloom in works of love, wisdom, and power. We, your elder brothers and sisters of the heavens,

now ordain each of you in works of world upliftment. Let the Creator's Will be done and honored every moment. All our Love to you all.>

95. The Great Union of the Great Spirit

We complete one another. As we labor to perfect our part in the Union of Soul Upliftment, we become more and more whom we truly are, The Essence of Divinity That Is each of Us. To achieve this, we must put aside our lower self, and put forth our innermost love and light for the benefit of all around us, from The Star of Stars Above and The Heart of Hearts Within. For as we recognize Beauty of Being in one another, we dissolve the darkness and the barriers between one another. And as we become whom we are destined to become, we realize our brothers and sisters were, are, and always shall be, an immortal part of us, just as we are an immortal part of them. In the Creator, we become one, The All One.

96. The Crystals of Ever-Present Light

It is twilight and I am standing outside in a desert area. Others also are standing awaiting something. I look above to the stars but amazing sights and sounds greet me. Thousands of crystal prisms are suspended in the air over the area, each with colorful tints of lilac and emerald and saffron and azure and rose. As the wind blows, they chime together, much like a giant wind chime. Their sound is pure healing music, like that of a mountain brook. The crystals then descend upon the plain, and they make beautiful tinkling sounds whenever they touch the ground, or even ourselves. Some of the crystals are like liquid raindrops of rainbows and they blend right into us. The music of the tinkling and chiming crystals is very soothing and attuning. Next the suns rise, I do mean suns, for four suns in 4 directions rise over the horizons and their rays of light shine through the raining crystals, coloring everything in iridescent lights. The glory is overwhelming. There is a sphere of glowing light where the light of the 4 suns meet, which encompasses all of us standing upon the plain, and still the pretty rain of crystals fall. We are transfixed and the feeling of perfection courses through us all. A guide speaks:

To those who would look, to those who would listen, the Heavens of Radiance unfold and enfold with harmonious convergence that is cosmic. No matter what hurts or personal obstacles may be ingrained in each individual, the Perfection that is The Living Spirit of the Universal Order shall heal and make all whole. Think not that these gifts of love and beauty and light grace you for any reason other than it is your choice to receive and share them. These Divine Essences of Light, purest and all mighty, are the Life Flow of the Ever-Present. Sharing in this Communion of the Angels, reaches to the Stars and Beyond. Take now this Ethereal Energy that unites all creations and wield it in service and in love for the

upliftment and redemption of The Children of This Star Jewel. In Sacredness Forevermore, may you ever abide.

97. The Living Energy

There is a violet energy that is flickering before me. It takes continuously transforming forms of a violet flower, an electric burst of star energy, a burning fire, and a sparkling crystal. I am drawn to place my hands within it. The effect is sanctifying and purifying and calming, and yet also slightly painful as the negative energies I have built up are dissolving away from me. I now feel lighter and clearer. There is a fragrance of lilacs. I feel a unification with a higher mission for world upliftment. I sense the oneness of all involved in this, angelic and mortal. What is happening with this violet energy now round me, is happening in many places around the world, in es and in corpor. I recall the purple flower I found before I joined this meditation. One guide speaks:

There is but One Power in All the Universe, and This Energy is The One Person of All Persons. To wield these Vibrations of Immortal, Illimitable Life, is to focus upon the Source of All Life. That which is real, the only thing that is real, is the One Reality, which is The Ever-Present Spirit. Concentrate your awareness daily upon The Ever-Present Spirit that is Within and Beyond, and be renewed by the healing power of Infinite Life. Your attunement with The Ever-Presence is your first and greatest duty to fulfill each day. All the good that may be done in a single day, springs forth from the degree of your Oneness to The Keynote to All Harmony, The Rock of Ages, The Ever-Present Great Spirit. Be Ever More One, and live to fulfill your divine destiny each and every day. Upon your Star of Destiny, we now enflame the Sacred Fire of the Angelic Realms.

98. Returning to the Heavens

There is a long white sidewalk before me that goes over a chasm. Not much light, and there is a burning, dusty, smoking atmosphere. An angelic hand points to the way ahead, and I walk with a bit of trembling upon this path right out over the canyon, suspended over the great depths below. I dimly see but strongly feel a knot or hell is below. There is a lot of negative energy twisting and turning, and the sounds of persons calling out in distress and in hatred and in pain. There is also a kind of black heat wave from all the bad emotions which come up out of the chasm and flow upward to our world. I have fallen to my hands and knees and I ask myself, what can I do here? And I pray <Let there be Eternal Light!> There is a convulsion and a vortex of liquid-like energy, yet it is light, revolving down from above me into the knots. The light is transparent and particles of sacred symbols and flowers can be seen radiant and spinning within the streams. These quickly flow through every part of the regions and a great cleansing takes place. All the entrapped quickly loose consciousness and there is now silence instead of wailing. One by one, and soon, hundreds and hundreds, are floating skyward upward within a vast column of light where the purifying vortex is contained within. Angelic nurses and doctors gently take these new patients and lead them forth into a new reality of a brighter day and heaven. I too am pulled along upward. I see the rescued now transported to operating beds in heavenly gardens where the atmosphere is pure and bright now. A good half-dozen or so nurses and doctors and next of kin are gathered around each spirit. The spirits are initially almost comatose, but the healing group puts forth their thoughts and wills in unison and a vitality and strength of the Great Spirit is projected into their very being. They

move a bit while still asleep and seem to be dreaming, filled with a gathering peace and joy. A doctor in white takes me aside and speaks:

The spirit realms and the earth are burdened with many locations of these hellish knots. Some have been there for a millennium, others for mere decades. They were formed as mortals became engrafted by other spirits, and participated in dark deeds you can find in every crime and war, and so sunk together into a gathering morass for that time and place. Life was suspended for them from that time on, but still the Spark of the Creator's Spirit, which can never be extinguished, shone forth unsullied within them. For within each spirit-soul, lies the Essence of Immortality, blessed forevermore, invincible and filled with Infinite Power and Love Everlasting. We know now that all are our brothers and sisters and we love them, and shall never abandon them, for though the labor be great, the reward is love for love. For though the bondage of selfishness and sin may gather deep around these Stars of the Universal Heavens, still the Radiance shines on. Our angelic teams have come today to heal and to uplift, to guide the footsteps of these children of earth back once again to the paths of Heavens Ever Ascending. They will learn great wisdom and strength from these struggles, and in time, be themselves the rescuers, the doctors and the nurses, the teachers and the guardians, who shall in their own time go forth to redeem worlds without end. May all your own efforts to redeem be blessed by the Goodness and Grace of our One Father, One Mother, Almighty in Love and Light.

99. The Medicine Wheel

Before me is an ancient stone carving, Mayan in design and circular. I hear <Turn the Wheel,> and so I do. I am turning it counter-clockwise and as I do, the images on the stone become alive and filled with many bright colors, like those found in a tropical forest. Images and energies of birds and flowers and fauna swirl in a circle. I hear a song or chant in an unknown tongue. I feel myself being transported to the jungle wilderness, and feel and see its wide expanses of time and space in unison and harmony and most of all, of life. The feeling of vitality and sacredness and timelessness pulls me along with its flow throughout these pristine areas of nature. Then I reach a Mayan pyramid, and upon its steps and platforms are the Mayans arrayed in colorful costumes, much like the energies of the swirling colors and forms I saw on the wheel. They too are dancing in a circle, with their chief shaman leading the invocations. They chant in their own tongue but I understand:

<We are alive with the earth, alive with the heavens, Children of the Rainbow colors that color our Forests of Paradise. We turn The Medicine Wheel, The Wheel of the Cosmos, and this turning brings forth The Power of Life from The Great Mystic Being, who commands now The Rivers and Rains of Healing for all peoples of Our World. From every tree and rock, from every flower and birdsong, from every butterfly and breeze, the Energies of Restoring, Renewing Life now flow and cascade and shower upon the peoples of our world, The Great Cleansing has begun. Our Medicine Wheel for you is now turning. Look to All that is Living, peoples of the earth. See the beauty round you in every detail, the bird's wing and the insect's hum, the skies and oceans of blue, the burning of sunset and sunrise, the very showering of the stars and the streams of the moonlight, all of

these and much more, are priceless gifts that can never be counted, are there now for you, before your eyes. Look, listen, feel, and share, share this beauty and be healed and be one with the Great Spirit. Our peoples know these truths now very well. We share them with you. We can give no greater knowledge. Go within the wild and mysterious wonderlands of joys, the joys of Eternal Life living. All will be revealed that you need to know. And the world will be redeemed by those who do these things and trust in the Great Creator and the Great Creations, that never can be counted. All our praise and thanks to the Great Mysterious Being who is Our Life.>

100. The Flowing of Eternal Grace

I am in deep dark space. An angelic hand flows in graceful gestures before me, and then holds its palm outward towards me, and from the hand issues forth very small flowers and stars of many iridescent colors, of many intricate and beautiful forms, each with its own shimmering radiance. They flow this way and that, leaving a very glowing stream that prettily trails them. Each star-flower seems to have a life of its own. I follow them with my eyes at first, and then with my spirit as they eventually flow and fly down to the earth, where I see them divide up and be bestowed as a blessing upon various people I know well. Each person, after receiving the star-flower energies, becomes more radiant and attuned, and soon hold their hands palm outward and more of the same colorful energies flow forth from their hands. I can see the blessing energy flowing across the world, crossing and re-crossing. Our world is becoming immersed in this heavenly energy, and I sense a great harmony and deep love flowing in the hearts of all people. A guide speaks:

From Out of One, the Many. As the Supreme Being, The One, graced all The Living, Children of the Ever-Present, with Immortal Spirit and Divine Love and Light, so shall all His Creations, Her Creations, follow this Universal Pattern, and give of their Spirit and Soul, Heart and Mind, and so shall each for each be, salvation and grace, healer and the healed, loving and being loved. For Out of the One, Many, and Out of the Many, the Infinite Immortals, Who Are All One. All our power, our wisdom, and our love, be now poured forth upon ye all.

101. The March of Kosmon

I see the breaking of dawn over the horizon of night and over some towering black mountains. There is a flow and a progression of color and music to the dawning light. It is filled with purpose and divine thoughts and cosmic order. The colors are purple, gold, white, and emerald. The music is a kind of symphonic march, noble and stirring. I can hear the melody even now. I see many angels coming from over the horizon, from the sky, dressed in flowing robes, bright and fearless and noble in purpose. A great wind comes with them. They seem to be standing on some kind of flying platforms, and working in different combinations of groups. One such angelic group passes me by and the glory and the sacredness of the heavens shines in their faces. Awe pretty much overcomes me. This particular group lands upon the earth not far away, and they then knee in a circle together and pray. A plethora of enveloping power, violet and gold and emerald, swirls around them. They look invincible, and very dedicated to their mission. With a mere wave of their hands, scores of nearby spirits are gathered up and sent up in streams to a vast oval and rainbow-lit ethereal ship I now suddenly see above. The angels take no notice of me and move forward with their mission. My guide speaks:

The Ethereal Angels, in becoming One with the All One, The Universal Spirit, The Universal Cosmos, are powerful in achieving The Will Almighty, as this is now their Will and Choice Eternal. Healing, reformation, education, and the re-organization of the heavens and this earth, are their primary goals for the New Kosmon Age. But their power is solely The Power, Love, and Light that is of The Great Spirit, which achieves All Creation and All Goodness. And despite the high excellence of their endeavors, not one soul will be redeemed without effort on the part of each

drujan spirit. Nor will one community of the new age be developed without the sacrifice, hard work, and perseverance in the face of many trials, from the mortals who elect to work together for this high purpose.

I hear a great <gong> sound that chimes throughout the area and through me.

My guide speaks once more: <The All Voice has spoken. The All One's Will be ever done.>

102. The Sacred Life Immortal

There is a clock image before me. It is bejeweled in green and purple crystals. Its hands point a few minutes from midnight. I pass through the clock. I see mothers, a dozen or so different ones holding their newborn babies in love, smiling and very happy. A complete shifting of the vision onto a new scene: a surgery room, and screams of fear and pain, and an angelic baby rises upward to be swaddled in a spirit blanket by angels who rise above with it. I look to the grisly settling of the operating table, mother, doctor and table and cutting instruments covered in blood. A lifeless child's body is thrown away into a plastic bag. I see a corridor of such scenes, extending like into infinity when you look into 2 mirrors facing one another. Ghastly butchery after ghastly butchery. Very difficult to keep seeing. Below, and unseen to the doctors, a black network of tentacles, monstrous, control the thoughts and movements of the "doctors." The "mother" is in a state of shock and the tentacles grip her too, in a kind of dark cocoon. I follow the trail of tentacles to a subterranean chasm of caverns. The lightning and mood is horrific. Blood flows everywhere. A demonic entity, goat-shaped and black winged, fiery, red coal eyes, wielding knives in both hands, "sacrifices" the children's astral forms on the burning altar before him. I can watch no more. I rise up from this hell, to the earth, to the heavens ... I see pure child after pure child growing up in the heavens, wise and good parents and teachers working with them, loving them, teaching them the truths of the universe they know. Many colors of spiritual blessings enfold them. A great gathering of these new angels is growing, very serene and very filled with the purpose of returning to earth to enlighten and strengthen all there in a new sacredness of life. Mothers and fathers of the world are coming under their beautiful mantel of love. My guide speaks:

The Unseen is where the Truth of all things lie. Nothing is hidden, whether the light of love or darkness of selfishness, all is revealed in the spirit which is the true reality. For decades, a holocaust of infants has terrorized the world and burdened the heavens. The time for the repudiation of this great crime has come. No more will the murder of the innocent be allowed to continue, blackening the earth in great sin. A new conscious that all life is sacred and created with divine purpose, by the All Highest Creator, shall dawn and illuminate the mortal mothers and fathers that their highest purpose is to be in love and to love their children forevermore. Our love for you all, our mortal children, is eternal and so let us extend this love to all people, for all are our brothers and sisters, all Children of the Great Spirit, The Sacred Life Eternal.

103. The Communion of Angels

There is a triangle before me, iridescent colors blending one to another. The flow of its energy moves in a circuit through each of its sides counter-clockwise. I hear the words < The Light Extendeth!> I peer through the triangle and see a pyramid of transparent light energy encompassing a group of persons in meditation. I assume this is those Faithists at Molina. There are many shades and hues of bright colors gleaming upon the pyramid. I then notice there is a similar pyramid reversed and connecting the earth-based pyramid at the vertex. The heavenly pyramid is infinite and extends upward through the heavens. There are angels standing in this Concord of God's Power and Spiritual Blessings. There is a great brightness and vividness and a glow to them in many colors. They hold their hands outward over their mortal wards in a protective and blessing manner. A whirlwind of spirit energy is revolving within the pyramid, like a revolving flow of a rainbow. It passes into the lower pyramid and sparkles of colorful blessings. These sparkling particles blend into each of the mortals meditating, replacing any spots of darkness or hurt. The mortals begin to glow or radiate colorful light, as in the vortex and in the angels. The light grows brighter and whiter. Their spirits pass upward into the vortex, upward into the heavenly pyramid and far beyond my sight. An angelic guide speaks:

This is the Union of Heaven and Earth, elder and younger brothers and sisters becoming one. The ways, the lifestyles, the attitudes of the angels shall become a reality for The Kosmon Communities of the Earth. As above, so below, but in this our wills are now that only the higher light of the second and third resurrections shall triumph in the lives of all mortals. The darkness is growing in resistance but all this shall serve to accomplish is to make it easier for the heavenly hosts to

distinguish where each mortal and new spirit may best be appropriated. The cleansing of the world, sacred fire, holy waters, divine light, shall be immediately followed by the founding of the Father's Kingdoms on Earth. This liberation and ascension of spirit shall transform the heavens and the earth, into one paradise of loving fellowship. Our light and love we now extend to you.

104. The Concordance of the Stars

A star twirls before my eyes. Up above in the heavens, a group of a dozen or so angels standing in a circle, majestic, radiant, consecrated, are pouring out their soul power and soul love in unison. The energy is white, revolving yet blending and focused together. Above this star group, I sense other higher star angelic groups pouring out their blessings in unison in supportive inspiration and attunement, all part of a great network. The soul light is passing downward to the earth, images of the faces of those particular persons can be seen in the minds of the angels. The radiance of the blessings is flowing down to the earth, to each mortal, first illuminating the Star of their Destiny and then passing throughout all their being. The blessing power is uplifting, inspiring, healing, strengthening, all the qualities that are love. The mortals are now radiant themselves, and as they attune to the Angelic Star Network of Light, they too are drawn together into a star group of this world; being drawn together by the Guiding Energy, but also by their choice to be consecrated. The Angelic Heavens, from the lowest to the highest, and the Earth spheres themselves, are being united, person by person. I feel holy purpose, a sacred energy and unification, a lightening of the spirit and mind. The world will become one in light and love. A smiling guide speaks:

We, of the Angelic Star Systems, are One in Light and Purpose. The spirit of each soul has been and always will be One in the Great Spirit, for There is Only One Spirit. Each of us is an individualized form of the Creator, and is seeking to return to the One Source of Love, The Spirit Almighty, while still being our very own persons. Each soul is a spark of the One Star, and is thus given individuality in conception and birth. The great life task for us all in all of eternity is to bring our individual, wondrous being, into harmony with the Great Harmony of the Cosmos.

Together we rise forever; we rise in the ever greater communion and unity of angelic heavens. What is being achieved in this group is a microcosm of what is being achieved all over the world. The Unity of heaven and earth, angels and mortals, has begun and will bring ever greater light and love to all in these realms. Our sacred mission we now entrust to you, for our labors are becoming one and the same.

105. The Swirling of Golden Stars

A swirl of golden stars flows before me. My point of view zooms outward many, many times over and I see a spiral galaxy. It is wondrous in design and beautiful and awesome and brighter and vaster than I can comprehend.

My point of view switches again and I once more see the swirl of golden stars flowing before me. This time I see each radiant star representing a single heavenly world, angelic and full bloom in soul mastery and attunement. Each Star Realm of Spirit links its golden light to many, many times over, and so a greater and greater energy, a greater and greater reality transcends to form the Heavens of the Universe. I see a succession of worlds and galaxies and heavens being created thereof, the Illimitable expanding into Infinity. There is a joyous hum or vibration between each person and each atom of The Whole.

A third time then is my point of view transformed and this time the golden swirl of star energies, brilliant sparks, envelopes and composes a single person, a Spark of Spirit from The Great Spirit. Smiling and rejoicing, Serene and calm, with much happiness and thankfulness that vibrate and rotate outward the pure energies of enlightenment, the renewing flow of goodness and benevolence that can only be felt as Love Immortal. So that is the basis of atoms, persons, heavens, stars, galaxies, and The Grand Universe: Love Almighty!

<My Galaxies and Stars are The Body of My Person. All Souls and Spirits throughout the Cosmos are My Mind and My Heart. The Communion of the Heavens, the Angels of Light and Love, are My Very Person, My Very Spirit. For

All Are One in the Unending, Unbounded ever more perfecting Paradise of Life that is the All One, The Great I AM!>

106. The Golden Globe of Glory

Even before I started meditating, a swirling energy of fire I could see before me, flowing clockwise. I put my hand outward and walk through its flames. For an instant I am on fire and burning but then I am transported to a place far above my normal consciousness. I am in the Temple of the Creator, before the Throne of Jehovih, and above it is The Golden Globe of Glory. Sacredness, divinity, holiness permeate all there. I can barely see but a nearby angel guide is helping to explain.

Here The Essence of the All One Spirit is formed, one and the same as the Spirit-Soul Eternal that is the Star of Everyone Within. From this Immortal Light, The Keynote of Attunement, shines the Power of the All Good that is Unfolding in this world and in the adjoining ethereal regions. Linked and attuned with this Star Sun of Spirit, are all the angelic workers of the second resurrection and beyond. Each time an angel conceives of this Center of the True Reality, all his or her focus is re-aligned with perfect harmony, perfect peace, the perfect realization of Divine Love and Light. And so each moves in unison in completing their spiritual tasks, as heavenly groups and as individual angels, in fulfilling the Absolute Wonder and Glory that is Our Universe. Each day, many thousands, even millions of the spirit world, journey here for a short time to receive the Full Blessing of Eolin's Living Light. Each pilgrim will at first fall to their knees in awe as the Love, Wisdom, and Power Almighty overwhelms and purifies them. But then, as new hope, new purpose and a commitment to the Inspiration of the Creator is stirred, each angel rises in dedication and in worship of the All Highest. Throughout the heavens, the earth, and even unto hada, this Sphere of Resurrecting Light is illuminating and attuning all souls. See and Use often this Light! Know that your Oneness, and

Purpose for your Life in these worlds is every radiating within The Golden Globe of Glory, that shines in the heavens and in the Heart and Mind of your Spirit-Soul. All Our Love and Praise to the Great Spirit of All.

107. A Short Voyage of Delight

I am sitting on the shoreline of a sandy white beach on a sunny day of blue skies. Crystal waves of surf are washing over me and I am cupping some of the water in my hands which I am looking at as if it were the hemisphere of our skies. This too is blue and clear and bright. The water especially has a soft glimmer and radiance to it. I feel its peace and life and light seep into every atom of my being. Out towards the horizons of the blue sparkling seas, I see a familiar sailing ship with the Sign of the Creator's Name in Gold. I stand up and wave at it and the boat seems to veer off towards my direction. I find myself skimming across the water top of the waves, as if I am the sail boat. Upon reaching the vessel, I ascend into the sales and feel the winds blow in refreshing and healing way right through me. Below are spirit angel friends dressed in white robes, gesturing in welcome aboard. I descend to the deck and am embraced by a few of them. It feels very good to be accepted and befriended by my smiling hosts. Our boat sets a new coarse towards the horizon and the sea and the sun is glowing red and orange and yellow, all in turn, shimmering in a sign of great hope, great power. In an instant, I then find myself back on the shoreline sands, waving farewell, for now, to the angels on the sailboat, friends of us all. I hear the words <There is always time to be a part of the Universal Harmony.>

108. Stars Unfolding

I felt and saw myself passing upward from my body. I seemed to be swimming for the surface of some ocean from a point of being far beneath much water. After a short time, I emerged to the crystal blue-azure waters of a beautiful tropical lagoon. What struck me immediately was that while it looked like daytime all around me, the sky had a night time look with many stars shining and more. All the stars in the hemisphere of skies were swirling in a clockwise rotation overhead at steady but still very fast motion for stars, looking more like comets than stars, since each had a tail of light behind it. These comet-stars-ships also were of different colors and hues: rose, emerald, lilac, saffron and more. An angelic hand reached down to me in the water and I took it and started rising again, very swiftly, until I floated suspended at the upper reaches of the earth's atmosphere, the beginning of outer space. I then noticed that each ship was sending beams of colorful lights that shone down upon the mortal lands below. At the center point of all the ships and the rotating energy, there was a golden-silver shrine or altar. It was radiant in gold and silver. I was afraid to go any closer to it for it seemed very holy and sacred. My assisting guide then spoke:

All the heavens of the cosmos interpenetrate all realities. In mortal realms, there are but 3 dimensions, but in etherea and beyond, every direction is a new dimension of beauty and meaning. Your es senses, which you possess even as mortals, bless you in allowing you to glimpse these other dimensions of spiritual truth and beauty. For we, the angels immediately above you and responsible for you, are as stars radiating new points of light, that bypass and transcend the physical, corpor limitations of how things are done, of how things are conceived and mentally visualized. For as each spirit-soul becomes an angel of the universe,

so does his or her connections and lines of alignment to the virtually Infinite Radiant Realities of the All One Spirit unfold. Even now, do we shine the virtuous power of the higher realities about and through you and all in your meditation group, and far beyond into all the world. For the Unfoldment of the Universe is the Joining and the Blending of the Love and Light and Harmony that makes us all one. Eternal Blessings to you all.

109. The Lighthouse on the Horizons

I feel myself floating backwards as in a summersault, and then realize I am on a kind of windmill waterwheel which is turning with me on it. I pass into the waters below, submerged and looking forward to the end of this ride, and then burst out of the waters to find myself on a lovely, gentle-looking tropical beach under blue skies. The waters are the epitome of tranquil. I feel a bit shaky but happy and take a few steps and then sit down on the beaches edge, with my feet in the water still. I look out to the horizons and find another surprise. There is a gigantic lighthouse many miles out to sea, white and gold crowned, which periodically flashes a brilliant circle of light outward from its top windows. Vast waves are crashing into its breakwaters rocks and tower but it holds serenely firm, and I realize that the lighthouse is shielding this area from all the roaring seas beyond. I then kind of levitate and pass swiftly over the surface of the seas, my feet lightly touching the occasionally low wave. Upon reaching the shore of the small isle, I look up at the lighthouse and see it is indeed lofty, a good 30 to 40 meters high. There is a golden door at its base and it opens as I walk toward and then through it. I find myself traveling again, this time upward and past its golden walls till I enter the topmost room. A group of about a score of silver-grey-robed individuals are praying in unison, seated in a circle. They are radiant with their spiritual power, the concentric light flashes coming from their work together. Several greet me with a wave, and all smile in welcome. The circle opens up and I sit myself between 2 members and hold their hands and feel their power and join with it. The words "A HIGHER PURPOSE, UNITED IN LOVE" enter into my mind. A realization of how much energy for good there is within us passes over me, and then feel the flow from the center of my heart blend with the same of those around me and then beyond into the world, into the cosmos. A guide speaks in explanation:

Each of us is completing a journey back to the Source of All, from whence we each came; first as a single, newly created Atom of Absolute Spirit, blank for all practical purposes, but with a spiritual genetic code inherited as a destiny of planned spiritual experiences to be encountered and transcended. Returning now to the Central Star of Light and Hope, each now can claim to have created their very real self through their very own choices of light amidst the darkness, earning the right to salvation through dedication to the upliftment of all that is true and beautiful in the universe unending. We, your mentors, now stand proudly with you as your co-workers in the Concord of the Creator.

110. The Songs of Spiritual Harmony

A blue key is placed into my hand and I use it immediately to unlock and open a door that materializes before me. I enter then into a large auditorium. Above, many colors of lights are taking shapes from the choir music I now can hear and are blending into new spectrums of colors. There are conductors on the stage, and the audience is a vast choir. One of the conductors points to an empty chair and beckons me to sit down and join them. I do so. The song is a chant that varies in melody slightly each time. The words are <O Great is Jehovih!> There is a harmony going on between different sections who are singing at slightly different times and using a slightly different melody. We soon are floating in the air ourselves with the light. It is fun and sacred at the same time, a new experience. There is a sense of developing oneness, in that, by sharing this song together, from this point in time onward, we are linked more strongly together, and can each be, and as a group, be there for each other whenever needed. I feel lighter, brighter, more attuned.

My guide speaks to me:

Within all of Creation, Life is a Song Unending. Vibrations of the Heavens and the Cosmos, from the atom to the galaxy, whether an ant or an angel, are in fact all Songs of Praise to the All One Spirit. Each soul, each molecule, each world, has their own unique songs to sing, and yet, when attuned and aligned, a new harmony shall flow from those Alive in Spirit United, wherefrom a New Song is Sung to all the Universe. Listen now! You can hear the harmony and the music of every creature, every person. Each is a wonder of beauty and most enrapturing. Look for this harmony, look for keynotes which unlock the innermost harmony, your

perception and theirs, to a New Convergence of Universal Harmony. Yes, you can and should sing your life away. That is how the angels talk in their deepest Soul Words. Sing and Rejoice in our Immortal Lives Unending that shall awaken all to the Beauty of the Everlasting Sunrise! The Great Symphony of the Cosmos is playing, through you, to you, and from you, now and forever.

111. Judgment Day

War and anarchy have been unleashed upon our world. Missiles and gunfire fly through the air and find their mark in explosions, fire, and wailings. I stand upon earth at some future time, mists, smoke and fire, and a spiritual darkness are flowing round me. This darkness is swirling in search of victims, home by home, city by city. Very low spirits of hate and crimes, with the purpose of spiritual ruin, are pursuing mortals. But here and there are golden spheres or hemispheres which encircle individuals, or homes or even whole communities. No darkness is able to penetrate these Creations of Light. Then I feel myself growing heavy and am falling into the earth, the lower regions of hadan, into hells of hate. Within a cavern, I see so-called demons, one time mortals, in a frightful scene. I fear that I will be seen but a guide touches my shoulder and explains I am too light for them to perceive me. It is a horrific sight. The astral corpses of humans decorate the walls and much of the space of this vast cavern. They are each horribly disfigured, each in some unique and ghastly, bloody manner. Flames of rage from the spirit inhabitants surge along the rock walls to the cave's ceiling. In the very center, a great black rock, an Abyssinian shiny and polished stone, towers over the demon leaders below. They are putting forth all the thoughts of hatred they can conjure, into and through the focused upon black block. Waves of hatred and darkness and sinful thoughts flow upward towards the earth, powered by their malformed wills. And upon these waves of darkness ride other lost souls, the very darkness and spirits I saw earlier on the surface. I next rise upward rapidly to the earth again, but this time, a dawning star can be seen to be illuminating the center of the sky. A great angelic ship from etherea rises above this new age sunrise, which shines ever brighter with each passing moment, a sun whose rays are rainbows of hope and joy and love. The fighting has ceased, the spirits of the darkness are as

if paralyzed and motionless. From out of the clouds that separate before the coming heavens of ethereal power and light, groups of angels, brilliant and awash in beautiful hues that swirl in soothing, uplifting colors, descend to the earth. The darkness dissolves and is gone. The spirits are gathered and sent into the heavens for healing and education and future redemptive work. The mortals have stopped fighting and hiding. Pity and love and new determination fills every heart. The golden spheres are now interconnected by beams of silver-golden energy. Unity of purpose, the creation of a new holy order of life on earth, this is the angelic vision which inspires each and every mind. The mortals begin their own process of healing and education and future redemptive work. The Kosmon Communities of Light are now proclaimed and founded, working together, all in harmony with The Great Spirit, The Ever-Present. Music of unparalleled loveliness streams through the air, and still lovelier gardens and colleges and parks and beautiful homes and buildings, many blended with the scenic beauty and power of the forests and rivers, seemingly spring up in a flash of time. A song or hymn of thanks to Great Jehovih rises from earth to the heavens and back. I cannot tell if I am in the heavens or upon a new paradise earth of some distant time foretold, now fully realized.

112. Stand Strong, Go Forth

I am standing upon a rocky shoreline, upon a volcanic blackish-brown boulder. There is a storm on the seas. Wave after wave crashes into the shore and its rocks, and sprays of seawater shoot high into the air. There is still the sun shining sunbeams upon the ocean, and these rays sparkle a bit of iridescence through the droplets of the surf crashing in a natural baptism of the showers that bless me. My hands are outstretched in supplication before and I look to the sky and see a seagull fly into a circle of light that turns into The Creator's Sign. The storm stops and the sun's rays piece more of the clouds and I see many white boats from a grand central ship, sailing towards the beaches. One reaches me and I board it and am welcomed. We pass swiftly to the mother ship and I see other pilgrims are also reaching it from their various points of origin along the coast. Many welcomes, many smiles, many people know each other, mortals and angels. The captain declares we must now sail to the new land. We reach it in seconds and we rise above it and then the captain declares we next set sail for the new communities. We now fly through the stratosphere and in a few moments land in a mountain valley, wild and pretty, with lakes and rivers, forests and waterfalls. The captain declares, "Blessings upon you all, the land, and the new communities." We disembark and flash forward to a town of wooden structures" homes and community centers, places of industry and learning. The ship rises and we say our farewells, and the captain says that we leave you in your new homes but to remember your homes are also in the heavens. We wave with smiles and with great happiness. A guide speaks:

The Coming Blossoming of the New Age is fast approaching. The fruits of all our labors are becoming now the dream vision for so many in your world. Amidst the

conflicts and confusions, stand strong and stay poised in the serenity and calm that is the cosmos, like the rocks upon the ocean shores, like the planets and suns that circle the endless galaxies, all is proceeding in order and in light and in love. Reach out to us often, reach out to your mortal brothers and sisters at every occasion. From the darkness shall ascend a new tree of light and life and love that shall blossom into the fruit of the eternal heavens. We are all one in the fulfilling of this.

113. A Blessing of Sweet Joy

A blue songbird, wrapped in an aura of orange hue, flies forth from an orange lily.
And that's it. That is all I can see. I wait for my guide to speak.

Happiness unto all here present. We celebrate with you all a special rite of passage. A celebration of your faithfulness in seeking the light of the heavens. We see and think of each of you as a true family member of our angelic circle. We bid you to rejoice in your hearts in this affiliation. This angelic communion is a wondrous gift from The All Highest. We all on this side certainly rejoice to think we can send messages of light, hope, and redemption through you to all living on the earth. The tones and vibrations of a higher life of spiritual happiness, of unending thankfulness, are emanating in every widening rings of delight and comfort. Feel now this liberation of heavenly, joyful energy of wonder, strength, and confidence, being released through your heart and mind and spirit, into the lives of all in your lives. Circles within Circles. Stars within Stars. We are One in All Joys, All Beauties, All Our Loves. We touch now the Star of Destiny hovering above all of you with Magical Grace, the heart-felt blessing of Love Expanding. May great Sweetness and Light fill each of you with The Full Gladness of The New Day brightening all.

114. Some Heavenly Gifts

I am rising in astral-spirit projection. I land upon a soft green lawn. I seem to be in a great pavilion concordance of some kind. Beautiful skies and horizons are in the distance. There is much clarity and light in the atmosphere. Walking with high purpose and gentility, there are many denizens of the plateau in lightly colorful robes of floral and geometric design. At the center of the meeting place is a geo-hemispheric dome, which to my eyes at least, changes from phases of a pure white marble to a translucent crystal. Great emanations of spiritual power are flowing to and from it. I kneel on one knee on the lawn in an automatic gesture that is a response to the enlightenment all around. A pretty woman with an aura of great kindness and love offers her hand to mine and pulls me gracefully upward, and then presents me a flower, something like a dandelion or a daisy, saffron and white, which I take carefully and press it close to my face to breathe in its fragrance. There is a wondrous, healing, attuning energy from this that passes into me. Thereby, I immediately feel another ascension flight of my spirit which takes me upward to a realm outward farther into space, but rather than stars and dark space, to all appearances, like another heavenly world, of crystals and iridescence hues and sweeping curves of symmetry and elegance. I cannot see much here but am aware of a young man, in his 20s, bidding me to take and wear a medallion of gold and silver, blending in phases between the two, much like the dome, and but having a definite pattern of intersecting triangles and circles. I put it on and feel myself going back to earth. There is a glow and a vibration from it that passes into my entire being. A guide speaks:

Symbols in our higher worlds are of great import. They are wholly real, not just abstractions. Each represents spiritual progress or a goal, and assist one in

keeping the focus on whatever spiritual virtue is to be developed, whatever work is to be accomplished, while affording protection, avenues for alignment and inspiration as well as opening the channels of empowerment towards the spiritual creation to be achieved. Remember and use well this symbol of upliftment. It connects you and many in your life with all of us abiding and working in the higher spheres. We bid you and your companions our fondest wishes of love.

115. The Cycles and Circles of Light

A triangle of gold is outlined before me. It flashes brightly for an instant. Its interior also then is filled with a bright gold-metallic color. I find myself inscribed in it, and like an arrow, am propelled skyward. I change into a swallow like the one I saw earlier this morning, and then soar into the clouds. Then a section of atmosphere is removed from the skies, like turning a page that transforms into a window, and I can see a group of smiling persons in a heavenly council-circle of meditation and prayer. A gold ring of light links them together. I join between 2 of the council members, a part of the circle. Each of us is there, between 2 of the angels. All our faces are glowing in beauty and with the knowledge of the sacred power. Streams of Gold Circles are passing in sequence, 1 by 1 from our Circle to the earth below. The energy shimmers and passes on into various young mortals on earth. There is a slight shiver that goes through each child and adolescent as they receive the blessing, and within them a quickening of their spirit where the Seeds of Light have taken hold. Each of these youths has received a blessing meant to lead them onward to their Spiritual Works of Destiny. I listen for my guide to explain:

We rejoice in the progression of Individuals of Light upon your world. Both in number, and in vibration, their ascendancy is on the rise. Like flowers planted to bloom eternal, these persons grace the world over, each bringing a special charm and fulfillment to the lives of all around them, like stars illuminating their revolving planets. Through these special agents or ambassadors of The All Highest, great and greater Changes of the New Age are actualized to the benefit of all rising on this world star. It is all like a Cosmic Cycle — from the deep roots founded in darkness, to the tree growth rising to the heavens, to blossoms of eternal spring

and splendor, then to fruit fulfilling and nourishing the minds and hearts of all near, till finally new Seeds of Light germinate in the earth, buried in darkness to spring forth New Life destined to reach upward again in the Cycle of the Stars. Celestial Treasures of Incomprehensible Infinities of Time and Space there are, Wonders beyond count and measure we have beheld, but no greater joy has any of us ever known that can equal Spirit-Souls born and blossoming into Stars of the Universe, the Triumph of Light over darkness, of darkness transcended unto Eternal Light. Within Our Circle of Radiance, we now grace your lives with and in further hope and joy.

116. Streams of Light

As in a past vision, I am walking onto a narrow white bridge that crosses an abyss that falls into a group of hells. I do not feel fear but only wonder as great plumes of flames of flame, some red hot, some black as coal, surge upward from the depths to the surface of mortals on earth. The blasts next dissolve the bridge, but I do not sink, for I am grasping my medallion with 2 hands. I notice now that there is band of green between the gold and silver phases. Through my hands, I can feel great vibrations of spiritual power contained within the symbol, and from somewhere else above. I am distressed about the flames of fire and darkness, for I see them entangling leaders and cities on the earth. Many plots of selfishness, deception, and hatred are being carried out among the multitudes. In desperation I hold the medallion to my forehead, and it merges into me, and instantly I rise upward past the streams from hells rising. I reach the surface of the world, and there is chaos and conflict in progress, not over the whole world, but in certain areas only. There, people are running hither and thither, in fear, trying to escape from explosions and each other. I find myself rising again, and there is a central star of great crystal and iridescent light, filling most of my view, for it is vast. Linking Lines of Light stream forth from it unto millions of angels and mortals now in the skies, and then we all descend to the world's surface. There is a great flash or rather, a great Wave of Light that washes over all, and then peace and harmony win out. Streams of dark spirits are being pulled upward into the heavens, and with each passing second, a lighter and brighter and purer atmosphere is realized. Into the depths of the hadan earth, the greater angels pass further on, for the rescue and rehabilitation of those denizens below. Here on earth, the clean up and reorganization has begun. People have seen first hand the darkness and pain of selfishness and hate, and now turn themselves

whole-heartedly towards showing loving care towards one another. An angel speaks:

Though all the world seems to be crumbling and falling into ruin, Fear Not! The resources of the Universe Unending are at our disposal in helping you all, and in truth, there for you all to make all things into a New Order of Harmony, Justice, and Love. You will assuredly do just this. For The Creator forgets not a single child of His, of Hers, for all our loved in the All Highest. The world is unfolding as it should and you are all taking a significant part in its redemption. The Garden Earth is coming into full reality. All our blessings.

117. The Earth in Fields of Ethe

Two angels, each taking one of my hands, lift me into flying upward into the skies. I hear the words "lighter" and "lighter," "brighter and brighter," and "higher and higher." We pass quickly through blues skies and floating clouds of whiteness. Into the darker and deeper stratosphere we reach and go beyond. Into outer space, and a shift of dimensions, and there is no darkness but much ethereal light. Streams and showers of light are flowing like blossoms from a fully blossoming tree in springtime. I hear "We are in Ethe'an Fields of Light; the atmosphere is filled with the Essence of the Cosmic, for it is Springtime in the Galactic Garden." A swathe of millions of miles of beautiful essences, geometries, symbols, sparkling stars, crystals, and blossoms, all in the miniature, like a blessed, heavenly snow shower, are streaming round and through the earth and its denizens below. We follow in the Stream of Flowing Ethereal Light, and I find each spiritual treasure a wonder to behold, some alighting on my hands for observation, some touch down upon my soul's aura, and then disappear into my being, each healing or dissolving a single discordant thought or experience that I still carry impressed upon myself, within myself. I spend some time simply experiencing these wondrous lights. Back to the larger view outside myself, I see above the earth's surface, angel workers directing the powerful and beautiful ethereal essences to various individuals and areas upon earth. I listen for an explanation.

These Focalized Energies, created in Etherean Fields of Brilliant Radiance, tiny yet collectively vast in stellar dimension, now immerse your world as it orbits through their densities. Upon the earth's surface and below, these universal brightening elements shall permeate, mortal and spirit all. The darker spirits and mortals will resist this transmuting power, and will feel within themselves a growing unease, as

their misdeeds and undeveloped attributes shall feed the confliction of whether to embrace the Light of the Creator. But those who are ascendant in selflessness, shall draw the Eternal Uplifting Energy at an ever greater rate into their sphere and aura, allowing themselves to receive and blend with the full healing, attuning, purifying power. Mortals of the Ever-Present Spirit, focus your attention often in visualizing this God-Given Grace that now is entering your worlds, for by this Energy Eternal, shall all be drawn together in fulfilling The Kosmon Age, a time where the Garden of Earth, and the Foundations of its Heavens, shall be sublimely realized. Peace, Love, and Wisdom of the All Highest be with you all. *(Given in the Sign of the Triangle.)*

118. Discoveries of Splendor

A group of us are standing upon the prow of a good-sized sailing ship, sleek and fast. The Sign of the Creator's Name in Gold (circle) and Silver (cross) are emblazoned on the sails. Each of us is holding with both hands a flag pole with a banner that is flowing in the brisk ocean breezes. There are no symbols on these but rather an ever-changing collage of prismatic colors that flow with the energy of our uplifting emotions. We reach an island but rise above it from the seas towards the skies. Before us, leading the way, goes a golden sun, followed closely by a crescent of silver. We rise above our blue-white dappled world into the beginning of space. Resplendent rays of the sun dawning on the circumference of the world are inspiring before us.. Our guides speak:

You are traveling with the dawn of your sun, as your world travels in the Dawn of Kosmon. The Awakening Light of a New Day is Rising for you all. This New Age of Harmony shall bring your planets and star into an ever stronger alignment of the clarity, peace, and hope, that orders the heavens of this cosmos. Great Discoveries, Great Revelations await you all, new knowledge of new beauties, you shall now become suddenly aware of, and shall rejoice in. Yet these splendid emanations of the Creator's Creations, of Love Unbounded, were ever before and ever within you. For just as the sun is always dawning in some locale and direction of your world, so too Unfolds The Beautiful Moments of Grace and Radiance, in light and color, in patterns and melody. Look, listen, learn from all around you, especially in your fellow brothers and sisters. For you all are petals of the same blossom, that is blooming further in the magnificence of the New Dawning of Kosmon. Our greatest love to you.

119. The Living Light

I stand before an altar in a darkened room. On the altar, there is a single candle, a small golden standard of The Sign of the Creator's Name, and a crystal bowl bell, as well as a book of Oahspe. The cover is black. I put both my hands on it and a surge of purpose and focus of the Will of the Almighty can be felt flowing from it. I open it up and waves or curtains of energy that are very bright, and vividly colorful, can be seen moving in graceful motions inside the pages. I then strike the crystal bowl with a small silver rod. The tones are clear and vibrant, and at each vibration, the room becomes brighter and filled ever more with the same colorful curtains of energy, a kind of iridescent aurora. After a dozen chimes, I feel myself lifted up by an accompanying guardian. From above, I see many mortals dressed in grey robes standing upon mountain plateaus, with their arms upraised in V-shape. Waves of the same energy, the Dawning Ethereal Light of Kosmon, are flowing and being felt by these pilgrims. The infusion of these bright spectrums brings a happiness, a spiritual strength, and an inner peace that radiates in their smiling faces. My guide speaks:

The Living Light of the Universe, that is Love, IS Ever-Present. All you need do is believe, attune to it, and then accept in gratefulness, in gladness, its nurturing, uplifting, and healing power. For as one becomes one with the All One, the Perfect-ness of Being is realized, where all are in support of all, where all become The One. Upon The Path of Ascending Harmony, all that is good, any good work, can and will be achieved. Set no limits. Let go of any fear. Awaken to Dawning Light of Kosmon and go forth upward upon The Path of Selflessness, of Service. We await you with heavenly embraces of love.

120. The Cosmic Winds of Kosmon

The earth, blue and white, and the Arc of Kosmon, gold and green, are side by side in the eternal space of the universe. Our world is inscribed within the curve of this Ethereal Light. Even so, there is an undercurrent flow or cosmic wind that goes through both, producing a shimmering of light of energy and life. I ask what this is. I am answered, <The manifestation before us is not only the Natural Ethereal Light of this Sector, but are also the high vibrations of Angelic Blessings that are all created from the work of higher realms of Ethereans, for the intended benefit of your world and its communities. It is like a Cosmic Wind that presages the Spiritual Power and Light that is cascading from star element to star element, heavenly realm to heavenly realm, from spirit soul to spirit soul.>

I descended then into the lower stratosphere of earth, and beheld Winds of Light, and surprisingly Winds of Darkness. Around various communities and cities, a kind of spiritual weather was repeatedly gathering and flowing, looking much like hurricane patterns. There were to be honest, many more Winds of Darkness than those of Light. As I descended even lower, I could see that even smaller groups of individuals produced similar positive spiritual forces which were coming from churches, volunteer groups, mediation and prayer groups, and as well as from certain organic communities and small towns. In all these cases of light, a parallel group of angels were above them in the heavens, blessing, protecting, and inspiring them in their work together. Time then accelerated, and I could see how great billows of darkness, Storms of Hatred and Fear, were erupting from the lower hells and lowest heavens, in a bid to overwhelm the earth. I can hear many calling out in fear and rage as the tempest of hell rushes and roars throughout the world. There is then an enormous crackle of lighting and boom of thunder. All

becomes very still. A new Wave or Wind of Kosmon Light, the first true and full measure of the New Era, immerses our tiny world in a few seconds, purifying the atmospheres of every kind of darkness.

I listen for further explanation from the guiding angel.

The Times and Seasons of the Cosmos are Absolute and Perfect. Jehovih flawlessly plans the creation, growth, and blossoming of every world. Through Eternal Love that Nurtures and Perfects, through Immortal Light that Inspires and Redeems, so too is each Spirit Soul Child of the Creator, destined to be born in darkness, destined to sail upon the Winds of Light and soar into the Ever Spiraling Heavens of Everlasting Beauty and Delight. Our grace is with you all.

121. Stars and Spheres of Radiance

I am in the deep darkness. I raise my right hand and a Star of Radiance sparkles forth, just above my hand. I can now see many spirits lay prostrate on the ground of this dark cavern; incapacitated from taking part in various sinful addictions. I hear the words <RISE> and so through the uplifting power of the Star of Radiance, I ascend rapidly through a long tunnel leading straight up, much like from a water well. With a slight leap of flight, I find myself out of the darkness into a brilliantly bright day in the Garden of The School of Unfolding Splendors.

The Master Teacher is in a lesson, with students, all seated in a circle upon the groundcover of fragrant grass and very small violets of pink, white and blue. All the students greet me as well and motion me to join them by sitting in a space next to the teacher. I gladly do so. I am immediately struck by the lovely grandeur and wisdom of the master teacher, but also by the very sweet kindness that is so much a part of her personality. She therefore seems very ancient and yet very young at the same time. All are smiling, and I find myself doing the same happily in response. The darkness that I just came out, now seems like a bad dream that is no more. Our teacher gestures to the Sphere of Radiance in the center of our group. It seems to be filled both visions of persons as well as of Beautiful Realizations of Ideals and Virtues, seen as symbols, snowflakes, flowers and more natural wonders. It is like looking into the center of one of those snow scene crystal balls you shake, but a 1000 times more powerful and beautiful. I listen to her:

<Here in our midst is The Sphere of Radiance. It is being created by our own creative powers now to be sure, but it is also directly linked to the higher realms in

etherea, for that is where it was first conceived and formed. For its purpose is to help the citizens of this world's heavens, as well as those of earth and below, to unite their energies in perceiving heavenly realms beyond their own, as well as to bless those in need below their own. Let us now unite our power in bringing Creations and Principalities of Etherea into the lives of all those we are connected with below this plane.>

Thereupon , each member, while holding hands together in this circle, tuned into the love in our own hearts, and also to the same love streaming from the heavens above us, which also flowed through us and into our channel we were now sending down to those below upon the earth and to the hadan regions.>

121. Stars and Spheres of Radiance (continued...)

I feel as if I am truly an angel for the first time. Within me is radiating a great sense of well being and inner selflessness that is rooted in a trust in all, in our Creator and the Universe, that can never be shaken or lost. The flowing of this feeling is great but I am reminded to concentrate on sharing this blessing of love with those in need below. I am aware of all whom those in our group are sending their blessings to. The descent of these gifts is beautiful to behold and the graces of above blend into each person, healing and renewing and uplifting their true spirit and soul. For myself, I can see the Star of Radiance has returned to the lower cavern world I spoke of. A revitalizing life is shining new life and power into their downtrodden forms. They rise in wonder and with a prayerful aspect. They begin to glow with their own light, and Stars of Radiance for each person now alight above each and rise with them as they depart their dark prisons and enter into a heaven suitable for the next phase of their immortal lives.

The session over, I begin to feel myself going back to earth. For myself, I feel very renewed spiritually and happy. The smiles of the teacher and the students as we wave good bye, I shall always remember. Our greatest thanks to the Creator of All.

122. The Discovery of Angelic Heavens

I am kneeling in prayer for greater purification, before a white altar with 2 gold and white candles on either end, and at the center is a stand with the Sign of the Creator's Name in gold, silver, and white. I am within a cathedral and at the back of it is a large geodesic-patterned, circular stained-glass window raised very high in the upper reaches of the church walls. A great beam of golden light shines through it upon the altar and upon me and I rise in flight toward at its touch. I pass upward and through the stained-glass window (heavenly gardens is its theme) and into the skies. Guiding angels are upon either side of me and we pass through upward faster and higher along The Divine Sunbeam and then through its piercing opening in the clouds. From there, I briefly see the blue skies and billowing tops of white clouds in bright sunshine. Then we together land upon an open pavilion style park, very long, with surrounding trees and blossoming shrubbery. Down the middle of this part is a long pond that reflects a white and crystal domed sanctuary or palace of some kind. I look into the waters of the pond and I see a beautiful young woman smiling at me, who now stands at my side. She then turns me round and points out a gazebo look out point some distance away, and says "Come, let us go there." We fly in a few instants till we stand there and we have interlocked our arms together in affection. Before us is a panorama of autumn-colored forests upon many mountainsides. The colors of the foliage are very vivid and glorious. I ask, "Where are we?" My friend answers, "In the Heavens of the Universal Spirit." I next ask, "Why am I here?" She answers, "Because even though you have accepted intellectually the reality of other worlds beyond this one, and the boundless heavens above, you do not live your life yet as fully as you might with this knowledge. We ask you now to see this beauty, creations of our minds and hearts, to see this beauty even now with your mortal

eyes in your mortal world. Seek the Heavens of the Angels, and you can find it in every moment, every landscape, every viewpoint. Look for the Heavens of the Angels, and you feel and know its Reality, in every experience, in every person. And by doing just these things, you shall set yourself free to become a Co-Creator of the Angelic Heavens among all persons, all endeavors of your lifetime. Return now to your mortal world and life, to discover and create further heavens of endless beauty.

123. Blossoms in the Wind

I am standing in darkness but then a small spotlight shines down upon me from the heavens. The Energy of the Light has a floral aspect to it, and this floral light winds around my aura, dissolving the heavy earth-bound miasma that had covered me. I lightly begin my ascent, and hear <Into the Upper Realms we now go.> I and two attending guides reach a large heavenly mirror of some kind that is embroidered with a design that resembles pearls and white flowers. I peer within it and see scenes of missiles being fired into cities and black billowing of smoke and ash rising therefrom. I don't really want to see this, and mentally request to see something beautiful. I pass into the mirror and onto the lawn of a heavenly garden. An angelic woman sits besides me under a blossoming tree of some kind. Each blossom has a different pattern of colors on them, and they are falling like some dream-like snowfall. I can hear the wind in the trees. My companion motions for me to listen to this relaxing sound. I do this and it is very lovely, just as the blossoms that continue to float and fall around and upon us. It is all very serene and still, and the garden lies empty of spirits except for two of us. I ask where is everyone now, and she replies that they are now in the lower heavens that border earth. All are engaged in spiritual work whereby the trials and woe from coming storm of war may be mitigated. Many spirits of the dark realms have come forth to trouble mortals as never before, and are engaged in obsessing mortals to dark deeds of violence. I pause for a moment and think something like why are all these bad things happening. She reads my thought and reminds me that all are free in the spirit world. We too are free here, and may choose to stay in these beautiful spirit gardens as much as we want. But the Winds of Change are blowing, she says. We hear them in the Beautiful Leaves of our Immortal Gardens of Light. And so we act, because it is the Will of the All Highest that we

too go forth to help the denizens of the mortal planes. She continues, that ... yes, there is a need to create and appreciate Universal Beauty, for this is Discovering the refining, uplifting, and healing Song of the Creator's Voice. Yet there is also hard work that is required of the angels here in the heavens, where we must strain with all our might, made strongest by our United Wills in the Father-Mother-Creator. None of us would now be idle and withhold our love and power, in assisting our younger sisters and brothers below. Great deeds await us all, to strive to bring a New Order of Light Communities within the corporean reality. A great darkness shall precede the New Order, but out of the darkness of earth, Seeds of Light Eternal shall germinate, breaking through unto the Living Daylight, whereupon shall then Blossom forth Loveliness from the Glory streaming from The Sun of Suns. She paused. A whirling of the blossoms swirled around me as also within my mind many vivid images of the coming events also swirled in but a few seconds. The Father's Kingdom on Earth is soon to be made real, and now millions and millions are working for this Most Happy Fulfillment. My guide and I then smiled at one another. There was an aura of heavenly thankfulness and will power that is angelic, that passed briefly between us through our smiles.

124. Wonders of Beauty

I am in complete darkness but I am holding the book Oahspe in both hands. I begin praying, "I have faith in Jehovih," repeating this as confidently as I can. In a few moments, a light appears, a small candle in the distance that moves closer and closer. This image then transforms into a very bright angelic being, too bright for me to see any details about this person, though it is a woman. She offers her hand and I take it and we ascend into a very beautiful and unique heavenly region. My guide says, "Behold these wonders now round us." We all seem to be suspended in air, with no ground visible. However, what I can see is others spirits such as myself, who are transfixed in awe of various spheres of energy, of many soft pastel hues like rose and peach and saffron. Each sphere grows and recedes in a cycle of different color phases, expanding outward, and at the very last phase, a sparkling of miniature stars stream in a kind of fireworks effect. And then another cycle of patterns begins. There is a lovely scent too, very floral and refreshing. It is very difficult to do anything but smile and enjoy the show. There are also musical tones, very crystalline, which seem to sparkle in vibrations of harmony right through us. I feel now the spheres are even within myself, blossoming outward and beyond us somehow. My guide speaks:

The Universe is a Miracle of Wonders, countless symmetries of beauty where each treasure is heavenly and unique. To perceive such beauty and splendor, is to experience the wonder of being truly alive and free, free to be one with All Creation. Be assured that there is no end, for forever together we all continue to flow with the Flawless Symmetries of the Ever-Present Spirit. Yea, even to also become co-creators with the All Creator, to be True Sons and Daughters of the All Highest Life and Light. And so I leave you to wonder further still as to the exact nature of

the Glorious Beauty now enfolding you. You and all within your spheres, shall discover the purpose and foundation and the means, for the Creations of Wonders, and the yet Ever More Glorious Wonders Beyond that Ever Inspire and Uplift Us All, into the Great Reality of Love, of Light, and of Beauty. May the Greater Peace now bless each of you, and unfold you always.

125. The Ceremony of Thanks and Welcoming

There is a door before me. The room is dark but a door half-open, with light streaming from the other side. A voice announces, <All who would enter, let them leave self behind.> I enter through the door, but there are mists and I cannot see. There is a crystal diamond suspending above and before me, glittering and revolving its radiance. I sit down and focus on losing my selfishness. The aural heaviness leaves me and I stand up and find myself walking up the stairs of a Mayan pyramid temple. There is a kind of rainbow vestment on me, looking like tropical flowers and birds of many vivid colors. I am not the only one ascending. Others are walking up as well, before me, behind me, and also on the other stairs that are on the other three sides of the pyramid. This is an initiation rite of some kind. Many of the tribe are floating above the top level, dressed in colorful, traditional costumes, and are dancing in powerful, short movements. They are shouting chants in the Mayan language. I can also hear the beating of drums, and the entire surrounding tropical forest is resounding with the calls of birds and other fauna. With each step, a different animal springs by; a deer, a panther, a toucan, a brown eagle or hawk. At this moment, I seem to turn into this bird and fly upward into a new sky, a new reality, much like the first, but situated higher on the same mountain forest, and radiating a higher energy. I alight onto the top level and change back into myself. Members of the tribe take both my hands and then embrace me. It is a great feeling, humbling to be among those who are fully a part of an organic community in every sense, and to know they would want me to be among them. A lightning flash, a roll of thunder, a sudden rain, and a sudden appearance of a rainbow follow. A shaman points to me to look at the rainbow. I do and while it radiates its colors and beauty over the lush, tropical scenery, my

aura and spirit seem to take on this rainbow energy. The tribal chieftain speaks (He raises his right hand while speaking):

Let us give thanks. For the storm that brings life-giving rain, for the forest that gives us homes and life energy, for the wild animals that teach us wisdom and strength, for night skies of stars that teach us whom we are, for the tribal councils that unite our peoples, one heaven with all heavens, many peoples across the seas and skies and back again. We give our humblest thanks to Father Sky, to Mother Earth, and our deep, deep love, that flows from under the earth, in the world's center, where our hearts flow to rise up to the skies, to the stars that no man can ever count. Our people yet stand, yet live together in The Great Harmony of the Cosmos Unending.

126. The Gift of Freedom

I am sitting under a large tree, and there is a golden crimson sunset going on. It is all very beautiful and yet seems like a setting on another world, for the hues are so extraordinarily vivid. As the stars begin to shine, the scene changes and I see before me the massive steps and doors of a cathedral. I ascend the steps and the doors swing wide open. There is a very large circular stained glass window in the ceiling that depicts the Universal Cross. A great white dove flies out of this and over me and out of the cathedral. I look around and see thousands of candles lit within it and at the center, before an altar, a dozen or so pilgrims meditating together. There is a bluish-white energy ball in their midst which they seem to be creating. I go up to it and touch it, and pass through it to another scene. There is now a pastoral countryside and I again am sitting beneath a tree. In the distance is a small mountain with a gleaming white city upon it. This can only be some higher heavenly plane. To the side, stands a very tall angel, a young man who is dressed in white robes. He points to the city. I ask him whether I should try to go to this city. He replies:

Freedom is the First Gift to All Children of the All One. Yes, you may go, but not until you have prepared yourself by living according to The Higher Purpose that is The Spiritual Vibration that has created and yet maintains that Heavenly Place. The blessing of this vision is to show you what you know to be the highest best destiny you can conceive of, a Realm dedicated to The Great Spirit and to Loving Service to all within your power to serve. There, the highest arts and sciences are practiced and perfected, to the benefit of all in your world. However, renown and fame are, in fact, unknown there. A true humility and a true desire to love selflessly without thought of reward, is the fundamental principal by which the

citizens of this city live. Within the Great Order of our Universal Heavens, there is Sublimity, Love and Light; All that is Ever the Expression of the All One Person. These values are Ever-Present, open to all, free to be chosen by the free in heart and mind. And so let your thoughts and feelings be set now and henceforth, to the setting free of yourself from self, and the very same for your brothers and sisters. All in that White City work and rejoice in aiding every soul in bringing freedom into their lives. All beauty is being created to help you understand the true worth of freedom from self, freedom in The Communion of All Souls. Live for this freedom every day in every choice, a freedom free of selfishness, a freedom that is devoted in love to the welfare, benefit, and resurrection of all others in your life spheres.

The tall angel then lifted his right hand and from it a stream of white concentric circles of energy enveloped me in a blessing.

The guide concluded by saying that this is a blessing that shall always be present, that can always be shared.

127. The Blossoming of Beauty

The wings of a butterfly fly before me, blue and green and gold and black patterns grace my eyes. I follow this wonderful creature in flight towards a pink flower which looks like something of a cross between a tulip flower and a lotus blossom. I enter within it, or rather it enters within me, a floral radiance flows throughout my being, very healing, uplifting, fragrant. Instantly I next find myself in the angel garden class I have visited before. We are seated on the grass in a circle as usual, but this time we each hold before us, a flowering blossom upon the palms of our cupped hands. They are each extremely beautiful and unique. My flower looks like the one I had just had enter me but it is a very light blue color now. I am feel so enthralled by what we are doing. I feel as if I am becoming a flower of high spiritual potency. There is a humming energy and fragrance and soft illumination that is building from them and us, that then encompasses our group, and then transcends beyond to the many lives connected with ours on the earth below. Our mistress speaks:

<Now upon your hands rests The Beauty of Creation, The Creation of Beauty. It is Love which is the Inspiration that can create such beauty. These are elements eternal, boundless and uplifting, healing and redeeming. We are here now because we choose to be. These flowers are here because we choose now to create them. Not for ourselves but for the world, the universe, for all souls within our reach. Become now like the lovely flowers and blossoms of the universal garden, fashioning color, light, symmetry, fragrance, melody, and life all into one, and then release all this Goodness into the spheres beyond ours, to lives beyond ours, and thus to bless and bring hope and healing attunement to those down below us upon the struggling earth. If there is a supreme purpose or meaning

within beauty, this is verily it; to blossom forth all that is beautiful and good and alive, to transcend one's very singular spirit-soul, to share what is timeless and innermost in spirit in order to encompass all the living, all The Living Universe with an Eternal Living Love that shall be a Perfect Blessing Immortal amidst the Hearts of All Profound. Beauty unto ever greater Beauty, Love unto ever greater Love, worlds without end, Amen.>

With these words, an extremely high and rich vibration of love and light flowed through us. Tears fell from our eyes upon our blossoms and the flowers became even more beautiful thereby.

128. Eternal Families of Love

The blue sky is above me, with very lovely white clouds dappling it. Also, there is a kind of transparent window outlined in a section of the blue sky. I rise up to it and it opens and I pass into it. There is a rush of fast movement upward, myself and others that I can only dimly see. After a short time, and all at once, we appear out in the open, above the crown of vast white cumulous clouds. Passing a little way forward, we then look down upon a city of white and gold and silver and crystal buildings, each surrounded by large gardens and lawns. The guide asks me where I would like to go. After a short pause, I say where I can be of the most service. He says to follow him and we descend into a park of gardens, wide lawns divided by sections of blooming flowers and trees. I see very young and happy children running and playing. There are parents and teachers overseeing one or more young ones. Some of these are baby infants and are being carried and caressed. I try to tune into the vibrations and purpose of this uplifting and heart-warming place. I perceive that all the attending adults were childless during their mortal lives. My guide speaks:

Yes, you perceive rightly, for all those laboring here, or rather, I should say parenting here, are fulfilling their long-held desire to be parents, while at the same time performing a great service to these little ones. For know that their work and dedication in service is of an eternal nature, and that they have not simply volunteered for a short time, a few days or years to these newborn in spirit. Their commitment, though not the biological parents in fact, raises them to be in truth from now on the real parents of these children for all eternity. These are children who were discarded in their earthly lives, whether through abortion or abuse or abandonment, and so met a tragic and far too early end to their lives on earth.

Yet behold the Wisdom of our Heavenly Father-Mother, who joins together lives burdened with sad trials, and thereby makes and blesses a new family of heaven, that shall love and support and rejoice in one another. Where before there was sadness, and pain, now there is but joy and healing in united futures of happiness together that shall always be. Here, in these gardens, you and your loved ones shall one day meet.

I smile in tears of joy and look upon the happy scenes of families in harmony and love and cheer. Our thanks and blessings to the Heavenly Creator.

129. The Inner Shrine of Peace

Stone steps are before me and I walk up upon them. Looking around, I see I am in the Japanese garden of a shrine. There are small streams running along the path of stones and in them are the "koi" gold fish, very bright in gold, red, orange and black markings. The melody of the flowing cascades is constant and soothing. Cedar and pine also line the way. I am walking in the shade presently and there is a sweet scent of these trees in the air. Birds are warbling pretty songs as well. Up ahead I see the sun breaking through the branches of trees and streaming its beams upon the shrine gate. I walk up to the gate and the main stairs up to the main shrine building is before me. It is noble and sacred in its design of simplicity. The roof is gold with green trimming and green roof beams. There is a small fire of incense burning richly before it. Golden light streams out from within. Periodically, the shrine bells are rung in a deep but harmonizing gong. All is still and serene and yet quite alive and vibrant. But what is most striking is that all about me there are spirit-souls suspended in the air upon cushions, deep in meditative thought, slightly smiling in peace and happiness. There is a spiritual aura about them that is glowing radiantly as well. A guide speaks:

Most precious above all treasures and virtues is that of Inner Peace. The streams flow yet without effort. The sunlight shines, bringing light that is a great glory yet which appears without any need of great force. The wind breezes through the trees in sounds that surpass the most sublime music, yet where is the musician? The incense of fire rises in sweetness away from the earth, yet no means can be seen as to how it is lifted upward. Around us now are many of the earthly plane, floating in thoughts of Tranquility and Transcendence. They are not lost nor asleep but becoming ONE with the ONENESS that is the Universe that shall ever

be Creating All That Is Good. They are now each so Fully Alive. For We are All part of the Sacred Fire, the Holy Waters, the Divine Light, the Heavenly Fragrance, the Cosmic Sky that is LIFE. From this place of inner attunement, return ever again and Become Ever More Alive, One with All the Universe, The Great Spirit of All. Our blessings and bright hopes go ever with you all.

130. Cycles of Purification

It is just after dawn in the wilderness highlands. The sky is still slightly rosy and golden to the east. I stand on a rocky ledge overlooking the vistas below. Pleasant trees of pine and ash surround me and there are also fauna moving about, all are unafraid and at peace. Upon the ledge is a large spring pool of cool waters. I take one step towards the spring and then fall forward into it. I am aware of many bubbles of water and of light in motion around me, a purification. I rise to the surface and am surprised to see the Golden Pyramid of Power I had visited before. It lies yet in desert, palm trees stand as graceful sentinels in many locations around it. I walk towards it in the bright noon day sun. The Pyramid is radiating a strong violet-white energy. There is an entrance but before this there is a large fire, 3 meters or so in height. I step into it, and there is a burning sensation, some slight pain, violet and orange energy burns away the further impurities in my spirit and mind. I walk out of it but the scene suddenly shifts again. Now I stand or hover far outside the earth's atmosphere in the starry heavens of dark night-like space. The blue and bright earth reflects the sun's rays below, as does the cyclic moon further away. Above me and still very far away seemingly, are interstellar angelic spaceships. They appear oval and gleam in iridescent lights. There is a feeling of complete calmness and yet expectation of something good to take place, the New Age of Light and Freedom and Peace about to take place for our world. I listen once again for the attending guide:

Child of Mother Earth, purification always takes place before resurrection. Your brothers and sisters of your world have progressed fast and far from times ancient, both remembering and retaining much that was good in the past, that is eternally true and good for today's race. But a new cosmic phase is about to begin. The

old and worn out ways, the enchaining and limited viewpoints, must be dissolved, burned away, washed clean, before the New Disposition, the New Communities of Kosmon may fully form. This is the Cycle of Resurrection taking place. Let each Child of God seek only to hold on to the Ever-Present Presence, attuning to and heeding the Voice of Inspiration that flows eternally and true from within. All steps of service to be taken will then be made clear, all tasks for building community shall then be achieved. All Glory to the All One, Whom We ever serve, as you each are also, in the Love that Unites Us All.

131. The Opening Song

I am at the entrance of a heavenly place of worship. It is white and gold and crystal and shaped as a geodesic dome. I am told by a guide: <Let us enter the Temple of The Ever Present Spirit.> Dozens of heavenly spirits or angels are with me. I am told to raise my arms and as I do, a robe of white with gold borders descends to clothe me. The robe is more than just clothing, though it looks splendid. Somehow it changes me or gives me a spiritual boost of some kind. I feel more noble and attuned, and one with all that is happening. A Spiritual Service is about to begin. We are guided inside and there is a front stage with a choir, orchestra, and before that, on an upraised dais is an altar of pure white with lavender-colored roses adorning it. Somewhat above the altar, suspended in the air, is a fire burning of great energy and intensity. Above the Holy Fire, there is The Sign of the Creator's Name in Golden Light radiating most sacredly. It is many meters wide. Upon the walls, there are many draperies of beautiful pastel colors that flow in graceful patterns that I cannot describe nor explain how they move at all. There is a wide circular sky light window in the ceiling, and the stars and planets are visible but have a special vividness of color, and motion to them, as if they were alive. I would say several thousand are attending the service. A young woman steps forth from the choir, raises her arms and sings repeated in higher and higher keys and tones:

< We rejoice for our Love in Thee.> After a heavenly minute of this, the whole choir and then all the audience also joins in the song. It is all very, very enervating and inspiring. A great thrill of oneness passes again and again through us. The Holy Fire blazes forth and The Sign of Creator's Name glows to brilliance I can barely see. As the song flows, so does a chromatic spiritual

energy emanate round and through us. This Iridescent Energy is flowing from the power of the inner spirit being ignited by the singing of the heavenly song.

My guide speaks:

<Together we rise forever,> so go the Divine Words of the Song now being sung. Verily, and this is the Wonder of Immortal Life that is so marvelous and sublime. Rejoice, let us rejoice all, all Children of the Eternal Stars and Heavens. All who now attend this Sacred Service, send forth The Energy Life Vibrations Most Joyous unto all of this world, seen and unseen.

The guide then literally knelt down on one knee, bowed his head, and raised his arms to the heavens. The guide concluded by praying:

For All Glory, All Love is Thee, is in Thee, and Within Us All. To do Thy Holy Will is Our Greatest Happiness; To serve Thy Children Immortal is our Most Complete Fulfillment. All Praise and Honor and All Our Love to Thee, Ever Present Spirit.

132. The Halls of Divine Truth

I am lying face down in the sand of a high plain desert. I am wearing a grey pilgrim's robe and have pulled its hood over my face as much as I can, for there is a sandstorm blowing around me. I hear deep explosions as well from the far off distance. This goes on for some minutes, with the wind-whipped sands stinging my face and hands. I wonder what I can do to get out of this and finally the thought comes to me to pray. The words <I live to serve Eolin.> escape my lips, and even as the words are spoken, an outline of a fiery circle is drawn by the appearance of two angelic hands. The circle then becomes the sun above, and storm dies down to reveal clear blue skies of a surrounding mountain desert. The Sun opens as a window from which a Golden Light shines and I begin rising towards this with outstretched arms. I pass through the dimensional entrance and stand in a corridor of stained glass windows. Each is pretty, bright, and colorful. The first one I look at is of a maiden drawing water from a riverside in a scenic mountain valley. In the background is a community of small buildings. The next one shows this community of wooden log villages. Its residents are pointing at the sky where a space ship in many pretty lights has appeared. There is a rainbow also above the mountains and the White Dove of Peace is flying. In the next window frame, there is a close up of villagers, faces aglow and smiling, praying together with hands upwardly raised and a radiance of fiery energy, iridescent really, flowing upward from them and outward away from the community and into the skies. An angelic hand points upward. In the last stained glass window, a garden encompasses the community, many flowers and trees, and this last window is alive and not still at all. Various flowers and resplendent, colorful birds and fruits appear, and our blue white world is in the background of all these scenes. The last scene is of a flame burning above one more angelic hand in a

sign of soul mastery. A guide comes from behind me and places his hand on my shoulder and points at the long hall filled with many more stained glass windows to be seen. Beautiful beams of light are streaming into the hall through them. He speaks:

Here in these Windows of Light, in the Eternal Halls of Truth, The Divine Plan is displayed for all to see. Here in the heavens, we have no fears nor worries for you and your world. All is proceeding as intended by the Almighty Spirit. Great work and labor remains to be done, it is true, and each of us must reach deep within to find the courage and strength to do our part in the resurrection of this planet and its heavens. But rest assured that the Creator has a special plan of Divine Unfoldment, that shall utilize even the darkness and sins of a world in ways which will ultimately bring all the immortal souls into a Harmonic Convergence that shall blossom into Heaven on Earth, into Communities of Splendorous Light and Selfless Love, We are counting on each of you to do your part. The secret is that we know you all shall succeed. Bright blessings, through the All One, we ever receive and bestow towards each of you.

133. The Hoops of Divine Power

The sounding rhythms of Native American Drums fill my consciousness and being. The chantings of <heya, heya> also are called. There are brightly colored hoops revolving round me. These move in a series of hoops. One hoop at time, the circumference of each encompassing my aura, much like those rings which surround a planet or an atom. A kind of miniature comet radiates in iridescence along each hoop as they rotate. I sense shamans directing these hoops. One by one they appear before me, in vivid costumes displaying a rainbow of colors, mosaics of design, and the totems of animals: the fox, the wolf, the bear, the eagle, the turtle, and more. They call out a single chant of praise to the Creator as they appear:

<Through the Great Spirit, a Springtime of a New Age comes to blossom.

The Children of the Great Forest, now give thanks for the many blessings and gifts which we now share with you and all the living things that make the earth their home.

We turn with the Universe: to the Four Sacred Directions, of the Four Sacred Colors.

May the Holy Waters, Holy Fire of the Heavens now rain down upon all the Families of the World, purifying them of self. The Smoke and Heat and Waters of Purification are flowing to wash each soul clean. The Strength and Path for each Member of Earth's Tribe will be found Within.

From the Precious Ground of Mother Earth, towards the Golden Sunset of Father Sky, the Seeds of Heavens shall open to become the New Garden of the New Land of the New Peoples, Embracing and Holding Hands in Love. We pledge to look over these New People until their children's children's children have grown and are born to new life in the Lands of the Sky that our Great Grand Fathers, Great Grandmothers from the Beginning of Time have kept Sacred and Peaceful. These Words of Hope and Prayer, we, the Children of the Forest That is Under the Stars, send to you!>

As the prayers ended, one of the chieftains then held up a branch of Sage, that then ignited in flame, and then became a single burst of blue-violet energy that also billowed outwards, like a mixture of incense smoke, light, and water.

134. **Feeling the Embrace of Angelic Love**

I am looking out across the blue seas from a spirit sailing ship. It is not overly large, with crew and passengers of a few dozens or so. The sails are white and gleam with the Golden Sign of the Creator's Name emblazoned on them. It is very windy and the waves are making whitecaps, with a very refreshing, open air and seas feeling and the scent is there too. Water from the cresting waves on the wind blows into my face that seems like a christening. As I walk on the deck I notice that words in green, bright inscription can be seen before me and below me: <In One Faith we arise by our wills united in Thee, O Jehovih.> There is a sense that we are moving, and now actually flying away from the ocean's surface, all by the powerful concentration of those onboard. I sense that each are perceiving some inspiring prayer or affirmation in bright lettering and various colors that appear before them. This they read and pray on and the ship soars higher and higher towards a Golden Sun. As we pass alongside and above the billowing clouds of the blue hemisphere, I see suddenly before us a great city of white and gold and green. It is spherical in shape and the dimensions are not like the three dimensions of our earthly world, with angles aligned in unusual curves and directions, all to the aesthetic effect that is very pleasing yet filled with a sublime splendor. As we enter the confines of the Heavenly City, there is a transparent sign that appears to read thus:

<All Who Enter Here Shall Be Ever Blessed With Our Love.> At this point, I feel only Love and Peace, and of holding hands with 2 angelic beings I cannot see, but sense are far greater than me of course. We are in the garden backyard of someone's home. I am not able to perceive their faces but the feeling is one of exceedingly profound happiness and tranquility. An angelic mentor speaks:

Rest assured that the Feeling of Heaven is Love. There are no words for the Great Beauty and Joy we all now share and feel at this moment. Who can ever be the same again once having experienced the very full love of heavenly loved ones? The Path of Love Soars Ever Higher in a Spiral of Beauty that is both Eternal and Unending. Rest often in the Arms of Angelic Love, for you will be thereby strengthened, healed and aligned with the Wonders of Ethereal Heavens. Our Greatest Joy is in bringing you into our Hearts.

135. The Golden Triangle

There now appears first: A Golden Triangle, truly made of the precious metal gold, quite shiny and shaped in the form of a golden ratio triangle. Then superimposed over it is the picture of three hands joining together as each holds the wrist of another joining hand, forming a triangle that represents: Angels of Etherea, Angels of the Second Resurrection, Angels of the Blossoming Presence. Next appears The Golden Triangle above our world and is formed from a group of angelic starships. Below on the earth, waves and billows of darkness and smoke are flowing throughout the mortal lands. Fire, battle, and smoke, as well as crimes, wailing and screams, are all present in this darkness. From the starships, golden rays, exceedingly piercing and bright, traverse from the heavens into the depths of the rolling chaos. The darkness is gradually dissipated and dissolved by the Heavenly Light beams, and simultaneously, spirits are also freed from the knots and hells, being uplifted upward to the heavens and starships. Together the heavens and starships form: The Golden Dawn of the New Age Sun Rising in Triumph. A final swift vision swirls through my mind: beautiful music, colors, and fragrance flash before me in the form of pretty blossoms and fruits and birds and gardens, and in the gardens, walk parents holding newborn babies. My guide speaks:

The Full Dawn of the New Age is fast approaching. Who but Mighty Jehovih shall bring it forth? We, the Angels of Resurrection, are here to achieve the Creator's Matchless Will and Wisdom, but we are but the meek instruments nonetheless. For All the Power, All the Glory that moves and inspires and empowers all, mortal and spirit, is Thine Alone, O Great Spirit of the Universe. Our World Resurrection

and Redemption is at hand, and a New Golden Age long foretold and planned for this World is about to ripen and blossom as The Children of The All Highest join together and Work in Unison towards the New Age Communities of Kosmon. At last, at last, Peace and Light and Love shall reign in the Hearts of All on the earth and in this star's heavens. Our most Radiant Blessings we now shower upon you all. All Praise, All Thanks to Our Ever-Present Spirit Eternal.

136. The Twin Soul

Like an arrow shooting skyward, I fly up into the heavens. There is a brief view of blue skies and clouds parting, and then I land upon a familiar lawn pavilion. A long mirroring pool, very majestically reflects the scenery and architecture of the surroundings. There are trees in blossom that border the lawns. A white domed building is at the very end of the pool, many hundreds of yards further on. Behind and above this, I see for the first time a sacred white mountain, that also is reflected in the pool below. A woman with golden hair and robed in lilac and white greets me by taking both my hands in hers. I can feel nothing but a great romantic joy in this meeting with her. The universe seems to be reflected in her bright eyes. She says her name and the sound of her speaking is like music to my ears. I listen for my guide because I must soon return to the mortal world. But it is she who speaks:

Yes, we are Twin Souls, you and I. From the moment of conception, we were destined to meet and to love one another throughout eternity. I cannot tell you everything that I would like to say now, but there shall never be a need for words between us, for we understand one another better than we understand our very selves. Each pair of Twin Souls are created according to the Divine Plan that is Directly a Result of the Creator's Will. Much good may be accomplished individually, but the full potency of the Love, Wisdom, and Power that shall evolve and blossom from our Union of True Love, by far excels what we shall achieve apart. Know that it is often the case that one of the Twins goes forth to Es prior to the other. From this higher place, I have been helping you to ascend the Stairways of Redemption and Service. Our Love Fulfilling is the Central Essence of The Eternal Spirit within All Persons. Together, each complements the other and

together, both unite to bring about the Perfect Realization of The Universe in Harmony, In Joy, In Love. Many happy days and moments of service and creation, truly unending, lie before our immortality together. Together to Great Jehovih, shall we be wed, to each other, and to the All One.

She then touched my face in tenderness and new energies of love, light, and of wondrous harmony passed between us.

137. Attunement with The Universal Sun

This vision begins with me kneeling in the sands before The Golden Pyramid of Power. As before, it is situated before an oasis of water among very tall palm trees in a sandy desert. As I look upward towards it, the spiritual symbol of The Winged Sun, a golden globe flanked by a pair of wings, hovers before me. I follow it into the pyramid. I then feel hands take hold of my robe and we are ascending to some higher place or chamber. In an instant, I find myself in a room lit by The Golden Globe of Glory, suspended in the air, radiant, bright, divine. Encircling it are myself and scores of other members of this spiritual gathering. I feel or perceive that within this globe, are the Essence of the Universe, Absolute Sacredness and Peace. I sense that each member is attuning to this Energy Wondrous or Living Spirit of the Great Spirit. Our Path of Destiny and Awareness is aligning now with our True Life's Mission, in mortal lands and in the Planes of Es. A fulfilling sense of our true worth and purpose is dawning within ourselves, and that somehow we are all connected and interdependent on each other to achieve what is to be achieved in the Name of the Great Spirit. My guide next to me speaks:

Emanations from the Holy Spirit Eternal now flow from the Center of the Universe, as realized through the Golden Globe of Glory. This Fundamental Etheric Energy may be attuned to through the Star Soul Centers that reside in your heart and mind, yet in truth, the greatest attunement in full potency can only be achieved in Unity of Purpose with your fellow Brothers and Sisters of Immortality. Learn then now, to create and maintain these Channels of Light for the benefit of all in your lives. Your keys for this are within yourself, within your worlds, and wonders of beauty. No matter where you are nor what you may be doing, never lose this connection

with the Ever-Present. Each and every person can join with another in Universal Convergence Harmonious, that is the Oneness in All, the Oneness in One Spirit. We do not leave you at this time nor at any time, for we all now all gathering in the Great Communion of Souls, The Universal Sun, that is Eternal Life, and the Love of Heaven.

138. Beauty and Peace, Beyond and Within

There is an elevator of white doors and gold and green trimming before me. The floor arrow indicator is pointing towards 12. The doors open and I enter with 3 or 4 other persons. They are smiling and robed in simple white. The ride passes upward through the building into blue and sunny skies just above the clouds, quite high up really. Once there, the elevator has transformed into a kind of floating balcony. The warmth of the sun feels good and the winds flowing over us are just as refreshing. <One Fine Day> I hear one of my companions say. Nothing else seems to be happening. Or rather, I wonder, is there more to this than simply enjoying being alive in a beautiful place? My companions are not talking but simply gazing upon the magnificent scenes of clouds and the earth's lovely vistas down below. <They are living for this moment. And so should I> is what I think. I let go of all my thoughts and focus on the moment of being where I am. The Inner Peace that is to be in beauty and quiet begins to fill within me and then it begins to overflow from me and joins back somehow with the all that is around me. I am now part of the beauty and serenity and calm. I am everywhere. I am here. The time is now. The time is forevermore. I see a bright light gathering in my mind and around us. Out of this Sphere of Light steps a young man of blonde hair robed in white. He is striding on the open air and enters our small enclosure high in the altitudes. He is smiling and extends his hand and greeting to each of us. He says the following:

<Welcome to our heavenly skies. I am not here to lecture you but rather to encourage you to take the time to become part of beauty wherever you can discover it, or rather, where it can discover you. Please by all means, let us continue.>

And so we all went back to our railings and looked out again into the skies and down toward the earth. A richer and more sacred feeling was now present and a Sphere of Light now encompassed us. <How deep this feeling of peace goes> I thought. Somewhere from within the Innermost Peace, the Spring Fountains of Happiness and Joy were bursting forth. I felt like a new person, or rather, The Real Spirit, The Real Self that was me all along. How truly wonderful it is to be alive this day and everyday, in this world, and in the next ones beyond!

139. Waves of Redemption

<We ride upon the sacred crescent, upon the sacred crest of the new waves> are the words I first hear. I see many angel guardians or rescuer workers soaring in the air upon heavenly waves of energy. The waves are swirling in violet and blue shimmering particles. The angels are dressed in white. The destination is a city area cloaked in darkness which entraps both mortals and spirits there. I too am riding upon these waves. To be in contact with this heavenly energy is exhilarating and refreshing. In a few moments, our surge of angelic light immerses the targeted area. All the dense and dark matter is dissolved and washed away. Some of the mighty angels lift up the now unconscious spirits and take them upward to heavenly planes of healing, restoration, and reformation. Other guardian angels stay with their mortal wards. With the more attuned mortals, there is an immediate change, as they suddenly feel happier, more at peace, and brighter in outlook. A mentor angel speaks:

From this single Rescue Mission of Light, many new avenues and pathways of The Higher Realization, will now be possible. Before, trapped and encumbered with spirits of declension, due to malady, hereditary acts of sin, and unhappy chance, these mortals would be led to even deeper morasses of moral blindness and crime and depression. All possible unions of encountering New Friends and New Ideas of The Higher Way, would have been next to impossible. For even if such contact were made, both the enveloping darkness and the groping spirit, would have pulled that mortal back into the unwise, false comforts of ignorance and fear. Already you will notice upon the Stars of Destiny for each mortal, a brightening and a convergence of Lines of Light that are being traced round their auras and outward towards Spheres of Heavenly Light. Now in the natural flow of Time and Events

within their Life in Motion, new opportunities for learning and service shall germinate and spring forth, leading them into greater and greater coordination, step by step, sphere by sphere, upwards and ever higher towards A Blossoming Oneness with the Emancipated Heavens of the One Eternal Spirit. Let therefore every mortal and spirit, look to their choices and thoughts, decisions and attitudes, with the unbreakable purpose and focus of keeping and deepening and brightening their own Spheres of Service, their Stars of Destiny, their Paths of Resurrection, so that all may move in harmony and love, in The Union of Angelic Heavens in this Universe of Light. Our greatest blessings we bestow to you all.

140. The Sacred White Mountain

There are a series of concentric golden bright rings of light that are encircling me, purifying out the negativity and psychic blockages that were currently afflicting my person. A moment later, I transport with a guide to a higher heaven of wilderness beauty. A breathtaking clarity is present in the natural beauty of these wonders of blossoms, waterfalls, and serene forests. Dominating the vantage point we now stand upon, is a vast, white majestic mountain and peak, superb in its lines of formations, and above and over all, a sacredness most profound emanates from its bright slopes and magnificent summit. We move towards its base and begin our walk.

I ask <Shall we climb to its top?> Guide: <No, for there is no time for that today. Today we shall stand upon the Holy Foundations of The Great White Mountain of Sacredness. All who walk upon it are forevermore changed to a higher destiny.> Around us as we strolled upward, were the most beautiful blossoming trees I had ever seen, some I knew from earth such as the cherry, but so many were of shapes and hues never before seen on mortal lands. Their fragrance were as an incense devoted to communion with God the Creator. All thoughts of the lower self were dissolving from my being. Myriad waterways of streams flashed by over the white rocks in a sound of waters chiming that bespoke of A Voice that was proclaiming the Presence of the Great Spirit. A great awe fell upon me. After a while, my guide continued, <This place is the most sacred in all the heavens of the earth. It is from here that many angels first go to sojourn before undertaking any great spiritual missions and heavenly roles of importance. For Here The Voice of the All Highest speaks so clearly within the Hearts of All His Children, All Her Children. The Absolute Perfection of the Universe radiates from the core and

peak of this Holy Mountain, where the Higher Vistas, the Higher Heavens of Attainment become revealed, become The Real to those pilgrims worshiping and praying here. Remember well this Divine Feeling that is Ever Present here in this high place, and that it is also to be found at the core of your being. All souls are welcome here and so each will come here when the time is right. May the Boundless Blessings of the Covenant to Great Jehovih The I AM, Be the Ever Presence that Fulfills you all, always.

141. Awakening to A Higher Reality

I am in a dark tunnel or cave. Not a scary place. Water is dripping off the ceiling onto me. It feels good and like a kind of christening. The entrance to the cave is farther on, and I move forward to it. There is a cascading of translucent water over this entrance, almost as if the water has some kind of magic residing within it. I put my hand out to touch it. It glides around my hand and arm but also through them, and I feel the soothing vibrations of Heavenly Union. I go completely through this round mirror of water, and gasp at the panorama of paradise before me. There is a complete dimensional shift whereby the lines of perspective are spherical. A Great Glorious Sun is in the midst of the sky, truly as if it is really in the atmosphere rather than shining from a vast distance away. There are bands of pretty countryside laden with flowers and fields and orchards and parks, interspersed with alabaster and marble white buildings of classical architecture. Transcending all this though is something more. An atmosphere of Embracing Harmony of Love and Pure Delight in Beauty emanates from this marvelous sphere of the heavens. I hear <Go on in.> and feel a slight push and I am falling, half-flying and floating into the scenes below. Immediately there are children in white robes greeting me and waving me to follow them. We run while half-flying down paths of greenery in a park of trees laden in leaves and blossoms of splendor. I can hardly keep up but through their constant barrage of smiles, laughter and exhortations, I do somehow. We soon reach a fountain of light and water, showering upon all of us. There is a lot of cheering and singing and dancing going on among the children. Off we then race to the next point of interest along the emerald trails. Here before us is a Living Work of Art in Light. Graceful and enchanting music and light are arcing throughout the enclosure, with many shades of hue and tone and color. The designs are beyond description and this time we

all stand still and entranced. The beams try to touch me as I try to touch them. There is a soothing affection in them and I get a hint of the persons who made them. They were made by artists who are twin souls and their record of service and achievement throughout the heavens is simply wonderful. A bell chimes and we are off to the next site. At the next clearing, is a vortex of liquid light. We are engulfed gently by it and we are flying upward in spirals now upon its etheric powers. As with the previous work of Heavenly Art, there are patterns and shifts of colors beyond description and never before seen by mortal eyes. Higher and higher we rise above the paradise that is this park. Closer and closer we rise towards the Great Sun of the Heavens, its Rays of Light and Inspirations and Glory are fully shining upon and through us, transmuting any fear or pain into an Everlasting Peace and Hope. We have reached our limit though, and the Spiral of Light revolves in reverse, down back onto the heavenly park grounds, slowly and gently upon the soft grasses. I feel a great serenity and sleepiness coming over me. A golden voice speaks:

<What you and the children are experiencing today is True Beauty, The True Reality of the Spirit. In stark contrast it must seem to your world where limitations and personal encumbrances can distort the true worth and joy of life itself. Break free, set yourselves free, from all that is dark and limiting, and arise in the Light of A New Day. We and all the Glories and Beauties of Love, await you and are working to help you make the first few steps away from self towards the Great Spirit of Our Unending Universe of Love.>

142. The Springtime of Forever

From the darkness of earth, from beneath the ground of earth, I rise upward and breakthrough unto the Light of The New Day. Arms upward stretched to the sky, I say <Let the Sunshine shine down on me.> I rise or rather grow upward. Towering above me are the petals and blossoms and green stems of lofty and sublime flowers, a kaleidoscope of colors and scents, a Dream within a Dream that is receiving The Full Rays of Sunlight in Springtime. A Flower Am I, and I seem to be swirling in the gentle breeze, while I listen to the sweet birdsong and enchanting sounds, tinkling music that flow from the little cascades showering alongside of me. I feel aglow with the Warmth and Life of the Heavens. My awaited guide speaks:

To each newborn soul, a unique flower is given, like the countless stars and snowflakes unending, yet each a Glorious Splendor that is Matchless for each Moment of Wonder; to each newborn soul, a unique flower is presented as an Eternal Sign for that Spirit to blossom through, and brighten in awareness within the Eternal Garden of the Universe. Fear no storm nor frost nor sudden darkness, for the Flower of God blooms immortal within thee, and will transcend all trials with grace and beauty and the power of life itself to endure for the Honor and Glory of the All One Creator. Within this Garden of Sacred Beauty and Mystic Delight, know your brothers and sisters of the earth grow and bloom alongside thee too. For all our lives intertwined and blending do a Garden of the Heavens make, yet also seen from afar, you will perceive that the Union of All Our Souls take the Crystalline Forms that are both Flower and Star, Love and Light, within a Spiraling Splendor and Harmony that realizes The Great I AM. Our deepest affection to each of you now.

143. Joining Together in the Center of Harmony

I am underwater. The film of negativity that is upon me is dissolving away in these pure waters. I rise upward and these words of inspiration enter my consciousness: <Even from the depths of the earth, the Spring Waters of Immortality flow.> I reach the surface of the bubbling spring. It is small and only a few meters in diameter but all around me is a great forest or jungle of wild beauty. Beams of light shine through the trees and the emerald foliage of the leaves, mostly along the stream that is flowing forth from the spring I am floating in. Joyful birds and their songs are being warbled in harmonious melodies. There is a great calm, a deep peace, and an atmosphere of wonder, but the most powerful feeling is that of The Living Presence of The Great Spirit. The Sacredness of Immortal Life permeates everything. I grasp 2 round and very solid rocks, gold and silver, from the shores of the spring. They too emit a vibration of the divine and the serene. I feel the call to pray, and so I rise up from the waters and then kneel upon sands circumscribing the waters. <All Praise and Thanks to The Creator of Our Universe. Lead me, lead us to ever greater service to Thee and Thy Creations, Thy Children of Thy Love.> Immediately, 1 by 1 but at speeds almost instantaneous, angel after angel transport themselves round the spring, heads bowed, and kneeling in prayer. A great gathering has formed of these angels round this spring. From our group, a greater Radiance of Light glimmers in waves of concentric circles of light that flow throughout the forest. A sense of a new purpose or mission becomes instilled within me. Faith grows that All is Good, All will progress and help all others to be ever more a part of cosmic oneness. Somewhere from within, a Voice of Inspiration speaks:

The Upward Path of Salvation leads ever away from self, yet ever towards freedom and discovery of One's True Spirit and Purpose among the Unending Heavens and Worlds of The Universe Sublime. No one alone can walk towards resurrection. We each have our viewpoints and spheres of interest and history of experiences that are unique and constitute whom we are. Yet the Path of Resurrection begins together as family and friends and continues evermore in communions of love, light, and joy, always united through the channels of our hearts. May Compassion and Selflessness be the guideposts that bring each of us, all of us into an ever fuller expression of The Love That From Our Heart Flows Everlasting.

144. The Great Theme of the Galaxies

It takes only a few seconds of traveling through space, and we have reached a star-shaped building of many arches upon arches, silver and lilac. One guide in a transparent sphere brought us here. The Stars of Intergalactic Space are sparkling so very bright and very clear in every direction, above and below. My guide tells me <The performance will soon begin. Let us then enter.> It is very bright inside beyond the towering main doors. The halls of the Galactic Auditorium are decorated with many living images of Golden Signs, Gardens, and Galaxies, intricate yet all are arranged in a harmonious symmetry that is a marvel to the eyes. I can honestly say this is the single greatest Work of Art I have ever seen, overwhelming so, and would be content to just stand here in awe. But my guide touches my elbow and we enter into the auditorium proper and into our seats. Real Stars and Starlight are shining through the walls and the first notes of a sublime and uplifting symphony begin to play. Light streams in many hues with a translucent streaming glow as that of the vortexya found in our auroras, but far clearer and brighter. The colors of each stream flow in a spectrum of colors that blend in time with the music of grandeur now filling this Concord of Artistry. After a few minutes, a new stream of radiance enters the atmosphere, pairs of dancers, glide and move in perfected forms of motion and grace that only angels of an exalted nature could perform. My entire being is spellbound by the beauty combining in dance, music, and designs of colorful radiance, that flow with a Feeling of Magic that is the Beauty and Meaning and Pure Love of Pure Life Itself. I find myself quietly laughing, smiling, and crying, all at the same time. The Theme of This Performance washes over and through me, as The Splendor of the Universe that Is Love and Light Fulfilling. All so perfect and so true. My guide taps me on my arm and talks to me:

The Beauty and Art of these Angels from Realms on High, is What The True Reality Is. All the darkness and sadness and pain you experience as mortal are but illusions that are neither to be believed in nor accepted as The Truth. May the New Day come ever more often, ever more fully, when each Soul of The One Soul, will open their Eyes of True Spirit, and see and hear all the Boundless Possibilities of Freedom and Love in Full Actual Realization. The Awesome Presence of The Ever-Present Spirit is always Here and Now for those who choose to perceive, who will to achieve, The Will of the Most High. Our Blessed Love is with you now and beyond.

145. The Unending Cosmos of Life

A galaxy of golden stars is spiraling before me. There is an aura of iridescent colors radiating round it. Quite breathtaking, and yes, there is music too, the sound of 2 or 3 symphonies playing at the same time but each always in harmony with the others. The Essence of Life vibrates strongly throughout it; indeed, I feel it within and around me as another part of me is reposing in a lush meadow within a forest somewhere on one of those myriad of stars. Time has become eternal now, whether in a natural setting of beauty, or flowing in the regions of outer space where a Full Galaxy is turning in its Spirals of Splendor. Somehow, I feel I am in both places and this is perfectly natural. The Power of the Universe is streaming through me among the wild grasses as well as in stellar realms of etherea, and a perfect equilibrium is being realized, in all the stars beyond, in the wild plants near me, and in my own spirit. The guide speaks:

World upon World upon World, Star within Star within Star, Flower near Flower near Flower, All are One. Though years stream on into millions by millions, The Great Plan of The Great Spirit, The Great Cosmos, progresses in Countless Beauties, Spheres, Rays, and Arcs of Endless Inspiration. Know that even this Resplendent Galaxy of the Milky Way, though millions of Light years in every direction, is together but One Nirvanian World in the Countless Galaxies and Worlds that blossom and turn by the Living Breath of our Almighty Creator. Oh Beloved Children of The Spirit and the Sky, we your mentors of your mentors, proclaim to you all the Absolute Goodness of All That Is. With heartfelt thanks and childlike joy, look ever for the Miracles of Life, each microcosm, each cosmos, A Glory of Perfection to the All Highest. Our love for you and for all is always within, within your Lives of Sacredness.

146. Returning to the Circle of All Life

<Turn wholly to the Great Spirit now.> I hear these words, and see that I am back at the Mayan Pyramid in the center of a richly green and refreshing jungle wilderness. I have left the native people arrayed in their colorful ceremonial dress at the base of the pyramid. I am climbing away from them towards the top of the pyramid towards a Light of Energy radiating in the Sign of The Creator, The Universal Cross, The Circle Cut Twice. As I climb, it is raining. The entire pyramid is fashioned in a series of steps and plateaus. As I climb I notice I am getting higher and farther away from my starting point, away from the Mayan tribe, but I also notice I am getting no nearer to the Sacred Light Symbol at the apex of the pyramid. In fact, I would say it is farther away than when I started. I sit down, think a moment, and realize I am going the wrong way about this, and decide to go back to the tribal celebration. The steps then seem to become something of an escalator, and without any effort, I find myself going back down to the group of people below. They greet and welcome me and we renew a Circle of Oneness and begin dancing while holding hands. I now see that The Light of the Creator's Sign is radiating brightly just above our group. The dance is a progressively turning circle, that is rhythmic and punctuated by chanting songs led by the shamans in the Circle. Whereas before I felt separate and alone, now I not only feel the joy of being part of a spiritual community, I feel as though I am part of this natural setting of woods and waterfalls, songbirds and wild flowers, swift fauna and fluttering butterflies. The Harmony of All Life is alive and filling all the atmosphere and our hearts and minds. As the dance progresses, one by one, a single member goes into the center of the Circle and dances their own unique dance. When my turn comes, I see I am arrayed in my own brightly rainbow-style costume. I turn into an eagle or hawk of some kind and fly up into the jungle and towards a

green hillside at the base of a mountain where a village I have visited before now is.

My guide speaks:

The Circle of All Life is Boundless and encompasses, enfolds, all the Living. We may choose to step outside this Circle of Light and Light, but we shall only find ourselves alone and isolated from all that would lead us to further happiness, further service, further progress for all in the Family of the Cosmos. Seek then to know your Neighbors of Joy, your Co-Workers of Light, your Family and Friends of Love. Your shared experiences and tasks and trials together, are exactly that which shall bring salvation to all our world, and to yourselves. Our highest blessings to you all.

147. The Crystal Sphere

I stand upon the earth plane but before me is a Crystal Sphere, about 1 to 2 meters in diameter. It is Pure Radiance. It is fashioned as a diamond crystal with many faceted sides that sparkle, reflect, and shine forth Rays of Ethereal Light, iridescent and glorious. I hold my hands up to it as one would to a warming fire and the Divine Rays of Light pass through me. I realize I am not alone but accompanied with Guardian Angels whom I cannot see at present due to my low spiritual condition. To my surprise, a tunnel shaft opens up in the earth's ground before us whereupon the Star Crystal flies down into and I follow in its wake as though attached to it as a trailing ship. We are traveling through the lower dimensions, or rather the upper regions of darkness that border our mortal world. The surroundings are a vast network of caves or tunnels, filled at the bottom with cesspools and in these stagnant dark waters are various pockets or groups of spirits. Some are prostrate and unconscious. Others are alert and are waiting in readiness for ambush of mortals above. My guide speaks:

<These spirits in misery, are each bound to the cores of hell through one or several kinds of sins or debaucheries. None of them could of themselves reach the mortal plane because their thoughts are so low and coarse, that they gravitate to the lower regions, hells in ha'dan. Thus being the case, they are on the look out for mortals on the earth plane to provide the means for their upliftment, however temporary. For they seek to gratify their absolutely selfish and twisted desires to kill, to lust, to steal, to darken and control. Observe well.>

From the Crystal Sphere, a beam of light illuminates my vision to two middle eastern men in some city alleyway on a sunny day. However, they are engaging

in a growing argument and a red fire of anger is beginning to glow around them. Almost instantly, one small band of spirits gravitates towards this aura of anger energy until they come within the spheres of both men. Immediately they then channel their own hatred and urge on the mortal men from argument into violent acts. One man grasps a stone and strikes the other upon the head, killing him. The still living mortal runs down the alley, with some of the band still attached to him, while the other half drag, half carry the victim with themselves back down into the borderland and beyond to the dark pits of hells where I can see no further. I ask: <What then can be done to help prevent this kind of tragedy?> My guide replies:

For mortals, you can now see the great need for each person to always keep their thoughts upon the higher light, attuned with heavenly love. For in keeping their own thoughts and feelings on the highest levels, so too will such goodwill spread from heart to heart, mind to mind, and thus keeping more and more your world safe from such marauders from hell. Let also your prayers for world peace and harmony, shine ever more forth throughout all the world, in conjunction with the Blessings that radiate from all our Crystal Spheres of Immortal Light and Love. As for our work above, we unite our wills in creating these Spheres of Crystal Radiance, and bring them to bless both mortal and spirit. Behold!

Somehow now the Sphere became more brilliant and lovely than ever, and the heavenly rays permeated all of this border region removing the stains of sin and dark bondage, and all began and ascent into the lower heavens above, where they would receive the best of care, healing, and education, and would thereby begin taking the first steps toward their full redemption.

148. Returning to the Great Spirit of the Universe

It is late afternoon in an American western canyon, and I feel burdened with many worries, either personal or of the world's present troubles. Alongside a roaring river I stand, and then into the river I dive. Submerged into cold aqua waters, I feel renewed and purified. To the surface, I then reach and 2 guides grasp one each of my hands and pull me up and forward upon the river's surface. I feel like I am gliding upon water as a speedboat of some kind, skimming against the waves' surface, and the spray of water is regularly striking me in the face. I am hugely grinning, all cares forgotten, and feel as a child would on some happy outing. We reach next the river banks and stand upon a small beach. We begin walking on a trail and rise gradually upward upon the upper heights of the canyon. The scenery is superb, red and brown and yellow rock walls which turn even more golden as the sun begins to set. At this time we reach the top of the mountain plateau and move towards a lookout point on the entire area. There is a stone throne-like chair near the edge of the precipice and I sit down in it. The sunset glows in changing phases of splendor. The stars shine 1 by 1 in the flowing twilight and a serene night covers the majestic land. I have no other thoughts than of the universe, that All Is, and I am a part of this. One of my guides speaks:

Welcome to Our Universe: The real world of LIFE always all about you! Never give in to the urge to ignore the beauty of the grand and simple wonders of the world and of the cosmos. They are your true family and home. No conflict is here but rather only peace and oneness. Embrace the Creator of All with your constant love and praise to the heavens. You will find us, your angelic family, always there in the Paradise of Immortal Life. We await you with our own embrace of Loving Peace.

149. Two Worlds Become One

I am in outer space overlooking our world and another. Our planet earth, swirling in pretty strands of blue and white, is being engulfed by a darkness that comes from beneath and within it. I hear terrible screams and plumes of a great and growing black smoke continues to engulf it along with the dark flowing energy. Alongside it is another sphere, greater and shining bright, crystal pure and radiant, the Realms of the Angels in Union, dedicated to the Great Spirit, consecrated to and in The Universe of Beauty Unending. From this Perfect Sphere of Etherea, Shafts of Dazzling Light Stream to the darkening earth. Circles of Mortals Set Free receive this light and amplify it, reflect it, channel and send new Vibrations of Light and Power throughout the Globe. More and more Community Circles of Eternal Love are appearing, founded for the Purpose of the New Age. These do not seek gratification of self, nor tyranny and control over their brothers and sisters. Instead, these Children of God are creating a New Order of Radiant Splendor, high in Focus, Purpose, and Ideals, linked with the Immortal Worlds of Endless Light and Love and Fulfilment. The darkness then turns upon itself and begins to hide and dissolve away. The New Communities of the New Age extends land by land to begin the healing and restoration of The Earth in Garden Paradise. All spirits in bondage of sin are being restored to clarity and the New Day of Heavenly Life. They too then join in saving our world unto Peace and Harmony. Our World of Earth and the Crystal World of Etherea are now in Perfect Alignment, Radiant Sphere within Radiant Sphere, and the Dawn of the New Age becomes the Full Day of Light and Oneness. I listen for my guide:

This Vision is what shall unfold for your world. We, angels of this world and from heavens and worlds spanning many Galactic Realms, are uniting for the Singular

Purpose of Uniting your peoples into One People, Brothers and Sisters all, Children in The One Family of the God of Gods. There is so much we can all do to bring this Vision to Reality, and so we all shall. Each in many ways uplifting and creative. Each in harmony with the Great I AM within our Spirit Soul. The Love of the Inner Temple is burning brightly and ever brighter and shall blend us All as One. Our blessings, our lives are ever with thee all.

150. The Great Service that is Love

Lines and Rays of Glory stream all around, between the earth and the heavens. I look back up towards the heavens, where a vast Sun Globe of Dazzling Brilliance shines directly from the Universal Spirit, The Creator. Upon these Lines of Alignment, widely stream colors and hues of breathtaking iridescence, while angels myriad flow gracefully with the spiritual light to where their mortal wards are. Many and varied are each of the guardian angels, from every land and culture, from times very nearly the present, to hundreds and some even from thousands of years ago, who are attired in dress from their unique beginnings and spheres of interests. Dedication and love radiant deeply and bright from their resplendent, shining faces, upon which the continuing story of their own personal yet eternal lives may be read in inspiring awe. They also bring with themselves the very Spirit of Heavens Emancipated, sacred and profound. I feel very small and very young beside them but that is of no importance. For each and every mortal alive upon the earth and even beyond to their birth in the spirit world, shall receive guidance, care, and encouragement from these rotating teams of angels that encircle, protect and inspire each individual mortal. Every condition and circumstance and choice made concerning their mortal "child" shall be blessed by their loving attention and the soul power they bring to assist all in their care. There is a grand symmetry in the spiritual activities, a musical symphony, resonating in all that is progressing between earth and heaven, angel and mortal. Truly the Spirit of Love flows to and from each of us, a million trillion Stars of Light, Flowers of Love, that transcend my ability to describe in words or to comprehend. I pause in thought and a guide speaks:

(reading my thoughts in response) Truly, the Spirit of Love flows, for there is no power but the Power of Love; there is no light but The Light that shines from the Love in all our being while in the Communion of the Heavens, countless, timeless, and of high sublimity and joys everlasting. Our reward for all our service is love, and there is nothing greater and as liberating as the loving care that each of us shall learn to germinate, to blossom, to harvest and gather, for the Glory of the All One throughout the One Cosmos Unending and All Hearts Immortal. The blessings of the angels we bestow, as ever, upon you all.

151. The Crescent Moon that Illuminates

I am sitting on jagged rocks, and it hurts, on the stony floor of a tunnel that is a cross between a cave and a pit, and quite dark. I rouse myself painfully, and see the entrance (or exit) to this place. Moonlight is streaming down to greet and guide me and I climb up the crumbling slope rocks, and at last make way outside. Around me is a vast broken and barren plain filled with pits like the one I was in. There are many, many spirits in the area but all are separate from one another. Some are at the bottom of a pit as I was. Others are lying prostrate on the sharp stones, unable or afraid to move. I don't hear anyone calling for help but I sense fear and anguish from everyone. I look up into the skies and see the moon in crescent and its light which guided me upward. The Light of the Moon is soothing to my being and to my mind and a new hope fills me. <Even in the darkness, there is light,> I think. The Crescent Moon is many times larger than in the mortal skies. As I gaze at its Illuminating Beauty, A New Awareness of Coming Light strikes me. Opposite to the Crescent Moon, parallel to its horns, an Iridescent Phalanx of Sparkling Lights appears, Angels United for a Task of Upliftment. Night suddenly becomes day, the barren rocky plains become a sandy ocean beach, and all are awakening in hope and in light to this sudden change. Each Spirit apparently can now see the Crescent Moon and the Phalanx of Iridescent Angels, and are raising their hands upward towards the Source of Light. The rhythmic surge of the tides upon the shores brings a great healing and calming influence upon us all. Then Concentric Light Circles stream downward to enshrine each person, and the spirits begin an effortless ascent towards the Redeeming Light. I too find myself rising and rising, and with each passing second, my consciousness vibrates with a greater and greater joy and vitality. I begin to make out the smiling countenances of the awaiting angels, and an

atmosphere of heavenly serenity and joyous courage begin to fill my being. A guide speaks:

There are no conditions too harsh nor too dark, for any group of angels united, that are beyond rescue. Nevertheless, our efforts to reach the spirits of your world are greatly amplified by the presence of liberated mortals in attunement with our efforts. For like touches like best, and though your spiritual grade is at times relatively low, you are quick to crystallize and vibrate at higher spiritual frequencies through which we can send our resurrecting power. Thus we do ask that all mortals take the time to become our transformers and beacons of Redeeming Light and Love and Harmony. As always, united within a Circle of Fellowship and Service, will achieve the greatest results, the greatest success in healing the hurts, and raising the Spirit Immortal to the Heavens of Unending Radiance and Love. May you each shine like the Stars of the Heavens that you each in truth are. Our blessings and our love eternally.

152. We Are Alive with Heavenly Songs

From out of the darkness, a Star of Light shines: two interlocking triangles sparkling in a silver-white light. The darkness around me is like a series of thick black curtains but the Six-Pointed Star of Angelic Communion bit by bit tears away the dark material. The Light shines above a small altar, and I now see that there are hundreds of angels, emancipated souls in robes of unadorned but pure colors. They and I, we, are singing a heavenly song, entitled *We Are Alive*. Some lyrics are as follows: *We are alive, with the Creator's Inner Spirit, We are alive with divine love. We are alive, with the Will to Serve. We are alive, with the heavens above.* The melody is quite simple but quite beautiful. And so I next find we are joining hands, all the while smiling and singing, and we are moving in rhythmic lines, as we flow into the skies. It is as if we are ribbons flowing with the wind and yet forming pretty designs that interlace one another in sweeping curves. And it is fun to see new smiling faces as we sweep by one another, in this dance of the heavens. I feel like my inner spirit is rising into dimensions even beyond this one and seldom have I ever felt so much joy and freedom: *We are alive, with True Inner Peace. We are alive, with the Most Holy Foundations. We are alive, with All That Is. We are alive, with Sacred Creation.* In the background of my mind and of the song, a guide speaks:

The truest form of heavenly communication is song, for the deepest and more profound feelings can be then expressed and felt most positively. In Singing from Our Souls, we are indeed at our most alive, one with all that is in the universe so boundless. Let each of our hearts be also boundless, boundless in the love unending that flows to and fro each spirit's heart center, in patterns of delight and

matchless artistry that ever create all creations. Our highest blessings of joy to you all, and all our love.

153. **The Sunrise from Within**

There is a rush and a roar of flying debris swirling round me, most unpleasant. The words "Seek within .. " are heard, and so I focus upon some felt spiritual connection that is available. In a moment of instant transport, I find myself atop some lovely forested foothills where I am witnessing a very serene and glowing dawn, most harmonizing in pink and orange. Birds that are softly chirping, along with a gentle breeze that wafts springtime scents into the air, all combine to produce one inspiring scene of serenity. I still am vaguely aware of some cataclysm churning away in some other reality, but this is the reality now. A chosen one and a flow of happiness from the depths begins to flow. A Native American is at my side and he speaks:

<The Light of Kosmon is Dawning. It is Supreme and will bring the great life changes the world now needs. Where does this light journey from? From the stars of stars far away? Yes and No. The Light of Kosmon is Within. It has been right in front of you all the time. Yes, it is in your heart even now. What is Spiritual Light if it is not a part of your spirit already? At the moment of conception, the Great Spirit is your Spirit, so everything you may ever need is always with you. There is no far path to follow, not any longer than you choose. It can all begin and end now. It is your choice that must begin things. So too are all your people, your family and friends, just there for you and you there for them. I am no great angel. Look at me. I am not exactly beautiful or bright. You aren't either! But I have come here to tell you this: There is nothing anyone can teach you that you don't already have as an answer inside you. The Times for Changing have arrived. We the Guardian Warriors of the Sunrise Circle are here to work, with you and anyone really who wants to see good changes come now, good people stand forth

and make a new world. There is no great magic, no great miracle that will take place. But something far better. The Sunrise of the Great Spirit is dawning in hearts of many peoples around the world. Find these hearts and you will then start the work of making the new communities.>

He then waved burning sage in circles around me and this place. I bowed my head and folded my hands in prayerful assent.

154. The High Council at Work

I am in utter darkness but then a small star sphere, very fairy-like with a soft silver radiance appears before me. I cup the sparkling light gently in my hands and it passes throughout my being. A transformation of my spirit being takes place, Immortal Life flowing throughout it. The Radiance Star passes through me to finally exit to just above my head and like a rising air balloon, begins to lift me upward to some unknown destination. An angel guide says: < Against the darkness of the earth we strive, bringing Life and Light to all.> In a short time, we enter a fairly large chamber of the heavens, encompassed with pillars of white marble that converge into a hemispherical ceiling that depicts the stars of the our galaxy and beyond, the living image of spiritual realms many light years away. Seated in a circle, are about 12 angels, very high in attainment, men and women dressed in simple white robes with simple but sublime bordering designs woven in colors that bespeak of that individual's spheres of power and love and wisdom in service to our world. They are absolutely one in thought, and networks of radiance streams to and fro, all directed to our world and its heavens. All about the council chamber's atmosphere, are suspended various spheres that are visualizing and energy transfer portals of some kind, depicting specific scenes or areas in need of assistance, as well as channeling communications and forces of heavenly alignment. Connected to their resurrecting energy, are other spheres, some of earth, some of our heavens, some beyond this world, which show the same dedicated meditation process, selfless love unfolding to the betterment of all. I also sense passing through me connections of the same uplifting power coming from teams of individuals on earth, mortals in tune with the angelic blessings. My guide speaks once more:

This is the High Council, Radiant in the All Light of God, concerted as one in focusing The Divine Grace of many for the One Purpose of The Redemption and Resurrection of This World. Life, The Universe, This World, nothing stands still, for All is Alive and progressing towards the Great Destiny instilled in each by the Great Spirit, Ever-Present. Even now, can you not feel the Spheres that Comprise This World, turning, revolving, vibrating and flowing with newfound power and love, helping to shift the paths and directions of the many earth children, inspiring, educating, enlightening our brothers and sisters towards higher choices, higher works, that are bringing all into The Illimitable Harmony that is Our Universe of The Most Beautiful Arts and Music? Trust now this process, join fully with it, and you will find not only redemption for yourself, but for all in your own spheres, in this world and in those to follow. Our highest and truest blessings of grace towards you all we now bestow forevermore.

155. A Gathering of Tribes

Upon the small bank of an oval-shaped spring, I find myself now standing. It is in the same jungle forest I had previously visited, where I had plunged into its pool. Streams of Light through openings in the trees shine upon the sparkling waters of the forest stream, and its source, the pool spring. A Native American guide in ceremonial dress stands next to me. He is dressed in feathers of turquoise, pink, white and silver. He points at the Mayan Pyramid Temple that rises above the treetops. It is the same one where the ceremonial dances were held in two prior visions. He raises both arms and speaks in an unknown language, and then taking my hand, we both jump into the waters of the spring. For a few seconds, cool purifying energy washes over us, and then we rise to the water's surface and I with a gasp realize we are back at the Gold Pyramid, standing in its very bright and clear azure pool, amidst an oasis of palm trees standing on the edge of the endless desert. Standing a few paces away, before the Gold Pyramid, is an Egyptian dressed in ceremonial dress, wearing gold-plated bracelets on all his limbs and a headdress of a bird that looks like a crane of some sort. He holds his hand palms open to us in a sign of greeting, smiling and bowing slightly to both the Mayan and then to me. We then hold hands in a triangle formation and submerge ourselves once more into the pool. This time the energy of the water feels brighter and I feel it humming through us, and we in a moment rise to the surface again. Another gasp from me at least, because now we are rising from a fountain-waterfall spring on the side of a pine forested mountain. A few hundred meters off, there is a white and silver geodesic dome. We descend from the pool and go down a path to a meadow not far below us. As we reach the clearing, two white-robed pilgrims take both of our hands in turn, greeting us with smiles and in a short embrace. They then take us to a group of about a score of persons who are

dressed in an equal mix of all three cultures apparently. With little discussion, everyone then forms a circle while standing, holding hands in a few moments of silent prayer. Three chieftains, whom I had not met yet, raise their hands and exclaim: <The Gift from the All Highest is Ever-Present!> At that moment, a music of flutes and drums begins and we all begin a dance as a group, very rhythmic and tribal in style. A brief sense of unity and happiness floods over me, and then I awake to being on earth again.

156. An Ascent towards The Eternal

A small stone dais is before me as I stand in prayer in a little oriental garden of stones, vinery, and pools. Upon the dais burns sweet incense, the blended scents of jasmine and lilac. My hands clasp in prayer and my eyes shut in reverence, and I am transformed myself into a rising incense that drifts above the tree tops of this small and hidden shrine. After rising a short time, I then materialize before an altar with twin white candles, the Violet Sign of the Creator embossed upon each one. The Twin Flames burn in a Golden Light, with an aura of pink encircling the lights. The Feeling of Sacredness then intensifies a further degree, and I feel a part of the Liberating Heavens, at peace, whole, eager to bring greater love and harmony throughout the world. A Glass Bell chimes then and from these tones, Higher Vibrations flow to a more divine frequency within me, that starts at my ears and then flows increasingly to each of my Spiritual Centers or Chakras. A final third transformation takes place, as I seem to expand and to rise simultaneously until my consciousness and spirit are within a Great Crystal Temple, where a Communion of Souls is in Holy Radiance. There is an Enveloping Glow of Spirit as Light itself, for we have become Immortal Light Itself. I can see little but am aware and feel the inter-presence of many persons of high spiritual attainment and form. All my past errors, blockage, and sins seem to be melting away from me, replaced by a clarity that seems to know before the question is asked, and profoundest feelings, Joyous Love, ever expressing and focused upon upliftment of all souls. A Grand Voice then speaks to me:

My Son, welcome now, great realizations of Love and Life unto you. Blessings of the Highest. All is now in accord as it may always be. Shortly you will return to your mortal lands but you do not go back alone, empty handed, for the Essence of

Soul Communion, of Ethereal Light and Love and Harmony are there with you as a mortal, whenever you shall wish for A Returning to Forever. That which is given, is also ever received, more fully than intended. Give now of the Ever-Present, always, and you will discover that all things shall unfold in perfection, as The Blossoms of An Everlasting Garden, as The Stars of Radiance of The Unending Universe. Sweetest Dreams ...

157. The New Age of Rainbows

Up in the night skies of outer space, fireworks of the heavens are bursting in colorful streams of light. Each cascade of light flows like a curving river of radiance whose color and hues blend from to one bright lilac tint, and then to emerald, and then to a pink rose, or azure blue. A guide speaks: <We are here to break up the darkness, a final cleansing and sanctification for our world's redemption in The Kosmon Age.> We move closer to these streams and upon them I see individual angels standing upon what now look radiant rainbow paths that move along the energies of vortexya waves towards the earth. Many millions of the angels stand in dedicative service upon these rainbows. They, men and women of every race, are attired in thousands of styles of dress from every land and culture and era of our world. Their variety of costumes of so many vibrant colors, makes they themselves appear as a group to be rainbows. There is a great amount of power and dedication in their aura, and a peace and an optimism that is built upon unshakeable faith. They are here to change our world forever for the better. My guide speaks once again:

Look well upon this host of redeemers, not but 1 man or woman savior but millions upon millions to bring earth into The New Age of Eternal Love. They shall not tire .. They shall not rest .. They shall bring together all as foretold in The Last Judgment. The lost spirits of your world shall be found, healed and educated, set free to labor for the world itself to be set free. The mortals in materialistic bondage shall also be set free and gathered together to unite in the New Communities of Love and Service. The world is now about to feel the Full Light of The Dawn of Kosmon. Rejoice, give thanks to Our Ever-Present Creator, and join in fellowship with your brothers and sisters of the New Dispensation of Universal

Light that shall touch every hand and heart, uniting all as one person, one family.
The Blessings of the Rainbow are joining together all.

158. A Celebration of Heavenly Joy

I am falling into a vortex of various colors, a circle of many spinning arcs. I am moving and I seem to be having my mental dross dissolved away. It feels much like one who is skydiving but I cannot tell if I am rising or falling. All at once, I am being greeted by many Faithists in Spirit who are smiling, saying welcome, shaking my hand, guiding me by the shoulder into a cathedral or place of worship. White colors everything, their clothes and the entire building, which is hemispherical in shape. The ceiling is very high and is made primarily of clear glass, some are stained glass windows of bright, lovely scenery. Light is streaming down in many sunbeams that seem to move as a spotlight would, working its way among the thousands now gathered here. There are floral banners and real flowers streaming above us, spaced apart a circle above. A strong breeze is blowing and the banners flow with this sublimely and music is flowing, a repeated chorus of <Alleluia Sanctum, Alleluia Sanctum> hymn. At least, that is what I think it sounds like but it could be from a different language. There is a swaying and rejoicing motion going on, with everyone raising their arms and dancing in this swaying. Meanwhile, the sunbeams have a life and light of their own, in time with the music, and softly blending new colors and artistic designs that flash above or descend upon us like a blessing rain. Various participants are taking their turn in rising towards a spiraling dance of the air, spinning in a higher vibration to gently return back. I feel elation and there is an outpouring of great happiness in this celebration. I cannot stay longer. My guide speaks:

Who has fashioned the hearts that can create such joy?! Deep within and far beyond, The All One Spirit rejoices with His Children, Her Children, because Life Eternal is connecting us all. Seek ever the highest joys which are the True

Spirit of The Heavens above. Whenever darkness should overtake you temporarily, recall well the happy rejoicings of this time, and you will be transported back to the True Reality and so all thy cares and fear will be surely put away. Brothers and Sisters of our Lives Immortal, Live for Jubilation of The Universal Heavens, and All that is Love. In the Sunshine of the Creator, we bless you all.

159. The New Communities' Foundation

A prayer by an angel: Into the Light, Into the Center of Our Being, Into the Light we journey, where the Ever-Present abides in Great Love.

And so I try to turn my focus to within and a vision begins. The Sun Rises on the horizon, very golden rays emanating across the sky. But what catches my attention even more than the sun's glory, are 2 lines of men and women marching, mortal and yet living on this earth, marching from out of the east and the sunrise. They move with great purpose and great happiness, their faces aglow, and many are singing as they walk. There seem to be thousands in these long lines. We look upward and passing slowly ahead of the sun are great circles, about 6 times the size of the sun. They are like stained glass windows and each is colored brightly with ethereal symbols, striking symmetries in iridescent rays and arcs. It is like seeing the unique beauty of unique snowflakes and as we gaze at them, vibrations of divine power pass through and around us. Towards a community or small town, the march continues, up into the foothills of a mountain range that encloses a verdant valley. A white hemispheric dome is in the center of the village. All members enter this domed building and a radiance of sacred energy builds and flows from it, while overhead, the circles of ethereal symbols continues to fill the sky. The angel speaks once more:

The New Age of Kosmon marches onward; its Light can no more be held back than the winds. Embrace this light, embrace one another in a new understanding of what it means to be part of The Family of The Stars. Yet The Heavens of Ethereal Joy and Peace are not far beyond, but now within each of you. Look up to the

Stars beyond but first you will find what you are seeking within your Heart, The
Way by which All will be Made One.

160. Seeking Protection upon The Way Upward

I am standing upon a plane of darkness in turmoil. Yet fortunately, hundreds of small brilliant jewels of every color are swirling around me in the form of a protective sphere. Outside the sphere are astral forms of various monstrosities, best left to the imagination. They seek to attack me but dissolve away upon contact with this sacred energy encasing me. Farther away, I see now that this plane is but one step away from the mortal one. I follow the flight of these astral beings, soul-less yet animated, as they drift towards various mortals. There standing next to each of a beloved mortal ward, stands a guardian angel. Those mortals with higher thoughts, give off a radiant glow that blends harmoniously with the Sphere of Radiant Influence being created by the guardian angel. In this way, any dangerous astral form either instinctively pulls away from the Divine Radiance shielding each person, or they evaporate on contact with the Bright Sphere. However, when I trace the movements of some astrals, I am afraid that many do successfully latch onto their mortal victim. In these cases, they can pass through the protective sphere where it is rent in places or simply cannot be created, due to the condition and quality of the mortal's own thoughts and spiritual grade. Those mortals with lower propensities, whether of violence, lust, animosity, intoxication, or greed, create a darker energy where no grace can rightfully shield that person's well-being. In these cases, the astral entity latches onto the mortal, weakening it further and driving it deeper into deeper thoughts to escape the discomfort the astral being is inflicting while absorbing each victim's mortal life force. I can see also spirits of lower propensities who are also being defended or attracted to mortals in a similar manner. They are less frightening looking but I sense they can stay longer with the mortal and thereby cause the greater burden to spiritual unfoldment. As I am witnessing these events, a very large and hideous astral

being moves in my direction to engulf me. Sudden inspiration then comes to me to burst forth the Ethereal Light Ever-Present in Every Spirit. I feel a great surge of heavenly will power, within and without me, and then it virtually explodes with a blinding brilliance that in an instant, clears away forever any trace of astral beings in the area. Instead I now see an iridescent road or walkway lined by flowers leading upward to The White and Golden City of Paradise gleaming in the far off horizons. Myself and others begin walking upon this Holy Path and give thanks for way to the heavens and to the stars. A guide speaks:

Ever do the guardians stand in watch and in love for their mortal child, in attunement with the changing of the New Moon and its Cycles of the Cosmos. Much we do, much we endeavor to do, for the next higher resurrection of all in our care, near tireless, and ever of cheerful and soothing thoughts and inspiration do we bring to bless our wards. But there are limits. Ultimately, each mortal-spirit is free to choose what to believe, what to do, what to become. This is The Divine Plan of Our Creator, The Universe Unending. See to it then that you yourselves guard your thoughts and minds from the lower and the darker, wherever they may come from. See to it then that you nurture the life-giving thoughts, the love-giving feelings, that alone shall ensure that the Path to The Higher Heavens shall be gracing your steps, hour by hour, day by day. You are each your own best guardian angel, for the Divine Presence of the Great Spirit is your True Spirit, now, always and forever.

161. Blossoming unto Liberation

Again I find myself in darkness, encompassed on every side but this time it is the living earth and its soil that surround me. I am fighting through it, reaching upward, clawing and digging myself out. And then at last I reach the surface of the world and light. As a living flower I reach upward to the skies and to The Almighty Sun, whose Sphere of Pure Light, now dominate my viewpoint. Streams of Its light and warmth shine down upon me and I feel myself growing ever taller, and blossoming forth with arms upraised to this Sun of Spiritual Life. Looking around me, I see many more uncountable souls, as far as the eye can see to the horizons of these fields, blooming as Flowers of Our World, rising to greater and greater heights. But then a storm of dark clouds and pouring rain, wind and lightning and loud thunder now change the scene from one of peace to one of strife. But I hold on and sway back and forth with the winds, drinking in the nourishing rains. And then the sky clears and The Resplendent Arch of The Rainbow fills the sky, fashioned of storm and sunbeam. The Almighty Sun and Iridescent Rainbow shimmer together in blended glory. And we the flowers are then set free from the earth and float upwards to disappear into these two great Miracles of the Universe. We reemerge in a Garden of the Heavens, We are all kneeling upon the soft green grass, surrounded by a kaleidoscope of trees and flowers in full blossom. And that same sun, The Almighty Sun of the Universe, yet shines above us, blessing us with its Light Rays of Grace. A tall dark-haired guide in white robes of floral trimmings, now stands with open hands extended toward us in greeting. He speaks:

Welcome once more to the Garden of the Eternal Sun! Its beauty is indescribable in earth language, wouldn't you agree? It has been fashioned by all the billions of emancipated souls who have ever germinated into Living Immortality upon this

world. Each Son or Daughter of the Great One, creating new flowers and trees as their memorial gift of blessing and consecration to this mortal world and its encircling and rising heavens ere they departed for the stars. For they have since bloomed and flown to the even higher heavens of the Galactic Circuit, The Ethereal Realms, where each Spirit-Soul has achieved Mastery over Self, full awareness of The All Voice, Uniting in Constitutional Oneness and Purpose with kindred family, friends, and beloved ones, to build and tend ever greater Gardens of the Universe, Worlds and Stars, of every shape, style, and hue. Let this angelic garden you now stand blessedly upon, fill you with the inspiration and hope that shall quicken you and the time required to fulfill your own liberation unto the stars. Perceive ever the greatest beauty, but be sure to feel and yet express this beauty as well. May the Mystic Symmetries that make All That Is, be ever more The Vision within and before ye all.

162. The Voice in You and I

I am slowly climbing up a dark stairwell. It is damp and water is dripping from the ceiling. It seems I have been walking up these steps for a long time, from a great distance from far below. Then all at once, the exit is reached and find myself in the full sunshine of a lovely, heavenly park. There is a grassy promenade that is lined by many fair trees in blossom, primarily pink flowers. The sky also has a golden pink tinge to it, as if the dawn is coloring the skies. A guide is by my side but I cannot see her. She announces that the Creator will soon speak. The Voice then does speak and as this clear Voice sounds, the skies flash with light.

There is nothing that can ever separate us, You and I. Though you be buried in the depths of earth or in the darkness of hades, still My Voice is but a breath away. Though you stand upon the summit of all glory and fame, still would My Voice be the greatest treasure of all, no matter the riches or fame, no matter how penniless My Child should be, still The Eternal Voice of the Spirit abides in Thee All Always. Whether you are in doubt or fear, or in peace and happiness, still essential to your present and to your future is the Inspiration of My Voice. For by learning to hear My Words, in all conditions and amidst any trial or confusion, You will soon find yourself, your true path, and next step without fail by humbly opening your heart and ears to The Ever-Present Voice. Seek Me Always. Put away then all pain, fear, and confusion, dogma and darkness, books and worldly wisdom, and listen to Me. My Voice, My Love, My Light and Joy .. are ever and forever there for Thee. We are never apart when you listen for My Voice of Innermost Inspiration. And in doing so, you will find your Voice and your Path, and Thy Way and Thy Spirit shall be clear and filled with a Joyful Love that shall redeem all the world.

163. Worshipping with All in Oneness

I am underwater and am slowly floating to the surface. Bubbles of many colors are also doing so in columns that are a marvel to see. I look up to the surface which is crystal clear and see the blue skies and the outlines of mountain tops far above. Then I burst through the surface to discover I am at The Mountain Community of Fulfilling Faith, once again. The valley snakes to the left and to the right off into the horizons, where a Sunrise Bright beckons the New Day. The foliage, trees, plants and crops, reflect this light, and with the wind blowing forcefully, the valley appears as a river of sunrise light that is flowing swiftly. Upon the mountain side, The White and Crystal Dome of Worship dominates my view. A Great Radiance is shimmering from it, from Sources of Light and Power from within. Meanwhile, Celestial Light Rays stream down upon the temple, far greater than any other present Source of Light, streaming down from the Center of the Sky. My guide suggests <Let us go forward to The Temple within,> and so we do. From within the Dome, we see all is brightly lit, with many angels poised near the ceiling with gestures of blessing, and many villagers gathered in circular rows seated with arms, palms, and faces upraised to the Incoming Light passing through the Circular Sky Window at the apex of the dome. The beauty and peace in the smiling faces of both the angels and the mortals is very striking, and I find myself focusing more on the sacredness of the feelings being generated from within, than on any outward appearances. These Feelings of the Soul and of the Spirit are deep and profound, and most liberating. Oneness. Absolute Oneness that knows no limits, knows no selfishness, and that is serene yet eager to pour itself out for the benefit of all, for the benefit of those in need. A higher happiness that looks to bring happiness and progression to those in The Unity, and yet also to those who live yet separately in the gloom of the four corners of the world. A Song of the

Higher Heavens then begins and we listen to this song at first and then begin to sing it as though we were well familiar with the lyrics.

The Triumph of Spirit, The Triumph of All Love, Flows as a River, a River of All Souls above. All Motion in This River of Life, All Motion blending in Perfecting Light. The One Perfect Light shines Now from Within, Shines now from Beyond, Shines always forth the Radiance of Stars, That ever beckons us on ... That are Ever Present in Each Person, Ever Present in Each World. The Unfolding of Souls, Spirits Blossoming in Perfection, as a Canopy of Stars, of a Canopy Flowers, that are ever being unfurled. All Praise to the Great Spirit, the Great Soul of All, All Rejoice in the Highest, Forevermore, Forevermore ...

164. Our Immersion in Starlight

I am standing upon a tropical beach at sunset. Palms trees and their graceful forms sway in the salt-air breezes. The sky is aglow in bands of gold and red, orange and pink. I step forward upon the soft sands, wishing to reach and touch the sea. The surf swirls about my feet and I walk deeper and deeper into the outgoing tides till I am submerged and being pulled rather swiftly beneath the waves. My aural negativity is dissolving in the cleansing ocean currents. After a short time, I surface, and a full sky of very bright and twinkling stars — thousands beyond count — greet my eyes. A mood of happy serenity envelopes me, a feeling that is quite cosmic and full of boundless freedom as I turn my self to circle in the waters in order to fully gaze at the patterns of sparkling light that fill the skies, and my eyes. Then I begin to rise from the waves into the air with arms upraised. The Stars have accepted me as one of their own, as they do to all who seek their beauty and radiance. Though it is quite dark still, I feel the radiance of the starlight's rays seep into my being. This Cosmic Light shall stay with me forever, a part of my being forever. Other spirits or angels in white robes also hover with arms upraised in Adulation of the Heavenly Stars. When shall we reach these stars? When shall we be worthy to travel beyond this world upon the Roadway of the Stars? A lovely maiden, an angel guide speaks:

All the Children of the Universe, live upon and round the Stars of the Universe, The Homes of Light created by the Creator of Stars, Jehovih the I AM. Every flower, every person, is in some sense, A Design of the Stars, The Sources of Light and Life, and oh yes, Love for all lives everywhere. You may think of all the Universe as The One Star, and ourselves as Light Creations, Light Rays that emanate from The Infinite Center Eternal. Yes, we truly are all of the Family of The Stars. Let us

look then to live with the nobility, the timelessness, and the resplendent radiance of the stars. Light unto Light, Love unto Love, all that we shine forth shall stream forth as The Great Star of the Universe, Immortal, Everlasting. We bid you all to take in and be graced by the Sweet Light of the Stars this night, every night.

165. The Blossoming of Heavenly Communion

I stand alone upon a single, tall column of rock on a mountain range. It is sunset and the winds are blowing strongly as mists and clouds blow by me. The sun is a golden red and I rise towards it in flight. I hear the words <Behold, you are never alone for I am always with thee.> Right into the bright disk of the sun I pass into and then instantly find myself on a familiar heavenly pavilion, a little to the edge of its grass lawns, under the pink and white blossoms of a very beautiful tree. Others from this plateau, a small group of spirit friends are seated under the resplendent tree's boughs, and the blossoms are falling upon us in a manner that is most magical and enchanting. They point at a medallion, green and gold, that I am wearing. Yes, it is the same one I was given before. I notice now that its design is a kind of snowflake within three concentric circles. It glows like a flickering fire. The blossoms continue to fall upon us and blend into our being, like melting snowflakes. My friends are smiling and we re-arrange ourselves in a circle and sit again with hands held to link us side by side. Immediately I feel a new energy, a bright and vitalizing energy. There is the feeling of love from our friends but also something more universal. We are like a new creation, a single snowflake or a single blossom or a single star: beautiful, immortal, filled with a living purpose flowing within us as The Great Spirit. A Radiant Light begins to glow around us. There are no words that I can hear, just The Feeling of Heaven. The Energy of Love is multiplying and building up and radiating from us and sent forth in concentric circles beyond our communion circle. We are changing, crystallizing into some higher state or form .. the world and its heavens are too.. all for the better. The pink glow of love flows ever more in the atmosphere ... A guide speaks:

Heaven is in its True Essence, the realization and blending of Our Immortal Spirits. The multiple and ever fuller dimensions of True Communion transcend all individual limitations. What each of us would fail to do alone, we will together, even if but a small group of friends or family, shall always achieve. Look then always to unify thy efforts and hopes, goals and projects, in terms of the group and the family. Learn to subjugate your own selfish aims before the Needs of the Whole, of The Many in Need, of Our World as One. Doing this, you shall discover yourself never alone but in harmony and accord with the Lines of Aligning Light and Love that are Alive and Illimitable, Flowing with Sacred Grace that is Always at the Very Heart of the Universe, at the Very Core of Each Spirit-Soul's Being. For All Are One. Remember always the so very fair Blossoms, the Snowflakes, and the Stars, and how The Great Spirit Flows with Life in them, in thee, in us all. Love is our blessing.

166. The Night of The Star Festival

It is nighttime and I stand at a well and wish to drink from it but the water is too deep down in it to reach. In the distance, I descry the Mayan Pyramid Temple, and so know where I am. I hear the words <The Way Forward is Deep Within.> I slump down with my back to the well and sit on the ground. There are stars shining and so there is some light by which to see. I hear the words < Within the Depths of Your Spirit, A Star Shines.> Then I can see it, a point of pure brightness, sparkling radiance at the Center of My Being. More words: <Above you always, A Star Shines.> This Star has colors in it, and radiates red and blue, green and yellow, orange and purple. I stand up and the Light of This Star shines down into the well, and its waters seem to rise up to greet the light for well is now full and the waters have risen to the brim of the well's walls. I scoop up the water and drink deeply. And then in the waters, I see mirrored many, many stars. More words are spoken: <The Stars of the Universe Shine Ever Beyond.> I look up and see the stars shining brighter and brighter, as if the earth is somehow moving closer to all of them in all directions at the same time. The Starlight beams bathe me in light and refresh me, renewing The Light of The Star Within, and The Star Above. The Dark areas of my soul seem to be disappearing, and I feel a greater peace and joy. I also now hear the Mayan music, drums and flutes and singing, changing voices. I move through the jungle brush to the opening where they are celebrating and dancing. The Stars are shimmering streams of Crystals of Light, Snowflakes of Radiance from each and every star are falling upon the tribe as they dance and sing. Some are catching them in woven baskets. Others wear them on their costumes of many colored-clothes and feathers. I catch a few in my hands and look at these delicate, sublime creations of light, and am in awe as they glow

transcendently. The music and dancing continues and I feel the Stars of the Universe are with us all now. A guide speaks:

The Matchless Beauties of the Universe are Stars of Infinite Light and Power. Ever before you, ever above, ever within, always there to guide, to inspire, to awaken and to light the way, the path before you onward and upward to The Life Eternal. No greater blessing can be given to us than this: The Ever-Present Spirit is with us in Love, forever!

167. Living for Others, Not for Self

I am within a church or temple of some kind. The overall shape of the temple is hemispheric. There are great elliptical stained-glass windows within it. Each window is designed upon a single spiritual virtue. In front of me is <UNITY>, and iridescent, multicolor streams of sparkling particles like miniature stars flow through this window to fall upon the congregation. Straight above us, I see <LOVE>, and a pink radiance falls from it upon us. There are also shifting scenes, still pictures or symbols of each virtue, that can be seen, but my spiritual vision cannot quite make them out. I do see two circles intersecting in this stained-glass. Behind the celebrant, who is speaking to us, there is <LIGHT>, and a glorious golden stream of radiance from this window seems to also pass right through him to us. <Harmony> is to the right of me, and this is also a multicolor radiance in the shape of a butterfly that streams forth. If I stop to concentrate upon a virtue and its streaming heavenly energy, I feel my spirit is being immersed in something very wonderful, much like an unfolding flower might feel under the rays of the dawning sunlight, the essence of life and light empowering. There are many other windows, but I stop to listen to the words of the celebrant. His robes are gray with great scarlet bands and borders on them that glow much like the light radiance flowing through the windows. His hair is black with silver streaks in it and he is quite tall and I sense his love and gentleness and compassion for all from afar. He speaks:

<Subjugation of self is the key. Soul Mastery is an eternal process that involves every member of our family, our circles, of our worlds. Who is The Center, The Keynote, but Great Jehovih? Who spans all space and time, yet spans all hearts and spirits? The Great Spirit of Creation. To hold all in Complete Oneness and

Unity, in Perfect Light, Love, and Life, The One Spirit is Selflessly Perfect. So too then must we each put forth our power to change from within, that what we seek, what we will, be evermore what is best for our family, our circles, our heavens and worlds. In doing so, we will not be putting our own personal interests first, but rather the interests of all within our reach first. And we can and shall be able to do this, not with resentment and as a burden, but as pure joy itself. For only those who sacrifice self are truly free, expanding outward rather than being constrained to love only ourselves. For Love that is given freely and in happiness, in true service and good will, is the very essence of our heavens and spiritual power, spiritual progression. Let us then begin now, this moment onward, with great awareness and commitment, keep our focus on The Wholeness of Universe, and the part we can play for the ever increasing Fulfillment of The Eternal.>

Upon these words, a Great Radiance of Light began to stream from all present, Sparkling Stars that streamed from our core to beyond the church to fall upon our world as Blessings of Radiant Snowflakes, each resplendent symmetry, representing a different spiritual virtue to uplift.

168. Reflections of the Heavens

I am back again looking into the Mayan well, which is full to the brim and is reflecting the nighttime stars beautifully upon its serene surface. I in turn then look upward towards them and begin ascending like a shooting star. I look down upon the forest jungle and see bonfires burning also like the fiery stars of the cosmos. I then begin to level off and fly parallel with the surface of the earth. My sight falls one by one upon individual stars and there seems to be a different feeling and message from each one, as a collective communication is being sent from each cosmic star. While there is still a somewhat different tone and voice from each star, the basic message is welcome and we would all be so happy that for you, any of you, to come find our star home amongst the stars. I feel now like I am floating upon waters of some pool but in reality, I am several hundred yards above the surface. Not so very high up I thought. The flickering of each star continues to speak of hope reborn for our world. We are not alone. Others beyond our world know of our troubles and are striving mightily to help us mortals of earth to develop and to someday ascend in turn to the ethereal realms of total freedom. My angelic guide speaks:

Every moment can become, can be, a sacred moment of time, a part of All Eternity. Whenever you decide to link up with the Higher Powers, please know that we will always be ready to assist you though you may at times not quite perceive just how we are able to achieve the connections even in the most difficult of conditions. But Spirit is Universal, One, Beyond and Within All Time and Place. The question therefore is not how or why we wish to help you and all in your world, but how often you will choose to be a part of the Living Heavens. As always, we await you all in Love Everlasting.

169. The Cosmic Power of the Heavens Above

I am aglow with White Cosmic Power, descending from the astral planes to the lower spirit realms. I can see the white bridge that spans the chasm into the depths, the bridge I crossed before. But I am still floating downward into the pits of darkness and fire. I hear the words <Even in utter darkness, I AM the Eternal Light Within.> Spirit forms and shades of dark energy are rising and falling around me but my descent continues. I am not afraid but feel the Purpose of the Higher Heavens leading me onward and downward. At last I seemingly reach the bottom of a great cavern. For an instant or two, I am aware of demonic thoughts and realities, crimes and sins and hatred of every kind are being relived again and again, on this plane and some in parallel with estranged mortals on earth. Then a great but silent explosion of heavenly power billows out around me. This White Energy has a Cosmic and Divine Power to it, and a softness which contains the Essence of Comforting Forgiveness, as it permeates everyone and everything in this deep, dark place. I can see the distorted and animalistic faces of the trapped spirits here, black and burned out by their unholy desires. But the White Energy envelopes them without and within, and a transformation takes place where all their negativity is consumed, dissolved away, and what is left is a beautiful human soul, adults but faces more like sleeping newborn babes, their innermost true self revealed at last, and the natural goodness and love that is in them, rests in them as they lose consciousness and begin a blessed sleep, rising upon the Uplifting White Energy, higher and higher to angelic attendants and ships that will take them to Centers of Healing and Education in the heavens above. A guide in pure white speaks:

Listen to and feel the heavenly calm that now has settled over all. This Mission of Rescue is not so much unlike the birth of mortals, in that a new life has begun for each soul here. Certainly we will love each of them as children of our own, wayward and lost but now found and returned to our loving hearts and embraces. Many lessons, trials, and perils lie yet before them, but for a time we will give succor to them as only angels of heavenly love and light can. Then being strengthened and renewed, each of them in a sense will be reborn to their Divine Mission and Purpose. So then they shall in turn be sent forth to rescue others who have become trapped in darkness of the lower realms. None are forsaken in Jehovih's Kingdom. All are welcomed and loved as part of the Cosmic Family of Love and Harmony. Our blessings of love be ever with you all.

170. The First Day of Kosmon

My arms are outstretched in a cross-shaped fashion. I am clothed in heavenly robes, a blend of light grey and light pink, a sort of pattern of layered waves. I am rising upward through a vortex of swirling energy. On either side of me are angel guides, supporting me in the movement of ascension. There is a feeling of heavenly upliftment, a sense of calm happiness. Yet below and in all directions, there is great conflict and death, as explosions of fire, tanks and guns and missiles launching and wrecking ruin in cities around the world. The plume of smoke rises in blackness, and out of the blackness comes what appears to be A Great Dragon, drenched and dripping in blood, with fangs, claws, and horns barred in horror, and a grotesque facial expression with eyes that radiate a piercing hatred. It stands upon the globe of earth, truly gigantic and threatening, raising its arms to strike. Yet the blow never falls, for at this instant, an Ethereal Circle of Angels has gathered round it. The combined might of their wills and hearts, then vibrate waves of love and light, intense and vibrant to the highest degree imaginable, that then dissolve the monster which crumples into nothingness. The armies that were inspired by him suddenly stop, and the citizens who were hiding in cities and in the wilderness, then come out of hiding as well. All look upward at the blue skies where central now Shines The Grand and Glorious Universal Sun, which sends forth beautiful wave upon wave of Radiant Rays of every enchanting spectrum. A new change has come to our world. The meaning and preciousness of life, those spiritual qualities that are eternal, now become clear and of prime importance to all, as all stand together as universal family and friends. All that truly matters, that is, The Spiritual Life, has now been made clear and established as germinating seeds of The Heavenly Soul Life within the hearts and minds of all Children of Our World. A New Age has begun its dawning. The Night of Darkness and Selfishness

is over never to return. My guides, sibling brother and sister to one another, speak in unison.

For now begins The First Day of the New Age of Kosmon. Hereafter and from Now onward, shall all realize themselves to be as True Brothers, True Sisters of the Heavens and the Universe, Children of the All Highest Creator, Worlds without End. Our World, This World, is now linked and joined with The Blossoming Harmonious Convergence, The Unfoldment of Beautiful Love, and Joy that Ever Flows From Star to Star, World to World. Rejoice and be glad, O ye Peoples of the Red Star.

171. A Consecration for Service

I am huddled in a small space, shut inside a square box and it is dark. But in the next moment, I stand up, the top of the box opens and I find myself in a very bright heavenly garden. There is a surge of feelings expressing happy reunion, real jubilation. Gathered here are other Faithists robed in white; we rejoice to recognize each other. The garden is filled with very vivid colors in all its tree blossoms and flowers. The primary colors to be seen here are pink and lavender. The crystal clear air and light are amazing and there is a radiant energy like stars or flowers that flows from us and trails of this beautiful energy flow in graceful forms as we move. We have nothing but smiles and embraces to share and we gather in a circle, clasp hands and then reach them upward to the bright blue skies. I hear the words < We are in the skies. Welcome to The Eternal Heavens of the Universal Spirit.> A welcoming angel then appears from above, very glorious in an golden aura and blonde hair. He seems more like god than angel. A hush of awe comes over us but his smile is kind and reassuring. The angel says welcome to us and how his heart fills with gladness to see us together in this place, and that this is a consecration for divine work to be achieved on earth. A great Pillar of Light then shines down upon us and it is fiery and iridescent in nature, and enfolds us with great warmth and as an Aura of Love. It seems to seep into us and permeate our entire being. Above us, a wide range of many scenes flash above us, from the future and the past. A great spiritual change is stirring within. The high angel speaks:

All of you are present here now by choice. That Choice is to serve, to align with the Heavens of the Angels. This in itself is both true liberation and a deep commitment. Liberating because you are moving your focus towards what is of

importance, from the earth to the heavens. This shall be ever more true in your lives from this point on. Yet there is also a serious obligation now that you have each freely accepted and this is the commitment of Service to All in Our World. Your thoughts and dreams are now linked with those of the heavens, where one's personal wishes give way to that work which shall benefit and bless The World and all its peoples in their need. Your service can and still will be to all within your daily reach, but you will now discover that because you are now within the Grand Sphere of Angelic Illumination unto Service, that your work and focus shall be increasingly upon Fulfilling the Will of Great Jehovih, at all times and in all places. This is not the loss of your will and personal choice, but rather the continuing discovery of your Divine Destiny and Sacred Purpose. And you are now part of the Family of the Heavens, Cosmos without end. Always with our deepest love, joy, and peace.

172. The All Spirit That Moves All

I hear the words <Now comes a vision from on high,> all in a swirling energy that enfolds me.

And in my mind there is a swirling fire of many resplendent colors, vortexya! And the fire transforms into a revolving galaxy, millions of light years in all directions, filled with countless stars and worlds, very bright and filled with radiance. And within the galaxy, is the Ever Present Spirit's Fire, Energy, Life, Motion, of every color of the spectrum, of every form geometric, of every melody and chord inspiring, The Moving Spirit that is within All and Moves All. And turning round this galaxy, are other galaxies that shine as a single star from afar, all countless and in time creating new galaxies, stars, and worlds in turn. Awed by this realization, I turn my attention back to our galaxy and see the same revolving Spirit turning, animating, other countless stars and worlds within, from minute atom to vast star, all is in vibrant energy. And upon our world, empowered to revolve round the sun, round its own axis, the weather and waters move in vortexya that is electric and crystalline, fiery and yet often unseen. And then to a single person, human, angel to be, round the aura, within the spirit and soul, turns the Great Spirit's Divine Energy and Force of Life Itself. Even from Conception, The Beginning of Life, the Animating Spirit of The Creator ignites and sustains Mortal and Angelic Being, Personhood. And from the newborn's own being, are created vortexya of thoughts and feelings, energy from the heart and mind, spirit and soul, that animate, create, and vibrate in harmony with other Spheres of Thought and Feeling, Mind and Spirit, in fellowship, in marriage, in communities, both of this world and of the next. The dark vortices of self and The Light Vortices of Love, revolved in opposite directions, the Choices Made by each Spirit Soul. And each was attracted to larger vortices of like kind, and the darker ones pulled down ever tighter in

bondage to the lower regions of the earth and mortal life, while the brighter spheres revolved with uplifting and liberating power towards the heavens above, each in harmony with the thoughts and constitution of those of like energy. And the Heavens of Liberating Life and Love, labored to resurrect those trapped in the darker regions, and then expanded upward together, spiraling outward with their respective Spirit Souls to Join those of Galactic Etherea, Eternal and Endless Heavens, to Be One with the Very Essence of The Great Spirit of the Universe, that Moves All, Creates All, in Timeless Unity and Serenity, Holy Joy and Divine Purpose.

173. The Rituals of Sacred Unity

A shaman Native American man is chanting in song while beating a traditional drum. He is dancing in circular motions. The setting is American Southwest, mountains and red sunset and a sky on fire from its glory. A sacred Eagle emblem is superimposed over and above this scene somehow. And then from Eastern Asia, from inside an ancient temple filled with fragrant incense, a great golden gong is being rung by a monk who is striking it with a hammer. The reverberations from it are powerful and harmonize with the shaman drumming in time. The drums and the gong continue to sound and the music fills me with a sense of purpose and of the Power of the Universe. A further scene then appears and it is a woman priestess standing at an altar with lavender candles burning brightly. The Sign of The Creator in White and Gold on the center front of the altar. Her eyes are closed and she is praying in unison with the shaman and the monk while chiming a crystal bell in front of her. Its crystalline tones ring in complementary times with the other two instruments. There is a great deal of spiritual power being built up, and I feel that I am within all three settings simultaneously. There is a rising of consciousness to above the clouds; clear blue skies where the sun shines unrestrained and brilliant. I hear the words <World Unification> spoken from a higher point. It feels as if the darkness and tetracts of the world and of myself are being dissolved away, and a greater peace and harmony are entering us all. The drums, the gong, the crystal chime continue to play while the attending guide speaks:

Supreme Guidance is the Will of Jehovih. Trust only in this Truth. All True Spiritual Rituals are doorways that lead on its celebrants to the Inner Sanctum of the Soul where All Sacredness is Ever Present. Here Perfect Truth Radiates as

The Universal Sun. Therefore, take time to renew your Spirit Immortal in these Divine Rays that link all heavens and galaxies, worlds without end. Ye are all Stars of A Greater Light that together constitute The Cosmos of Creations, of The Holy Order of The Angels, Perfecting All in The Communion of Hearts in Love Unfolding. Let your minds and hearts unite everyday, whereby every moment shall bring All Truth Shining and Resplendent, into the Glorious Shrine that is within All, That is Our Spirit.

174. A Transcendent Journey Together

I am walking up the marble white stairs to a marble white dais. An angel guide, tall, robed and hooded in white, greets me, extends both hands of his palms to mine which we touch together. He says <May Universal Peace be always with you.> Behind me, another person robed in white like myself (though our robes do not have the bright ethereal radiance of our guide) walks up the stairs onto the dais. I turn automatically to her and say <May Universal Peace be always with you.> And so it continues, one by one, until about a dozen of us are gathered together in a circle. We join hands, and there is through us as a group, a surge of uplifting and joyous power that vibrates at a higher spiritual frequency. Our faces and hands are especially aglow with this energy. We smile freely and fully at one another, and then close our eyes and chant together <Onward, upward, into the heavens....> and so our dais lifts off its foundations and begins rising and turning higher and higher. After a few exhilarating moments, we find ourselves in a garden, with many butterflies and songbirds of every color, form, and design, flying closely overhead. Still higher, are equally indescribable trees in blossom, each showering their tiny flowers to fall and rest upon our robing. Their fragrances are mild but still intoxicating, and the petal designs are each a matchless creation by our Creator. There is a blur of swirling light and hum of energy, and we transport in an instant to a Crystalline Realm, with pools of liquid mirrors, with rainbow arches and bejeweled stalagmites glittering. Most wonderful of all, snowflakes of every pure symmetry are falling around and upon us. There is a music of tingling chimes as they strike together, ourselves and the landscape. It is beyond enchanting and these tones strike a vibrancy that reaches the center of our being. There is then a rush and roar of a crystal waterfall that engulfs our group as we still hold our hands with faces aglow, hearts and minds full of enlightening wonder and

jubilant. A Great Globe of a Star Sun is above us, and it has an incredible Personal Depth and Presence, that emanate Rays of Love, Rays of Light, Harmony, Joy and Unity, all of differing hues and tints that pass around, onto, and through us, as well as reflecting from each of us to one another. Our guide says <Behold the Universal Sun!> There is then an even greater intensity of Light that builds to permeate us and all around. I feel consciousness slipping away when our guide speaks:

The Power and Presence of the Almighty Spirit be with thee all. Today we have taken you to higher realms because you are now capable of enduring and retaining the blessings from these realms. No words can fully express the meaning or significance of this angelic communion, but take heart and be glad: What you have seen and heard and yes, felt today, are The Realities of Eternal Life, and yet we wish you to value now every moment of mortal life on earth. For as you live and breathe and take each step forward, you will perceive these very same glories all around you in the Essences of Natural Wonders, and within the Persons closest to you in heart and mind. Therefore, let your aims be to progress together with all your family and friends, being supportive, loving, and kind to your highest degree, enduring, transcending, and transforming any and all difficulties and darkness, confusions and sadness, till all that remains is One Glittering Realm of High Ethereal Heavens, of Love Always Full, Resplendent in Joy and Beauty and Fulfillment.

175. The Spheres of Power

I see seven spheres, revolving round one another while radiating a swirling energy. Their color is hard to describe, a blend of white and an electric violet. An Angelic Communion Circle is gathered around them and we are holding our hands up to these Energy Spheres as if we were holding our hands to be warmed by a fire. Our faces and hands are especially aglow with this spiritual energy. It is somehow soothing and yet revitalizing at the same time. I look upward and above us is a group of angels in a prayerful communion that generates The Power of these Spheres. I then look within the Spheres to see a vision of roads leading somewhere. The mortal members of our communion group are now physically apart, but I see each of us taking different roads that all lead us together, to a community in the mountains, that also radiates with this same white-violet energy. The magnification of the vision then shifts into a scene of blue-white planet earth, and it is ringed in one-dimensional plane by this same fiery energy. The energy is swirling and comes from the Great Ethereal Sphere we are presently within. The vision then shifts to other Angelic Ethereal Communion taking place within its crystalline rainbow surfaces, and they are focusing their high power upon our world. A guide then speaks:

The Fire of Eternal Spirit — Ethereal Vortexya, is Alive in All, flows throw All, Unites All. Focus upon, visualize, and learn by degrees how to become one with, and to use this Power Universal of the Living Spirit. Its Essence is the Centering Foundation of each Child and World of Creation, wherefrom the Stars themselves and the Chosen Destinies are willed into the Unfolding Blossoms of Love and Light Immortal. Carry this Spiritual Fire always within your Heart and Consciousness, for it will bring The Warmth of Love, and The Awareness of Illumination into even the

darkest corners of earth and hada. For through this Sharing and Communion of The Power That Is Eternal, We, The Children of the Creator, are ever more alive and ever more free to achieve creative service in harmonious joy.

176. Ideals of Etherea

A six-pointed star inscribed within a circle, glimmers in a white-bluish light above a stone archway. I walk under these and into a chamber of violet-red fire. The flames do not burn but I can feel a lightening and a purification of my astral form. The vortex of a blue-scarlet energy then uplifts me quickly through the atmosphere, and find myself revolving with arms outstretched at a fairly high speed. I briefly see from afar my parents and an angel in a familiar park landscape, the one where there is a long mirroring pond leading up to a white-marble domed building. In the next instant, I am in a hemispheric classroom, a good fifty students and one instructor are there. The robes of the teacher are a deep royal blue with white borders. She has short blonde hair and with a noble face that looks young, determined, and yet wise. Her presentation is about the power and qualities of specific Etherean Ideals and how these unique symbols represent and radiate those powers and qualities. She first makes a short gesture of a circle and immediately the same the same Star Inscribed in a Circle I saw earlier appears. She explains that these symbols are more real than even our own thoughts for they are of higher, purer spiritual potency. The teacher next says that this particular one involves the union of two realities, such as mind and spirit. In the next moment, before each of us, the students, this glowing Star Symbol appears. We are told to take hold of it and meditate upon it. I do so and at once I enter a Greater Spiritual Unity, one where the past, present and future seem one and the same. I feel all my past mistakes as opportunities, the present as joyous realization, and the future as the Unfoldment of All That is True and Good, within myself but within all others related or connected to me, as our Paths of Destiny lead us into greater and greater Unity. But these are but poor words and the whole few moments went

far deeper and farther than I can describe. My unseen until now angelic guide now waves his hand and the trance ends and he speaks:

The Upward Path is brightly lighted by the Signposts of Sacred Virtues and Transcendent Ideals. These are the Elements of The Universal Spirit, The Creator of us all. In truth, The All Person, Jehovih, The I AM, is the Greatest of All Symbols, The Key to All Resurrection Unending. But it is more than helpful, quite essential that all Qualities of the Creator be used by each Child of Eternal Love, as the pathways, keys, symbols, call them what you will, to transform our darkness into light. To Thy Highest Ideals you may realize within your awareness, draw now nearer and nearer.

177. The Preciousness Within

I am kneeling with my forehead to the ground and pray: I seem so weak and selfish and unworthy so much of the time, but whatever it is that I can do to be of help, I will never give up trying to do that. An oval window opens up and I look within the core of my being, and I see a vision of the Galaxies in Flower, each blossom's petal, revolving in the Music of the Spheres, swaying in rhythm with the Winds of Time. A realization of the Preciousness and Pricelessness of Immortal Life envelops me, something at the core of our being is only Pure and Selfless Love, that can never be tarnished nor diminished. The vision shifts and now is revealed a different kind of galaxies, the Precious Persons of Life's Ongoing Story, revolving rounding us also as colorful, vibrant flowers, matchless and unique even in eternity. A Great Union is taking place even as I speak, as we breathe in The Spirit of the Great Spirit. The Love That is Perfect from the Core of Our True Being, True Individual Self, is gradually, bit by bit, coming into realization, into the Blossoming of All Goodness and All Joy and All Serenity, that is guiding and empowering us towards ever greater harmony and unity upon the Paths of Destiny and Choice. A third vision now appears and it is of the Blending of the Flowers just witnessed, of the Galaxies and of All Spirit Souls. This time a Great Star of Crystalline Radiance and Light and Colors appears within, and with it the deepest sense possible of how Real and how Perfect is the Great Divinity in us all: Jehovih the I AM. I listen for my guide:

The Way to Beyond is First through The Way Within. Make the Innermost Fire, The Innermost Spirit, the Basis for all your reality, for all your choices, and you will never err. All Soul Mastery and Heavenly Resurrection begins within yet never

ends. For the Gathering of Life, and Love and Light, of Blossoms, Hearts, Stars
... is Eternal.

178. At The Sacred Altar

I am praying kneeling down at an altar. My head is bowed down before a single white candle. I can see waves of colors radiating from the candle's flame: purple and pink, violet and blue, lavender and emerald. The prayer is for greater purity, unity, and service to the All One. The surroundings are dark but the Radiance of the Altar shines forth the Star of Hope. And then the dais of the altar lifts me and the altar up and we join other altars in a circle of one larger High Altar of Communion, and a Flame of Sacredness burns and burnishes above it, our united souls and prayers empowering the Holy Fire. And then our communion rises and in a moment, joins a full Heaven of Communions, where an empty Throne of Gold and White Marble gleams, far more sacred and majestic than one can yet imagine. A Golden Globe, a blend of Fire and Starlight, shines forth powerful Rays of The Ever-Present Spirit. This Spiritual Energy is from within all in our heaven, yet the far greater share is flowing directly from The Universe Eternal, Alive with Cosmic Vitality. A new transformation then takes place where we are gathered up as part of Ethereal Worlds Joining as One, and the Light is so bright, so white, so clear, I cannot see anything unless it is but a feeble sensing of the source of the Great Light: The Star Sun of The All Is One. From Deep Within the Depths of this Universal Fire, come Words from the Creator of Worlds:

Children of My Highest Love, Rejoice! ... for thy Life Immortal, precious and perfectly unfolding, shall inspire your spirit to rise and flow with and throughout My Galaxies and Heavens Boundless and Beautiful beyond the imagination of all. For all past and present trials and confusions and bondage, weep no more. Stumble over sins no more. Set Thy True Self Free, that is Ever Verily Me, The Great Spirit, The I AM, Who is Within Thee beyond any beginning or any ending.

There is Sacred Work to do. There is Sacred Love to share. Thy Time is Now—Forever. Join with All in the Artistry of All Life, and become The Whole and The One.

179. The High Council in Service

Because an aura of negativity was round me, I first needed to invoke purification and so prayed and visualized:

<Sacred Fire of The Great Spirit now enfolds me. Holy Waters of the Universe now flow round me. Divine Light of the Angels now illuminates me. Heavenly Flowers of Love now blossom within me. > Each time these words were spoken, I could see the fire, or the water, or the light, or the flowers going round and through my being. All these blessing elements were beautiful and potent, and at last I took hold of 1 flower and began to ascend with it. As we rose, I saw an angelic smiling face, my guide for this journey. She spoke:

<Let us rise above the darkness of the world, through the Halls of Truth, upon the Paths of the Immortals, to a High Council of Heaven, where Works of Resurrection are being achieved across the spheres of above and below.>

There was a rush of our being through these heavenly realities, like the Winds of the Cosmos, and we then appeared in a golden and white hall, where a large transparent hemisphere, whose properties visually could somewhat be described as it were, as a blend of sparkling crystals, mirroring glass, and cascading, transparent water. Twelve high angels, most noble, the greatest in experience and soul mastery and service for our world at present, men and women were alternatively seated round the Sacred Hemisphere. They were in deep but bright, uplifting concentration, and engaged in simultaneously perceiving hundreds if not thousands of real scenes transpiring on earth and in the heavens in the hells of our world. Upon the surface and also in its depths, were living images revealed

through this half-sphere which opened ways beyond time and space. Many, many images flashed upon and within in, and I looked to see what I might see. There were important conferences and meetings between leaders of fame from around the world, both past and present, and yet also between more common men and women, even greater in wisdom and love, though relatively unknown striving for some good plan of assistance. In the higher planes of es, and in the lower hada, and in mortal lands, these visions of Events and People of Need, were receiving Great Blessings of Grace from the United Love and Light pouring forth from the very Innermost Spirit of these Angelic Royalty, and from even beyond them as ethereal heavens also sent their Spiritual Might to enhance the good being done. From the angels to all in their minds, I could see all were being blessed. The Blending and Blossoming of their Sacred Energy Cosmic, Divine and Healing, was Inspiring many towards their Highest Aspirations. The many bands and streams and patterns of Pure Iridescent Radiance being created were bright and beautiful beyond description. My guide speaks:

<And so is The World, Our World, changing for the better, thought by thought, inspiration by inspiration, spirit and mortal, one at a time, all Unifying as One, as each learns to marshal, muster and control the Higher Powers over the lower self. Perceive now the Wisdom of these Actions of Service, and begin to learn and begin to do the same. Blessings of the Divine Spirit now carry forth in service.>

180. The Vortices of Darkness and Light (1)

Three great plateaus in vision appeared, cross-sections of our world: hadan, the lower spiritual planes; corpor, our mortal earth: and Es, the heavens above our world. Upon the lands of earth were directed from opposite directions, vortices of light from above, from Es, and from hadan, vortices of darkness. And they spun in opposite directions of flowing energy, one constricting and pulling downward, while the other was liberating and uplifting. An angelic guide then said: <See now the four dark corners of the world.> And I beheld war and murder and abortion, violence and hate and bloodshed by one and by many. And whether these mortals had just died or were still physically alive, still their soul was pulled ever downward into hells of hate. There below I saw the debauchery of gore and madness in anger, and a place of great horror. Again I went to the world of the living and saw crimes of passion and rape and pornography, and again another vortex of darkness pulling their souls downward into hells of lust. Again all was madness and obsession, each one there living for self alone and seeking only the basest gratifications through both spirits below and mortals above. A third time I went to the lands of the living and this time there was anger once more but also lies and deceits and cunning meant to betray and discourage. Words and thoughts of individuals that rose ever again in treachery and unending arguments that were bitingly bitter in criticisms, all most unhappy and the tears multiplied in deepening sadness and confusion. So here also were there dark vortices for each group in verbal combat, and with each sinning, their souls were being dragged to hells of satan, where each sought to control and dominate one another, and to belittle and mock in criticisms that cursed their very being. A fourth time I went to earth and there I saw dens of delirium, parties and hideaways where each person was imbibing drugs and alcohol that deadened feelings, and clouded the spirit and mind

until those poisons inspired them to illusions, great misunderstandings, and a coma-like state. These too were pulled down into hells of addictions, where all reality became the unreal, where each sought to forget by an immersion in chemicals that were anti-life, and above all, like the other hells, they sought to experience the fullest high by possessing mortals for a time or for a lifetime, and partake in these illicit pleasures again and again and again, without remorse it seemed, in degrading mortals as well.

180. The Vortices of Darkness and Light (2)

A final time the vision took me to mortal life, and I saw the four corners of darkness but this time, in their midst The Great Light of Resurrection shone forth, a Cross of Light in a Circle of Light, whose Source was, is, and always shall be The Universal Sun, The Great Spirit Ever-Present. And angels showered their blessings and the Highest Inspirations and Divine Joys upon these mortals, family and friends, and they lived for each other, in supportive communion, with loving fellowship and understanding and acceptance. And when they did stumble into a vortex of darkness, through error or selfishness, they recovered quickly by prayers and forgiveness and atonement, growing wiser and fuller of fortitude by degrees. These people prospered even amidst trials, and they leaned to unite, and to teach, to redeem, to build, and to create such artistries of words, music and design, both on earth and in heaven, as never before had been seen in any age of our world. And their light, The Light of the All One, combined with The Light of the Angelic Heavens, and so hell by hell, ghetto by ghetto, family by family, lost soul by lost soul whether in hadan or upon earth, a great redemption was and is taking place. And the Light of The Stars Eternal shone ever brighter upon our world and through all, so that Our Hearts of Love bloomed in Beauty, Unending and Matchless, within our world and beyond throughout all the countless galaxies and heavens.

181. The Blossoming of the Ever-Present Spirit

A star symbol is shining bluish-white rays upon my face. This is a six-pointed star and is being held by a guiding angel, some kind of attunement and connection is being established in my mind. The rays have a liquidity to them as if light is flowing as water. There are also musical notes being played in a simple melody that flow through light, tinkling as piano notes that resonate liberatingly into my mind. The Guide says: <Let us rise.> And we do and in a moment we are in the classroom garden that I have visited a good number of times. The class is seated in a circle upon the grass in a meadow garden that is quite alive with flowers and greenery, with birds and their chirping. Even bees are buzzing there while traveling between the flowers. The Angel Mentor, holds her hands apart in a welcoming gesture and says welcome to our class. Her hair is blonde and she wears a white robe with a lilac blossom border design. Round her hair and forehead brow, is a band of gold. I am immediately struck by her strong personality, and powers of command, but there is a great aura of sympathy and understanding emanating from her as well. My classmates are from a wide variety of cultures and times and even ages, for some appear as children and others are full grown adults. They make a space for me and I sit down. The Instructor begins her class:

<Today we are going to focus and concentrate upon one of the most elemental things of the spirit one can do, that is, to place one's mind, heart and spirit in attunement with The Great Spirit. In truth, there is no greater happiness and peace than in doing this, and yet, so many so seldom even do this, both on earth and in the spirit lands. Make no mistake: The Spirit of the Creator is the Starting Point for All Spiritual Progress and Resurrection and Fulfillment. Therefore, let us begin in unison. Touch now with thy full being and be embraced as one with All

Love, All Peace, All Light, The Joy that is Communion with Eolin Ever-Present. The guide then took the hands of the students sitting next to her and so did we all, forming a circle of hands joined together, and so also our hearts and minds.>

A great peace wells up within us, like a flower unfolding, and emotions of various blends of high spiritual ascensions begin to flow amidst and through us. All fears and doubts are dissolved away and a great journey seems to be beginning. The awareness of a budding happiness and wholeness feels strong and growing stronger. The Great Journey is leading each of us to new answers and new attitudes that only make us feel ever more alive, breathing in the Holy Presence of the Ever-Present Spirit. New Beginnings, New Knowledge, New Powers are there for all of us to use in finding and fulfilling our places in the Universe, here and now, and upon the Paths of Life we are choosing and may choose. All limitations and negativity are melting away like the Snows of Springtime, and in their place bloom the Flowers of Eternal Beauty and Harmony.

182. The Tree of Life

I am in a woods of pure bamboo, aromatic cedar, graceful ferns, other trees in leaf as well. My eye is caught by a single branching of leaves on a single tree. And so I become a branch blossoming in green leaves. The purifying and vivifying effect of being one with this tree cannot be understated. I am breathing in a new kind of air, pure and whole and healing. Aglow in emerald light, I am arising towards the azure blue skies yet always connected branch by branch, root by root, to the strengthening source of life in the earth itself. A guide speaks: <Let thy vision continue. Trouble yourself no more with words or purposes, but let the vision simply be, and thereby feel the Oneness in The Tree of Life. Thus are we able to bridge these dimensions and be together ever more in The Real.> And so for a time I felt the blessings of being verily a Living Part of The Tree of Life. The sunrays of the sun produced an energy that tingled within me in a manner that was beyond refreshing. Afterwards the angel spoke once more:

Who can ever be the same again? You have now felt the Full Life of The Tree of Life, whereby all are interconnected, soul by soul, world by world, heaven by heaven. Warmed by the Sunbeams of the Universal Sun, we are transformed into The Greater Whole, One with The Life of All Life, whose Sacred Name is EOLIN. This Tree in The Garden of the Universe is without end, with roots that stretch and are founded within the soil ground of every world, and with leaves and blossoms and fruits that reach upward into Ethereal Heavens and Beyond. Near you will find your friends and families also in growth towards the Infinite Skies of Blue, bathed in the Immortal Light of the Cosmos. Yet in The Tree of Life, we are all linked and

one and united. Truly, together we are rising ... forever and breathing in the heavens in ever greater freedom, love, and light.

183. The Great Purification

I am within a teepee in the style of some Midwest plains Native American tribe. Within it is a standing stone upon which firewood burns. Various spiritual totems and carvings are hanging from the teepee walls: tribal animals such as the antelope, the bear, the eagle, the crow, the bison. A sky blue crescent moon made of seashells catches my eye. The scent of sage is strong and I am adding more and am having a close up vision of it burning before me and rising in smoke towards the peak of the teepee. A Native American guide then says: <By passing through the Fires of Purification, we pass onward, transformed into the Higher Realities of Spirit.>

And so I now pass upward as the sage smoke into a heavenly sweat lodge ceremony. The shape of the structure is hemispheric and it is very full of participants, all Native American men. There is a central fire, very red and its flames bend outward far at times, even through the participants. Sage is being added to this fire by the Chief Shaman with a prayer:

<From the Four Corners of the Universe, we here pray for Thy Great Strength, Thy Great Wisdom, to do the Good we are here to do. Like this sage, let all our spirits now burn into purity and fire.>

Chanting in a Native American language then took place, in words I did not understand but the tone was very powerful and with drumming of drums, the potency of the prayer chant felt like an earthquake of the soul, where all that was dark and selfish in one's being were being fiercely challenged, uprooted, revealed and cast out with great determination and consecration. It was in the Native

American style, from within The Natural Beauty Circle of Creation, all being brothers and sisters with a place and a part in the Progression of Our World, Our Tribes, Our Universe.

The shaman then poured water over The Central Fire but while there was a stream of very hot steam that came from the this, the fire itself burned even hotter and wider and engulfed now all the lodge. All my spirit body tingled at the touch of the flames and the heat. There was a kind of pain to this but there also was a lightening of the spirit, an elevation where your mind transcended the pain into a Higher Unity with the Great Spirit. The emphatic chanting and songs went on and on while the Spiritual Flames as well seemed to burn through me, I was sweating and breathing deeply, feeling lighter and calmer than I have ever before. The chanting and the fire then ended suddenly and the shaman turned in my direction and said slowly and dramatically:

<Welcome all trials and afflictions: Beyond All are a Greater Glory. Egoquim, The Spirit and Voice of the Wind has spoken. These Words of the Four Winds now be ready to hear, for the great shaking of the earth is going to begin not so long from now. And then all peoples will turn to the Great Spirit for the Great Peace and Great Tribe of our world that is never going to end.>

184. The Star of Destiny

I am floundering in a sea of darkness but there then appears a small shining light, a radiant star, lilac in hue yet shining forth an array of iridescent colors.

A guide speaks: <Follow thy Star of Destiny, for it will shine the brighter in any darkness.>

And so I do, up, up and upward upon a Path of Bright Light that stretches before me. The scenery is a mix of all the wonderful people in our lives, and experiences, past, present and future, as well as a background of spiritual realms, both light and dark, and cosmic phenomena of nebulae and stars and worlds. I begin to walk forward upon the Higher Path of Light, and the sense of eternity is oh so strong, and my perspective about who I am and what I have done and can yet do for the good of the universe and for myself, begins to dawn in me. Just above me and before me a bit, shines still The Star of Destiny, and so I continue to walk forward upon the Higher Path of Light. I then ask aloud about what the Star of Destiny is, and why is it above me rather than within me.

The guide answers: All that Is, Is Within and Is Beyond. Within, The Blossoming Presence of the Great Spirit, The Creator, Eolin is the Immortal Spark of Divinity that rightly each should stay ever in communion with. Yet Beyond your being, Beyond each Child of the Great Spirit, Is The Greater Whole, A Star of Stars, all connected step by step, sphere by sphere, to the All Highest Light, Great Jehovih. Your Divine Connection with The Universe and Spiritual Ascension, which we are all destined to fulfill, even though the path may wind in many ways, is from Without you via The Star of Destiny. For each, The Star shines in degrees of color and

brightness that reflect the current state of each soul's condition. Yet it also leads to The Way Forward through all the divine experiences, through all the individual choices each must make along the way. Each is free to choose light or darkness, to react to trials or blessings as they will, to work for the good of The Whole, for their brothers and sisters, or each is free to work for the limited good of themselves, for the lower desires and for greater bondage to the tetracts. Thus The Star of Destiny goes ever before each Spirit Soul, revealing where each is upon The Universal Path, and where they may go, and the nature of the upcoming experiences, according to the destiny of each. As one learns to harmonize with The Whole, so too does that Spirit Soul and their Star of Destiny become ever more perfectly a part of the Constellation of All Souls and All Heavens. Thereby do Our Stars of Light continually progress together in the Music of the Spheres. Thereby does Our Universe Boundless ever blossom more, ever shine greater and greater in Love and Light. Your part then, is to strive with all your might and heart to understand more and more, and to more perfectly give your spirit and gifts in return to all within your spheres.

185. Walking upon The Sacred Path

The dawn is rising against a plateau cliff; pink and light lilac color are dappled brightly upon the eastern horizons. I have been here once before in spiritual journey. High mountain pine and spruce decorate the area and their scent is quite invigorating. Birdsong sweet and cheerful fills the air. There is a small fire burning and a Native American man, a spirit guide who is thoughtfully looking at the sunrise as well as he kneels by the fire. He stands up and speaks:

<This is Holy Ground, dedicated by shamans to the Great Spirit. Here many who wish to become wise in Sacred Medicine come often. You are here today to take the next step, the next path, the path of the medicine man. Your family ancestors are of direct lineage to the Pawnee Tribe, and their shamans, and The Universal Energy that guided them now flows through you, through your attunement and oneness with the Life Forces of the New Age called Kosmon. No path is good if it is never taken. No path is good unless it is true for you. The Highest Path for you is the Native American one blended with that of the New Age, just as you are a mix of The Spirit from both these tribes. There are strong forces in the dark world to pull you down but the Way of Native American Medicine, The Sacred Hoop, The Circle of the Universe, is the strongest there is. Accept now this Path and live it and walk it with every breath you take. Walk then upon The Unending Path with clear eyes, clean hands, and an open heart.>

He then took sage and placed it into the fire until it was burning, tracing circles in the air around me with its burning branches and flowing smoke into the air. Next he put some of the burned sage into a peace pipe and smoked it and then with both hands gave it to me and gestured to me to do the same. I did so and as the

smoke filled my lungs, I felt a change as my spirit seemed to soar and flow with the natural universe. He then gave me a small leather pouch which by fire was engraved with an eagle over the mountain sunrise. The Native American guide then said:

<What you put into this medicine pouch depends on you. Put only what is of true value for you and the brothers and sisters who shall be walking with you. But you have everything you need to succeed, because the Great Spirit of the Skies created you. And remember you are no different than any other son or daughter born of woman, born of Mother Earth. Each is your brother or sister in spirit, just as good as you are. You aren't even any better than any living creature on this world, for all are made by the One Father – Mother of the Skies. You and everyone and everything in this world were made to be here, were made to make the universe even greater. There's not a single mistake by The Creator in the world. It's perfect and it's up to us to try to do the same. Accept then this challenge of honor and respect, this sacred quest, to be your absolute best, to become whom you truly are, a True Child of The Great Universe of The Great Spirit that has no beginning, no ending, but is always filled with the Love and Beauty we can create for one another.>

186. Standing before The Great Horizons

I stand upon a great rocky cliff at sunset on the ocean. There are streams of gold, dappled by pink and crimson light through and upon the clouds and in the sky. The ocean waves are bright blue but also reflect the same beautiful colors from the sky, and they are rolling large and crashing into white surf and spray below. Far off in the horizons near the setting sun, sail ships with white sails are speeding onward. I raise my arms in praise to the beauty present and dive head first into the waters in an effort to merge with it. It is a long fall but a liberating one and I pass through the aqua waters sunlit even below the surface and rise to be carried away by the waves and set upon a pillar of stone at the base of the cliff. High waves upon the rocks burst into sprays of white and transparent waters that tint in rainbows from the setting sun's rays. The stone foundations beneath my feet give me a sense of stability and strength, faith to endure in the changing tides of the world. The horizons, through their glorious meeting of sky and sea and sunset, speak of freedom and the boundless beauties that are ever before us. The sail boats prove that others even now have gone farther towards Ideals of Splendor that are as of yet far away but still in sight of our current shore. A guide just behind my right shoulder speaks:

<The Glory of the Sun of Suns ever shines. We can turn away or close our eyes, or the earth itself can turn and bring night to day. But Egoquim, The Living Spirit, is The Everlasting Day, The Sun of Suns, shining eternal and shining everywhere. There is no need therefore for any son or daughter of the All Light to ever dwell in any darkness for long. The All Light endures, even in the seeming darkness, brilliant and full of hope and filled with Life-Giving Radiance. Though the tempest storm blows and rages and winds and waves of hurricanes should surge all around

us, all stand serene upon The Rock of Ages, Jehovih. No real harm can ever really befall any of us for the Love that rules the world and all the universe, asks only one thing to feel the Gift and Blessing and Jubilance of Love, and that is that you feel the same for your brothers and sisters, Children All of The Great I AM. Then Let All Our Love Stand the Test of Time.>

187. The Living Fire of the Great I AM

I am in a dark chamber, much like a tomb, and there are specter spirits gathered round me as a single candle is aflame. A wind keeps blowing the candles flame out but it keeps re-igniting, each time brighter and fuller in fire than the time before. I sense great sadness and regret in the spirits and in myself but there is also a growing commitment to redemption and atonement for past darkness. Together we are praying for change for the better. Our robes are pilgrim gray and there is a lavender belt tied at our waists. We are kneeling with our hands clasped in prayer above our heads. There is a great mentor angel present above our group whom I sense more than I can see. He too is gathering the Power of the Spirit from within, and in turn infusing us with The Higher Light of the Eternal Fire. Consequently there is a building up of warmth and life and energy in our group as a whole and in ourselves. We all seem to be growing brighter and lighter. A great, deep and vibrant proclamation then bursts through our consciousness: WE ARE THE LIVING FIRE OF THE GREAT I AM. Then a powerful transformation, a powerful transportation, both take place, and we find ourselves upon the green lawns of a lovely heavenly garden, the candle replaced by a bright sun-like Globe of Spiritual Fire. I can see now the facial features of my fellow celebrants, and they are each very fair to see. Thankfulness and dedication are glowing in their faces, each having passed through a time of long darkness, and but now bright with the Dawn of the New Day of Life. In addition, an almost transparent yet Violet Flame now burns in the aura of each of us. This energy is both purifying and attuning as the last vestiges of darkness and self burn away. One mentor angel each now takes each aspirant by the hand and leads them off to work and redemption in the lower heavens and earth below, while a new Star of Divine Purpose shines above each pair. My own angel guide now speaks:

Remember Bob, ever there is Love, ever there is Light, in the World, in the Universe. You will find these Immortal Gifts ever within yourself, ever within your brothers and sisters for All are The One Life Aflame that never ends.

188. The Storms of Change Are Coming

A group of New Age Pilgrims, standing in a circle, are praying together a sacred rite upon a hilltop within a Stonehenge Circle of Standing Stones surrounding this emerald green area. It is raining fairly hard but I can descry that there are a series of forested hills that lead off into the misty horizons. I then catch these words that the group is praying in unison, all hands held high in the air: <We consecrate ourselves to the peace and harmony of our world and all its peoples.> In answer, lighting begins to strike the standing stones, and a bright aqua blue radiance emanates from the pillars unto our group. Our auras take on the same bright aqua blue radiance. There is a quiet power or certainty or strong faith in the energy that a new order is be fully established throughout the world and its heavens. We are quiet now and simply experiencing the vibrations that cascade through us and beyond. The sky at its apex, then clears in a circle, and the Universal Sun is Revealed against a background of bright aqua blue skies. This vision's appearance is in an Idealized Form, like a perfect three-dimensional work of art. From out of the Universal Sun appears The Eye of Knowledge and a hand that gestures in blessing. The rain has now ceased and all over a green countryside of farms and villages, a series of Rainbows arc over all the landscape into the distant vistas. A guide speaks:

The foundations of the old order of the world shall pass away in the Storms of Change now coming. All that is good in the world shall be preserved, and all dreams of an even Higher Goodness shall be realized by the Children of the New Age Communities. Verily the Heavens shall be opened as The Book of Life is opened, and the Wisdom, Love, and Power of The New People, The New Land, shall endure until the Ending of this World's Time to Be. A New Community, A

New Order, A New Civilization, that blends in steps and stages along The Great Rainbow leading from earth to the matchless heavens upon heavens to the Summit Ever Beyond. Garner and gather together all your Spirit and Soul and Heart as One for the Oncoming Storms that shall shake and transform the earth and its es realms alike. In Love, all shall endure, blossom, and fulfill.

189. Pure Beauty Transcendent

Vision One: I looked into a groundwater spring and there flowing from the earth burst clear, cold, pure water. These new spring waters were seemingly invisible, seemingly endless. Yet Sunlight beams struck through the treetop leaves into the very living waters itself. Invisible yet the flow became visible for tiny grains of sand moved upward from the ground with the very water itself. Circular flowed the waters and filled the pool as far as I could reach and then on it went into the forest and the sunlight fell upon the flowing stream as it wound its way to new pools farther in among the greenery and the golden-green willow trees.

Vision Two: Another stream but in a tropical forest, but this time my attention was upon a sphere of flashing, flying colors, saffron and lilac, that were circling and encircling one another. Ahead of me on the far bank of this brook were a congregation of fair butterflies, and I stood still, entranced wondering what power moved them, inspired them to be and move together in such a wonderful fashion. They fluttered in midair dances and so there danced my spirit too. For I stood many miles from any human, fully, apparently alone, yet how much oneness I felt, how entranced I was by these bright, fluttering butterflies. Transformations were flying through them and through me and then they flew onward down the stream while I stood still transfixed lost in wonders.

Vision Three: A sudden stream of great rains was falling upon me while I sat and looked and waited upon the top of a white tower some many meters high. The cold, hard rain drenched me, yet was refreshing, and cleansing to every aspect of my being. And then the world of sky and high clouds shifted and the rains left to stream in other lands while the Great Sun of the Desert shone brightly forth and out

of the storms were woven three rainbows, one above one above one. From horizon to horizon they arched across the hemisphere of skies, and though the silence was pierced by distant thunder, their Resplendence was the very Stilling of Time, again transfixed, I found myself immersed in beauty that was far above yet touching me to the core, to the Center, to the Innermost Perfection of Star that was whom I was, is and would become someday. As the storms moved away, so faded the rainbow while the Light Streams of the Sun Setting in Ruby and Gold, illumined all the sky and all within my eyes.

A guide spoke:

There is no miracle of Universal Wonder too small to amaze, too vast, too far away, that cannot but serve to inspire one to New Heights of Inspiration. Look well my friend, and dream, and live the beauty of these dreams, for by doing so, the Song of the Cosmos shall be sung in every heart of every loved one you shall ever know in this world and the countless worlds beyond the Stars, to the Summit Ever Beyond, Who is ELOIH, The All Highest: Pure Beauty Transcendent.

190. The Union of All Life

I am holding a crystal picture frame of The Creator's Name, The Four Directions within and without The Universal Circle. I am also wearing a personal mandala medallion once again around my neck, which is a series of green-gold tinted intersecting circles and triangles. The Light from The Crystal Creator Emblem is particularly colorful and bright and its sections continually change into new brighter colors. A Powerful Emerald Radiance emanates from The Sign and graces upward and in all directions towards the lush, green scenery that rises before and around me. Rich Forests of every shade of greenness, every type of tree and flora are growing in richness upon spheres revolving serenely in every direction. It is as if miniature worlds were arranged in very close proximity to one another, repeating the spherical pattern of globe upon globe in all space. An Emerald Life Force permeates all. As I tune into these vibrations of vitality, my sense of separateness dissolves, and a corresponding expansion of consciousness takes place where I feel I am present on many worlds at once. <The Power of Life is Real and is Immortal> are the words spoken by my mentor, and as the Waves of Wholeness and Healing Life flow through and over me, I listen once more to her:

The Song of All Creation has given us Precious Life, both to live and progress as the Individual Stars and Blossoms we are all becoming. Yet to think we must command our consciousness to remain thereby and therefore, separate and apart always, is in essence, a very limiting, counter-productive view. Let go then of the fear of losing your identity and most of all let go of the need to put self first above all. In truth, the opposite must be your goal or focus. Learn to blend with and in the Communion of the Cosmos, where Life upon Life that is The Great Spirit. The Eternal Tree of Life lives and breathes and is Innermost Perfection, Innermost

Harmony. You need fear no loss of self or fall into oblivion. Rather, you will become more and more a part of The Oneness that is The Whole, that is The Complete Happiness whom all are sincerely seeking with all their longings. You need look no farther than this Union of All Love, wide as the Universe is Limitless, to know that you are on the Right Path, The Sacred Path where Father Sky and Mother Earth join together into The Family of the Cosmos. Take now your rightful place within this Divine Home, Divine Household, and know that the blessings of being together, and sharing together, all that is beautiful and joyous, will be a part of the Consecrated Service you will be sharing everyday with all your Loves of your Life Everlasting.

191. The Spectrum of the Ideal

There before us is an altar of white, and a celebrant kneeling before it, who spreads his hands in a spiritual gesture of Divine Adoration and Sacred Union. Can briefly see the image of a peacock, and its many colored tail feathers. This vision gives way to The Spectrum of The Ideal, iridescent beams of light, that emanate from The White Altar. This then fades away and in its place is revealed on the altar: The Sign of Creator's Name, The Circle Twice Crossed, Bright Gold. I am kneeling with others at the bottom of the dais steps that lead up to the altar. We are in robes of grey. Then the white robed celebrant turns to face us. He has jet black hair, with a well-trimmed beard and mustache. With a serene, heavenly smile, he raises his arms upward for us to stand. The Creator's Sign continues to shine brightly in outline behind him. He gestures in blessing upon each of us, and I can feel its immediate effect upon my being. An atmosphere of great sanctification and purification is in the blessing, a great will to reform is present that shall help each of us attune more fully to The Universe of All Goodness.

A sudden realization is that I have returned to the small but grand chapel located by the wilderness waterfalls where I visited in vision about two years ago. I tuned in for a bit to my surroundings. I then turned around, where the roar of the waters outside can now be heard, and sunbeams were now streaming into the waters' sprays so that the play of rainbow lights alight upon us and the white walls surrounding us. I understood then that this is a place of Spiritual Retreat. The angel then came down the steps to greet each of us, and asked each of us to feel thanksgiving and great praise for the All One Highest, that is Here and Now, Everywhere and Forever. We joined hands and in communion prayed, and fiery, iridescent streams from The Spectrum of The Ideal began once more from just

above the The White Altar. While we were in concord, somewhere from within us, The Innermost Perfection, The Sacred Fire is aflame and rising in great purification and love. We heard these words from this guide:

Let Bright Blessings of Rejoicing and Attonement wash over and through you. Hold and cherish now the Inmost Feelings of the Ideal, The Perfect One, whose power to transform, to lead you to transcend all limitations, flows now in Oneness with All That Is. From darkness unto Light do all discover taking each Step of Resurrection, as each surrenders selfishness and fears, and learns to trust and love The Light that is Everlasting. Burnish bright now, maintain the Focus of Divine Attunement, at all times, until you can be an Unbreakable Center of The Living Light of Many Hues, Tones, and Forms, Beautiful and Uplifting. Let The Radiance of the Heavens shine forth through you to bless all in your life and worlds, now and forevermore.

192. Brothers and Sisters in Worlds without End

<Worlds without end> are the words I first hear. A montage of celestial visions, the spiritual reality of cosmic realms in a series of interlinking spherical images, manifest throughout my consciousness. There is a bright white-bluish light that pervades all of this as I see atoms that make each of us up, to spirit-souls within constellations of families of spiritual organization that blend and expand into ever greater groupings that encompass our world's heavens to the galactic heavens; as we all revolve serenely within our spheres, hands held as one, as we gaze at and radiate with the Splendor of the Stars. <There is no separation> are further words affirmed by a guide. I feel the unfoldment and progression of all in a Supreme Unity that enfolds a vast collection of time and space. It all feels so very reassuring and a timeless happiness and peace keeps flowing through it all and me. I next feel the sensation of travel and being held and led by the hand on both sides in spirit-mind travel. We alight gently upon the natural scenery of a mountain side stream, with trees in blossom and varied song birds in flight and in songs of many colors and tones. I look into the stream to see the smiling faces of the two guides, both very beautiful. <We are at the Rock Foundations of The Sacred White Mountain of God. We will not travel upon it today,> I am told. I listen to my guides further message:

The Attunement and Unfoldment in the Oneness of The Universal Family flows ever greater in your consciousness. Having felt the first Waves of Love and Life in Cosmic Blending, you and all may benefit by seeking and willing to stay in contact with the Great Flow of Unity that connects us all. To continually do so, will unfold your vision to reveal the Paths of Angelic Light and the right choices to be realized. You will not just know what to do, you will feel great peace and joy in

continuing towards working further in Completing The Path of Divine Service that is each Spirit-Soul's Destiny. Upon this world, within this age, each has One Unique Role, Many Spiritual Tasks to fulfill. Whether you begin these while yet mortal or wait until The Second Resurrection, depends wholly upon your own degree of determination. To seek this is to be more aware, not less, to be more free, not less, to be more filled with love and purpose than ever before. We, your Brothers and Sisters of The Eternal Family of Heaven, await you with arms that ever embrace in Loving Support.

193. The City of Immortal Light

I am standing with arms outstretched to the heavens in the midst of a raging storm. Rain lashes around me via gusts of wind. I look up to the sky and see a vortex of winds and dark clouds encircling me and everything really right up to the horizons. Somehow I don't feel fear, but rather that this is part of God's Plan. The winds roar and I am soaked in the rain's cold waters but a smile traces my face as I am lifted upward to the heavens. Higher and higher till finally above and beyond the clouds and standing within a Heavenly Realm of Great Light and Radiance. Too bright, for I can see virtually nothing for the moment. I fall to my knees and go into a prayerful, meditative state, and another vision reveals a bit more of this heavenly region. First, there is a Great Golden Sun, and it has the look of an artistic work of art, three-dimensional with wavy rays of gold streaming outward from it. I am hovering in midair, slightly above a city that is in various hues of white and gold. <This is The City of Immortal Light: Esperia> I am told. All its buildings have a renaissance high art theme that is both noble and simple, as its streets pass onward to the foothills along the slopes of a forested mountain that rises impossibly high into the horizons. Each single building is surrounded by gardens and groves of flowers and trees, filled with colorful blossoms, resplendent branches filled with green leaves, and aromatic scents. I land upon the lawns, kneel, and bend over to hold a single flower's blossom between my hands, careful to not damage its tiny star-like symmetry of saffron and lilac. It is aglow with a Living Radiance, almost a consciousness I would say. And it welcomes my touch, because an even greater Flow of Immortal Life Heavenly is sent forth from it that spreads throughout my being and an Energy of Healing Love permeates my face and heart and hands. <This is the Spirit of Heaven> I hear. <The Mission of all this city's storied, brightly

robed citizens, in labor and in play, is dedicated to uplifting and beautifying all within their reach.> My guide speaks again:

Here all are in absolute awe of Universal Beauty and Angelic Love. The Spirit of Heaven is expressed in these themes as the Sun of God in Divine Fire sends forth Light Resplendent that blends together the Joy and Hopes of all in Eternity. Though your time here today be short, let your memory and meditation upon this place take you often back to it, and thereby increase the connection between the resurrecting heavens and the mortals of earth. Like a Living Flower of Heaven, let your Life too blossom in the Fullness that is The Love of the Heavens, that shall shape and bless the destinies of all in our lives.

194. The Exhilaration of Universal Oneness

There is a doorway or archway of stone and there is an emblem of stars chiseled into the keystone of this doorway. I immediately think of the Mayans and pass through into Mayan Spiritual Realm. I am being escorted, some Mayans guides before me, some behind, upon a rainforest path of many high branching tropical trees. It is an amazing sight to look upward as both sparkling raindrops and sunbeams are falling from the skies to bless us here below. Equally resplendent are the radiant emerald leaves that catch both crystalline raindrops and illuminating sunlight upon their foliage. My guides are dressed in crimson red tribal costumes ornamented with a few feathers of bright plumage. Their black hair is short and cropped but thick at the top. In a short time, we reach the end of the forest path to be standing at the end of cliff joining with a spectacular waterfall, many meters high, filling the river valley with white flowing mists as well as rainbow arcs forming from the prisms of water and sunshine. The guides in front briefly stop to raise their hands to the skies and then with a shout of praise to the Universe, dive headlong into the gracefully descending waters surging in torrents below. I pause for a moment also at the edge of this cascading wonder of the wilderness, and then also dive forward into the pooling river far below. High Feelings of Exhilaration and Freedom flow with me as I plunge into the merging, turbulent yet clear waters at the base of the falls. A Baptism of Pure Waters chills yet invigorates me as I reach the surface, to see other members of the Mayan Tribe standing there while smiling and gesturing in greetings. I swim to the shore and climb its bank. We place our hands upon each other's shoulders in greeting, and then a dance and chanting song begins. The roar of the falls is loud but the chanting can be clearly heard nevertheless. The swift, rhythmic dance whirls us together with great energy and vitality. The sense of tribal belonging and oneness is strong in its message,

as well as that of the Belonging Oneness in the Natural Beauty of the Universe. We are rising upward along the treetops in our cosmic dance. A guide begins speaking while the Mayans and I dance:

The Highest Feelings are Praise, Thanks, and Love. Embrace these feelings whenever you have the opportunity, and know that you can also create them in times of darkness and doubt. And indeed you should ever do this by linking your entire being with The Absolute Joy of The Heavens Ever Arising. May the times of your separation from the heavens be ever shorter till you become fully, and permanently in communion with The Illimitable Heavens United.

195. The Great Song of Kosmon

After a minute of upward flight, I find myself in a great spherical concert hall. It is completely filled with a vast choir of angelic spirits. Silver and grey are the primary colors of the building with a large Radiant Ethereal Star hovering in its center. Its primary appearance is that of Golden Light but as the choir's song cascades in melody and harmony, The Ethereal Star transforms in attunement with the musical vibrations. Its appearance blends from one form to the next in an array of star designs and symbols, rotations and bursts of vibrant, iridescent Rays of Light that sparkle and wave in many spectrums, as the music becomes light. There is a profound sense of unity in every direction and dimension, from the Ethereal Realms to here, within this Angelic Realm, and with the Mortal and Spirit Realms below. A number of choir conductors are also suspended in the air, leading different sections of the hundreds of thousands of choir sections. The Purpose of the Singing is to put our world into greater alignment and attunement with the higher heavens, and I can see a series of Waves of Angelic Light Music falling as great crystalline forms to the lower realms, similar to the Auroras of the Polar Regions, but brighter and more vivid, and swifter in its Graceful Symmetrical Motions. The music is essentially classical in style but also a fusion of even higher musical composition with which I have no experience in ever hearing before; being grand and uplifting, powerful and deeply heartfelt. I myself am not singing but breathing deeply with the high symphonic energies. The Glory of the Higher Heavens has never felt more real.

A guide speaks:

The Universe is, in essence, a Symphonic Song of All Creations. Harken then to these Universal Melodies, these Angelic Harmonies, and be truly alive fully as if for the first time. The Power of these Ethereal Songs are Matchless and Potent and reach far within and beyond the Spirit and Soul of All Now Living in this World's many realms. Yes, The Great Music of The Kosmon Age is being sung to all of Earth's living children in spirit and in corpor, and all shall hearken to rejoice and create the Love, the Beauty, and the Joy, that shall redeem this world to a higher focus and uplifting desire. Trust yourself and each other in bringing your best to blend in this Melody of Ascension.

196. Ethereal Energy Arising

I am enveloped in Universal Fire. A Spherical Flame of burning energy surrounds me, like consecutive layers of Polar Auroras of Crimson, Magenta, Scarlet, Lavender, Azure, Saffron. Sanctifying, Purifying Power is in action, and various bands of blackness, spiritual bondage snap and dissolve away from me one by one. A higher guide says <Now connect with others of like mind.> I think of our meditation group, and in a flash, I stand before The Golden Pyramid of Power, upon its white sands, The Blue Oasis just behind us. Close to a thousand participants in a welcome ceremony are standing with me. Our robes are white with a single solid band of color as the border for our garments. Each of us has a different hue or shade. Mine is Crimson. A delegation of Egyptian Angelic Guides are hovering a few meters above the ground at the entrance of The Golden Pyramid. One taller and brighter than all the rest, stands at the forefront of the gathering. He is too bright for me to see his facial features but he raises and holds up his hands in a gesture of blessing upon us. Immediately Waves of Ethereal Energy rise and flow over and through us, not unlike the energy spectrums I first experienced in this vision, but far brighter, far more beautiful, for snowflake symmetries are within them. I feel as if my old, darker, heavier form is melting away. And what remains is being revealed in the New Radiance of a Higher Way. The guide speaks:

The Triangle is the symbol of unity, from which is built The Pyramid, a higher form of higher dimension, ever powerful in focus. The Angelic Lord who graced our meeting together is from a much higher realm but a mortal on earth himself at one time. Great Bondage on corpor and in es he has overcome, and has returned ever anon to bring together many heavenly groups and realms in alignment with

The True Creator of All Worlds. And so this New Age of Kosmon progresses, flows onward, as many converge to focus all their love, wisdom and power, in bringing forth the birth of the new dispensation, where all the Children of God shall blossom in The Gardens of Paradise, and Peace and Harmony shall reign in all hearts and minds of this world and those ascending beyond. Our blessings we now send ever through you.

197. The Sphere of Cosmic Family

I am kneeling once more in complete darkness. I pray <May a better way, a higher light, be found.> A candle sparkling streams of light appears, which I grasp, and then find myself being lifted to a Sacred Sanctuary of Higher Dimensions, where spirits and mortals in spirit, may be purified. The Sanctuary's Walls are of geometric designs, gold and silver, as is the central dais I am standing upon. They all reflect and mirror the candle's sparkling light most beautifully. Meanwhile one by one, six large candles of the primary and secondary colors appear, to encircle me. Another degree of darkness leaves me and transforms my aura into a Candle Flame of Iridescence, and so I can ascend above into a great sphere aloft above the sanctuary. It is my personal Sphere of Cosmic Family. Inside are Spiritual Portals, many hundreds upon the walls, with each one dedicated to a unique person in my life: family, friends, students, coworkers, neighbors, and angelic guides, in es or in corpor, they are all there. This time I do not feel the need to link or unfold my understanding in connection with any one person, but rather, a Divine Sense of Purpose builds within and yet also enfolds me. I am part of an immortal family, ever developing, dedicated to the Resurrection of the Whole. Each of us is there for each of us, and fulfilling different roles which benefit all and each of us in a variety of special blessings. We are alone, never. I am not to think of myself but of my gift to be able to reach these special persons for their upliftment and for my own. A nearby guide speaks:

... And the key is simply LOVE. Knowledge of the heavens and of high spiritual powers you may gain but all will be for naught unless you can summon within yourself the Creation of Love for each of these Immortal Petals in the Soul Flower of Your Blending Destinies. While there may be and are good reasons for times of

separation and distance, ever send these Gems of The Heart your Immortal Love. The very Breath of Immortal Life flows in your sharing of Love for one another, as does your United Ascension upon The Stairways that rise to The Higher Heavens, The Pathways that flow throughout The Encircling Stars of the Cosmos. Therefore, hold the hands of the ones you love, embrace in smiles and laughter and songs and dances. For where there is Happiness in Love, there shall your Union Together in The One God move onward in Endless Splendor and Wonders.

198. The New Shalam

I am lying on my back on the ground with an igneous red stone on my forehead. The stone is there to help me attune. I am also covered from head to foot with a black tar. A Rain of Light is falling upon me and each droplet of light washes off a portion of the darkness from my being. I then make an effort to sit up and view my surroundings. Despite there being a bit of the tar still left to be dissolved, I find myself in a very, very lovely garden, upon a path of emerald green lawn that is bordered by arrays of flowers and blossom trees of every description, especially those which are pink or lavender. Birds and butterflies, both swift and graceful flutter and fly and hover in the air. There is a small group of smiling angels, some are young adults, a few children, and the rest being twenty to thirty years of age. They are dressed as if from the 1890s, in quite beautiful, somewhat formal yet colorfully bright, floral attire. For a few seconds, a transposing vision, as if a Window of Time had opened, shows a second group going forth as spiritually attuned persons towards a heavenly designed neighborhood grouping of homes. They are shown as flowing from the current group now before me. A guide speaks:

Before you are some of the members of the original Shalam. Their work is now consecrated to the establishment of a New Shalam, working to bring together and to bless those souls who can best labor and harmonize together in the Light of Kosmon. This New Community shall stand constitutionally for several generations. Yet The Crowning Stars of Radiance, The Blossoming Flowers of Love, are the Divine Blessings from The New Shalam members and descendants that shall rescue and inspire our world; wherefrom A Constellation Garden of New

Communities shall flow across the deserts and wilderness to uplift The New Generations of Kosmon for this age and future ages yet to come.

199. The New Communities Reaching to The Stars

I stand upon a plain of desolation and confusion. I hold the Book of Oahspe to my breast in one hand and my other is raised in invocation to the Creator. It is very dark and yet below the surface, is far more so. A great negative vortex of darkness is beginning to rise up from the depths of hell. Cities are descending into war and anarchy and crimes and all manner of acts of desperation. At the same time however, great beams of light from Celestial Stars of Radiance, Etherea, are shining upon the earth in many locations. Those in tune with the Light of Kosmon, are escaping the cities with their families and all they have, to these Circles of Radiant Light. Many have lost everything but they have found something more, for now, as never before, they have seen the clear differences between darkness and light and so they join together now with wisdom born from experience and covenant themselves together to the Light of Kosmon, the Light of the New Age. The conditions for the angels to work in perfect guidance over these Communities of Kosmon are being fulfilled, for these people have seen how destructive selfishness and the tetracts can be to one's happiness and fulfillment. They want no more of this and are fully committed to bringing forth Spiritual Harmony as the Heavens Above, not just for themselves, but for their children and for all future generations of the world. Race, religion, political alignment, social standing and power mean nothing to these Children of the New Age. Only the Beauty and Love and Joy found in every Universal Creation, Flower or Waterfall, Child or Song, has any real meaning or sense of happiness for them now. And as their communities, though hampered at first by the lack of facilities, begin to solve both problems of survival and association, their dedication to service unto others grows as well, all under the guidance of The Great Constellation of Angelic Heavens. New solutions, new attitudes, strong in hope and thanksgiving, sharing

and love, fill the hearts and minds of these new peoples, and still more from the dark, crumbling cities stream in, ready to turn from the darkness and failure and pain towards the light and splendor of the higher heavens. The dark vortexes from the depths have imploded upon themselves and dissolved. The Heavens labor in the hells with great success in redemption, for all lower desires have been burned out. Our world, a world of rainbows and music, blossoms and smiles, sunrises and laughter, recreates our world into one in Oneness with The Blessed Cosmos that IS ETERNAL.

200. The Great Tree of Life

Looking downward, I see that I am taking 1 step at a time; first, from solely black tiles and yet later, both black and white tiles interspersed in patterns. At last I see the tiled path changing into pure white as it rises into the skies, with horizons of many colors in the distance. After a short time, The Pure White Path divides into two, encircling The Great Tree of Life, whose roots are far, far below and cannot be seen, whose highest branches are far, far above and also cannot be descried. Vast and stately, emerald and vibrant, is The Great Tree of Life. I reach to touch a few of its many leaves on but one branch. Instantly I feel myself a part of the whole, One Living Leaf on The Great Tree of Life. Visions of each friend, each family member, both near and far, are revealed within each bright green leaf. Supporting strength, the flowing onward of immortal life, and love that is shared from inner oneness, are the feelings that move through me in this time of vision. I realize now I am not alone nor ever have been, though certainly the great majority of my life has nearly always felt alone. It seems a greater glory lies beyond in the branches I cannot yet see. Also, I feel an awareness of future flowers that shall blossom from my life and those in my life, of fruits that shall ripen and bear seed to glorify The Whole. A most deep sense of peace and fulfillment, and joy-filled beauty, opens up within me as ONENESS gently flows through and around us from The Winds of The Universe. A guide of mine speaks:

Yea, The Great Spirit is The Great Tree of Life. The Sign of the Creator's Name contains The Symbol of Life, The One Leaf: for life and growth eternal are the Great Gifts of Love ever being shared throughout All Life. Therefore, be then one with All Life, knowing that we are all upon but different branches yet still the same tree connects us all. Ye are never alone! Do not accept the illusion of

separation. We are all your Family of the Heavens and Worlds Without End. The Purpose of your Immortal Life is to be found within your Innermost Soul, where The Blossoming Presence lives. Yet that same Divine Blossom is also in your brothers and sisters, all Children of the Father Sky, Mother Earth; all One Family alive forevermore, one with the Power and Vitality and Wholeness of The Great Tree of Life.

201. The Creator and I are One

I am on an astral plane, fairly dark area, but am looking up at the descent of Raindrops of Light and Color. I immediately begin to rise up through the blessed rain, and begin washing my face and hands with the Liquid Light. I next find myself in a higher reality, before an archway, with Lines of Golden Radiance adorning its surface. Below this design on the arch stone reads: <The Creator and I are One.> I enter The Shrine of Golden Attunement. As without, so it is within, all in gold: golden tapestries, golden altars, candles, and musical percussion instruments, which begin to sound in light rhythmic, permeating bright tones. <The Creator and I are One> is gently chanted and sung in a simple melody. I stand stock still and the entirety of the spiritual communion blends within me. When without struggle or shock, the reality transposes so that rather than I being within The Shrine, The Shrine is within me. There is a kind of golden humming sound that is felt throughout my soul. The tetracts hold on me dissolves and Universal Harmony takes their place. Instant transportation next occurs and in flash of light, I am in an outdoor garden with several scores of people: family, friends, guardians; and they are warmly greeting me, embracing and shaking hands with each other, with cheerful smiles all around. I recognize my parents when their turn comes but no one else. One of my guide speaks:

While living a lifetime on earth, many never achieve freedom, even temporarily, from the dark energies binding themselves in self and corpor. Yet here in the upper regions of the heavens, virtually all have achieved a sustaining, liberating Inner Attunement with The Great Spirit of All. In order to achieve this spiritual step, each must strive to become whom they truly are, free from all illusions and misunderstandings and negative emotions. Gaining this Unity with The Great Unity

is The Key to Resurrection of Spirit, and The Foundation of the Heavens Above
Heavens Unending. We each are what we are within, The Unique Creation of
Spirit and Soul from the One Spirit Soul, Jehovih the I AM. Turn away from all
shadows. Turn within to The Light of All Lights, The Love of All Loves.

202. Cosmic Spheres of Transformation

I am sitting on a large rock near a mountain stream in the midst of a forest. There are many spherical stones lying in the stream and all around me. The Stone I am sitting on is absorbing my negativity, while the unification of fresh air, sunlight, birdsong melodic cascading water sounds, and fine spray mists from the nearby small waterfalls, all combine to attune and sanctify my awareness in The Sacred Universe. Pure Life is both around me. Pure Life is now flowing through me. Crystalline Spheres of many hues and patterns, polished and radiant, begin to appear and float in the air around me. Each has a distinct spiritual radiance and quality. I am then told that each sphere is.... < a powerful concentration of spiritual aspects ... Choose one and feel its Unique Divine Power.> I select a Blue Sphere, which is a blending of aqua, turquoise, and azure energies that stream within and without it in beautiful patterns. I hold it close to me and focus on feeling its essence from its core. Immediately it enlarges till it encases me a good meter beyond my aura. Its Power is Transformational, quite unlimited, a higher focus, a higher source. I feel that I am touching or in contact with The Perfection of the Universe in All its Pure Life, Energy and Power. It feels as though all the barriers and illusions I have created for myself or have been covering me from without myself, are no longer there. The True Potential of What I can be or do, are about to be realized because there is no limit to what anyone can do if they truly blend with the totality of The Eternal Universe of All Creation. In great awe, I feel various aspects of my life beginning to order themselves, and visions of what can be accomplished begin to appear, but my guide suddenly ends this, and speaks:

You are being shown, you are being immersed within, the possibilities and potentialities of Perfection in Universal Harmony. Return to this Cosmic Portal

whenever you may. Marvel not at the elation and powerful crystallization and inspiration that surge now throughout your self. Is not the Whole of Creation, the Cosmos Infinite, beyond comprehension and yet beautiful beyond joy, in all its perspectives? Is not a single flower or single star or single person, just as awesome, just as wonderful, boundless in meaning, happiness and truth? Doubt never, forget never, that you and everyone and everything abide within The Garden of Paradise, ever more sacred, unending, and glorious. We each need to ever look within and around ourselves and attune fully to the True Greatness that we can achieve in Oneness with The Garden. Not by catering to selfish whims, nor in submitting to false fears and darkness. Yet in Service to The Eternal Wonders of Creation, All Children and Art and Music and Natural Beauty, every dream beyond our highest dreams is ever possible, is ever our destiny. Our Love and Grace to you all.

203. The Sun of Righteousness Arising

Under dark soil and earth, I lay covered and compressed. A bell then chimes, and the words: <Behold, the Sun of Righteousness arises> are spoken very clearly, vibrantly, penetrating my being in liberation much like the sound waves of a bell. I begin go upward while standing upon a Sunflower Golden that lifts me upward swiftly towards a Great Sun of Radiance, Rays of Yellow Flame streaming in all directions, covering the blue skies in glory that dissolves all and every darkness and doubt, leaving only the Illumination of Pure Spirit. There is then an inter-dimensional hum of transcendence and I perceive a host of angels robed in golden light with arms upraised to the Sacred Universal Sun, mirroring the same Divine Radiance, together forming a combining sphere of Heavenly Love Dawning that flows over and round our mortal world and all its cities and wildernesses. Through every leaf, upon ever rock and streaming of water, within each mortal heart and mind, The Trinity of Life, Love, and Light suffuse the Immortal Soul Essence of each Living Creation in rhythms and waves of revitalizing power. One guide speaks.

The True Power of The Creator of the Cosmos is now being set forth to set free the Perfect Realization of All as One. This Divine Transformation will only intensify as the darkness of centuries and millennium overflows desperately from the deep depths of bondage, stirred by the Dawning Light of the New Age. Religious confusion and untruths, moral and violent strife, lust and selfishness, hatred and arrogance for domination, are the darkness being stirred. But these are and always have been naught but illusion, the unreal, and shall perish and dissolve, both gradually and suddenly, according to each individual's choices. The differences between the darkness of self and The Light of The Sacred Order, are now being

made clear. The Flowers and Fruits, Works and Fulfillment, of the New Age of Kosmon shall blossom and bring together all the Children of the Creator in the greatest expression of heavenly love and joy and beauty, that has ever been on earth or the lower spiritual planes. Rejoice O ye Children of The Creator, for the Dawning of Angelic Love in thy lives. Our Blessings and Love abide now ever in ye all!

204. Becoming Yourself

This vision begins in the Sweat Lodge Ceremony, in a spiritual realm, one which is a continuation of a former astral journey. We are seated round a fire of coals and red-hot stones, whose flames illuminate all our faces in a crimson glow. A Native American Shaman in colorful feathers and vest and headdress, is leading us in prayer:

<From the Great Four Directions, we are all gathered now in the Circle of Sacred Prayer. From the Four Waters (... he pours water on the fire which then steams strongly outward ..) .. From the Four Blessings (... he sprinkles sage and other plants onto the fire which then send out earthly invigorating fragrances ..) ... From the Four Totems (... here he gestures to the animal artwork that decorates the walls enclosing the sweat lodge ...) ... From the Four Stars ... (here he looks upward at the opening at the top of the lodge where 4 bright stars are radiant in interlocking circles of light ...) >

<Each of us has come this evening to not change into what we are not ... but to become who we truly are .. who we were made to be by the Great Creator ... (Lifting up the Peace Pipe in display) We smoke now the peace pipe, because even though we are different, as all creations of the universe are unique, special creations .. we are still One Spirit of the Universe .. and so we breathe as one ... >

The peace pipe is now passed round and on my turn, I breathe in its smoke. A holy sensation, an unbinding feeling, flows through me, and I feel a part of the whole: stars, rain, wind, fire, ... all us are brothers and sisters of Creation in the Great Spirit.

The shaman then takes a burning coal from the fire, and its flame and intense heat ignite his entire spirit body. He gestures for all to do the same. I take a fiery stone and its fire passes throughout my being, intense and painful but I also feel immediately lighter and clearer. I am sweating profusely and black ash is shedding from my being, all personal negativity is evaporating with it. We follow our spiritual leader outside into the starlit evening, whose light is mirrored in a lake of forested shorelines that is simply calming, sublime splendor. As one by one we enter the lake's lovely waters, our fiery bodies extinguished, and in the cooling purity of the lake, we too begin to mirror the stars which stretch forever above us in light, matchless and eternal. The Shaman speaks:

<Our world, our universe, we the Creations of the Great Creator Spirit, are alive! We are breathing the Spirit of the Great Spirit. We are the beauty and purpose and the joy that the Great Spirit made to last forever. Don't ever try to be anything other than what you are. Do only what you were meant to do. Your spirit is sacred. Your purpose here is too. All our praise and thanks we now raise to the Heavens of the Stars!>

205. The Garden of Immortal Lives

It is early evening and gentle streams of saffron are shining down upon me. I look up to see a daffodil, of great size, much like a streetlight, illuminating all within my reach. I feel as if I am a minute fairy rising upon amidst of forest of tree-sized flowers, for as far as the eye can see, flowers of every kind are blooming in the incandescence of the starlight and moonlight: sunflower, rose, tulip, lavender, daisy, lilac, violet and so many more. They are each truly alive, and radiate a life-sharing force, almost a consciousness I would say, that is quite aware of me and filled with loving, well-wishing good thoughts towards me. The night breeze is wafting the colorful particles of pollen throughout all the atmosphere. The uplifting fragrances of the pollen, as well as each blossom's nectar, ambrosia, are blending in an enchantment that is simply sublime and my heart rejoices to be immersed in such beauty. My being is being permeated by the essence of such beauty and love, so it seems, a heavenly garden that can never wither but can bloom as eternal as the stars. But even as I feel myself being transformed into a lovely flower, so too do I notice that each flower, all the wide fields to the horizons, ... each is transforming into a person of importance of my life: family and friends, mentors and students, Faithists and Co-Workers of Light. A great realization begins to flow all over me, and the stars shine a bit brighter, and then an unseen guide speaks:

Be now as the Flowers of Free-Growing Fields, bloom as the Blossoms of Forests deeply rich in the Life of dark Earth and yet also of the Universe Radiant. Let all express their True Divine Essence. Let all appreciate one another's Sacred Soul Full-Blossomed. For then shall Pure Rapture in Perfect Beauty be. Unifying Love blending from the Love of each Joyous Heart. Know that no greater beauty, no

finer expression of symmetry and music, fragrance nor color, can compare with the Garden of Spirit, Immortal Lives in The Heavenly Union of Our Beloved Ever-Present. Thus so now, feel the Great Artistry and Wonders that each Love is blossoming near you , The Great Unfolding-Enfolding, The Gift of Immortality in Harmony with all that each of you, Precious Blossoms, Shining Stars, forever are.

206. The New Age Foundations

I am holding a red brick. There is writing written upon it in block lettering:

From Foundations of Stone, Universal Life Unfolds, For All that is, All that ever was, All that ever shall be, is from the All Source, and unto the All Source shall return, in Wisdom, Love, and Power.

The edges of the brick, all twelve, transform into Lines of Pure Light, and this Supercharged Formation, expands my present location to encompass where I am and far beyond. Meanwhile, I find my very being, also in the midst of a similar Golden Transformation of Light. In another instant, I am not just within the walls of The Golden Pyramid of Power, but along with many other spirit-souls, joining hands as we circumscribe the entire form of the sacred structure. A holy smile is visible upon each of our faces, as within each of us, a building power, a transcendent energy, is radiating ever stronger. We are gaining strength and light from each other. Our attitude is one where we understand we are where we are, A Part of The Whole, because we choose to be just that. As we continue to hold together in A Sacred Form of Unity, The Golden Pyramid of Power is expanding in size and radiating ever more Divine Energy, all of which is focused directly towards all lives in the spirit and mortal worlds of Earth. As more and more Eternal Beings join us, so too does the darkness and bondage of the world and all astral – spiritual planes dissipate. Our smiles and hearts and joys all deepen, as the realization dawns that each of us is contributing to the eternal salvation of our world and its heavens, and the end result is without question, complete redemption. The Stars of the Universe shine brighter in reply, and the next realization is that our Destiny to

be Co-Creators of This Stellar Universe Garden of Heavens and Worlds, is moving steadily forward. A guide speaks:

We raise our hands to the Eternal Skies in Endless Thanks and Praise, for the Goodness Almighty that is sweeping across the face of this world and into the very hearts of all who would seek The Higher Way. Therefore, let no more doubt trouble any of you, either for the World as a Whole, or for your Spheres of Family and Friends and Co-Workers. All are in ever greater accord as THE ONE GREAT CONCORD rises in Triumph and Beauty and Love, before our very eyes, and within our very soul.

207. The Splendor in Our Faces

I stand in the meeting point between two cones of vortices, one rising, one descending, one rotating clockwise, one counter-clockwise, one outwardly uplifting, one inwardly binding. Looking down into the anterior one, there is darkness and the flames of selfishness and cries of pain and confusion. No hope that way. So with a burst of will power in decision, I release myself to the upward spiral. There are many colored light circles above that I can see, and angelic beings are making their way through the vortex corridor towards me. Many go past me below to the lower realms for redemptive work. They stop a moment and smile at me. Their faces are so beautiful. I think there may be no more inspiring or encouraging vision in the universe than to simply see the faces of angels dedicated in love and service to all Children of The Creator. The Power of their Soul, The Essence of their Divinity, shines through their faces, their smiles, their eyes especially, and I feel The True Reality of Heaven in the instants we shared looking face to face. I don't imagine myself looking quite that beautiful but the ascent continues with arms outstretched, and the redeeming angels go towards their labors of salvation in the hells below. As I reach the top of the Vortex Portal, an array of Iridescent Jewels alight upon me in some kind of purifying, sanctifying action. These Gems of Angelic Heavens cover all of me. A bit overwhelming but I am being infused and subsumed with the Power, Order, and Splendor of The Heavenly Realms of Radiance. These Radiant Jewels then pass right into my being, and some kind of wonderful permanent spiritual transformation and blessing takes place. I open my eyes and a kaleidoscope of visions, the horizons of many angelic realms, filled with many angelic faces, fills my eyes, and I kneel in quiet, peaceful awe. How good and great the heavens above are, even of just this world alone, is beyond all imagination! My guide speaks:

Looking into the Faces of the Angels, do we not all catch a glimpse of The Great Creator of the Universe? Whose Love Unbounded, Whose Beauty Matchless, fills all time and space with Joy Eternal which can carry us from Wonder of Creation to Wonder of Creation. Therefore, let each of us look to see Love, Beauty, and Joy in all around us. For these good elements are always, always there for those who would see. And in seeing the Faces of Heavenly Love, in seeing the Spheres of Heavenly Beauty, shall we not ourselves become this very Beautiful Love, in the time and in the grace of the All Holy One?

208. The Great Reality Unfolding

Though mortal now, my spirit, along with many other seekers of new age light, are standing upon a dark astral plane, where our feet are locked into the earthen formation beneath us. Our misconceptions, our fears, our hatred, our lust, our greed, however small or great, are keeping each of us bound to the lower realms, unable to perceive The Great Universal Light, for the moment anyway. An angelic message comes through: <Let go of self.> My focus then begins to turn to The Universal Whole, where separateness is replaced by Love and Compassion for others. My heart, all our hearts turn to each other's plight on this dark plain, and from each of us a Line of Light shines forth amidst. And each Line of Light, from the thousands of us, forms with other Lines of Light whereby together, A Lotus Blossom of Lilac and Pink Radiance is fashioned. And then the Heavenly Flower rises and unfolds at once, and each of us too begins an ascent, connected as we are by each Line of Light we have sent forth. Our feet break free of the rock darkness that had held our feet bound, and we rise in heavenly ascent with the Lotus Flower, growing brighter, lighter, and more joyous with each moment of rising. As we rise, the atmosphere becomes also by degrees brighter and cleaner and clearer. A film of negativity, dark and impure, begins to dissolve and break off from each of our auras. Breathing becomes easier and the atmosphere's air flows into us, invigorating and speeding up the process of purification. Our consciousness also begins to clarify and expand. Smiling faces of my fellow companions and each of their unique spectrums of aural glows become ever visible and more beautiful. Our sense of unity expands, realizing the cosmic connections that have always existed between ourselves and the higher angels and heavens of this world and onward to Etherea in the far reaches of the Cosmos, where Stars and Constellations, Heavens and Regions of tremendous Light and

Power and Selfless Love flow in lovely swirls like some Infinite Aurora of Nirvana. As our minds and spirits intensify in Cosmic Love and Light, a deepening sense of Eternal Peace and yet of Divine Purpose also fills all our very being. But I have reached my upper limit, for now, and begin to recede back towards my normal awareness, towards ... but still higher than it was. A noble guide speaks:

The Ebb and Flow of Immortal Life, rise and fall, darkness and light, is never ceasing. The graceful motions and flow of The One Life, Sacred and Forever, is revealed as we choose to resist self and Serve in Service with all our love: heart, soul and spirit. This Way, the Giving of Self Away in Love, is the True Happiness, the Full Oneness that all seek beyond all destinies, and trials to overcome. Live then, each day and moment for the good and blessing of your brothers and sisters, in all and every way you can conceive. Their Love, and Your Love, Our Love, is The Great Reality that is embracing us all.

209. The Cathedral of Divine Service

I am sitting in a pretty East Asian garden, green moss, rocks, and trees of pine and bamboo are all around. A stream runs in the midst of the garden, and the stream is fed by a small cascade flowing down a large rock before me. I am seated upon the earth with a small cup held out under its cold and clear waters. The cup overflows with the waterfall's water and I drink from it. There is an immediate dimensional shift, signaled by a chiming of cymbals, and a deep drum beat. I find myself floating upward, back to the earth, face to the sky, through the dewdrop laden pine trees, aromatic and sacred. As I reach the top of the treetops, an angel gathers me in his arms and travels at the speed of thought. We arrive and appear within the lofty and magnificent interior of a place of worship. Stained glass windows are conveying many beams of beautiful lights from a spectrum of colors that stream in sunbeams that reach all within. Looking at the windows, there are many scenes of service: Raising a Child, Teaching a Child to Learn, Comforting a Friend, Giving to the Poor, Being Kind and Affectionate, Caring for Natural Wonders, and many others besides. Also, at the apex of the cathedral, is a Great Circle Filled with the Sign of the Creator's Name but blended in design to reveal bright rainbows that are vivid and awakening. Different groups within the Cathedral of Universal Service to the Creator are studying from books of gold and silver about being of service to all, and others are involved in prayers, and sermons and discussions of the greatest question of all, how can I help others live better lives? The angel guide, dressed in a silver-gray robe, raises his hands in praise to The Creator, while looking upward, praying:

We are ready, O Divine Master, to fulfill to our utmost strength and love, our Missions of Service to all in our world, within the scope of our life here and now.

There is no greater honor, no higher light, no deeper peace, than of honoring our Everlasting Father-Mother in service and sacrifice to Thy Children of Love Eternal. Thy Will Supreme shall guide us now and hereafter in finding The Way of Resurrection that shall uplift each person within our reach. Perfect us now as we support our Brothers and Sisters of the Stars and Heavens, not by ruling them, but by encouraging and loving them and upholding them with all our might and inner light, inner vision. To Thee, to Thy Children, Our Love Always.

210. Jewels of Etherea

I am in pitch black darkness, but I tell myself to have faith in The Light. And immediately Rays of Many Colors streak by me, in crystal lattice forms, with laser-like intensity that remain in Sublime Symmetry around me. I hear the words: <Rise to the Source of Light.> And so I let go of my mortal darkness, and within the framework of these Lines of Heavenly Light, ascensional travel takes place. A swift transport later, and I find myself in a Spherical Hall of Great Brilliance. Angels are there, too bright for me to see clearly, but they are of a high order, and are at work, creating Ethereal Gems of great potency and light. Combining the Power of the Spirit, the Mind, and the Heart, together they create Flawless Jewels of Sparking Iridescence, each gem's facets forming resplendent symmetries, harmonizing and attuning all to The Universal Whole Transcendent. Each gemstone has a distinct hue and color: emerald, ruby, sapphire, crystal, and more, that are from the heavens and are beyond earth words to describe. They are filled with Living Light, The Essence of the All Motion, as if the Sum of the Cosmos and All Its Love and Light has been realized into the Finite but Perfect Forms of these Ethereal Jewels. Dazzling Radiance streams forth from each Ethereal Crystal, while innermost within, a Crystalized Star of Infinite Energy and Pure Splendor shines unsullied and eternal. These Precious Soul Gems are fashioned from The All Highest Will to Love and Serve Unconditionally. They are the Sum of All Visions, Dreams, and Desires that have no stain of sin or selfishness. As my mind and spirit and heart begin to open to these Vibrations of High Colors, Resonate Musical Notes, and Crystal Forms, good changes begin to take place. Dark patches in my mind are being cleansed away, fears and doubts within my heart are dissolving, and the Hereditary and Self-Imposed Blockages standing upon My Path of Life, are crumbling into nothingness. I begin to fill and glow with

the Crystalline, Chromatic Brilliance, that is of these Diamonds of Etherea. Atom by atom, cell by cell, are being infused with A New Happiness, A Divine Purpose. I hear that I am not being transformed in the twinkling of an eye, but so long as I Will to be a better person, in tune with, one with, the Great Creator of The Universe, A Sacred Recreation is being achieved. Two guides stand before me, an angelic man and an angelic woman, both of whom are too bright for me to see more than the outline of their robes. But I do feel loving care and kindness of high degree from both. They make a motion with their hands to open my hands palms upward in a receiving gesture and as I do, a series of large, radiant gems of beautiful facets and bright spectrums appears: emerald, sapphire, ruby, crystal, rose, saffron. Really, it is all too much spiritual power for me to comprehend or realize. I hear the words: <Step by step, day by day, be faithful and true, and all good things will be achieved. Focus on the beauties of heaven and great good shall blossom into The Real. Our love we shine forth upon you all.>

211. The New Cities of the New Age

Before me now, a small waterfall in the forest flows to fall upon a pure white stone, several meters in circumference. I reach out both my hands and put them upon the sanctifying rock. Immediately, a surge of my negative energy flows from me into the white stone. I then enter into the waterfalls' purifying and cold, clear flood of waters by sitting down upon the boulder. I hear the words: <The Essence of the Universe is Ever-Present. Therefore, follow the Higher Path.> I get up and walk towards the many pine trees around me, intoxicatingly rich in the pine scent. A large Oval Mirror appears out of nowhere, and walking towards it, I see a vision on display. At first, I see many cities burning and in chaos and in battle. The souls of the slain are rising upward and being rescued in birth blankets who take them upward into heavenly wards of reception, where they are embraced by their parents and other dear family and friends. The vision then shifts back to the earth and its cities. Deep within the wildernesses of the world, new towns and small cities have risen. Each is now a living area which has been designed to blend with the beauty of the natural world. There are small buildings of very pleasing architecture, of simple and sublime symmetry, of white stone and plain wood and clear glass. And trees and gardens and wild flower fields, with streams and fountains and waterfalls of great loveliness, overflowing in each town and community. There is much labor, but much rejoicing in the labor, for the principles of beauty and purity and harmony are well understood and valued now by all. People of all ages, many children, are working and learning together. There is no buy nor selling, only the creation of harmony and oneness with the Universe in the Spirit of God. Yes, these are the Cities of God, and each is a mirror image of those realms of even greater harmony and splendor in the heavens unending

above. A surge of happiness and hope flows through me as a guide speaks of this future vision.

Let all your thoughts, your energy and actions, your dreams, your efforts, be aligned and in accord the Divine Will that shall move through each of us to fulfill the Vision of Heaven on Earth. Make yourselves ready for this new world order, as the Heavens of Harmony become The Real Communities of Life upon the planes of both mortals and the lower spirit world. Great Sacrifice, Service, and Faith and Dedication, for the good of all, shall surely blossom wherever needed. For The Love of The Great Spirit always takes its course and triumphs in every cycle. Our blessings upon you once again.

212. The Supernal Ideals of Service

I stand with arms upraised in a fragrant pine forest, as gentle, refreshing raindrops descend to bless me. The rain tinkles upon the trees and streams in crystalline notes of melody. A great happiness flows from me to greet the rain, and through a wonderful smile upon my face. The Noon Sun is shining directly above me, and its Bright Rays fill the raindrops with an effervescence of Radiant Colors of All Spectrums. My heart and mind and spirit are lightened and purified by this Pure Gift of Splendor, and I begin to Rise in Spirit to blend more fully with the Rainbow Raindrops. After a few moments of this sweet immersion and bliss, My spirit transcends to a higher dimension of the heavens, where Supernal Ideals of Service and True Happiness are within great spheres, as if large raindrops containing scenes of Love in Service. There is a Vivid Clarity and Brightness to each scene, and an Eternal Joy that radiates from each Transparent Liquid Sphere. I see these scenes but many many thousands more float beyond: a friend comforting another friend who sorrows, a community group building a home for one of its members, men and women cleaning the homes of the elderly and bedridden, a parent embracing their child, farmers teaching the science of farming to those who wish to raise their own vegetables and fruits, blessings of a prayer circle creating Lines of Goodness and Light for those in need; and all these are but a few of the scenes witnessed. Next I see the Spheres of Service, each a Pure Raindrop Crystalline, rise upward and join together all beneath The Universal Sun, whose Great Rays of Divine Light stream now through these Plethora of Spheres. And to my eyes, an even greater Vision of Glory appears, as the Rays of the Universal Sun enter the Spheres of Service, over all a Transcendent Rainbow of Ethereal Iridescent Spectrums shines forth. Waves of awe and sacredness and

truth wash over me. My guide, raises his open hands towards this glory in thanks and praise:

This is The Truth. This is The Divine Purpose for all and before all. No better, no higher message is there for you to consider, than what you may do to help improve the lot of all within your spheres. Let these Heavenly Visions become ever more valued by us, that we may realize the highest happiness and service together. Eolin, The Ever-Presence, is The Universal Sun within and beyond us all. All Our Love is now and forever, here and everywhere.

213. The Resolution of the Angels

A brief vision I have of the very top of a dark thunderhead cloud and yet above it shines The Radiant Sun.

A voice calls: <Where shall you go to find true service?>

A Chorus of One Voice within me answers: <We will go to the depths of the earth to redeem all souls lost in darkness. Neither the fires of hate and lust, nor the chains of selfishness, shall keep us from reaching and raising The Stars of Light, The Jewels of Love, that Eternally Are in the Being of Every Spirit Soul.>

I next journey to the entrance of a tomb-like door, and into the darkness of the lower realms for a few moments I travel. A Sphere of Light is around me and thus safe from all harm and dark influences. Also, my guide reminds me, you are of a higher vibration, for the present, and invisible to these souls of hades. There is a great contortion of great wailing and misery, as all there are through foul thoughts and fears, causing great pain and bondage to one another. And yet, amidst this horror, there is The Presence of Invincible Faith, that deep within each person, however low and dark they may now be, a Divine Spark within .. a future Angel of Radiant Light, ... even a God or Goddess of Universal Love, awaits each of them as their rightful destiny.

A voice calls: <Can you find within yourself the will to sacrifice for the good of all humankind?>

A Chorus of One Voice within me answers: <Within us alone, unaided, each would stumble alone, and be lost. But through the Sphere of The Universe, The Circle of Radiant Light, that unites and links Heavens above and beyond Heavens, filled to overflowing with the trillions of countless Children of Love and Light in Immortal Resurrection, there is The Way of All Life. The Heart of All Love, The Sun of All Light. We say YES, WE WILL! With essence of our being, each particle and atom of our heart, mind, and soul, we shall find the paths that shall reach between those in need and the Realms of Redemption and Resurrection. We care not, we worry not, we fear not any discomfort, pain or loss, for the Real Treasure is to join all into The Cosmic Family of Our Creator, is each Spirit Soul who shall become our friend, our brother, our sister. Their Love, Our Love Eternally Embracing as Timeless Starlight Illuminating, as Sublime Blossoms Fragrant, all of which was, is and ever shall be The Supernal Glory of The Ever Present I AM.

214. Immersion into the Universe

I am back in the Mayan heavenly forests, standing atop a rock that straddles the very precipice of a Spectacular Waterfall. The falls and sprays and currents are white water that shines, reflects, and refracts the Full Noon Sun above us. A Glorious Rainbow appears as the sprays and sunlight blend together. A Mayan guide with both hands motions me to go down from the rock and into the swift river below. As I enter the first part of the river's shallow waters along the shoreline, ripples of Radiant Circles of Light shimmer beautifully below me. The waters are cool and fragrant with the flora of the surrounding emerald green all around us. But there is no danger as I move forward into the powerful currents, as the waters merely pass through me, and the feeling is very pleasant and vibrant. I look to the shore below where the waterfall currents crash to rebound in foaming turbulence and arching sprays. I walk to and beyond precipice of the waterfall and gently descend behind the lovely translucent flow of waters. Sunlight glitters in the spray drops effervescing in the air before and upon my being. The roar of the powerful falls engulfs me with a kind of harmonious hum that dissipates the last bits of negativity from my aura. As I reach the bottom of the falls, a Mayan shaman is standing upon the shelf of a tall rock pinnacle that rises out of the surging white waters. The shaman is decorated in a colorful ceremonial costume of cloth and feathers. In a deep, strong voice, he welcomes me in the Mayan tongue. After first placing his hands in a blessing prayer upon my shoulders, the Mayan next places a vest woven from flowers, feathers and vines upon me. I can immediately feel a greater strength and responsibility flow into me from this garment. He next looks to the skies with arms upraised and booms forth a chanting proclamation. We both then change into costumed forms of hawk and eagle respectively, and next rise up from the stone to fly together towards the Waterfall's Magnificent Rainbow.

As we blend into its Sacred Colors and they in turn blend into ourselves, an expansion of consciousness and oneness subsumes all our being, becoming one with the Great Universe of the Great Spirit. My Mayan guide speaks:

Beauty cannot be seen but it can be felt. Beauty can never be grasped but it can be shared. Search and soar, Brother Eagle, and learn to share The Beauty of Wonders Evermore; All from the Great Spirit.

215. The Universal Sun Within and Beyond

I am engulfed in the depths of great darkness, below it seems even the lowest hells, where even life immortal seems in doubt. The darkness is as a liquid morass and is all I can sense. What brings me here is to know in truth is if we can ever be free of our that which binds us most, that which separates us most from the All Light of The All Highest. I cannot move, cannot hear, cannot speak, cannot breathe, nor see.

But I can still think, I can still pray: O Heavenly Father, from my ancestors bondage, from the even greater darkness of my past acts of selfishness, I would ever be free, forward go forth in Oneness with Thee and forever. All my darkness and fears and hates and lusts, I cast away into the void. All I Am, I ever consecrate to You, to your Children, for the Greater and Greater Good that Shall Be!

In response, a Point of Light appears in my mind, and this grows and grows, as from distant star, brighter and brighter, dissipating the darkness, Lighting The Way, till all that can be viewed, is The Sun of Suns, The Universal Sun blazes in dazzling glory that makes all around me, all that I am, pure light. A reverberating chord of music, a mix of crystal cymbals and thunderous drums, rises to an empowering crescendo, to a sweeping vibration that clears all of self away, presaging the One Voice that will speak:

<Whatsoever you do for My Children, you do for Me, in the Midst of your own Soul, where All are One, and One is All.>

The Sun: The Sun of the Universe that is The Creator of All, fills all my vision and heart. Sacred Flames and Eternal Rays of Light and Love, of many colors and melodies, emanate from its Core Brilliance, and within my Soul, is mirrored the Same Great Brilliance, the Same Great Song, as I feel my last bonds dissolve and my ascent beginning into the Worlds of The Living. Briefly then, a Cosmic Panorama appears where Resplendent Worlds and Works, Divine Realms and Regions of Beauty Matchless on any level and from any perspective. And within and without all this Perfection of This Garden of Immortal Life, the Children, The Immortal Angels of Ages past, present and future, their Faces Shine in ever greater hues of Love and Understanding, friends, brothers, sisters, leaders and teachers, who cannot fail. And they are reaching a Blessing Hand outward to each New Creation and Child of the Universe, as each of us, Rays of Great Jehovih's Light, fashion and form, shine and illuminate as The Universal Sun Within and Beyond.

216. Holy Jewel Eternal

I stand upon an arctic shoreline, a Golden-Ruby Sun is low upon the horizon but oh so brilliant! For the landscape is pure white and translucence sparkling, as ice and snow glitter in its piercing rays. The resplendence of dazzlingly ice and snow, as the springtime arctic sun sends its shining radiance to grace glacier and wintry mountain, melting iceberg and ice sickle, while above me and to my right the infinite blue-azure of the sky and the seas mirror one another with a peace and purity that is profound. A crystalline music then begins, as of crystal bowls humming and chiming. The beauty of these sounds and scenery goes through as a sudden electric chill that is thrilling and attuning. I hear a guide say: <Accept Now the Ever-Present's Gifts.> Giant snowflakes, seemingly as large as myself, begin to descend and blend into all that is present, mystic, ethereal symbols, a million fall one by one, yet all unique. They reflect and refract the Universal Sun's Rays into Spectrums of Iridescence. A higher inspiration becomes, with each Sublime Creation, even higher. One by one each design is displayed before my eyes, and as they flow into my being, a crystal melodic humming begins within me. For I am now crystalizing, and feel as if new dimensions are networking in various lovely symmetries, branching from within to link to the Holy Jewel Eternal that is The Cosmos Crystalline, radiant in All Colors of the Heavens Ethereal. I am smiling and feel only the Perfection: I, a Single Facet, present within the same Holy Jewel Eternal, where an Infinity of Angelic Spirit-Souls shine forth all as One and all as All. The guide speaks once more:

Picture for yourself these Pure Essences of Spirit and Love whenever you may. Attune your Finest Living Energy in attuning with the Expanding Vision that is The Real and The Perfect. Join with us who are synchronized with the Symphonic

Music, the Infinite Light, and the Crystalline Heart of Harmony that joins each Son and Daughter of The Great Spirit into One Spirit. We, your loves of the heavens, now bless and pray that for each of you, this may be so.

217. The Tree of Light

The Tree of Light is ever before us, ever beyond us, ever within us. It is Infinite Light, Eternal Light: a blend of Golden Radiance and Saffron Translucence, the Essence of Brilliance. Its branches extend through all space and time, through all mystic hearts and heavens, connecting and becoming the Goodness and Love in all Children of This Garden Universe. Unbroken The Tree of Light streams and shines, piercing all darkness. Its Fruit is The Secret Fire that tempers and forges the Spirit Immortal, Ever Renewing. Its Roots are without beginning or end, boundlessly deep in the darkness and void that are no more. Instead, Precious Life Adorable lives and reigns in Creations of Paradise whose Beauty blossoms fragrantly, resplendently, in Flowers of Love and Rapturous Joy: the Song, the Symphony, where Light became Music, and Love became Symmetry, perfection ever perfecting. Live on then, Tree of Light, Highest, Fullest Expression of E-O-IH! To Thee, we shall Harken and Behold, Thou Divine Presence, whose Quickening Branches wherein flows a Marvelous Oneness-Wholeness-Happiness that is the Forever Springtime of Sunlight and Leaf. Transformed and Transforming, Lives the Tree of Life!, whose Sacred Leaf, Centered in the Circle of The Universal Sun, is awash with The Spirit Transcendent of all of Our Spirits, The Great Union, The Great Blending of All Encompassing Love and All Empowering Service, O E-O-IH ...

218. The Transformation of Living Wonders

I am transfixed in the lower skies somewhere above a panorama that looks like National Monument Valley, under starlight just before dawn. A Golden Sun is Arising and its streaming golden beams are transforming the land into a Great Glory of Beauty. The rock formations of this area, towers, cliffs, arches, and plateaus, are a glow in an autumn orange-brown and ruby resplendence. I hear the words: <This is The Real. Our World is now in Worshipful Communion with the Creator of The Universe.> The Radiant Energies of Joy and Thanksgiving are being sent upward towards the Rising Sun from the Living Land below. The atmosphere is one of profound reverence, wherein even the stones and mountains of the earth are alive and aware and rejoicing in the Great Spirit of Creation. How much greater then, cannot we all exult in The Living Presence of The Universal Sun? I consciously begin to attune my own spirit and mind with the vibration of These Living Wonders of Artistry, blending in Transformational Harmony. I feel a lightening within all my mind and all its worries and trivial concerns. <Return to the Source, Return to the Land,...> these words echo in guidance throughout the land. The grandeur of all this timeless beauty is flowing through me, and a greater peace and awareness begins to crystalize within. I listen as more words from Father-Sky Mother-Earth resound throughout my being.

Living Wonders abound throughout All Creation, each in Perfect Harmony with The Divine Presence. Each is filling to overflow with The Divine Will that Wills all into The Reality of Being, into the Rapture of Ascension. Verily these mere rocks, these landscapes, reaching to the encircling skies, to the surging seas, throughout All Stars, All Worlds of This Universe, are All Eternally Alive with My Holy Essence Illimitable. Join thy Full Heart and Spirit Innermost with the Celebration of Life

Immortal and Music All-Encompassing. Explore and Serve and Discover, as each Shining Star Soul rises from darkness and error and sin, into the Glory of the Full Light of Everlasting Day.

219. The Living Blossoms of Divinity

Floral lines of Light are streaming from the top of my head to meet similar lines flowing from above. I say "floral" because there is a softness, a blending of hues and scents, as well as an energy that reminds one immediately of flowers. This energy is flowing to fill within me, and a kind of buoyancy begins to take place, literally and emotionally. I feel, put simply, happier and happier, lighter and lighter. I rise upwards with a wide smile across my face and a growing serenity and joy in heart. The ascent ends by immediately joining a circle of a dozen angels inside a giant lotus-flower-crystal of some kind. Its petals are as jewels of many colored lights, aqua, violet, saffron, scarlet, that blend from one hue to the next. The petals are translucent with the glow of the Floral Light and they also send forth Heavenly Illumination in all directions. Its stamens are as small stars that glitter in lovely sparkles. We are revolving with the ethereal blossom with hands joining us together in a Circle of Swaying Elation, each of us tilted a bit to look upward with expanding feelings of wonder and rapture. There is a Melody of Ascensional Joy and each smiling angelic face is even more beautiful than this magnificent flower that enfolds us. "Maybe," I am thinking, "... it is good to feel happy after all. Maybe, this is the true natural state of our inner being: pure happiness." The revolving ascension continues and transforms us all into One Floral Dream, One Heavenly Realization of The Living Flower of Divinity. We are all blossoms sailing most happily upon the currents of Universal Rays from The Great Sun of the Great Spirit. A guide speaks:

This is the way it all ends, you know. Each Child of the Heavens, may begin their earthly life immersed in corporeality, bound in darkness of every kind, lost and alone. Nevertheless, The Supreme Lotus of The I AM Unfolds, transcending all

resistance, all barriers. As the Timeless Seasons flow through us all, each of our life's events and experiences, triumphs and tragedies, prepare us for the Spiritual Transformation of our soul seed's germination into the Glorious Realms of Spirit. Thus so, under the Light of the Ethereal Stars, will each of us, soon or late, join together in oneness to form Heavenly Blossoms of Perfection, unfolding in The Fuller and Fullest Fruits of Love that are of The Tree of Life, E-O-IH Ever-Present Ever-Lasting. Let us then, take a deep breath, pause, and rejoice in all of this as often as we may.

220. Creations of Glory in All Motion

Let us rejoice! Let us sing as One Choir in the Highest Praises to the All Highest! For the most beautiful particles of energy are flowing throughout our world and all its spiritual regions. They are as a Magical Fusion of snowflakes, flowers, rainbows, stars, and are of the Very Essence of the Ethereal Heavens: Absolute Love and Light, Purest Joys and Artistries. Millions and millions, beyond count, beyond the imagination of mortals, these Ethereal Beauties flow through, and encircle, and enter to abide within the Lives of all Children of the Great Spirit, both in es and in corpor. Each Light Creation is unique in purpose and power, and together they flow to both families and friends, all lost souls and the lonely, blessing each and all with good cheer, greater attunement to The Harmonious Cosmos of Heaven upon Heaven: Starlight Immortal, Heartfelt Affection. Behold their Hues of Glimmering Upliftment. Harken to their Sparkling Tones of Melodious Healing. Goodness beyond our imagination that shall redeem and perfect as we do the very same with these Precious Gifts from the Heart of the Universe. Each of these Radiant Symmetries, is joining with the Radiant Symmetry of Thy Own Precious Spirit-Soul. For Irradiant Rays are we, Beauty ever Unfolding to unite and meld All Peoples, All Persons as The All One. These Star-Flower-Snowflakes of Matchless Design and Splendor, are as Boundless and Eternal, and are as Filled with a Special Loveliness and Crystalline Brilliance, giving always beyond measure, as We and Thee, The Angels of Etherea Universal are, and always shall be.

221. The Wall of Fire

I am travelling with angelic guide upon the very border of hells and the lower spiritual planes. There are many lines of beggarly-looking pilgrims plodding as if under great burdens. Behind us are chaotic horrors and hatred, lusts and addictions as the source of misery and pain for hades denizens. I cannot recall why I was here, but my guide says it is time to move on. Before us is The Wall of Hadan Fire. The flames are of many colors but is indeed as a wall also, for a black adamantine void is the core of the spiritual fire. It looks quite impenetrable but my guide encourages me to pass through with the remark: <Nothing can bind nor hinder any Child of the Creator who walks the Sacred Path, who is attuned to The Highest Starlight. Just so, you may simply pass through if you wish.> I take a deep breath and move forward toward the wall alone. As I reach the wall and feel its emanations of pain, fear and darkness, I hesitate and stop just before it. But at that very moment, a vision beyond the wall fills all my mind and heart, for I see The Star of the Angels, and my beloved soulmate upon the brightly dawning heavenly horizons. As my wish and will, empowered and empowering, flows throughout my being to be in those heavens with my beloved, I find myself traversing the barrier as though it were an unreal dream. The Great Star of the Angels is twelve-pointed and Twelve Ideal Rays of Light are shining in all directions. I feel my hand taken hold of my loved one and we are drawn into the Radiance of The Great Star. All the negativity of the hells is dispersed from my spirit, and a Virtuous Harmonic Energy, very soothing and invigorating, now flows in every channel of my being and destiny. The Feeling is as the very Essence of Divine Flowers from a Garden of Paradise. My guide speaks once more:

Rest and recover, renew and train, oh brother of the Angelic Stars. Within our heavens, prepare to learn how to redeem and teach, guide and protect, all Children of the Creator who now are lost in the dark dreary realms below. Be thankful that you have dwelled at times in deep darkness for it will help you to foster the Strength and the Courage, the Will and the Wisdom, to lead, to inspire, to guide all who have wandered away from the Immortal Resurrections of Spirit Universal. In the Communion of The Angelic Concord, we go forth in the Sanctity of Love and the Holiness of Life. May you all discover ever greater Joy and Fulfillment in the Resplendent Heavens of The Ever-Unfolding Horizons.

222. From Darkness Unto Light

I am within a great pit or tunnel cone that leads directly downward to various regions of the hells. There is no color, just a dull grayness. I see nor sense any person at the moment, a moment of choice. Yet the desire for spiritual freedom has now become stronger within me than that of the temptations of the lower realms. I perceive now the chains that are seeking to pull me down to the lowest realms. The chains have great slats of rock attached to them, and the purpose of each is to destroy or blind me in some fashion, so that fear and failure, lust and degradation, anger and contention, shall overwhelm me and destroy all connections of love and light and life that join me with the so many good persons in my life. I decide to reject the lower way (at last!) and to accept the sacred path. Immediately, I hear the angelic voices proclaiming: <The Holy Presence is within: The Sacred Star burning bright, The Divine Flower blossoming in beauty.> I then envision my Soul Heart, Scarlet and Aflame, the blending of a Golden Star and Silver Blossom: Alive, Vibrant and Radiant! Its Power Unbounded is truly great, for The Great I AM, The Source of All Spirit, is One and the Same as the Spirit-Soul-Center that is within each of us, as each of us is uniquely perfect and yet also One with The Universal All. This Spiritual Power from Within and Beyond becomes The Real, and dissolves the astral bonds and burdens that were pulling me down. One by one they fall off and as they do, I rise upward out of the tunnel grave to the hells. As I rise, I begin to hear a Song of Liberation, A Melody of Healing, very gentle, very soothing. And as I open my eyes once more, I have left the darkness and have entered a heavenly garden, The Garden of the Eternal Sun. Looking upward, I see a montage of stars, clouds, and The Universal Sun, and they all flow and glimmer with the music I am hearing, their colors of many hues flowing in wondrous design and harmony beyond the imagination of any mortal to

conceive. So deep and so profound, new feelings of Joy, Hope and Redemption are infusing every aspect and atom of my being. All around me, this Garden of Delightful Scenery is in Full Life and Splendor, the Emerald Grass, the Resplendent Trees in Blossoms of every precious design, and the Iridescent Flowers, Butterflies, and Songbirds, are alive with the Love of many pure and wonderful thoughts, feelings, each deserving a full day of contemplation, or maybe even for forever. And the crowning glory of this vision are the Angels of the Heavens gathered round me in welcoming blessings, and jubilant faces, whose True Hearts and Minds have created this heavenly paradise, friends, family, and mentors. They are The Glorious Loves of Our Lives together. I begin weeping but my spirit is beginning to mirror their deep happiness and serenity, as The Transcendent Spirit of The Divine Presence, Flower and Star, begin to bloom and shine ever the more wonderfully within us all.

223. The Communion of All

I am kneeling in the fragrant pine forest uplands of Japan. My hands are upraised as I say a short prayer offering of service. A white paper materializes in my hands and I stand to look at it. It transforms immediately into a mirror framed in gold, its glass surface is silver and yet translucent as water. Upon my hands, I can feel the Divine Angelic Potency which emanates from it. As I gaze at the liquid silver surface which ripples as waters in sunlight, an aura of harmonious peace envelopes me, filled with Quiet Hope and Cheerful Faith. As I look into the glass mirror, swift glimpses of the heavens of various locales are shown: all of them involving groups of angels, some small gatherings, some a myriad in unison, all praying together for the good of our world and its lower spiritual realms. Whether the angels are in heavenly homes, or gardens, or temples, or cathedrals, or conference rooms, or classrooms, they are praying most intently ... together ... , putting the full worth of their soul and spirit, heart and mind, into a Concord of Spiritual Blessing and Attunement, all for us all in the lower realms, mortal and spirit. I see now the coordinated creation of their prayers that invokes the Almighty Presence of The Creator of The Universe: It is The Radiant Sun-Blossom shining forth All Light, All Love to all who can attune. From The Sun-Blossom flows Blessings of Grace, of every jubilant colorful and hue, of every uplifting form and design. As Sparking Streams of Glimmering Stars and Flowers they descend, flowing upon energies that are perfect in many ways: symmetrical in beauty, iridescent in light, aromatic in scent, musical in tone. Underlying their glory however, is The Essence of Spiritual Love that is of the Higher Heavens. This Spiritual Power is healing, is attuning, is inspiring, full of the Most Affectionate Love, encouraging all to join together with the Great Angelic Conclave that ministers to our Cosmos, worlds and stars without end. We are being told that as we attune

and immerse ourselves in the Reality of the Angelic Heavens and the Spirit of Love that pervades all that is in Eternal Beauty Harmonious, we shall rise to blend with that Soul Salvation, and all things within our lives shall blend in accord with the Sacred Destiny ordained for each one of us, as each one of us does our unique part in The Glory that is the Communion of All Peoples as the Children of the Great Spirit in Love and Endless Bliss.

224. Embracing the Energy of All Creation

I am in free flight, rapidly flying through the spiritual skies above, escorted by several angelic guides. Bright feelings of joyful reunion and yet of freedom course through me as the refreshing winds grace my face. Soon we reach a promenade of green, forested mountains that upholds a Heavenly City Kingdom of white and crystal architectures. My guides exclaim: <Behold the City of God! And far above, now descry The Holy Mountain of God.> High and Transcendent, The White Mountain rose endlessly before us, and for a few moments we stopped, suspended in the atmosphere, taking in the scenery in deepening awe and wonder, so potent in Supernal Beauty and Sacredness. Waves of this very beauty and sacredness seemed to flow in the winds going forth from this highest of mountains. A Divine blessing thus enters into the essence of our being, as our Inner Spirit, even that of the guides, begins to transform into a higher reality. There is a Great Light, The Eternal Sun, at the very peak of The Holy Mountain, so we cannot see its summit, but its Glorious Light embraces us and leads us onward. We then move swiftly to the Entrance Gate of a Temple Shrine on its higher slopes. The gate is a bright orange-red and we pass through to an Asian Shrine Garden within where we are greeted by an attending monk, whose robes are also of the same bright orange-red hues, and are bordered with floral designs. We bow and exchange smiles, and are then led to an inner garden where a crystal sphere of some one meter in diameter, is displayed upon a golden pedestal. Sweeping arcs and flames of translucent, slightly iridescent energy, dance and swirl to the harmonious music streaming from the core of the ethereal sphere. Dazzling Sparkling Snowflakes of Many Spectrums also fall from these spiritual streams and alight upon ourselves, still sparking most prettily upon us, one by one. I move forward towards The Perfect Sphere, and these Light Streams, Aural Melodies,

flow to embrace me. A trance-like state of bliss and enlightenment immerses over and within me. My whole face is a glow with a wonderfully joyous smile. One of my guides speaks:

Enter now The Song of Creation. Touch and be renewed by The Source of All Love. Feel full The Heart of Endless Beauty. Share anew the Universal Happiness that is within all Children of the Ever Present. This moment, this day, this eternity: ARE ONE.

225. From Sunset to Sunrise

I have taken the form of a Native American Eagle, and fly towards towering, rocky plateaus and cliffs, pillars and arches, all aglow in a ruby-orange sunset. From afar, I hear the beating of prayer drums, deep powerful chants, as well as smell the incense of sweet living sage as it burns in Tribal Council Circle. The High Shaman there rises and raises both hands and speaks:

A thousand thousand families of our tribe have lived and risen from these Lands, filled to overflowing with the Sacredness and Beauty of the Great Father Spirit Sky. Since the time of my grandfather's grandfather's grandfather, our tribe has been solely consecrated to the raising of the Children of the New Age, that shall embrace with tears and laughter, the True Paths of The True Universe. These Children shall sing songs that proclaim The Holy Triangle that makes our Universe One. Across The Great Land, the Family of All Families shall dance with flames anew. Across The Great Sky, their Sacred Words shall embrace The Skies That Do Not End. Across The Great Waters, their Sacred Medicine shall flow and heal all peoples, all lands.

Little Brothers and Sisters of the White Eagle, fly to The Great Gathering of those who were lost and buried, but found themselves alive and breathing still. Hold hands, embrace hearts, and then walk together The Straight Path that leads to The Great Father Spirit Sky. There upon that Lofty Summit, we await you all, our eyes and hearts full of Tears of Joy at the Rising of the New Day's Sunrise.

226. We are Children of the Heavens

I am ascending a stairway into the heavens. The stairway is overladen with the carvings of many symbols as of another language, none of which I can read. Its color is a changing blend of bronze, silver and gold. As I reach the top of the stairs, it ends in the upper blue skies, with apparently nowhere to go. I take a step out into the thin air itself but my steps are supported anyway. Surprisingly, I can hear birdsong, but it also sounds as a musical melody in itself. I feel the inspiration to focus more fully on the music and as I do, my spiritual vision is made clear to reveal that I am already within a lovely countryside of green with many gardens, orchards, and woods all interspersed with a wonderful prettiness in every direction. The birds are now revealed to be singing both in flight or upon the boughs of nearby trees. Also, a small group of children are running and playing and exploring the natural beauties before us all. One boy and girl greet me and take my hand while chattering as merrily as the birds, and together we run off to chase and follow the flights of butterfly and birds swerving to and fro along the wooded path. We then come to a clearing on a lookout point of a hill and from there, the gorgeous panorama of fields, forests, and flowers extends endlessly to the horizons. The brighter and more vivid colors of the heavens are in perfectly radiant and so I can only feel a delightful happiness and love of exploring and play as do all children. We run further on and come to a shining silver-bright and cascading stream. For a moment we look down into its waters and see our glad faces smiling broadly in a line of unison together. Out towards the horizons, we can see a Crystal Dome of Sacredness in the far distance. We run down the trails just as happy and carefree as before. I suddenly stop and try to tune into the place and for a moment I see suspended in the airs, this plateau of seeming paradise. It seems many thousands of square miles wide. There is a transparent bubble or

aura around it that sparkles and sends forth pure jubilation. I listen for my guide as I know it is time for this session to about end:

The natural condition of all spirits, all souls, is true and heart-felt happiness and love. Never question that, at the heart of all things, love and joy resound forever and a day through all our actions and thoughts, whether we are mortals, or spirits of the spirit planes. Learn, therefore, how to discover and realize the exhilaration, the sincere affections and appreciation of all that is so very beautiful and marvelous, from lilies of the valley to the shining faces full of loving kindness and cheerfulness. For We are the Very Beauty we are searching for.

227. Ascension towards The All Highest

Before me is what I would describe as a sparkling medal in the form of a twelve-pointed star. Its composition is a blend of gold, silver, and emerald. These colors are ever-changing, and the Star Emblem Medallion itself gives off an effervescence of tiny stars which are both pretty and bright. An angel wearing white robes, whose face is too bright for me to see clearly, places the medallion upon my upward raised hands. The star glows more brightly and then merges with my hands, and at the same instant an oval Heavenly Portal appears in front of bright blue skies. The angel, who appears to be a celebrant, motions for me to follow him, which I do, and we both walk through the portal into the interior of a circular church or temple. At the center is an Altar of White upon a high dais, and many thousands of choir and musicians are seated in all directions. A Great Theme of Music and Song begins in majestic performance, grand and soaring, uplifting and beautiful, many harmonies and melodies rising as one. My thoughts and feelings are in about as high a state of perfection and sacredness, as they ever have been. Above the White Altar appears The Star of Eolin, dazzlingly bright but also very richly embracing all of us in the Affectionate Warmth of Love. There is also an aspect of many dimensions to it so that its Radiant Star Light has a perpetual transcendent symmetry of Splendor all about and within it, as if new worlds and new creations were being revealed in each millions of its facets. I let myself focus wholly upon The Spirit of Such Light and upon the accompanying Music Themes that together are Enrapturing Glory Eternal. And so I was and felt the heartbeat and flow of all present breathing as one. After some time, the angel guide turned to me, and with a face filled with heavenly light and joy, placed his hand upon my shoulder, and we began to guide me back towards the oval portal. My eyes were closed but I listened as he said:

Unto the All Highest, none shall ever attain, yet to the All Highest, we have learned to turn our hearts and minds. As all ascend toward the Summit of Eternal Life, so too do our hearts and minds blend in Holy Communion, where Love and Light, Joy and Beauty, are ever more profound, ever more fully shared, and are we ever more alive with. Ever higher we shall soar the Skies of The Great Spirit, Who is Our Path, Who is Our Will, Who is Our Love.

228. The Cavern of Treasures

I stand once more at the top of a high waterfall in the green and lush rainforest of the Mayan heavens. Upstream from me are the prominent pyramid temples of the Mayans. As the streams of the great river falls roar by me, a Mayan guide in a ceremonial dress of many colorful feathers descends gracefully in flight thought beside me. He speaks in the Mayan language but I can understand him somehow. Briefly and warmly he welcomes me back to their realm, placing his hands upon both my shoulders in sign of fellowship. The guide then asks me to follow him as he jumps from the heights to pass down through the falls' sprays. I do likewise effortlessly and enjoy the soothing translucence of such splendor in the refreshing waters and their powerful soundings.

Upon the surface of the river's waters, we glide with great jubilation, in a kind of surfing travel. The jungle foliage upon the banks irradiates bright in emerald light and there are no shadows in any direction under the trees and vines and blossoms. After a few minutes, we reach a point where the great river enters a cavern and changes into an underground waterway. We stop within the mouth of the cave but it is anything but dark for it is composed of an array of chromatic lights. While we wade into the water, there are prettily rounded oval gems which shine their vivid colors to ripple in sparkles upon the waters' surfaces. As we look around the cavern with even more delight, we see there glittering treasures of many bejeweled stalactites, stalagmites, and crystalline stones of every spectrum. Our breath is taken away as our eyes strive to take in their matchless stream of rainbow lights which are purely and wholly dazzling. There is Great Spiritual Vitality within them, quite attuning and harmonizing, and I am becoming enraptured, crystallizing in spirit myself as a kind of Energy in Patterns of Perfection guides me in aligning The

Energy of my own Spirit Soul, into a higher, higher, Angelic Awareness that begins to expand and align to The True Love, Light and Life of Our Universe. So I stand transfixed in rapture, arms upraised and outward somewhat, swaying with the rhythms of light and waters bedazzling us. Even then I hear a new enchanting melody of Absolute Purity piercing and cleansing my being, as crystal drops of water drip from the ceiling to make crystal notes vibrant with great serenity and purity. Amidst this bliss and transformation, the Mayan guide speaks:

These stones of beauty are creations from the Great Sky's Stars, from the Great Forest Flowers, from the Great Love of our Hearts, The Family of The Mayan peoples. All the beauty of all worlds we have discovered, we have woven, all the beauty we cherish, has come to be here in these caverns, a Sacred Shrine of Renewal and Prayer. Here we share this beauty so that all who choose, can rise towards the Greatest Beauty. Within us, The River of Beauty can only flow when it is shared with all.

229. The Love Rising

I am upon the frozen and forlorn peak of a mountain top. The wind is blowing fiercely and clouds and mists are rolling fast by. I wonder just what I am doing here and then a voice, or rather, a chorus of voices half sing, half chant:

<Neither time nor space shall keep you from the blessing of our love.>

I begin to see then A Circle of Angelic Beings, smiling bright and sending lines of light, one from each angel that streams to connect to us. This heavenly energy lifts me skyward even higher but also transports me to a higher dimension, and opens my spirit senses well, as the dross of darker mortal thoughts dissolves away.

I am standing in a stately white circular room, with my guardians seated on sofas, each of a different cheerful pastel color. The ceiling is very high and is filled with specific constellations of stars brightly suspended in the air and turning as a mobile decoration might. Also there are flower arrangements of lovely unique blossoms, also pastel in hue, each an oval spherical arrangement blooming in all directions. Sublime scents filled with invigorating essences flow down sweetly upon us all. In the background, several pianists are also filling the atmosphere with soothing melodies of harmony. This gathering of angels is singing with this gentle and uplifting music. The lyrics are something like this:

May The Stars of the Heavens always shine Holy Light to encircle thee.

May The Blossoms of Etherea always bloom Sacred Beauty within thee.

May The Songs of The Angels always resonate Divine Music through thee.

May The Heartfelt Love of Our Family always rise higher for thee.

As all these beautiful elements are being infused throughout my being, I rise upward in rapturous transformation. Both happiness and healing wash over me in waves of uplifting power. That I can stay here forever is my only wish. One of the guides speaks:

We are here, always, and can make a big difference in the lives of all our Children of Guidance. Turn to the Creative Spirit Eternal Within, first and foremost, but know too that our communion together foretells a Higher Union of Being, of Purpose and Jubilation in Spirit that is The Rising Heavens, A Universe of Splendors and Families blending in Endless Constellations Wondrous. Remember as verily as you breathe and live, we are together in The Love Rising.

230. Transformations of Power

The skies are in twilight yet many stars are already sparkling prettily above me. In stark contrast to this, coming straight for me, is a Tidal Wave, Aqua-Blue, Cosmic in Energy, very vivid and radiant as if it were an Ethereal Painting, as if water and light were perfectly blended to be as one. Overwhelming Beauty and Power swiftly move in flowing sublime curves of this wave's surging waters. It towers before me as a snowcapped mountain of aqua ocean, waters which roar Divinity and Destiny. Its destination is Our World but by happy chance I stand before it and welcome the purifying immersion in its Divine Waters that rush over and through me. Despite its great force, I do not flow with it but feel its Angelic Energy for Achieving Good pass through and go onward unto all Earth's planes.

Impurities dissolve quickly in these sanctified waters and a deep peaceful happiness becomes centered within my being. An Angelic Voice calls: < There is but one path to The City of God.> And I then see an oval portal depicting this resplendent city upon the horizon. I am then carried by angels of either side of me. Where I stand on the path is relatively dim, as in twilight, but The City of God is before me far ahead and aglow with Spiritual Vitality and Vibrancy. Its walls and buildings are mostly white but there are all other colors present in the glowing radiance. I begin to walk toward it but feel heavy and slow. Sudden inspirations come to me and each time I affirm them, I move a great distance forward towards the heavenly community. The separate affirmations were: I renounce all earthly desires. I adore The Light of Living Spirit above all else. I pledge all I am in service to our world.

In a final rush of assisted flight, I stand next just within the hallowed city gates. Grand and filled with splendors of brilliant light, too dazzling for my mortal eyes to take very much in. But there is life and motion and activity by all there, all a Living Motion that is Pure Melody I can literally hear. Their lives are a near perfect harmony in Creations of Beauty, and in sharing an ever greater Love into the lives of all in The City of God and in the lower planes of spirit and even to mortal earth and the dark prisons of hells far, far below.

One more rush of flight brings me to a garden park where a Golden Triangle, a tetrahedron in shape if you will. My guides next explain that this Holy Form is magnifying the blessings of Angels concentrating their Spiritual Blessings into World Upliftment. They are each sending forth their highest thoughts, most selfless and compassionate feelings, and extend their hands in directly this Communion of Sacred Energy, into the Golden Triangle. It is as a spiritual machine that generates, magnifies and focuses spiritual transformation and upliftment to all in need in our world. This Sign of Gold is transmuting all negative energy of all in the lower planes, and is literally being realized within the very Heart of Each Child of God in our world. Let each in the light take time to merge and bless with this Union of Love, Concord of Light, Communion of Life. For so shall all be guided to build in True Communities of the Heavens, Radiant Cities of God upon all planes.

231. A Ceremony of the Sun

I stand at the edge of a cliff overseeing many canyons and rocky plateaus. The Universal Sun is superimposed across the horizons directly facing me. It is bounded on the left and right by curving feathered wings. The Winged Sun's Image is as a Work of Art that golden glows with Holy Power. Native American guardians stand beside and behind me. They call: <Fly Now!> and I release myself into flight as if gravity were no more. I ask to myself <How am I worthy of this?> and a nearby guide answers: <None are truly worthy but all Children of the Great Spirit Eagle are worthy. For despite our many failings, we are worthy, we can make our stand with honor, so long as we act for The High Sun Rising. We, The Seers of Medicine, Navajo Clan, now dance the Dance of the Fire Sun – Perfect Circle.

And so while standing impossibly upon the airs above the canyons, beneath the Blessing Rays of The High Sun of Wings, this group of Native Americans immediately surged into action. Energy abounded in their dance motions and proud, resonating chants, as they revolved many times in circular motions round themselves and round me. They held burning sage and decorations fashioned of feathers embroidered round animal totems burned into wood and animal hide. Using these embroidered talismans, blessings they bestowed upon our world and me as they blended their Spirit Energy. Surprisingly, I stood very still and tall, suddenly clothed as they were, in ceremonial feathers and tanned hides. The Great Sun's Rays streamed into my being, warming the spirit, energizing the mind and heart. A Pipe of Peace, filled with fragrant burning sage, was passed among the dancers and finally to me. Breathing deeply in its incense, my spirit, all our spirits, became still far lighter, and we rose in sudden flight as Sacred Eagles rising

to Immersion within the Brilliant Golden Radiance of The Universal Sun, within The Holy Fire of Sanctifying Ceremonies.

For a moment I was within their Communion of Heavenly Union, perfect in the light, and then I fell from the sky as an Icarus whose wings had melted upon touching the too dazzling sun. As I fell, one of the shaman chieftains held in two hands before, in crimson bright and aflame, a portion of Ethereal Sage Burning. He held it against my heart, and into my heart entered this burning branch of swirling smoke. And then he said: <Carry The Fire of the Sun, within you forever.>

232. Returning to Our Beloved Ones

I perceive a Cone of Light shining through the heavy dark atmospheres of mortal earth. This Light flows like Radiant Water Sparkling. There is Symphonic Music too which emanates from its sublime energies, very soothing yet enchanting. I also perceive a mortal woman, dark haired, young, pretty, asleep yet her astral form and spirit are rising through this Passageway to the High Above Heavens. Her eyes are closed but she is smiling serenely and aglow with the same Divine Radiance. Upward she glides, with a slight rotation, in time with the rhythms of the Light Music. At last she exits this Dimensional Portal and appears before loved ones of the world beyond. The setting is a Garden of Heavenly Splendor, iridescent flowers and blossoms, encircling birds and butterflies, crystal fountains and streams, all flowing with the same potent, harmonizing Light, Color, Symmetry, Music, and Life of the Immortals. Her family and friends of the angelic realm are dressed as if from the 18th and 19th centuries. They embrace her and she smiles. They take turns speaking words of comfort and encouragement, and she smiles even more radiantly. There is also a particularly handsome and noble man who takes her in her arms and dances with her in beautiful spirals, aloft with the floating flowers, birds and butterflies. At last, all her loved ones caress her one more time, speaking parting words of Love and Hope. And then the same Ascensional Portal opens and she streams once more with its Living Light and Song, to gracefully descend back into her mortal home and form. The sun dawns golden in her bedroom window and she awakens filled with the Presence of Love and Joy from the still shining Rays of Blessings which grace her from the heavens of her loves. She then rises, and prayerfully folds her hands before the sunrise in praise and thanksgiving to the Holy Creator of the Universe, jubilant with the Song of Life for The New Day Dawning, The Blessed

Night Empyreal, are filled with such Precious Gifts always present to her Eternal Spirit.

233. The Blessing of Silver Gladness

I am seated upon a gray stone throne of sorts upon a dais but all is fairly dark for the moment. Then a Crystalline Star Sphere of Light descends from above till it is within me and I am within it, for it is a good fathom in diameter. Radiant Rays of a Higher Realm stream throughout me. The Power of Light feels truly as a cleansing, a purification, a sanctification. Dark interior debris and dark aural thought forms are washed away, dissolving till only Pure Light and Pure Spirit remain. This Light Sphere is not solid but an array or lattice of many bands of light, crystalline in its formations, with a vibrational tone that has a very attuning affect on all my aura and chakras, spirit mind and body. As my attunement to this Light Immortal improves, so too does my reception to an Ethereal Light Ray, very broad and bright, and a kind of Golden Ascension begins to take place, as my Being aligns with True Angelic Energy. I rise up into the stratosphere and from this higher vantage point, the Great Union of Lights Aligning can be seen. Much as in the Crystalline Star Sphere of Light, I begin to see other Lines of Light, of many wonderful hues and brightening tones. They are everywhere, joining heavenly realm to heavenly realm, angel to angel, heavenly home to earthly home, the Great Spheres of Our World's Spirit Worlds to one another and beyond. From these Light Rays Vibrant, one can truly feel, see, and even hear The Essence of Eolin, All Life, All Love, and All Light, blending, refracting, reflecting, irradiant in Universal Beauty Iridescent. As my awareness increases in cosmic attunement, my whole being increasingly glows with the same Ever Purer Expression of Light. I can also hear now a symphonic song of great ascendant nobility. I seem to be now standing upon a moving Ray of Rainbow Light that is travelling beyond the earth into the very Edges of Etherea. Others beings also upon these Rainbow Rays are converging with my own. Soon before me is an Angelic Lordess, crowned and ablaze in an Aura of Star Silver

Gladness appears. Others of like bright radiance from her realm are with her. She holds a Star of Blessing and by way of her benediction, A Flowing, Gleaming Effervescence comes forth, to bless me but especially beyond to our world. T**his blessing in appearance is an energy stream of many minute sparkling silver bubbles, as from a Fountain Spring Eternal, that rises unending, purifying and vivifying all this Ideal Creation comes into contact with. The music I have been hearing, which brings tears to my eyes, is The Great Symphony of Ascendant Song, "Silver Gladness," which now blends in Perfect Accord with the Spring Waters Overflowing, and continue on toward our world, to touch, heal, and renew all this Higher Sanctification reaches.

234. The Star of Eolin

I am not going outward or upward, but inward. And there I see a marvelous Fusion of Star Fire ablaze and dazzling bright: colors of primarily gold and silver, but all hues are present as Living Light Radiant. This Star, This Fire within My Heart, Within All Hearts, is One and the Same, and We all share the same Great Light. The Star of Eolin shines eternally in the Hearts of All the Beloved and Blessed Children of Our Universe Fulfilling. This Star of Spirit within Spirit is Infinite Power, Immortal Life, Divine Love. There are no limitations, no bondage, no sins or darkness or flaws of any kind within this Holy Flame of Being. The Star of Eolin is Illimitable Light. I say this Star of Godliness is within us, and yes, this is true but it is also true this Star is The Star Omnipresent, Ever- Present, and so is everywhere, Boundless Radiance. As one focuses one's inner vision upon This Great Light, The Spirit of Eolin within Our Own Spirit is increasingly manifested, realized, and blossoms ever more fully through each of the million million electrons of our being. There is a Wondrous Symphony of Music resounding with The Star, as The Light illuminates, irradiates, and sparkles outward from The Center of All Light through our spirit, soul, and consciousness through to the reality of our mortal lives. The Music and The Light are a blending and a blossoming of All Creation and Creative Energy, forming Crystalline Symmetries of Splendor that are of The Vibrant Love that Flows in the Hearts of All Immortals that each of us are. From this Beauty and Love, a Deepening Joy overflows, filling the Moments of Time, The Feelings of the Here and Now with Harmony Transcendent, where All is One and One is All, forevermore ...

235. Rising and Falling before The High Altar

I am climbing and now stand near to the highest peak of a mountain within a range of many noble peaks. Upon its lookout summit, there is a round silver altar, inscribed in gold with The Sign of the Creator. A Fire of Sacredness blazes above The Altar. Four Springs of Purity flow from underneath The Altar in The Four Directions downward through Crystalline Channels. I stoop down one of the nearby surging streams, white water cascading in sparkling melodies of harmonizing tones. I place my hands into the chilling waters and splash them upon face. There is then a higher feeling of purification upon my face and hands. I then drink a bit from the clear streaming waters. A Flowing Sanctification begins to flow throughout my being. I rise and walk the final steps before the altar. There is great Spiritual Energy emanating from it, transmuting all my being into the serenity of being ever more alive to The Presence of, The Spirit of — Eternal Beauty, Joyous Wonder — I raise my hands and begin a prayer: <O Mighty Immortal Creator of the Universe, to Thee we now consecrate ourselves in Service...> ... but I cannot withstand the potency of the higher vibrations .. and as I find myself drifting gently back to earth, my guide speaks words of comfort: <There is a time for every season, every step of the Way towards Salvation. Prepare yourself to live ever more aligned with the heavens above, and you will learn, step by step, to live ever more fully, harmoniously, in the higher realms.>

236. The Rapture of Universal Alignment

I have traveled to stand upon the foothills of a mountain range in the spirit world. A Sun of Glorious Light shines near the horizons between Two Twin Mountains of Holy Majesty, whose Adamantine Foundations of Stone arise in Majesty. Above ... their peaks are blanketed in The Purest Sparkling Snow. Below ... Swirling, Purifying Snowfalls swirl into white adornments of Emerald Forests of Fragrant Cedar and Pine. Standing upon the freshly fallen snow, Holy Energies flow softly round and within my feet and then throughout my being. My vision rises to follow the Golden Sunrays of Sacred Ambience, shining forth straight and true, streaming through the frozen branches and lightly falling snowflakes. As the sunbeams touch and warm the frosts and newly melted dewdrops upon these Vibrant Trees of Life, bright bursts of many colors dazzle my eyes, miniature stars iridescent, tiny rainbows arcing, glimmer with the Beauty of Brightening Awareness. Each breath drawn brings in Scents of Winter's Purity blending into Spring's Wholeness. Twin Cascading Silver Streams of Boundless Joys surge downward upon either side of the path before me, filling my heart and mind, aura and chakras, with the Spiritual Flowing of The Highest Vitality, The Deepest Peace. All thoughts of gloom and pain, all feelings of sin and sadness, dissipate to disappear and never to return. I am immersed in Heavenly Sanctification, awash in a Gathering Benediction of Splendor, A Divine Christening that resonates in Musical Tones of Attuning Purification from Innermost Spirit then through Communion of Cosmic Souls, and beyond. All Praise and Thanksgiving to The Living Spirit of Eolin, Ever-Present.

237. The School of Unfolding Splendors

I am walking along a path gilded by extraordinary flowers, very tall with blossoms of the most vivid and bright colors I have ever seen. This is a heavenly garden filled with Many Translucent Wonders of Blossom, Song, and Stream. In fact the whole atmosphere is awash in waves of energy streaming Magnificent, Colorful Lights. As I reach the end of The Blossoming Path, a clearing of the most heavenly emerald lawn expands before me, as also does the source of such bursts of Iridescent Light. Here high in The School of Unfolding Splendors, is a Master Teacher, an archangel if you will, who is instructing heavenly children in The Creation of Sacred Expression. Her hair is golden, and her robe is of a series of pink, lavender, and saffron inverted triangles, which connect in blending symmetries. The several dozen Angelic Children are each wearing a robe a single pure pastel color. They are generating Divine Blessings, Ethereal Waves of Creative Thoughts and Feelings. While fashioning This Blessing Artistry, they are making the most exhilarating motions of dance and play, flight, running, and gymnastics. The faces of the instructor and her students are filled with bright joys overflowing from their Benevolent Hearts and Spirit. From the motions themselves, Blessings Radiant sweep outward in all directions, Spectacular Cascades of Every Sparkling Spectrum, gaining ever greater Brightness and Symmetry, Holiness and Healing as these fly to aid some beloved persons in the children's lives on earth or in es.

The Angelic Guide as well is creating Wondrous Blessings of Beauty and Melody, and with a smile and a circling motion of her hand, sends towards me Waves of Sacred Power, Violet Stars and Blossoms framed in Gold, that then enter into and surge throughout my innermost being. My astral form and immortal spirit, heart and mind, then begin to resonate to a New and Higher Song, crystallizing with The

Universal Purpose that is The Essence of Selfless Love, Full of Healing Heartfelt Affections, that I rejoice in even now.

238. Proclaiming The New Age of Heaven on Earth

I am rising swiftly in flight to the higher stratospheres, where the stars are bright even in the daytime. Many other Seekers of Light, Children of The New Age, Brothers and Sisters of the Divine Presence, Divine Path, are also rising with me. And as we reach the zenith of our Soaring Upward, at the point where outer space meets our atmosphere, The Inner Power of Our Soul Being explodes in Iridescent Energy, Brilliant Stars Irradiating, Angelic Fireworks Ablaze with the Colorful Fires streaming in all directions. All these Pretty Lines of Light Designs are Spiritually Alive, falling to earth in a Transcendent Tranquility of Many Blessings. The Heavenly Fireworks are decorating the skies in Resplendent Star Bursts that glorify, expand, uplift, all consciousness of all below toward and unto The Creator's Mighty Creations of the Cosmos. Light Rays of Stars Sparkling and Aflame in Sacred Fire, join now together to crisscross the Blue Azure Skies of Little Earth. Hearts and Faces look upward with Wonder at the Celestial Wonders with Joyous Jubilation. And as the sight and sound of Music and Light Blend in Splendorous Rapture, so too do the Hearts and Spirits of All Children of The Great Spirit upon this world. The Oneness and Paradise of The New Age of Gold and Crystal, prophesized long ago, has begun.

239. The Energy of The New Age Flowing

We are all within Crystal Spheres, enraptured by a vibrant, swirling, flowing Energy of many colors but particularly of Magenta, that electrifies, flashing between and through us. A greater and greater Feeling of Communion and Community flow with this Unifying Energy, this Blessing of Unity, linking us ever closer in heart and mind. My own heart and mind and spirit are becoming more radiant with a higher vibrancy and openness. Beyond this Sparkling Sphere, I can see stellar space, many radiant stars and beautifully flowering galaxies, and so feel simply alive with joyous wonder. A Guardian for our World speaks:

<Cosmic Winds, Cosmic Energies, Esfoma, from The Ethereal Harvest Fields of Kosmon, now sweep across these heavens, hada, and mortal lands. The New Spirit of The New Age of Kosmon, long foretold, is sweeping through the hearts and minds of all Children of The New Age. The Gathering of The Lost That Are Found, has begun. From all the American Tribes, from all cultures, nations, religions, and races, shall The New Race be fashioned, The New Community be founded from. Look up now to the Skies and perceive the Heavens of The Angels, for these shall open in Splendor before you as the Veils of Mortality are pulled back never to return. The New Dispensation, all Children of The Father-Mother, Universe-Creator, shall live henceforth in Full Heart Felt Love and Affection, as True brothers, True Sisters of The Resurrection Unto The Stars. We bid you to watch and wait no longer, but to join hands and fortunes, hearts and minds, and work to ameliorate the abandoned children who shall be daily growing ever greater in number. For out of the darkness and confusion, battle and pain of this Ending Night of Selfishness, shall stream forth The Bright Universal Sun of Kosmon, that shall Unite All in One Family of the Great Spirit. Hearts of The Sacred Heart, Now

Attune and Be One, filled with the Life Ever-Lasting, Love Ever-Fulfilling, and Joys Ever-Overflowing.>

240. The Springtime Universal

<True Peace Innermost Now Blesses Us All,> are the words resounding throughout my mind in meditation. And from my heart, A Sunrise Dawns, and rises to the Horizons on High. Celestial Splendor sweeps round me as Colors of Many Vibrant Hues, stream across the skies to embrace us and all beyond us, all below upon The Garden Earth. For The Springtime Universal has begun, and Immortal Flowers bloom as Fragrant Blossoms Iridescent that enfold each of us with The Highest Love Fulfilling. A Song, A Symphony of Life begins to flow in many Harmonious Melodies, spiraling from The Cosmic Beauty that is reaching upward all around us. This Music of Heaven now chimes in Crystalline Transcendence, linking us upon Lines of Alignment, Pure Radiance that showers from the Stars Ethereal, christening Rainbow Raindrops that shine forth to rest upon our ever more Brightening, Smiling Faces of Joyous Wonder. Wherefore, we now upward ascend as Soul Flowers unfolding in Worship of The Holy Light of Mystical Suns Everlasting. Our Ethereal Beauty Immortal, now and forever, ever more Perfecting Our Angelic Service to Share, as we become Our Love Illimitable for Our Gardens, Our Worlds, Our Cosmos in Eternity.

241. An Invocation in the Mayan Heavens

<Come fly with us!> are the words of exhortation I hear and so we are off and soaring high above a rainforest mountain area. The guides are Mayans and are dressed in colorful ceremonial costumes, decorated with many feathers of many bright colors. We are gliding very gracefully in their tribal heavenly lands and the landscape is breathtaking lovely and vibrant. The very air is so clear, refreshing, fragrant, healing, almost crystalline. We are headed to an unknown destination in the deeper forests, but after several minutes, we alight downward in opening of the trees where a nearby spraying waterfall prettily cascades down the rocky mountainside. A noble shaman with a feathered headdress stands there before us, greeting us with a broad smile and by clenching his fists and gently striking us in turn on our shoulders. The shaman then stands back into the center of the forest clearing. Looking up into the blue azure skies with arms upraised in gestures of Divine Invocation, the spiritual leader then half-chants, half-sings in a powerful voice in chanting prayer:

<From The Circle of The Skies that are Forever, Our Eyes now Fill with The Beauty of Father Sky, Mother Earth. We seek no gold, no glory, no kingship. All that we wish for is The Pure Wonders that Our Father-Mother Creator has Dreamed to BE. Immerse us now in True Beauty, True Light, True Love, O Great Maker-Dreamer of All that is, so that we shall flow as The Waters of Our World, as The Light of the Fiery Skies. Let us now honor You, Our Maker Father Mother, by all we are, by all we choose to do. Let us become Brothers and Sisters of One Tribe, One Family.>

As these last words were spoken, Translucent Raindrops of Sparkling Light descended upon us. Drenched in this Holy Blessing, we now all raised our hands

to the heavens with smiles and laughter, in ever deepening feelings of thanksgiving, wonder, and of Universal Life Renewing.

242. Before The White-Silver Tower of The Golden Bell

Before us upon a rocky promenade by the sea, a Silver Tower shines. The Great Bell itself is golden bright. My Beloved and I stand side by side, hand in hand, before the Tower of Betrothal in waiting for the Commencement of Soul Mate Matrimony. Upon the Swift, Clear, Refreshing Breezes of the Seaside, there is Soaring Symphonic Music that plays from the Waves of Green and Blue as they gracefully fall upon the Rising Promenades of Stone, Sparkling Sprays of White Fountain Water shot straight into the air around and upon us. We exchange bouquets of lovely pink flowers, and breathe deeply of their loveliness and sublime fragrance. The Golden Bell of the White-Silver Tower then rings out in all directions, Joyous, Crystalline Vibrations Resounding which Proclaim the Celebration of Twin Lives Made Whole in the Highest Love Eternal. Soul Love, Spirit Light, now Fill Our Eyes Overflowing, Parallel Mirrors of Infinity that reveal, that deepen, Our Heartfelt Affections, Beyond and Within even The Endless Skies, The Encircling Seas. One Gentle Kiss of Eternity joins Us Now Together, embracing then one another in The Sweetest Bliss whose Innermost Depths of Goodness is Boundless, whose Summit of Aspirations reach Ever Higher by the Communion of Perfecting Harmony that is The Angels One in the All One, Elohim, Almighty in Love and Service, Family and Fellowship, wherewithal Countless Blossoms Bloom, Timeless Stars shine, blending Evermore into Everlasting Beauty.

243. An Atmosphere of Light

Angelic voices pronounce the phrase, "An Atmosphere of Light," in magical tones, which vibrate throughout my being and I see my astral form, along with others in angelic communion, ascend to these open Skies of Light, and Vibrant Colors. Our arms are slightly upraised from our sides in a V-shape, and our smiling, radiant faces are tilted towards the Cosmic Hemisphere. We are aglow with heavenly light but the stratosphere is simply awash, flowing, with the brightest most vivid Energy of Many Colors imaginable, and unimaginable. It is a Network of Soul Electricity surging forth, filled with Angelic Creative Thoughts of Beauty, Power, and Love. They are indeed beyond any earthly dimension, invisible even to the spirit denizens upon the astral plane, but these are the Lines of Alignment that join together All that is Good. This is The Ethereal Power created by Angels from Heavenly Realms far above our own heavens, whose origins are galactic in nature, exponentially great in Light and Inspiration, Love and Splendor. Should any mortal, spirit, or angel ever link their minds and hearts to this Endless Source of Heavenly Grace, they then shall become immersed in Almighty Radiance of The Universal Rainbow Unending that spans all worlds, all stars, all heavens, minds and hearts. Yes, there is a Black Cloud of Darkness covering much of our world, formed from the selfish thoughts and desires that have harmed and bound so many in spirit and in mortal lives. But all and any pain, all darkness, even despair, shall disappear as if they never were, if any spirit soul aligns himself or herself with the Energy of Liberating Resurrection. People of the Red Star, envision now, feel deep within, The Glorious Forces Supernal, Resplendent Colors of Many Spectrums Eternal, that flow throughout Sublime Etheria, revitalizing all Hearts and Minds that Live Immortally One in The Great Unity of The Great Spirit.

244. Stars of Wonder

I am walking in a darkened room towards Twin Spheres of Sparkling Flames, burnishing in streams of White, Lavender and Rose. Without a moment's hesitation, I thrust both my hands into either of The Two Fiery Stars, and as my hands next connect solidly with their cores, they immediately launch into a Speed of Light Flight, taking me along for the exhilarating ride. I can only see bright bands of colors streak by me in rapid fashion, but I can sense the passing through of a number of heavenly boundaries. There is also a series of sensations involving higher vibrations, not that I am changing so much as I can feel the higher vibrations of each realm touching me somehow. I feel no fear, only angelic awe and wonder. And then The Twin Stars reach their zenith, swinging me to a sudden stop to be suspended in the nearer outer space, somewhere thousands of miles above the Earth and before the moon. The Earth, dappled in quite radiant swirls of blue and white, while The Moon there glowing very mystically in Luminous Tones of Silver and Grey. Both of these Celestial Spheres are striking yet it is what lies beyond them that catches most of my amazement. For All of The Cosmos is Filled to Overflowing with Stars, Stars, Stars ... Much like the Twin Miniature Stars that had transported me here, they are ablaze in Fires of Many Pretty Colors that stream and sparkle in such grace and encircling glory, that one can only feel a kind of Universal Rapture that such Stellar Beauty could be. More than this, there is also a Feeling or Tone, that is Filled with the Essence of Affectionate Love, Loving Concern for All Life. Feelings of The Most Gentle Grace, and Purest Love, were Enfolding me through their Radiance and Melody. All of this can only mean that there are World and Worlds, Stars and Stars, of the most Wondrous Heavens of Angels, beyond our mortal imaginations perhaps, but there, always there, ready to assist and uplift and comfort any in need. As Their Soothing Music of the Spheres,

and Inspiring Lights of the Universe revolve through All Time and Space, I, we all, can rest assured that there will always be Love for each and every Child of the Creator, now and forever.

245. Where does The Truth lie?

Bands and ribbons of vortexya are flowing gracefully, radiantly round me, and of many colors are they: pink and gold, sapphire and white, emerald and ruby, amethyst and silver. Their function is to remove as much negativity from myself as possible, aura and soul, heart and mind. After one minute of this soothing purification. I am then aware of an angelic mentor: tall, noble, liberated and mighty, with a robe of the same many hues as the energy that revolves round us. The guide speaks in a tone of voice that reverberates almost musically, saying: <Where does The Truth lie? Does it lie in the Stars of The Heavens?> As these words were spoken, as if by magic, a Vision of What Is appeared where evening skies, with horizons of great clarity and fair bright splendor opened up before us. Fireworks of dazzling sparks of color shot upward to explode in Radiant Explosions of Color and Melody that did not disappear but shone on and on. Again the Angel spoke: <Where does The Truth lie? Does it lie upon Waves of the Sea?> And as before, a New Vision of The Real appeared, where shining white surf surging back and fro, rising and falling with the refreshing swift winds, under a Crescent Moon shimmering Mystic Peace upon The Waters. A third time the heavenly guide spoke saying: <Where does The Truth lie? Does it lie within The Living Forests and Blossoming Flowers?> And as before, spoken words became reality, and we stood in a Forest decorated with many branches and fronds bursting forth in fragrant, vivid, vivifying flora. Breathing deeply The Essence of Immortal Beauty and we then felt whole and one with the Universe and its Perfect Microcosm here and now. One last time this teacher from the above spoke: <Where does The Truth lie? Does it lie within The Open Hearts of All Souls?> And this time we instantly transported to The White City, filled and flowing with countless gardens and works of art and music, schools and homes, all Full of Splendor. And there gathered

round us were family and friends, known and unknown, past and present and future, where each bore within them their own Special Wonder of Personhood and Matchless Spirit Fire, expressing with heart and smile and embrace and song that is blending from each to each, a Marvelous Communion of Joy and Redemption, where each Spirit Soul loves one another as their own self, as their own Treasure for All Time.

246. The New Day Dawning

I am standing within The Lake of Ever-Present Tranquility, an oasis next to The Golden Pyramid of Power, raised long ago in the Spiritual World by Osiris. It is so very bright here, Vivid Azure Waters, Vivid Azure Skies, Emerald Palm Trees lining the waterside, and the Majestic White Sand Dunes that extend to the horizons in Wave after Wave. But before me, Radiant in Sacred Energy, shimmers The Pyramid of Osiris, a Holy Monument founded to liberate and to atone for the great pyramids built by slaves ages ago. In stark contradiction to its earthly counter-part, in Golden Streams of Radiance The Immortal Pyramid Shines, showering Rays of Purification upon and through me. The very air hums in Crystalline Vibrations, as The Universal Sun Rises above the apex of The Divine Pyramid. All now is transforming into Essence of Golden Light: Water, Earth, Sky, and Spirit. Transformational Awareness briefly dawns within me and my heart gladdens for I can sense The Coming Triumph of True Spiritual Power, True Spiritual Service, all across our world and its heavens. An Angelic, Egyptian Priest now at my side, speaks:

Welcome once more to these Blessed Shores. Ten thousand years The Sands of Time may flow, yet in The Eye of the Sun of All Suns, this is not even One Universal Day. Know then that all tribes and civilizations, ancient and primordial, are gathering their Spiritual Power for Peace which shall soon Reach and Raise the Foundations of The Heavens upon Earth. For this is Their Day of The New Age that shall dawn, A Day of Liberation and Awakening that shall shine thousands of solar years. The Universal Rainbow of Many Peoples, Many Tribes, Many Cultures is Blending into Being. For the very best of our world's unique music, art, and celebrations, traditions of family and friendship, and especially The Sacred

Virtues, shall be made manifest with Love, Beauty, and Serenity within and around
The New Children of the New Kosmon Age.

247. The Sacred Star

As usual, I am in darkness but there is an archway before me and I am standing before it, uncertain as to what I should do next. Then two hands reach out to take mine and gently guide me to enter through the archway. As she does this, everything all at once changes and transforms. Golden Light shoots through every molecule of air and space. The Archway is lit up in gold and green and upon its arch stone is written: <All are Children of The One Supreme Creator.> I enter inside and all is light, light, light, so that it is very difficult to see in the brightness. This is a heavenly garden park I do not think I have ever been too yet. Tall, slim trees decorated with emerald leaves and pink blossoms are swaying in uplifting, strong breezes. A dozen or so spirits, robed in white all join our hands together in a Circle of Dance and Song. The exhilaration and joy are so sudden and breathtaking, and also, we are not standing on the ground but revolving in midair in sharp tilting rotations turning gracefully away from the garden's flowery and colorful landscape. We all feel and look as children though I also sense we are all adults too. We are singing: <We are The Colors of All Creations. We are The Music of All Creations. > After a few moments of travel through the skies, we come to different region of the heavenly garden-park. There is a Midair Sacred Monument before us. It is very large; I would say a good 50 meters in diameter and about that high from the surface of the park. This is the Star of Git's'ang: Two Interlocking Triangles: Blending in Gold and Crystal. Immediately we all sense the Great Etheric Power emanating from the Holy Sign. Next we are arranged in a circle before it, perpendicularly suspended in the air to it. Blue-ish white Rays of Light streak forth and christen our foreheads where the sign of Git's'ang remains upon each of us. Vibrations of Holy Consecration flow then through each of our minds, hearts, and spirit. The Divine Star then begins to rotate and even

greater Streams of Sanctification, Rays of Sapphire Light, radiate beyond us to all the heavens and lands below. I try to be still and focus upon the deeper effects of the blessing upon us all, and I see an inner vision of the Celestial Skies as our galaxy turns round our world, many countless, bright stars in many perfect patterns, hearing the words: < ... the cosmological times for the unifying of heaven and earth are now in harmonious accord.>

248. Proclamations from The Rising Dawn

I am exiting a great stone tower which stands upon a rocky seaside. It is all very grey and dark as an ocean storm rages. Great winds and waves are battering the coast. However I am pulled into the sea as a sudden wave sweeps the stone foundations I am standing upon. Into the tumult of the waters I am cast about as the powerful currents pour and pull me in many directions. I do not feel fear but rather a sense of release as the purifying salt waters cleanse me. Also suddenly, I rise to the surface, now calm as the tempest has ceased though the skies are still darkly overcast. But now to the east, where a silver gleaming is upon the horizon and the nearby waters that reflect the sky's clearing. And then golden rays stream through the silver clearing upon the horizon as the sun dawns golden ruby. White seagulls are now soaring in rapid flight from the sunrise, calling loudly. From the Light of The Dawn, Radiant Words transpose themselves upon the brightening clouds, as a rich, resonate voice majestically proclaims them:

Sharing The Highest Love Eternal, We rise with the Dawn of Kosmon.

Upholding Heavenly Wisdom Divine, we call to the Children of The New Day.

Bright with True Power Supernal, we shall minister to all in darkness and in dawn.

Alive with Sacred Life Immortal, we breathe each moment as the Most Precious Gift of All.

Enraptured with Pure Joy Magical, we enkindle hope and happiness in the Hearts of the Attuned.

Vibrant with Wondrous Beauty Transcendent, we rejoice in The Triumphant Design of All Creations.

Resonant with Sparkling Purity Illimitable, we now perceive The Truth that leads to The Way.

Set free through Universal Peace Harmonious, we sail sure and blessedly upon Seas of Blue Tranquility.

Aflame in Glorious Light Everlasting, we understand at last Our Purpose and Our Destiny.

Soaring upon Ascendant Faith Almighty, we shall achieve all tasks that Jehovih puts before us.

Devotional in Angelic Service Universal, we discover how perfectly each Spirit Soul Unfolds, becoming our Very Brother, Very Sister, in Our Family of The Great Spirit.

Joining together in Holy Unity Ethereal, we commune arising in the Cosmos Boundless that is Elohim.

249. The Crystal Star of Redemption

As swift as a shooting star, I am flying straight up, hands above my head, following the trail of a speeding White Comet, whose corona has just a touch of magenta energy enveloping it. I am on fire, spiritual fire, that is the White Energy subsuming it, and I can happily feel many areas of negativity and darkness being burned away. So it is that when I reach the apex of the upward climb, I am smiling and in great joy and peace. There is brightness everywhere so I cannot see clearly where I am but it is a heavenly bathosphere of some kind. I am there but for a moment as well, for an angelic being places a White Crystal Star into my hands, and I immediately descend upon a new journey, not to my origin upon the earth.

Again I am flying with my hands in front of me, but with The Star in my hands as it propels me to the earth and its astral planes. After a few moments, I see our destination, where a mother is praying for her teenage daughter as dark entities are gathering to surround the girl, ready to engulf and devour her to satisfy their unclean desires. By the Power of the Crystal Star, we soon swoop down and as a stone that has smashed through a spider's web, all the entangling astral binding forms are pulled with their makers into the abyss, along with myself and This Star of Radiant Light. We leave the girl and her mother safely behind as we then plummet to land hard upon a black foundation of their hell. They are angry at being denied the despoiling of their prize, and make a rush for me, but The White Crystal ignites immediately in Pure Ethereal Fire of Great Brilliance that overwhelms them instantly. The Ethereal Energy of This Star then funnels upward in a Transversal Vortex that swirls the unconscious upward towards reforming heavens above: heavens where they shall receive healing and education and atoning, redeeming work each day. Holding The Heavenly Crystal with my right hand above me, This

White Fire pulls me up in ascent as I tune into its Holy Vibrations of Angelic Dedication and Radiant Purification.

250. Timeless Treasures of Etherea

A plethora of angels is streaming from the heavens down towards the earth and the lower spiritual regions. They are standing upon a Flowing Ribbon of Light, a very bright yellow Ray that is cascades like a river down towards the earth. There are also shimmering bands of gold, pink, and lavender, Majestic Curtains so very beautiful as background, that are coursing throughout the atmosphere as a Grand and Mystic Aurora. Yet that which is far more resplendent and striking are The Glorious Faces of The Angels as they pass on before me. Each Holy Face is filled with Selfless Spiritual Fulfillment. Testament of their decades, centuries, and millennia of Pure Sacrifices and Works for the Eternal Good of family, friends, and strangers alike, whole cities, whole worlds in some cases. Now behold how joyously their eyes and smiles of Immortal Heavens now radiate to beyond. They are prettily clothed in heavenly robes of multi-colors and they hold small urns that contain an endless supply of Iridescent Symmetries: minute, pristine miniature Stars, Jewels and Blossoms that each angel is gracefully sowing into the air to fall in Shining Spectrums that descend in Sacred Brilliance to touch and bless the heads and hearts, hands and faces of those who strive below against the darkness. Each Precious, Minute Ethereal Work of Art, a Symbol of Unique Ethereal Virtues, dissipates all aural darkness as the Treasures near and alight upon their recipients, darkness never to return. Let there be great thanksgiving and celebration unto the Great Spirit, for now there abides upon each sanctified mortal and spirit, Higher Adornments of Immortal Gifts Bright, that shall inspire and uplift all to seek and reach the Origin of these Blessings, Perfect Etherea Crystalline.

251. Visions and Dreams of Hope

Homeless children, dressed in dirty, ragged clothing, are exhaustedly wandering the forlorn streets of ruined cities. Barely surviving, they are nearly crushed with despair and loneliness: some cry, some can cry no longer. But they still stumble onward, looking for a way out and a chance to have a home once more. They are in constant danger from marauders and gangs so they go most warily. Yet in their desperate need and unspoken prayers, from The Heavens Ascendant, Visions and Dreams of Hope are given to each of them. Somewhere in the countryside, forests and mountains, Great Spheres of Brilliant Light are shining unsullied by war and collapse. Then the day of sweet meetings comes at last, For The Lost Children see approaching them in truth, both mortals of Heavenly Light, and their Community of Angels just above them, reaching forth to them with words of comfort and faces full of love. And so these Immortal Treasures, Children of the Ever Present, rejoice to go away with their rescuers. For these are Citizens All of The New Age sent out to find the abandoned and lead them away from death and the shattering darkness, back to homes and schools now being prepared for them. Thus Teachers and Workers One with Universal Purpose have gathered and covenanted, prayed and planned, persevered and built and rebuilt, homes and farms, gardens and temples, into a new kind of settlement, Pioneering a New Order of Community, based on Timeless Principles of The Higher Heavens, radiant with Ideals of Love Being Made Real. Yet it is these newly found Children of The New Age, who are the Present and Future of All Mankind. For it shall be through their own many daily labors and sacrifices, through inspiring recreations of art and song, invention and celebration, which shall blossom full as Flowers Cosmic, which shall shine as Stars Angelic, transforming all upon Our World as Paradise Fashioned Wholly by the Ultimate Love of The All Highest Ever-Present Spirit.

252. The Union of The Cycles

It is twilight. I am standing on a small hilltop wooded over with pine trees. This pine fragrance wafts through me to renew my consciousness with growing attunement and wonder. The sounds of the night winds sweeping through the wood, and through my senses, so soft, cool, and tranquil. But it is dark and most of the stars are veiled by clouds until ... from the parting clouds appears, A Great Silver Sphere, filling the apex of the skies right above me. It is the Full Moon but it is much larger in its illumination; I would say 20 times larger than usual. Symphonic Music, most dramatic and majestic, radiates with its Lunar Light. I open my being to this Holy Moonlight, and it begins raise me from off the hill into the skies. The Holy Moon fills me with feelings of profound transcendence and transformation. Others from afar can also be seen mirroring the same. A Great Voice calls out:

<The Three Great Lights of The Heavens, Sun, Moon, Stars, I have made for you all, My Children of The Red Star. Now above as The Full Moon reflects My Celestial Light, shining through all darkness to reach you, so too now must you reflect My Light Universal, shining The Universal Light when all else may be dark. Remember alone, all of you are in different Cycles of Radiant Light but all can Together Blend as A Union of My Innermost Light to create the Harmony, Sacredness, and Healing that SHALL inspire and bless all mortals and spirits to acts of noble service and love.>

And then from the Full Moon, while remaining just as luminous as before, from its Divine Circle, a dozen Crescent Cycles, all being unique Cycles of the Moon, appeared one by one from the Central Moon and shone across the Hemisphere of Our World's Sky, all simultaneously streaming both Cosmic Illumination, Cosmic

Song. And we, transfixed upward towards the skies, began to reflect this Radiance of the Heavens unto Our Brothers and Sisters of Our World.

253. The Golden Ring of Union

I am kneeling in the American countryside, the Midwest, on fairly level ground with farm fields and lovely trees making up the landscape. I am praying for something, and my hands are bound. There is a swirling of winds, a kind of a blend of aurora lights with that of a whirlwind. My bonds fall off my wrists and I begin to ascend into the air with others in a slow dreamlike manner. An angelic voice calls out several times: < Out of Many, Out of the Multitude, shall they come, shall they become as One.> As I rise, I begin to see the faces of other pilgrims as we move closer together, 40 or 50 at least I would think. They are of many ages and races, men and women, and their faces glow with a blend of determination and of recent redemption. There is a golden hue to everything as we move closer to the Vortexian Energy of Many Colors, and closer to one another. As I scan each face, I see also in another place, a heavenly room, heavenly records of some kind, an article on each person, their life story so to speak. Each record shows the portrait of each pilgrim, and is written in light, side by side on a glass transparent wall.

We are all still a good 10 meters apart from our nearest companion, rising as a circle around The Vortex, when I notice each of us is wearing a Ring of Gold, very bright and fiery magenta in essence. The Angelic Voice calls: Behold, a Sacred Covenant, a Union, a Community of Goodness upon this world.

Next the Vortexian Energy expands and swirls out towards us, and then the Orange Golden Light of the Atmosphere, our rings, the Vortex, all blend together into One Single Great Golden Ring. The Angelic Voice calls out once more, and the same words are aflame upon The Ring's surface: <The Union of Many into One, All One with The Heavens.>

I look once more to see all their faces appearing upon the surface of The Great Ring, and very noble, bright and beautiful faces they were. And Hope and Love were kindled within, as a Fire that would not, could not, ever go out.

254. Awakening into the Garden Universe

A comet-like Star is rising from our world into earth's atmospheres, leaving a Rainbow Trail of energy behind it as it travels. As it reaches outer space and the higher heavens surrounding our world, Clouds of Golden Angelic Energy, Stellar Ethereal Power, flow through This High Focal Point, This Radiant Star. And so onward do the Transformational Blessings descend, appearing as Fireworks of Radiance, Harmony that from On High descend in beautiful Iridescent Streams that gently, gracefully, fall upon the mortals and spirits below on the earth and astral planes. One by one, these Resplendent Glories of The Heavens, descend and blend into the being of all in the First Resurrection, radiating away darkness and doubt, cleansing impurities and selfishness, dissolving false concepts and self-centeredness. These Blessings Lightening, Liberating, open the way for each Child of the Creator to live and breathe more freely, ever more attuned to The All Voice abiding within Sacred Heart Center of every Spirit Soul. Miraculous Love stirs within each Living Creation Immortal, as their Place in the Garden Universe begins to unfold. So then innermost The Blossom of the Soul Illimitable blooms forth in Ever-Changing Hues and Colors, Sweetest Melodies and Incense, Crystal Chimes of Empowering, Attuning Thoughts, Feelings that flow from ALL together into One Prismatic, Pristine, Cosmic Garden of Delight, Full of Love. All Hands, All Hearts of All Lives join together and are raised to the Skies of Wonder and Praise and Song with, yes, The Love of All Love.

255. Within and Beyond

I am looking into what I think is the darkness of space, though there are stars and constellations of stars in the far-off light years distance. There is a light, sweet, high-toned blend of sustained musical notes, somewhat like the blend of a flute and crystal bowl vibration. A Bright Blue Circle, A Mandala of Lovely Geometric Designs is coming into view as I flow ever closer to this Sacred Art. As we move closer together, I see it is not just Aqua Blue but other colors as well: ruby, saffron, emerald, white, silver, sapphire, translucence, and all bordered by a Golden Radiance. I ask: <What is this? Where am I?

A guide responds in answer. <You stand innermost within. The Universe Within each of us, paralleling The Universe Without. This is the Divine Center of your being, The I AM in all Children of the Great Spirit. A kind of DNA of The Soul's Essence, The Soul's Foundation, ALL SPIRIT. This is where All is Real, where ALL is One. And this Sphere of the Real is Ever-Present, and is The Great Spirit, and IS you, your being in essence also. Only as one you come into Fuller Harmony with your Spirit-Soul-Center, the Universe Within, can one also come into Fuller Harmony with the Universe Without and Beyond. Please experience now this Wonder to the Full.>

And so I do. The beauty of its symmetry, and the Light and Music radiating from these Holy Designs is breathtaking. Yes, I see now it is both Circle and Sphere, a Sphere within a Sphere. And there is motion and transformation of the Sacred Art. Its Beauty is Ever-Changing, as the Resplendent Designs rotate and turn to the Attuning Music of the Inner Universe, The Gift of the Great Spirit to myself, to each of us. The Greatest Healing and Joy and Attunement I have ever known is filtering into my consciousness. The Divine Plan, The Destiny for my Self-Unfoldment,

Soul-Mastery, is resonating in each moment of The Ascensional Path. It is not instantaneous and will take time. But the Spiritual Enchantment and Power of this Beauty, This Love from the Heart of Hearts within and without, The Creator of All, is the realest thing there is. And so the True Journey, Holy Quest, begins anew. I will return here always as I AM now.

256. Before The Archway of Time

I am sitting upon a wide rock in the middle of a pool, legs dangling in these cold waters, beneath a roaring waterfall of whitewater. It is somewhat dark from the overhanging forest boughs but these rapid waters themselves are bright white and translucent. I seem to be breathing in the mists and sprays mystically sailing throughout the atmosphere, very invigorating somehow. Torrents of cascades are also descending in waves, pummeling the top of my head, my face, shoulders and back. This is a bit painful but also very releasing of any tension in a kind of natural massage. The pool's waters roll up and down in surging waves filled with bubbles as a blend of white surf crashes about with great intensity. In an act of further submission, purification, and oneness, I let myself slide into the tumult of the waters, immersing myself in a Holy Baptism of Christening by The Universe. After a few moments of this vibrant cleansing, I rise to the surface, emerging to behold the face of my beloved, pretty with blonde short hair in white robes, extending her hand to pull me up back upon the rock. I take her hand and rise up to her in a moment's time.

All is much brighter than before but I cannot see much else except my soul-mate. She kisses me lightly upon my cheek and hand in hand we begin to walk upon the waters towards a great archway of many heavenly dimensions extending to Infinity. She then says in tones that sound almost like singing: <Here dear Bob, before us, is The Archway of Time. We shall not enter this together now but we shall enter soon.>

This Great Archway Portal looks to be fashioned of a kind of heavenly marble maybe, overladen with so many designs of ancient rune, primeval hieroglyphics, and ethereal geometries. Its primary coloring is white but there are sweeping

energies of many other hues which flow through it as a Living Waterfall. Looking down the Divine Corridor, one can describe a succession of heavenly realms and realities, each with their own unique composition of skies, scenery, architecture, each gloriously beautiful and unique. My love and I clasp our hands a little tighter together, and our wonder and oneness begin to blend together as we contemplate this Spiritual Avenue Transcendent before us. A guide to both of us speaks:

<Thy Destiny Together beckons now before thee both. That which we truly are, that which we truly shall arise to be, is and only is, the meaning to The Love you can commit and unfold within your Sacred Hearts Enfolded. Look and feel first then Within The Soul Center Immortal, that connects and is both Thee and The Great Spirit I AM. Endless Resurrection and Happiness Fulfilling are now before and within. Let Love Always be The Key.>

257. Finding The Throne of Judgment

A Stairway to the Heavens arises before me amidst earthly darkness. It is dark too except for a small area of Golden Radiance on the first few steps. I walk to this area and stand upon them, pausing to consider whether I can take the next few steps. A Guiding Voice, angelic, resonantly states: <To arise, all must release first their mortal bondage.> So I put together my hands and pray in sincerity: <I put away my selfishness, and embrace Love.> An Aurora Curtain Stream of Lavender-Lilac Energy descends, bespangled with tiny sparkling stars, alights upon the stairs and another section of steps transforms into Golden Sheens of Radiant Light. I walk up to this section, and gather myself for another sincere prayer: <I put away my anger, and embrace Harmony;> and as before The Sacred Aurora descends and makes more steps golden before me, which I then ascend upon. As I take the steps, I also notice the stairway itself seems to be rising upward, Skies of Sunset and Dawning Sun filling the skies with more and more beautiful bands of colorful brightness. A good dozen times I pray renouncing various kinds of bondage (jealousy, hatred, lust, ...) and accepting virtues (supportiveness, compassion, purity, ...). And at last I reach a heavenly plateau, a Sanctum Throne Room before me, very grand and immense in scale. All is Pure White Marble but the highlights of the many column pillared place are A Great White Sphere of many meters in diameter in the background, and before it, A Golden Triangle of Shining Brilliance. A Throne of Judgment is below this, itself upon a dais up to which a dozen white steps of white marble lead. An Attending Angel stands at the bottom of the stairs. His hair is jet black, his eyes are very bright but there is great compassion in them as well as in his voice. A small six-pointed star is upon his brow, of blended gold and silver. In a crystal clear voice with great depth to it, the angel states: <Before you is your Throne of Judgment. Sit upon it and you will

know The I AM that I AM, Jehovih> It is here that past, present, and future are reconciled and Become One. And it will be here that you, each time you visit, you yourself will judge all the days of your life, every thought and action, decision and desire. I do not bid you fear that confrontation but with noble intention, to gather yourself in Highest Spirit Alignment, and so hear The Voice from Within, Jehovih's and your own, The Innermost Truth. Here, you and others, aggrieved and aggrieving, shall rejoice to discover: Simple Forgiveness, received and bestowed; Holy Redemption, through Actions and Prayers of Atonement; Sacrificing Service, that is the only Real Peace for any of Our Universe Unfolding.>

The guide then stood aside and motioned for me to rise up the stairs and reach that White Throne. A Great Power radiated from it, and from within me, it seemed, The Essence of Justice and Full Serenity, it seemed to me. I began the ascent.

258. The Star Ceremony

A small group of Spiritual Pilgrims have gathered upon a desert plain, with distant majestic mountains standing guard round us.. We stand with arms raised to the heavens at the time of sunset. We are praying and singing for Oneness with The Heavens Unending. Each of us takes turns beginning a short a prayer of some kind; <We are The Immortal Children of Jehovih. We now rise to work in service with The Heavens.> And then we sing these words as The Sun of Sacred Skies in Fire, descends below the horizon. And so on and on the Words and Songs of Spiritually Potent Energy ring out and rise with our Spirits Ascendant to the Angelic Heavens we are attuning to. As the Sunlight recedes, the Starlight brightens ever more. In spiritual travel, our spirit soul selves upward go to meeting the Stars and Heavens that are reaching in turn toward us. Galaxies and Nebula of Many Light Years in breadth and depth and duration now fill all our eyes and hearts and minds, with a kind of Sparkling Wonder of Radiant Beauty that is Infinity Eternal. These Stellar Stars, ever shining more brightly, now bring a Matchless Blend of Night and Light of Sky, Curves of Radiance that shimmer in Glory most gentle and sublime. Our Innermost Being now unfolds to the Benediction of these Holy Lights, and An Aurora of Angelic Love, Power and Wisdom flows round the Star Constellations and descends in Sacred Blessing upon us. There is Resplendent Melody in This Heavenly Starlight, and we begin to sing once more in time with this Harmonious Music of The Cosmos. We sing: <From The Endless Stars of Creation, we shine forth their Love and Light, Joyously.> Again and again we repeat this refrain, and each of us now opens ever more to perceive how we are Holding The Light and the Hands of our Angelic Brothers and Sisters. The Blessedness of the Heavens is beginning to stream its Perfection over all our world and all our lives together.

259. The Fire Within

I am aflame with Sacred Fire Eternal. Bands of flame, gold, orange, and crimson, burn before and around me, and most of all within me. I do not feel pain from this burning but rather I feel the Quickening, the Wonder, and the Glory of Immortal Life. A Transcendent Vision flashes before me of All Angels Aflame in Heavens, ever in graceful motions of Ascendant Spirals, gathering themselves round The Stars of Fire, Infinite, streaming forth in the Glorious Beauty of Bright Vast Constellations that are moving in rhythm within The Perfect Cycles of Interwoven Symmetries . A guide speaks:

<This is The Fire Within. All the Energy of the Cosmos is One Universal Sun of Immortal Fire. As the Center of All is All, so too is The Fire of God, The Fire of The Creator, there Ever Present at your own Mystic Soul Center. This Energy of Spirit is Illimitable, Almighty in every conceivable sense. But the Fire Within may only be reached through Full Love Selfless, for this is what you truly are in The Ideal, in The Real. With this Power of the Heavens, All that is Good, was, is, and will be achieved. Thus by your love for others, by your determination, by your choices, by your sacrifices for another, are you being tempered in The Fire Within that forges ever more Love, ever more Will to Bless, to Create, to Labor for all Thy Family of this World and of the Cosmos.>

260. Trusting Light and Darkness

The Moon of Many Cycles has much to teach us. In stillness it soars the stellar heavens above. No bright colors, no grand music, It knows and reflects only the Quiet Light of the Sun Unseen. It is a light when all other lights in the darkness go out.

The Full Moon, A Circle of Radiant Completeness, An Opalescent Sphere, mystically, softly shines its Healing Light upon the Children of The Earth. Reaching upward we arise higher and higher together upon The Gentle Beams of Energy from the Celestial Skies whose beauty never ends. Our Trust in the Light is now full, complete. It is a great relief, true peace, to let go and trust in the light that shines from Angelic Realms and beyond. Too much do we see everything in terms of our selves, our personal circumstances. Too much do we perceive everything as revolving round us. How can we let go of self if we do not take time to simply be, forsaking the pressures of personal achievement? Is it really so important to express our opinion? Do we really need to pass any judgment upon the world and its doings? Can conflict and debate ever set one free?

Thus The Moon Above shows us the way to trust and to transform slowly towards inner peace, towards Ever Present Love that is the Universe in Motion. For there above with the Moon, All Harmony that Flows, is with the Light of Celestial Transcendence. Above the darkness, yet not fighting the darkness, quiet in the night, never proclaiming any proud demands, so does the Lovely Serene Moon glide into the Perfection of Light and Dark: Holy Cycles and Sacred Crescents, that sail with greatest Humility, Tranquility, Simplicity, into Infinity.

261. Bowing before The All Highest

A storm of great lighting and falling rain has just ended on my mountain ascent. The blue skies are opening yet the remaining clouds are very majestic and mysterious, as vistas of the surrounding peaks are one by one revealed to be of beautiful grandeur. The air is keen, fresh, and cold, as wintry airs are blowing. I welcome these refreshing winds though as my being receives an awakening flow of soaring thought and feeling from the inspiring scenic surroundings. Thus as I reach the mountain top, full of The Spirit of The Universe, Sunbeams of Great Golden Radiance, fall brightly upon this Sacred Mountain Peak. A Pure White Altar Shrine rises before me, with Twin Springs of Water steaming upon either side of the upward path. These cascading of surging white waters, roaring in vibrant sounds attuning, also brightly reflect the sunbeam's rays in Sparkling Star-like Glories. Several paces before the White Altar Shrine, I fall to my knees and then with hands upraised to the skies, I fall again to lay face down upon the mountain rock in humility and supplication. Questions of spiritual introspection ring out silently within my soul:

How can I better overcome my darkness to reach closer to Thee, O Almighty Eolin? How can I raise my spirit to match this Perfect Universal Beauty that now surrounds and extends beyond everlastingly? Where and how can I best serve Thee and Thy Children of Thy Garden Earth?

Then Eolin's Voice spoke as from the Altar:

<I AM The I AM that is Beyond. I AM The I AM that is within thee. As Ever Presence as with thee, as with all thy brothers and sisters, within and beyond All Immortal Life and Spirit. There are only two conditions, to be one with me or to be in the darkness. Those One with The I AM, know the Beauty and Light and Love

of My Ever Presence. Yet those One with I, Eolin, seek ever and only the Good they can do for their Companions of their Life's Path. For Love only I created thee and them, For Love only shalt thou live for thyself, for them, for Eolin, Whom I AM, Whom is The Ever Present. Judge and guide thyself by Love in Service, and by Love in Service only, and you will discover all the answers and strength, all the direction and happiness, you shall ever want or require. For I AM Love Illimitable.>

262. From the Flames of Hell

Upon the Altar of Woga, Rise the Orange and Crimson Flames of Repentance. Agni igniting in Quickening Faith and Healing Love upon the Altar of Woga, now burns away all sin. For From the Flames of Hell, are spirit souls arising. Within the depths of hells, from sins entombed, by darkness bound, tortured with flames of hate and lust, Innermost Resolution, The Covenant Chosen, a change most wondrous, to this are spirit souls awaking to take their stand against all spiritual declension. Within them, the Divine Essence for Goodness has stirred, in rejection of the lower self. For within all Immortal Children of Eolin, The Star of The Ever Present shines unsullied and pure and ever brilliant. This Star of The Ever Present Spirit, The Miraculous Made Real, abides in the Soul Center of All Creations of Eternal Love. From this Source of Love and Understanding, do the repentant now reach upward and beyond, aligning with the Prayers and Ideals of Angels Infinite, They the Fallen Now Arise. Every Element of Their Being, now transforms from darkness into the Dawning Light, from fear to Divine Trust. Like unto Like unifies all The Cosmos in the Cycles of the Seasons, the birth and growth unto Immortal Life, the Tempering of Spirit in the darkness of earth and lower planes, till Redemption Won by Love Awakening in the Sunrise of Service unto All. And so these Spirit Souls in Liberation rise to the Bright Heavens of Resurrection, joining there their Loves of Family and Friends, blossoming together in the Sacred Virtues that shall inspire and aid them all towards Living in Unison with The Great Jehovih the I AM, in working to fulfill and extend The Garden Universe of Everlasting Beauty and Joy.

263. Alive with Universal Harmony

Upon an emerald hill of vibrantly flowing grass, before me rises The Cathedral of Crystalline Sacredness. The skies are blue and clear and yet from them Sunbeams of Ethereal Radiance fall golden upon a great structure of many spires, each upholding the Holy Sign of the Creator in crystals that refract the heavenly sunlight in sparkles and spectrums of many colors.

My guide speaks: As The Cathedral of Crystalline Sacredness was devised for and is a Divine Center for Spiritual Guidance and Attunement, those who enter within its walls shall interlock their Spiritual Being with The Great Spiritual Power that pervades and flows through all Ascendant Heavens, in unbroken Lines of Alignment from here to even beyond these realms unto Etherea. Enter then and be one.

And so I do. I had attended a Worship of the Creator mass here before but this time I enter alone through its grand doors, as one of the many who come here for solitary meditation and reflection. Many Sunbeams of Golden Hue are filtering through the dozens of large, circular stain glass windows, each of great beauty and wondrous patterns of many colors. I am drawn upward by the heavenly sunbeams filtering through one of these gorgeous windows of bright design and vivid color. In this artwork there is depicted a mountain meadow of lovely trees and birds, where a maiden is drawing water from a cascading stream and then pours the water on a garden both blossoming in flowers, ripening in fruits. Yes, it is a living kind of art in motion. Underneath it in white marbled stone is engraved the words: ALIVE WITH UNIVERSAL HARMONY. And that is the very essence of spiritual energy now flowing from this High Work of Spiritual Art. As the Blessing of Universal Harmony flows throughout my aura, chakra centers, heart, mind and soul, a

deeper connection to Our Universe begins to unfold. Within my mind unfolds visions looking much like this stained glass artwork that are now a permanent kind of Spirit Soul Portal. I feel now within this Beautiful Living Scene of Iridescent Light, and yet it is now within me always too, to turn to in times of need. My thanks, Our Thanks to the Living Spirit of The Universe, now and always.

264. The Gathering of Sacredness

A Sacred Hoop of the Native Americans is before me. Many feathers decorate it in a clockwise fashion, of many colors. I look into it and see a forest under the stars. Through the Hoop of Feathers I flow and find myself sitting cross-legged on the ground in a clearing of the dark forest, with only the rhythmic beat of drums in the distance. There is a bonfire very close before. I am holding parallel to the ground a cedar branch, stripped of bark, that is burning hotly on both ends. Its smoke is very aromatic and spiritualizing. A Native American is before me dressed in buckskin pants, moccasins, and a small headdress of yellow feathers. He speaks slowly with great dignity:

<Little White Eagle, I am your great-great-great grandfather of the Pawnee tribes. My People call me Yellow Feather. Look around now and you will see many fires burning throughout this forest. This is the time for all to gather at The Fire of Gathering Sacredness. You see, no one finds the Path to The Great Spirit without wanting to find Great Sacredness. So that is why we are all here. >

Yellow Feather then takes sage and while moving in a circle round the bonfire carefully, places some into it to burn sweetly, each time from a different direction. He prays aloud:

<From The East, where the Sun Rises with rays that show the beauty of all living things.

From The North, where the Guiding Star shines with the many stars going round no man can count.

From The South, where the birds fly to and fly from in the Seasons of Changing.

From The West, where Sun sets in The Fire of the Skies and Day's Ending.

From the Circle of the Four Directions, where All is Good, where the Hearts of All Peoples are One People, we pray now to gather the Great Sacredness of the Great Spirit in All Creations.>

Yellow Feather then motioned for me to stand up. He grasped the burning cedar branch firmly while I was holding it, and then made a sweeping gesture with his other hand towards all the woods, the starry skies and ourselves. He then backed away a few steps, and with open hands to the fire, sang a short loud chant in his native language towards the fire which ended with his lifting his hands to the stars above. He then said farewell for now and told me before leaving:

<None can gather the Sacred Spirit for another. Each must find his own way. And the Way of The Sacred Path is only that Way which leads to the Great Spirit. Gather Spirit often, Little White Eagle.>

He passed then into the woodland of bonfires. I stood still, alone, and all was as before. The drums beat on. I looked up at the Resplendent Stars of Radiance in the night sky. I raised the burning branch above my head. I felt the Sacredness Gathering.

265. Deep, Deep Within Our Spirit

Deep, Deep Within, **The All Love** Arises;

In Revolving Heavens of Eternal Love, Divine Hearts of Angelic Devotion, All Wondrously in Commune.

Deep, Deep Within, **The All Light** Unfolds;

In Beautiful Symmetries of Radiant Colors, Blending Designs of Brightest Infinity, All Completely in Bloom.

Deep, Deep Within, **The All Voice** Resounds;

In Symphonic Songs of Sacred Ecstasy, Soaring Choirs of Crystalline Melodies, All Perfectly in Tune.

266. The Golden Path of Beauty.

Behold, before us is The Golden Path of Beauty. It is of shimmering gold and ascends towards Horizons of Silver Gladness. Upon the right are flowing meadows of the very prettiest tulips and daisies imaginable, colors vibrant, stem and blossom gently swaying in the refreshing prayers of the breeze, sweet scents wafting overall an incense of Sacred Ecstasy. Moreover, there is a Spiritual Energy of Life and Loveliness that speaks of Immortal Joy. Upon the left is a vast, crystal clear Lake of Reflections. From it arise Spraying Fountains of Waters Purest. Sunlight Rays refract in rainbow arcs across these Mystical Mists which are both Arising and Descending. The Sound of these Waters upon Waters is a Cascading Melody most renewing. Harken and you shall hear crystalline notes of showering drops blending into the mirroring lake's surface, Circles within Circles, all expanding and reflecting bright light in Concentric Designs of Perfection.

So upon The Golden Path we journey onward in Wondrous Awe. Sphere upon Sphere of Radiant Visions in Full View before us are each in turn met. Within each Sphere are smiling and laughing faces aglow: Friends and Families of Past, Present and Future, each an Angel of Personal Love and Unique Virtues and Blessings; expressing at last The Full, Real Love that forever unites us, and is Our Communion One Together. Towards the Skies we ever are raising are hands and faces and songs in delight and praise and thanksgiving. For the Stars and Constellations of The Universe in Ever Greater Beauty and Brightness, Gifts All from Father-Mother-Creator Spirit in All, are alive and shining, above, beyond and deep within.

267. Looking to The Skies

There are very heavy, high, deep and dark clouds across the skies, and so too are the day and these lands gloomy. However quite suddenly, a portion of the sky opens up, revealing the Full Sun Spherical, in The Light of Pure Brilliance, now SHINES FORTH. This Glory of the Heavens is accompanied by an Angelic Proclamation that sounds far and wide: <As the Sun is to the Light of Day, so too is The Love of The Creator to the Hearts of All Mankind.> Beautiful Sun Beams also then burst in all directions, of all hues of sparkling colors; Radiant Rays of Iridescent Light stream downward towards us, pilgrims in wonder upon a brightening plain. We stand with hands and faces raised upward in supplication and praise and great joy. The Holy Light of Rainbow Spectrums swirls and oscillates round us. This Sacred Energy of Transformation is from On High, from the Crown High Raised. We are and feel Ethereal Immersion in every particle of our being. All past accumulations of darkness and confusion and selfishness are being dissolved away, as we have made our choice to serve all humanity in service to The Great Spirit Universal. A greater lightening of hearts and greater clarity of mind is felt by each of us. By common inspiration, we stand together in circle, joining hands, and raising them, and our happy, smiling, glowing faces to the skies. And so we in Oneness with these Blessing Rays of Light, arise ourselves upwards and towards The Universal Sun of Etherea that is filling now all our eyes and all skies. From the Depths, From the Center of Our Very Spirit-Soul, we then sing in unison in Angelic Covenant to The Creator of All:

Enrapturing is Beauty Turning All to Serenity.

Vibrant are Our Hearts of Immortality.

Radiant is The Light Perfecting for All Eternity.

Arising are we, God's Children of Divinity.

268. Being Goodness

I stand before the steps to some mysterious entranceway. Twin Pillars of Translucent Crystal Light are upon either side. Above them is an archway, also of the same crystalline radiance with these three words inscribed upon them: SACREDNESS — PURITY — REVELATION. And then two unseen guides gently but firmly take hold of my arm on either side of me, lifting me across the threshold into Mystic Portal. Purifying Energy spirals from these pillars and sanctifies me clean. A moment later, I find myself descending into an Emerald Angelic Countryside, where Silver Horizons circumscribe landscapes filled with flowering gardens and forested parks that extend on to infinity. Then gently I descend once more into a familiar glade of green and blossoms, where the classes from The School of Unfolding Splendors are held. Once more the head mistress, blonde-haired, attired in a floral robe of lilac designs, stands before her seated students in a circle. Her aura of gold and pink, seems brighter than ever before, radiating feelings that are kind, wise, and cheerful. She welcomes me warmly and bids me to join them and sit down in their small circle. With a wave of her hand, a blessing of Flowery Stars descend upon me to help acclimate me in harmony with all present. Immediately I feel a closeness and a unity and a fellowship with all the children present. There is also an upward flowing feeling of Aspiration to Do Great Good. My consciousness seems to chime at a higher frequency too as she begins her short lecture to our class:

<Today I would like us to try something a little different from our usual studies of creating blessings of love and light. Instead of this very useful and important practice of the creation of that which is DOING GOOD, instead let us simply change our focus to that of BEING GOODNESS. For the Universe is in Perfect Harmony at all times and in all places, and thus flows towards all Appointed Ends

in Perfection. Each of us is, in truth, One of The Perfect Creations, and has our place, our purpose and our parts to play in the Symphony of Spheres that moves all in motions by the most Ideal Elements that are empowered and empowering,, renewed and renewing, always, eternally, by the Great Spirit Ever-Present. Therefore let us now simply LET GO and FLOW with the underlying Perfection that abides and lives through all, yea, especially within our own most sacred being. Please now BREATHE ... LET GO .. and FLOW with ALL THE BEAUTY THAT SIMPLY IS.>

And so we did. We each quieted our mind to flow with the underlying rhythms of all that is universal. We then each became, by slow degree, the very Deep Colors, Bright Designs, and Pure Musical Notes that flow in all things and places and persons. As the Waves of the Sea ebb and flow with Living Serenity, so we too in heart, mind and soul, flowed onward in Cosmic Rhythm, where a deeper, truer happiness began to blossom forth from the Well Spring Waters of Our Spirit ... where Sublime Beauty ... Boundless Joy ... and Eternal Love ... blend into ... the Fulfillment of All Goodness, One ... All ...

269. Reaching A Sphere of Celestial Communion

I am standing with my legs far apart, trying to maintain my balance, upon the white prow of a sailing ship. The boat is rocking, swaying back and forth, up and down in a Storm of White Snowy Mists. I hear words from unseen guides: <Accept the Challenge. Endure the Test.> And so I make a mental adjustment, let go a bit, make the decision to stand more calmly and upright, with arms raised and pointing out in a 'T.' The weather and water almost instantly clear and before me shines the Crescent Moon. To the right, is a port of grand sailing ships and piers outlined with the decoration of many pretty lights twinkling in pre-dawn. To the left, the Sun is dawning in bands of luminous orange, red, and yellow hues. I then hear the words: <Sail into the Sun.> and so the sailing craft turns and moves swiftly through the rolling seas waves and surf brightening in the rising sun rays. As the ship traverses toward The Sun Ascending above The Horizons, so too does the ship rise out of the waters towards the Center of This Vast Illuminating Brilliance. As we enter the Sun, we pass through a spiritual portal to a New Heavenly Dimension of some kind. I had held by either arm by my guides and we leave the ship to next stand within A Sphere of Celestial Communion. The interior is lit by many small stars of twinkling white lights, much like at the port but outlining many circular windows covering all the interior. The hue of the atmosphere is a gentle radiance of pinkish-lavender, with an ambiance of soft cosmic music flowing, and most of all, a revitalizing, reassuring feeling that expands with loving concern for all. In each window-mirror is a living portrait of every person my life has been interwoven with. As I stand there, there is a merging, a blending of consciousness and feeling, our hearts and minds becoming one. A Deep Inner Happiness and Serenity is ever so slowly unfolding from within, as the best that is our True Self unites Spirit with Spirit, Soul with Soul, Heart with Heart. This Pristine Energy feels as if every Star,

every Spirit-Soul, that is in the Universe Unending, millions upon millions without limit, are now all linking in Divine Unity.

My angelic mentors speak once more: <In Loving Fellowship for each and every Star that we are, Let us be .. together ... ever one together.

270. This is The Heavens

I look up from the darkness that is now about me, and there is a Circle of Light, A Portal to the Heavens, is streaming a Heavenly Light that flows softly upon me. I rise with this Angelic Radiance through this Opening of Illumination and beyond, where very blue skies and bright sunshine and white pure clouds of the upper atmosphere are in full display. I am immediately gladdened by this beautiful setting, and feel the Spiritual Warmth of the Celestial Sun's Rays touching my being with healing and renewal. My guides then speak to me as I smile about as happily as I can:

<Feel now the True Spiritual Warmth .. and Love of the Heavens. This, all that you feel, is what the True Spirit of Heaven is. This is what we have chosen to be and to become and share: The Love of the Heavens, The Light of the Universe, now and always prevail here. Let us perceive what heaven is even more fully.>

With a blessing gesture of their arms outspreading, the two angel guides then create an aura of Sparkling Golden Energy that flows in circles around me. Suddenly I can see more with my limited mortal spiritual eyes.

The guides continue their tour and I can clearly see the scene of each topic they bring up.

<Behold the radiant roses of splendor before you. From them scents of surpassing loveliness, but also the love that went into them, created by our friends, also emanates, wholesome and healing energy of the highest order. And over here, is a Translucent Crystalline Work of Art, a glittering statue of Angelic Perfection and Beauty aspiring to reach ever towards the Ideals of All Creation and Creator. Harken next to the transcendent melody now being played by our friends on piano

and violin: original music created here and now for the first time, each note and tone illuminating before us in colorful hues that sweep and swirl our emotions into Love's Pure Embrace. Above us, upon our home's domed ceiling behold the Living Constellations of Stars that shine in Divine Inspiration, blessings from Heavenly Realms of Etherea, connecting us to the Ever Expanding Destiny of Resurrection Unfolding throughout the Cosmos, guiding us, empowering us, yea, filling us with adoration and love of All That Is. Yes, this is heaven. This is but one home of billions of one small world in the countless worlds in Our Multiverse of Life, The Great Spirit.>

<But our purpose is not to sit idly by while all the mortal world and lower planes struggle and convulse in darkness and bondage. From here we shall ever go to Sacred Service, moving with all the power of heaven and mortal earth, in unity of angelic purpose, to labor for all in need. Tears we shall shed, even the pain of those in anguish we too shall feel, in the sympathetic love we shall offer in embracing our brothers and sisters of the darker spheres, leading them upward to The New Day of Eternal Life that is The Heavens Unending. May you all ever see and feel The Heavens Above.>

271. The Horizons of The Coming Harmony

I am rising upward through a Pillar of Light that pierces the darkness round me. Through a dimensional portal I pass through and for a moment I see blue skies and white clouds on a sunny day in the upper atmosphere, and the words "Transcendent Harmony" resonate across my mind. And looking at The Sun, I flow upwards meet it and so pass through its Celestial Brilliance to beyond .. to within a wondrous temple. Before me is a Great Sphere of Golden Light, with wings on either side, suspended in the upper regions of this Pure White Hemispheric Structure. Below this is an Altar of Silver. There is a large congregation present, filling the place of worship with an aura of high sanctity and heartfelt compassion but I do not see them clearly for they stand behind me. But before me stands An Angel of Brilliance who stands before The Altar, dressed in a white robe of golden borders, upon the front of which can be seen a golden symbol of two triangles joined as one, themselves inscribed within a circle. I cannot see the angel's face for his aura there is too bright but I can see him walk down the dais steps. Then he places his hands upon my shoulders and says:

<Welcome to this Temple of Eternal Light. Fear us not nor this Sacred Light that illuminates all here, but know that you are among friends, .. and family. All here are consecrated to ... the Purpose of Higher Resurrection and The Divine Love that shall ever unfold within us all. Receive then our innermost blessings and fulfill all of The Creator's Will that you may ... within your world.>

At his touch I could feel a Transformational Energy, that was harmonizing and soothing, clarifying and uplifting to the very consciousness. The Angel then guided me to turn round and I saw now the congregation of many thousands, all in the deepest unity of prayer and attunement. All their Prayers of Holy Inspiration were

being directed towards our world with absolute perfection and ever increasing liberation of The Spirit Within. It seemed then a Vista of Bright Resplendent Horizons above Verdant Landscapes opened before us and I floated off with their prayers towards this wonderful new land of beauty and promise fulfilling. Tears of Joy began to flow from us all as a Majestic Symphonic Music pervaded all that we could see or know. ... The Attending Angel with these parting words then said .. <Remember Bob, there is always love in the world ... >

272. The Trinity of Oneness

From out of the darkness, One Triangle of Light Shines. It is bright and iridescent, of many deep colors and hues. It is the form of True Spiritual Essence. This Sign of the Heavens is created by the Living Imagination of The Creator, by Full Angelic Feeling. This Beginning of Life, This Conception of Trinity as One, abides and lives in the Spirit of All that are. The One Triangle of All Life is The Foundation of Immortality, The Fulfillment of Universal Destiny.

One by one, many triangles, are joining together into One Vast Sphere of Light, resplendent and streaming with Rays of Illumination throughout all time and space. One by one, many Spirit Souls, are joining together into the Radiant Communion of The Heavens Ethereal. Into and beyond Perfection, we are arising in All Virtues Illimitable, blessings upon blessings, circles round circles, in the Timeless Waters of Eternity.

Cherishing All with The Fire of Sacred Eolin,
With all our hearts shall we share The Warmth of Love Within.

Blending together with The Sublime Blossoms of The Universe,
All that is simple and pure, that alone shall we ourselves immerse.

Sparkling as The Rays of Cosmic Stars Unending,
Crystalline Illumination we now to all are sending.

273. The Great Concord

This time I am within a dark cave or tunnel. Then a short distance away, I see and hear water falling from an unseen source in the ceiling. It is also bright, illuminated by some special quality in the water. I walk immediately before the descending stream and place my hands into it. There is a heavenly quality to this water as it shines with a magical, vitalizing energy. The waters are so soothing and there is also an affectionate ambience radiating from it. Pulling my hands out of the soothing, radiant flow, my hands are now glowing with the same kind of sheen and light. An angelic voice calls out <Drink, then, from these Immortal Waters of Life.> And so I do, cupping my hands under the small waterfall and drinking for a few moments. An Energy of Elation now flows to every part of my being. My mind becomes clearer, lighter and harmonized with Realms from Above. The darkness of my surroundings gives way and I find myself inside a Great Concord of Meditation, thousands of souls transfixed in a Consciousness of Transcendent Harmony. And so am I also. All inner discord has simply disappeared. There is a tide of many refined, sweet emotions sweeping round us, with graceful melody and harmonizing colors swirling in attuning time between and through us. We feel ourselves becoming closer together in being, breathing more and more as one, even our hearts seem to beat together, as a swelling of love and affection reaches from each of us, Children of The One True God, in blissful expression of their appreciation for all the beauty in one another and in The Universe Complete and Fulfilling. I don't want anything but to continue feeling this Angelic Love welling up from the depths inside us. No treasure nor glory nor earthly pleasure could ever be more valuable than these deepest moments of serenity and caring for All Life. My guide speaks once again:

You are within The Great Concord. It extends beyond all time and space, all hearts and minds. Here all are healed and set free of all darkness and pain and loneliness. Let your Soul now flow and unfold to the Love Divine Illimitable that arises and blossoms from The Source of All Love and Life, Eolin. Become now the Angel of Love all are destined to be, in this world and in all others.

274. The Gathering of The Tribes

I am dressed as a Native American, attired in leather clothes and feathers. I seem to be wounded or exhausted. I am raising my hands to the heavens in supplication, then fall to my knees. I then crawl forward with my last strength, it seems; and am covered with dirt and mud, when I at last seem to find the sign. A Great and Magnificent Totem Pole stands so tall before me. The Universal Circle cut by the Four Sacred Directions, is at its top. Many Dream Weavers and Feathers decorate it. There are a series of animal totems below the Sign of The Creator: the eagle, the bear, the buffalo, the dragon, the butterfly, the turtle, the porpoise. The Great Totem is designed with many vivid colors, quite chromatic, and of a highly polished wood. I stand up with feelings of praise and elation before it. I am in a mountain forest clearing not far from the base of stony towering peaks.

Then from out of the surrounding pine trees, dozens of Native Americans, men and women, all from different tribes, all of various attire and bright decoration of flowers and feathers, gems and seashells. Without a moment's hesitation, all of us join hands together in a circle round The Sacred Totem. We begin chanting "heya" while moving up and down in simply rhythmic dance that slowly weaves round in a clockwise direction. I look up at the bright blue skies rising above the snowy mountain peaks and the high noon sun shining through the trees upon us all, and breathe in the fragrant evergreen scents. Looking side to side, I see my companions are all feeling very free, very spirited in expression, with many smiles, and even a bit of clowning around, winks and some exaggerated expressions and that sort of thing. There is a wonderful humming energy that is flowing between and within us. And I can hear clearly above our song, an angel guide, Native American, who speaks in the background:

This Living Energy we now all feel speaks of the many joys we have discovered in our Garden Forests and Fields. Rivers and streams rippling in the sunshine, all smiling and laughing with the Great Spirit's love and humor. Blossoms and trees and grasses, are all kissed and caressed gently by the Eternal Winds sweeping, renewing round us, sighing with a Voice that assures us all we are well loved and cared for. From the High Skies these winds soar, where Eagles Fly Ever Bold and Unafraid, where the Mountains Rise in Strength with Honor and Praise to the Great Creator of the Universe. Above and Overall All, are the Bonfire Stars, Beyond Count; around whose Ever-Burning Flames, there the Sacred Children are Called and Choose and are Chosen. And they Sing in Deep Joy and Unity, Brothers and Sisters of All Living Things, and all that is, is Pure Wonder, Pure Beauty, and shines in their eyes, in our eyes, as we share the Beauty of our own hearts warmed by Our Love, ascending upward, aglow in Sunset and Sunrise.

275. The Crystalline Star of Great Light

Many millions of angels are gathered within a Translucent Sphere of Light Eternal. There is a most wonderful humming of crystalline music and crystalline light that vibrate from within to without. Beautiful symmetries, from Hearts of Love and from Jewels of Light breakthrough the shadows for this Crystal Star's power to illuminate, purify, and attune, is immense — as immense as would seem the Full Blazing Energy of a Star Sun of the Cosmos. Shafts of Brilliant Light Iridescent stream forth from it in all directions, in all hues and tones, perfect in form, as snowflakes from the holiest skies.

Truly, the darkness, the void, are themselves no more wherever The Universal Resplendence of the Heavens shines.

Thus so does The Infinite Star of Etherea now into the depths of the earth descend with Almighty Light Ascendant. There the Radiance of Glorious Love Aflame, upon the lowest astral planes, into the sunken pit of hell of hells, creates Pure Light Liberating. There dungeon by dungeon, spirit by spirit, are all immerse in this purification of the soul and mind and being. The Fire of Love and Service now is dissolving, burning away all bondage and dark thoughts, dark aural magnetism, setting all free. As the celestial cleansing washes over each, removing the fury and that spirit-soul falls into a deep sleep of peace and restoration. One by one, their faces, which were distorted by animalistic desires, begin to transform into human ones, begin to glow slightly with inner serenity and divine nobility, their true nature as sons and daughters of God Almighty, now revealed. Then Streams of Light gently raise each and flow back with them to Healing Sanctums within the Crystal Star. And The Light of Our World grows brighter, day by day, hour by hour.

276. Ceremony of The Universal Sun

In a twilight of starlight, I am standing on edge of a cliff, upon a mesa, awaiting the dawning sun. Upon a further mesa, a score of Native American tribal leaders and shamans are dancing round a bonfire in boisterous chanting prayer. They are arrayed in a great pageantry of feathers, artwork accessories, and colorful raiment. Their movements are circular in many ways, round the fire, round one another, round themselves, feet stamping, arms raised in sweeping motions.

Their chanting is strengthened by the rhythmic playing of the drums and gourds filled with seeds, which they now brandish vigorously. A few also hold the ends of burning pine and sage that they swirl in bright flame and fragrant smoke. They have been dancing all night, under the glittering stars, dancing with The True Spirit that brings tribal peace and family oneness for our world. Dawning is breaking in golden-ruby streams across the eastern horizons. It seems that it is rising by the Power of their Intense Spiritual Dancing Prayer. As the first gleams and bright rays rise over the horizons of snowy mountain peaks, there is a great shout of exultation, from all of them, and all the music and dancing and chanting immediately stops. The chief shaman raises both arms to the sky, in praise and thanks, looking up at the sun, with devotion and wonder. He walks towards the sun rising, and with arms still upraised, kneels to the ground. Thus so do the rest of the circle members, as well as myself.

... And so The Universal Sun Rises. It is far greater in size and illumination than our earth's sun. The GLORY OF LIGHT, gold and ruby, radiates upon every rock and stone, deep within our widening eyes, deep within our hearts and souls and minds. The Very Cosmos of Creator, Divine, Sacred, Holy, Alive with Light and Love, has come to our world and to our humble lives. Whatever darkness was

within or without us, is now gone. Whatever fears or failures, doubts or sins had held us in bondage before, now were broken and gone. From out of the Spirit-Soul of All Present, The White Eagle arose and took flight and flew towards this Sun-Star of Ever Greater Brilliance that had become The Fire Within Us. For within us, we, who are now soaring the free horizons, within us now is burning The Living Flame of Love that breathes and tempers and sanctifies All.

277. The World Made One

A series of visions fill my mind. First I see a Japanese maiden on a mountainside. The Sun in A Diamond of Yellow Brilliance is Rising from the very apex of the peak, far above a Shinto temple. From within the temple, a harmonizing melody sounds upon the strings of the koto. Before this shrine, the princess stands under a flowering cherry tree, its pink and white blossoms cascading magically round in the swirling winds. So too swirls the maiden, dressed in floral saffron kimono, dancing with divine gracefulness and forms deeply sublime. From her and her dance, Flowers of Ethereal Loveliness she now creates and sends in angelic prayer to those below.

Next I see a Native American Chief on his knees with arms raised to the skies. A fire burns before him as do the countless, timeless stars that burnish holy lights across the nighttime heavens. Chants and Prayers of great spiritual force, slow yet deep and penetrating, are called outward and upward. The Sacred Fire's Flames arise higher with each moment, and Red Sparks spew forth with the winds in time and in tune with the blessings of the Spiritual Warrior, each spark destined to ignite holy fire within and upon mortals and spirits below.

The third vision is upon the savannas of Africa as an enormous Sunset of Glory radiates streams of Empowering Light: gold, ruby, lavender, that flow from the western horizons and across the skies to highest zenith. An African shaman, dressed in the furs of the cheetah, while brandishing and holding a traditional broom of peace, the Nsah. Its bristles are bronze and curving. The spiritual leader dances most energetically, in moves that bring him from crouching stance to exploding leaps of exhilaration. After each jump, he stamps the ground vigorously, all the while singing powerful calls that also explode across the savanna plains.

As he waves the Nsah, white arcs of energy and grace fly forth in all directions, blessings of serenity blending among all peoples.

And next upon a Seashore of the Rising Sun, all of a Bright Silver Gladness, there a Celtic Priestess stood, adorned in shells and feathers and white furs. Her shoulder length hair is pure white too, and her face and smile are radiantly happy and attuned. She raises her hands to the Sky and the Dawn over the surging surf and white waves. A great gale is blowing, filled with the flurries of snowflakes, but she sings with such celestial joy, so beautiful and lyrical, beyond the power of words to convey, is even greater and so transcends all as The Song of Universal Grace carries across the waters, touching shore after shore.

And I see last the Sign of the Creator, Circle twice cut, The Four Sacred Directions, and in each quarter, the same four blessors, the Holy Soul of the Four Races represented, yellow, red, black and white. And from this vision, a Great Radiance of Love, Life, and Light poured forth in all directions, the Voice of God deep and golden spoke and said: <The World Made One.>

278. The Serenity of the Skies

I am dressed as a Native American, Navajo. I am sitting cross-legged upon a pillar of rock amidst the majestic scenery akin to Monument Valley. My hands are raised palms upward, level with my face. It is high noon with pure blue skies. The sun is shining from on high most brilliantly and there is a blazing heat radiating off the orange, red, and bronze scenery of the stones, cliffs and mountains. There is now oneness and peace in every rock and stone. Between Foundations of The Earth, and the Hemispheres of the Sky, the Splendor and Wonder of Great Spirit now lives and breathes. I am sweating, and the great heat arising has a purifying and elevating effect upon me and the entire valley. The winds now blowing across the desert are both hot and cold, hot with the fire of the day, and cool as my sweat evaporates off my sun-burned skin in a cleansing and lightening fashion. I feel a heightened sense of awareness, not of myself, but of the Universe that is becoming to Be. It is the sense that there really is perfection in the Unfolding of All Creations, and as a small part of this Divine Plan, all I need do is affirm my place here, in harmony with all, with love in my heart for All Life. A Navajo guide beside me, a woman quite stunning with braided hair, is adorned in native dress, geometric in patterns of aqua and crimson, white and black, now speaks:

Our true wish for all peoples has always been this: that all shall live in peace. Our dreams are still the dreams of our Great Grandfathers, Great Grandmothers, who have taught us to keep sacredness dear to our hearts at all times in all places; that this world is a world of beauty, a world of love. With these greatest gifts, our people, the Navajo we call ourselves, have shared great happiness together. All our prayers and songs, our Dances of the Circle, are forever raised to The Great Father of the Sky. Holy are the Blessings of the Horizons we receive each dawn and sunset. Above the Sun in the Skies, our ancestors, our eldest family, now live

and dream with us still. New and ever stronger songs and dances we are making, medicine and healing for all below, throughout The Four Directions of the World. Join with us all, Dreamers of the New Age, and we will meet with you in this world and beyond, where Starlight and Sunset and Sunrise blend in Rainbows of Many Colors and Many Songs.

279. We, The Children of The Universe

I am in the lower and darker mortal planes once again. Immediately I hear the words: <Not darkness but Light shall triumph!> and within my hands appears a White Wand, about a half-yard long, several inches in diameter. While grasping it, I am pulled heaven upward very swiftly, almost instant transmission to a brighter and happier realm. The very atmosphere is alive with Heavenly, Immortal Life. The air is perfectly clear and so bright, and all are aglow with a Joyful Radiance. I am in a park of wide emerald lawns. There are heavenly games going on and there are hundreds of participants upon the grass as well as soaring above us against a sky of many pretty pastel streams. There are denizens of every age and race and land, all attired in simple yet beautiful clothing.

This angelic play is very diverse, and graceful, fluid and swift, far beyond any on the mortal lands. All of the games are cooperative, where the members are working to move in perfect form and harmony and speed to accomplish some symmetry of motion. The games involve a great collection of spheres, balls, ribbons, and energy streams of many, of many diverse designs and bright colors. If you can imagine the most stirring and sublime ballet, gymnastics and figure-skating, and then combine that with the swiftest passing and running from the athletic team clubs, that would be a start in understanding what is taking place. And both flying and transporting are part of the play.

As the batons and balls, ribbons and energy stars, swirl and soar from contestant to contestant, all in time with the chiming of crystalline melodies, there is such freedom and happiness building and being shared by all present. Think of your childhood when you were engaged in your most delightful play, where you feel as if you had lost and found yourself in pure happiness of a game. So refreshing and

refreshed by the fun interaction of all being themselves and exploring the beauty of being alive and moving together in greater and greater harmony. Well, that is what I feel and see now. All faces are alive and glowing in smiles filled with childlike, angelic elation, all the while linking the realm and each soul with greater inner and outer Transcendent Harmonious Energy. The voice I heard at first speaks again:

Feel now the Pure Joy of Heavenly Celebration! Look well and hearken to all marvelous forms of Symmetry, Harmony, and Unity. While the Play of the Heavens is not strictly speaking, directly practical, its worth as an igniter and stimulus of Silver Gladness and Golden Ascension, is beyond question. For who would can share Divine Love save by sharing our innermost fascinations with All that is beautiful and Wondrous and Joyous? Children of the Earthly Spheres, learn to harness and release and share all the Forms of Love and their Creations thereof, for this is The True Spirit of the True Creator Universal, Ever-Present yet Extending Ever Beyond. May Holy Joy fill and flow always through you all.

280. The Soul-Mate Ascension

I am in my normal mortal darkness to begin this session. I am standing upon a pedestal of some kind that is rising. From the left and the right of me, music and light begin a song. Its melody is a series of powerful, mystic crystal crescendos. Meanwhile, triangular beams from two angels are being sent forth in time with the music. The Mystic Light is filled with Golden Particles that flow to permeate my being and transform me unto higher dimensions, unto angelic realities. And so I arise quickly as my being becomes more Pure Light. It looks and feels as a Heavenly Flower in Bloom would, but one made of Iridescent Radiance. The Symphonic Space Melody soars and so also does The Light and me with it. I then materialize into a Grand Cathedral Crystalline, up above by great Circular Stained-Glass Windows. And then suddenly a smiling angelic woman, very fair with blonde hair, very affectionately embraces me. We swirl in time together to the ever more lofty music, our faces touching cheek to cheek and a fusion of our Divine Love passes between us while joining us in a very deep and sublime happiness that is ethereal in its essence. My Love gestures towards one of the windows, one a blend of Purple Lilac and Pink Roses, and through it we can descry from a far a Magnificent White City, Gloriously shining from a far with many buildings and towers of noble form.

We then pass through the window to look more closely upon this Heavenly City of Light. Above it shines the Universal Sun, a Sphere of Golden Light and Power. Its rays shine forth much the same as the transforming blessing the angels started my journey with, filling all with an Awakening Unfolding where the lower self melts away, and darkness is no more. Our hands clasp in midair and we both reach forth our free hand towards the Universal Sun in a gesture of honor and praise and thanksgiving. The beautiful Space Symphony is continuing and we rise again with

it towards the Sun's Brilliance. The Great Light is blending us all together, preparing us to enter The White City. An Angel charged with fulfilling the Destiny of our Soul-Mate Communion, speaks, along with the Wondrous Music and Light Harmonious:

In the Heart of Our Hearts, where two shall become one, there the Great Spirit of Love and Light abides. Know then this: that The Star of Divine Love is both the gathering and the unfolding, the blending and ascending, of Our Very Lives together, into the beyond, deeper and deepest within, where all is Holy Joy, Free and True Forever.

281. The Glory of The Universe

I am on a mountain top from where a panorama of mountain peaks can be seen, majestic and lofty. The winds are flowing swiftly and are cold yet invigorating. I immediately begin to rise as an angelic song and choir fills the air of a new morning, the Rising Sun Golden, whose rays a cheerful orange glow paint upon the seriated clouds stretching across the horizons. There are many groups of angels joining hands in soaring flight and they are all in song. The lyrics of the song I hear so buoyantly being sung are:

Into the Skies, The Eternal Skies, We are Arising ... We are Arising

Across the Skies, The Wondrous Skies, We are Uniting ... We are Uniting

A New Day of Life, A Joyous Life ... We are Inviting ... We are Inviting ...

To Be Alive, An Ascension So High ... We are alighting ... We are alighting ...

Towards the Marvelous Stars, O The Radiant Stars ... We are igniting ... We are igniting ...

And so we all passed upward into the stratosphere .. where our heavens reach the lower boundaries of the heavens beyond our world. Here, in this more true spiritual perspective of the Ethereal Realms, The Stars and The Galaxies of Stars, shone forth as a blend of Glorious Suns and Crystalline Jewels, sparking and iridescent, yet giving forth a Radiance of Blossoming Flowers of every design and color, and even more strikingly, flowing with a Soul Feeling deep and deeper ... of Divine Hearts in the Perfection of Love and Joy unbounded.

This was no void of outer space, nor an empty night pierced by a few points of light in the sky. This was The Realization of Trillions upon Trillions of Spirit-Souls,

Brilliant beyond mortal imagination, who were communing and alive in The Creation, in Sacred Love unfolding and sharing the best that is in each one of them, multiplied exponentially many times over by their Union of Paradise. And This Matchless Light of Stars Countless superseded all, shone through all, in the Essence of Reality Made Whole: Eolin: All One, Eternal, Alive, Almighty in Love, Wisdom, and Will.

282. The Two White Feathers

I am once again in the mountainous wilderness campground I have visited before. The Sun is shining high above me, above the tall cedar and evergreen trees whose fragrance is so refreshing and pure. I breathe in deeply this pristine air and feel The Ever Greater Life of the Universe begin to flow throughout my being. This campfire is but a few feet from the edge of a cliff that oversees a panorama of many parallel cliffs, rocks and emerald tree scenery. I am kneeling, in a posture of sitting upon my back feet, attired as a Native American, seated just in front of the small fire crackling red right before me. I am holding one White Eagle Feather in each of my hands, arms raised parallel to the ground and bent so that I hold the feathers about a foot in front of my face with the tips of the feathers almost touching. To the side of me stands Chief Yellow Feather, my guide, and angelic relation. He has a wry smile on his mischievous yet kind face, which glows radiantly, and with what I sense is The Energy of Soul-Mastery, One with The Unfolding Cosmos Mysterious. He speaks:

Welcome once again, Little White Eagle. The Fire of Our Fathers, Grandfathers, Great Grandfathers, burns once more before us, and within our small selves. Our Mother, Our Grandmother, Our Great Grandmother, This World, This Beautiful Holy Ground that goes always onward, is now round us, above us, and yes, even below us now. Here there are Quiet, Soaring Visions. Yet here also are Awesome Trials of Fearsome Power. Fire can warm and brighten our path but it can also burn and destroy. Enter the Sacred Fire of Our Tribes, and Choose Now the Paths that rise and descend with The Sun of Brilliance that never ends.

I concentrate my attention upon the Two Feathers almost touching, and the fire's flames rise suddenly forth, in fact engulfing me for a moment. I seem to be on fire

and there is pain but it is the pain of letting go, and of renunciation of that which I have carried for so long and yet has no spiritual value. So I allow the burning flames to continue to burn upon me. Despite the fiery pain, I feel lighter and clearer in heart and mind that I may have ever felt. The Two Feathers are now not burning but rather, shining with a Divine Whiteness that is from a far Higher Heavenly Realm.

I look into the Sacred Fire and see a masked demon as it were, Native American in style, master or lord of many souls he keeps bound in many sins against The Spirit. He lusts for my soul too and offers or appears to offer, all I should ever want if I will but join this nether kingdom of burning selfish desires of every kind of hate and violence, self-indulgence and dominance.

For myself, it turns out to be not much of a choice, once the choice is clear. I will rise upward with The Light. I will only descend into the darkness to help those there so bound to be free once more. The Two White Feathers, shining ever more radiantly, begin to hum with ascending crystalline tones that are building towards some great crescendo. I outstretch my arms in flight with the Ethereal Emblem of Feathers in either hand and begin a Flight of Ascent. Across the Great Canyons of Majesty I now soar across, One with Winds Setting All Free, rushing with Unbridled Joy to Horizons of Ever Greater Song and Beauty, Circling beneath and around The Universal Sun, where all Spirit Souls, Children of the Great Spirit Eternal, Ever-Present, are also now gathering in The Skies Enlightening.

283. A Family of the Heavens

Upon the lower astral planes, there is a chasm that serves as one of the avenues to the hells far below. A number of years ago, I walked across this gorge of hell upon a White Bridge. And I was doing so now though not with any great relish. At this time I became very focused and clear in mind, careful to not allow the slightest trace of fear or doubt enter my mind, no matter what I might encounter. For it is natural to assume that in these sundry, dark places of spirit, any weakness or negativity would only attract far worse.

And so I walked upon the White Bridge spanning these depths. Fire and Black plumes cascaded upward, fashioned by the hate and fear of the denizens below. This time the bridge descended gracefully downward with me athwart it. I heard my unseen guardians caution me to stay upon the bridge at all times. As I descended, the delirium of screams rose in volume and intensity of emotion. Shadows of many shapes, faces of many kinds of anguish passed by but did not touch me nor did they seem aware of me. So I managed to stay outwardly calm, because there was no alternative. At last we reached the bottom of the pit, and at first I could see nothing. I wondered why I was even here. I became aware of the great vastness of the black plateau, whose ravines and caverns stretched for what seemed thousands of miles. Being alone, what purpose could I possibly serve by being here? My guides said quietly but reassuringly to watch and wait. And so I did and my spiritual eyes became gradually used to the dim light and I found I could see a bit ahead. I heard next some pitiful weeping, and so walked a few steps forward and found that there was a young girl, perhaps ten years old, who was on her hands and knees crying most bitterly. She was so forlorn and in pain that my heart immediately went out to her and as it did, I found that I instantly knew by reading her spiritual vibrations, just what was the cause of her predicament. Her parents

had never wanted a child and had resented everything extra parenting required, and especially being of meager resources, resented and over time, developed a hatred for this pleasant girl, who in their twisted view, was causing them so much extra work and financial costs. They constantly scolded and punished her, often quite sadistically. And so her heart and spirit were at last broken and one day she cast herself into a stone quarry and so ended her life. Being a suicide she had just arrived here and was hardly less anguished now than before the suicide.

As I have stated before, my heart instantly went out to her and I made an inner pledge to the Creator of Universe at that moment, that this girl, I and my soul-mate would take on and love as our own daughter from this point in eternity onward, no matter what. For love begets love, of that I was certain. Also, having no children on earth of our own, it seemed even more fitting to do just this. She rose up almost immediately as the force of my parental love flowed to blend with her and greeted me quite hopefully. I felt something cosmic click in our destinies, and there was in that hell an exchange of smiles and greetings as cheerfully done as in a neighborhood park. Her name was Sally.

Just then, a great Star Sphere of Light next appeared with my Eternal Soul-Mate, Joyce, within it, and quite an entrance of brilliance and angelic beauty she was. Both Sally and I were amazed but delighted and in seeing her welcoming smile, and the opening of her beckoning arms, we entered her craft. All three of us then embraced warmly and with deeply gladdening hearts. We were together, a family! At long last! In hell now yet in the heavens so happy, we knew now, for all time.

284. The Ceremony of the Snowflakes

I am in a forest of pine trees in the midst of blizzard snowstorm. Strong winds whirl through the tree branches as snowflakes rush as if a swift river stream. I am dressed in a Native American buckskin. Since I love snow, the force of the cold storm is to my liking even if a little painful. I hear the words <Come. Join us.> and I am swept up in unseen angelic arms and carried into low round sweat lodge, where a ceremony is being held. A shaman with a single white feather adorning his brow, smiles in welcome and bids me sit down in the circle of warriors. His name is Elk's Dream, and he has an aura of great kindness, warmth and humility. He hands each us of a branch of sage. He chants in a loud voice: <O Great Spirit of the Great Circle of Life, blend us with Thy Purifying Fire. Raise us as Thy Holy Smoke into the Sky of Stars.> We ourselves chant <heya, heya, Wakantanka, heya.> We then place our sage into the fire, which burns with sudden fury and heat. The heat is intense and I feel myself glowing red as the burning embers of the fire. Elk's Dream next passes a cup of water round which we in turn drink from. It is cool and refreshing and flows a greater unity of spirit within us. The shaman Elk's Dream next pours water onto the fire itself, filling the room with an even hotter steam. I am breathing freely now and the steam and sage smoke enter deep into my lungs, a burning sensation that lightens all my being. Our Spirits then begin to ascend through the Sweat Lodge roof and upward past the evergreen branches and snowflakes, which are now descending gently as the winds have almost stopped. One by one, many lovely snowflakes descend upon us as we arise, touching and blending into our being, each a beautiful pattern of symmetry, tiny but precious beyond words. Above the Blessing Snowflakes, the also Precious Stars twinkle in Eternal Radiance. Elk's Dream chants again as we rise gently in harmonious rapture:

Toward the Sacred Stars, our spirit soars. We are welcomed, we are blessed, by the Little Snowflakes, the Sacred Signs, none are the same, yet all are of the greatest beauty. So we now fly, free as the snowflakes, upon the Path to the Stars. Our great thanks to Wakantanka, whose Skies of Light and Beauty live round, live within, live beyond us all, all our days, all our nights.

285. The Star-Sphere of Redemption

I am bowed down inside a great dark cavern, whose ceiling rises many stories high. This is a scene, I am afraid of great horror. I rise to get a better look at my unfortunate surroundings. And in the center of this throne room of hell, is a black onyx throne. And upon it sits a horned demon of great size, 3 or 4 times the size of a full-grown man. A great vortex of blackness and scarlet energy surges around him counter-clockwise, the glow of which smears the walls as with spilled blood. Before him is a sphere of black crystal and upon are many images of those mortals upon earth whom he, Sarex, is now laboring to bring into his dark domain. All about the vast hall were living decorations of horror, victims who in their folly betrayed their own spirit to serve the evil of the lowest most cruel desires.

Fortunately, I am not alone, a Middle Eastern guide of some high standing is beside me and holding his hand constantly in a gesture of protection and concealment. My guide tells me we cannot be sensed by this one-time mortal, now mad with evil, not unless we will it. We are here, my guide tells me for spiritual education.

Certainly this is a scene as if from the darkest and most horrible horror movie. My head reels as the malevolent force from this person's spirit sheers through the atmosphere.

My guide continues: <Courage now, my son. You see before an ancient leader of evil, yet once he too was an innocent child, and in the far future he shall repent and redress all wrongs a 100 times over though it take a million years to do so.>

<Grieve not overmuch nor be astounded by tortured souls here, for each made their choice of the most base enjoyment of crimes and sins before their coming

here, bringing untold pain and hardship in each case to so many of their lives. This place is but the True Outcome of those defile themselves in defying God's Holy Plan for each Child of Creation. Here still so many yet plan to bring ruin to those mortals above upon the physical plane, to enjoy for a few moments more further spiritual crimes and cruelties and to drag still more to hells that would be the diseased fruit of their actions, their cursed choices.>

We moved swiftly through winding corridors whose connecting chambers were filled with the darkest kind of activities, but I will not bring report to these in greater detail.

My guide continues: <There is a date by which all here will be rescued by the Immortal Ethereans, when the world and its heavens will be rebuilt into One Garden Unfolding unto the Universe. And ever and anon, more than a few souls truly do repent and begin their reformation and eternal atonement, working even here to enlighten and to raise others from the depths to new resurrection. However, our purpose here is to see your own place prepared for you.>

Before me, a prison cell stood with its gate of steel barbs wide open. Over its entrance, there my name in black stone was carved and glowed in eerie incandescence. With a sinking heart I entered, and saw in flash of many scenes, every unkind and sinful deed and thought I had ever performed. Crushed I bowed and fell to my knees and began to sob with deep repentance.

My guide blessed me then with some kind of soothing, uplifting energy, touching me upon my shoulder. I heard him say that I was brought here because I had the strength to face my past, and would be the better and stronger for it. Far I was, he said, from attaining near complete soul mastery, but today I would take my first steps thereby.

Digging deeply within, I found simple words to begin with: "Heavenly Father, I am sorry. I have failed to make the most of what I have been given. So no more will I be less than the highest path of Star Light you would have me walk in this world. But not for my sake, but the for the greater good I may give to my brothers and sisters with all the Love in My Heart, My Soul, My Spirit, My Mind, All that I am."

A great surge of spiritual force then burst from my being and from the higher heavens where my Star of Destiny ascended still. And into that dark chamber, I commanded, crystallizing in a moment of time: "Let there be a Star Sphere of Salvation's Light and Power here forever shining! In Jehovih the I AM, so may this be! At once a Glorious Light of Illumination shone there in that dark place. All became radiant and bright and the force of love and inspiration that were present there in myself and in my guide and in that Star Sphere, shone forth in brilliance! Even into that hell, its Vibrations of Immortal Radiance began a Force of Great Purification and Redemption, and continues even now. Upward my guide and I rose, traveling upon the Lines of Illumination between The Two Stars, myself now cognizant of a new responsibility and hope and determination.

286. The Union of Love

I am flying through the higher atmospheres in my astral form. There is a kind of tie-dye aura or photosphere of many colors round me as I speed along. I hear: <Join us to the stars!> I answer: <Wheresoever The Creator wills ... >

I reach a heavenly garden or park of some magnitude with majestic, emerald vistas of gently rolling, wooded hills and flower gardens. The Sky is as if in a sunset of those same tie-dye rainbow blending colors but radiating, flowing gently from one magenta circle. The air is so clear and bright and invigorating. I then become aware of being with my soul-mate, blonde, beautiful, in an emerald robe decorated with silver dew drops. We are holding hands and seated upon the buoyant grass lawn, which is in turn graced with many miniature star-like flowers, each of a unique and delicate design of vivid silver, emerald and lavender. I become aware of our blended presence together, Joyce (?) and I, our soft breathing in time and with wondrous emanations of love that can only be dreamed of. Beyond and around us, I see many other couples seated together, thousands I would say, and it feels like we are waiting for something or someone. But the skies are certainly so amazingly beautiful, that we are all also simply sharing in the pure happiness of being together now. And so we breathe on in love and in greatest harmony.

Then the Magenta Circle turns Golden, and opens as a portal from another world and time. From it steps a grand figure, dressed as an Egyptian Lord. Divine Holiness is all about him, gloriously, radiantly. Our minds are touched very fully by his great Nobility of Spirit, and I see the image of the words: THE WILL TO SERVE appear briefly above this lord of the heavens. He raises his hands palm upward and then over us in gestures of welcome and of blessing. He speaks:

O Children of the Twin Souls, gracious blessings from The Great Spirit of Immortal Love unto you all. It is together as ONE that our Highest Light is envisioned and achieved. The Whole World of this Star and all its heavenly realms are moving thus, to become One in All Things. All our Love is now a blessing being realized in all Sons and Daughters of the Universal Love. It has been said to dare to dream, but let it now be said that we all should dare to love, to love another with our heart, all that we can muster, for every simple common moment, for every person, friend, family, co-worker, neighbor and passerby. The New Age is now Dawning and it is dawning by the Power of Love that IS Infinite, Unending and a Joy to all who are sharing this wonder of Life's Deepest Feelings, so very precious. These transformations will be through us all and will begin and continue through the Love we are sharing. Remember, Love is always our life, our world, our destiny.

287. The Star Children

I am awakening from a deep sleep by a campfire in a forested wilderness. I wake to a Golden Voice gently saying: <An All Higher is always above us.> Looking upwards, I can marvel at the Stars of Celestial Night that are shining, shimmering, in glittering arrays of magnificent constellations. Though these countless suns be inconceivably far away with the cold dark void of outer space between us, nevertheless, all I can feel innermost within is a blessing of Tranquility, and yes, Unbounded Joy flowing back and forth between The Stars and me. This Stellar Majesty is real, but something more too: Immortal Truths, and the Immortal Lives of caring and kind brothers and sisters across the heavens who somehow knew I was here and now.

Suddenly Streaks of Light, Shooting Stars, radiated and disappeared across the skies in one second of time. Then began the first notes of a musical overture, a Cosmic Symphony in tune with the stars and countless worlds. The pretty twinkling of starlight, shone brighter with, then dimmed in tune with the melody and harmony at play. As the Celestial Music grew more spirited and uplifting, flowing emerald and ruby curtains, Mystic Auroras, luminously streamed forth. All then moving as one to become a Blending of Light, Beauty, and Song. Entranced, breathless I breathed in the Universe's Soothing Glory, and rejoiced silently, deeply in thanksgiving to the All One.

The Angelic Guide speaks once more: <Behold they dance to the Divinity of the Stars.>

Thus, through the night skies, through the evergreen trees I now saw angels who soared in line towards and round me. Children of all ages, heaven sent and radiant with the Sacred Starlight, they moved, they danced a beautiful ballet with unpatrolled grace and exultation. The Star Children flew and revolved together, now hands held together in happy turns with one another. Now spinning in pairs, now soaring together, angelic faces of smiles and laughter and glee, unstained any longer by sin or sorrow. From their bright robes and auras trailed streams of miniature stars, sparkling and iridescent. I gasped in delightful awe, all smiles and tears myself, overcome by the loveliness and the love displayed with their magical performance.

The Stars Above, virtually infinite, eternal in their beauty, dazzled onward ... and yet ... here these Living Creations of the Creator Universal, mere children, transcended even the Suns themselves as easily as any boy or girl who here now skipped, clapped or embraced in tune. All the Splendor of All the Stars, All their Brilliance and Fire, shone now in the eyes and faces of these happy angels of the heavens .. giving the Timeless Stars and themselves a reason to be, to rejoice in Eternity.

288. The Day of All Days

As usual, I begin in a dark place, perhaps a cavern of some kind. I hear an angelic voice: <Let us seek Light!> and Light indeed enters and dispels the darkness, in the form of a Golden Cascade of Radiant Waters flowing down a wall into a white basin atop a white pedestal. Did I say the water was golden? Perhaps it would be more accurate to say this was a kind of Liquid Light, and Musical Clear Tones sounded from the Flowing Light as it moved along, not unlike the chortling of a stream or small waterfall, but more crystalline in quality. Almost immediately, the Golden Liquid Light filled the small basin and soon overflowed it to fall streaming upon the floor directly for me as I stood barefooted and clothed in a bright green robe with a border of white clovers. As the Light flowed over my feet, I immediately felt a rejuvenating, lightening cleansing, and so drawn to this Purifying Energy, moved directly before the Basin of Flowing Light. I placed my hands into these Waters of Light, so bright yet so soothing and harmonizing. And thus I stood so for several minutes, each more moment more uplifting than the prior one, enchanted, immersed in this Baptismal Sanctification.

There was a Melodic Rhythm of Chiming Tones in this Light, these Waters, and as my inner and outer negativity melted slowly away, a very pleasant Surge of Heavenly Vibrations swept through every atom of my being, within and without. I felt myself to have become a Living Song, a Living Radiance of Attunement. And then a Grand Mystic Humming fell upon me as a Higher Blessing or Benediction from Higher Heavens Unknown. I was rising with each breath with a Rising Happiness, profound, deep yet sweet with True Affections.

The guide spoke once more: <A Higher Presence, A Higher Purpose, is being realized.>

I felt now within the Flow of a Completed Circle, as the Light Flowed from Above to rise with me within these Waters of Heavenly Essence Golden back to The Source from Above.

As I reached The Source, intensely Brilliant Light greeted me. I could see nothing but this Golden Brilliance but felt completely at ease, and to be honest, quite joyous in every aspect that could be conceived. Somehow this Radiant Light was affecting a deeper change within me, and reaching my Innermost Being to blend and join the Light of The Divine Presence we all carry ever within our Soul, our Immortal Spirit.

The Rays of Brilliance then began to refract away a bit from me and I caught mere glimpses of Smiling Angelic Faces of Beauty, Nobility and Grace. My guide continued:

Sooner or later, all are destined to set themselves free of the lower self, and to embrace whole-heartedly the Way of The Heavens, where Love Ever Abides: Glorious, Invincible, and yet ever ready to serve in fullest humility, and with the fullest heartfelt affections. Towards this Day of All Days, The Day of Resurrection, know well the Angels Eternal stand ever ready to embrace each of you as our brother, as our sister.

289. The Book of Truth

I feel the downward pull of counter-clockwise energies. Thus I change my consciousness by inner command, and the Spiritual Forces from a Higher Source change my personal energies to now rotate clockwise and so the upward arising vortexian transportation begins. I am looking and moving upward, my right fist clenched raised above me in determination. I soon reach a Tower of Crystal Purity, all its walls composed of Circular, Radiant, Iridescent Stained Glass Windows, each one a living scene of some great Mystical Truth. As entrancing as these windows are, I turn my eyes to a Source of Great Illuminating Light that is now shining brilliant Rays of Energy through each of these Glorious Windows of Truth to the World beyond. This Source of Light comes from the center of the ground floor of the tower, Upon a dais of many steps of white marble, stands a pedestal of like white stone. I run, not walk, up the stairs, and breathless there see that a Golden and Crystalline Book of Pure Light is The Source of All this Light. I place my hands partly upon the podium, partly upon the edges of the book, and a great vibrational humming, a great transformation, a Flash of Pure Inspiration, Soul-Level and Divine, suddenly surges, soars, rushes, flows outward from The Book, outward from the Center of My Own Being. For a few seconds, all is Clear, Pure Omniscience.

But then ... an Angel Guide touches me on the shoulder and I turn round. He smiles most radiantly, deep with inner serenity and happiness. The guide has jet black hair, a neatly trimmed beard and mustache, a white hooded robe and he holds a Golden Lantern in his other hand. He speaks:

This before us is The Book of Truth. It ever shines forth All That Is True. Without Truth, no one can progress. Without Truth, none can see the way forward nor out

of their present bondage. Thus you have been brought here to perceive, to learn, to point out that the first step for all Seekers of Light, all Children of The Creator of Love, is to look for This Tower of Crystal Light where The Book of Truth resides. They abide in you all, always. You all need only look within to Discover the Wonder and the Beauty of Divine Truth. Not in a moment or a day shall you discover all you need to know, to understand, to live. Let every moment of every day find you here holding This Holy Book of Truth so that you may learn to live fully The Life of the Immortal Soul Sacred.

He then for a moment held my hands in his in a gesture of blessings and love, and then disappeared to transport back to a far higher plane. All around me, within me, The Light of Divine Truths shone ever more brightly with True Hope and True Peace.

290. The Ceremony of Service

I stand in a familiar pine woods looking upward at the full noon sun shining just above a single mountain peak. I hear an exalted angelic guide state, quite dramatically, quite powerfully in a vibrant voice that seems to fill the skies: <Whether in the darkest hells or the brightest heavens, we, The Angelic Children of Eloih shine forth the Light of Eolin.> I fall to my knees, in awe and surprise, when then Three Rays of Solid Light: Emerald, Ruby, and Sapphire, Pillars of Light from above slam into the earth with great force round me. A White Triangular Plane forms between them and I sink up to my waist through this Triangle of Heavenly Energy, into the ground itself.

I then find I can see below me, into the planes beneath, far down into the darker spiritual regions and hells. Various Black Chains of Bondage are connected to my spirit and to malevolent spirits below, each due to a different cause, a different kind selfishness or hateful experience. Almost all of the spirits below wish to recreate and intensify this bondage so that I will fall further into darkness, further in their power, and so that they may rise to this world to relive any and all chaos and vices. However, the Pillars of Light that are now extending into the depths, begin to revolve with great speed, elevating vibrations, and so these links are dissolved, forever, and all below lose their connection with me.

As above, so below, and so the Pillars of Light also revolve here also, each pulsating a Vibrant Uplifting Radiance of Colors: green, pink, blue. A rush of ascension flows through me and upward I go, to burst forth through and out The Holy Waters to Azure Blue Skies of the Oasis that stands before The Golden Pyramid of Power. My very mother and father, smiling with supreme happiness and perfection and light, take either of my hands, raising me from the waters, and

lead me to the palm tree-lined shore. There I see a dozen Egyptian attendants on either side, golden banded dressed in short white tunics. At the far of end of this aisle, in front of The Golden Pyramid, stands, an Egyptian Celebrant of some importance, arrayed in a golden tunic, a green laurel crown of palm fronds, and a Golden Sun Medallion on his breast. He smiles for us, my parents and I, come forward and stop a few yards from him, and bow briefly.

Despite any royal attire, his persona radiates pure goodness, such sincere joy, and universal love. Also there abides an inner dedication, unseen but absolute that in simple words could be described as: The Higher in Service to The Lower. The Angelic Priest smiles again in welcome, walks just before us, and passes his hands over us in Divine Blessing. The connection between us grows stronger and I feel now verily a beloved child of the Heavens, of the Great Spirit Cosmic. He speaks:

<Welcome, my friends. Surely this is a most glad and golden hour that brings us all together. From out of the Pools of Pure Life, from the Garden Paradise of Earth, The Great Spirit that Moves us all, you have arisen. The bondage that held sway is now no more, leaving you freer than you have ever been to live closer to the full spiritual life as the Creator of All intends for all.

Nevertheless, decades from now, when all seems forlorn, dark, lost, I bid you stand strong yet upon your faith and purpose. Remember then to drink anew from the Silver Chalice of Service, and thus you will be renewed, restored to wholeness, and move forth to victory. For The Children of This World are The Hope of This World. Thus may all your efforts be first and foremost for their lives, their future works and eternal happiness.

An oath your mother swore during your conception, one your father answered, will now be begun to be fulfilled, as your life moves forward in True Dedication to The Creator in Full Service to the Children of Sacred Love. With that, lift now your hands to the heavens, to begin this greater service, in acceptance of The Highest Light of The Sun Universal.>

And so I kneeled upon the Blessed Sands, raising my arms upward, and as I did, from the Apex of the Golden Pyramid, Sparkling Stars, Rays Iridescent, All Divine Light, shone down upon all there, filling all our hearts and minds with The Spirit of the Heavens of The Universe, where All are One with the Great Spirit, Immortal in The Destiny that is Love.

291. In Communion with Eolin

I am awash with Liquid Light, all whirling and flowing upward as many colors, hues and vibrations, all elevating, vivifying, purifying. This Ethereal Energy, is of The Divine Presence, Ever Present, The Essence of The Great Spirit, and of all that is, for this is The Power that moves All Motion, Lives in All Life. This Infinite Source, The Vortex of The Ideal, The Perfect, is finer than the smallest atom or electron, and in truth, moves as freely within and around all particles, atomic and beyond, animating ALL. As The Living Spirit is Boundless, Eolin, so are all Creations, Children of the Universe connected, blending, and One in Spirit, each and all hearts, minds and souls striving for Ever Greater Enchanting Transcendence. There is no separation, no matter how dark or entrapped our current state of mind, body and spirit may be, still the Living Force of Love Eternal surges throughout all our being. Almighty Love, Pure Light, Perfect Harmony, within, around, beyond all of us, enabling us to unfold in ever greater symmetry and beauty and oneness with one another. There are no limits, there is no end, yet always there is Divine Purpose, and The Radiance of Our Unique Self, Our Family of The Heavens, shining forth to brighten the Cosmos with Spiritual Brilliance, Dazzling Suns, Resplendent Angels, Ray upon Ray of Iridescent Jewels of Living Light.

Thy Voice, O Creator of All Worlds Wondrous, All Children Immortal, to us is always speaking. In the Heart of All Our Hearts, Thy Ever Presence brings Peace and Wisdom and Joy. In Thy Will, O All Highest, we now breathe and live as ONE, Thy Love, Thy Loves. Amen.

292. Free From Hell, Onward to Sanctification

Around me on the walls of a nonetheless dark room are hundreds of “television-like” screens. Each bears the live image of someone on either side of life who is in some way connected with all my misdeeds or addictions of the past. Some can see me even now and look on with excitement. I myself am bound in chains to a large black oblong rock. I strive with all my might to break free but cannot. Quite useless as the chains that bind my wrists, ankles, and neck get even tighter. Waves and bursts of fear and panic pass through me.

A guide’s voice communicates mind to mind to me:

<Not by will power alone can any of us free ourselves from the bondage of self and selfishness and sin. Look within first. See the Full Truth of your bondage, how it harms not just you but others near you, on both sides. Discover and ponder anew the Clear Reality of how you have deceived yourself in valuing that which has no value, which has no resurrection, no love. No one can free you but you, in your own way, your own time, your own choice. If you cannot change within, there will be no change.>

And so I struggled no longer and sat down in the stillness. I let go and let God. “Heavenly Father, all my wrongs I would now right, and never repeat again. All my lower senses gratifications I would understand with complete clarity and never allow self-deception to rule me again. For the Good of those round me, for the Good of myself, for the Good of the Universe, it is time to stand strong as Thy Angelic Child Immortal.” And so I rose up, and felt the shackles loosely on my limbs and neck. One by one I pulled them off and let them fall with a loud clang. I let loose a deep sigh. “All my thanks and love, O Creator of All. To my guide, I also bow with love and thanks.”

With that, I left that familiar room of hell and rushed upward with the speed of Thought and Light.

After a few seconds, I find myself before the Pawnee Tribe of Chief Yellow Feather, and several dozen Pawnee. It is once again night time in the pinewood forest where the Bonfires of Sacredness Ceremonies took place. We are in a clearing with a large bonfire in our midst, preparing to dance together under the starlight that sparkles high above the evergreen forest fragrant branches.

Chief Yellow Feather energetically welcomes me in the Pawnee language, NAH-WAH!, with open hands palms facing outward shoulder high. He speaks: <You have come just in time to join our Dance of Purification.> With a sly smile, he continues: <We are all rascals at heart, I guess, and thank goodness The Universe of Endless Beauty is here for us to guide us back to The Sacred Path. You are one lucky guy it seems. Someone up there sure must be looking out for you. Hard to believe, I know.> Yellow Feather made a comical face on the last line, and so there is a chorus of laughter, myself included.

Then a dance begins with a great shout of jubilation, and wide swaying of all the limbs, and the stomping of feet with great force step by step round the fire together. With each step, we chant in song, the word "Raruuku!" (Sing!). As we complete each circle, we place one hand in the fire, which sets more and more of our being aflame. Each time there is an instant of pain, but each time we feel Lighter in Spirit as the lower energies burn off. And so we arise more and more into the Skies of Stars radiant and serene above. The Bonfire also rises with us, and its Ruby-Gold Flame shines best in our glowing smiles. All doubts and cares dissolve till there is nothing but the love and caring flowing between each of us, our Pawnee Family,

beyond and through our Circle of Purification towards all within our lives, towards
The Sacred Circle of The Cosmos Unending.

293. The Immortals Arrive

I stand upon a familiar mountain top, where An Altar to the All Highest stands, fashioned in white marble. It is predawn under the clear and timeless starlight, while dawn is about to break. I am taking part in spiritual exercises, moving arms and hands in graceful circles, rotating them towards greater attunement to the Celestial Cycles: Feelings of Inner Harmony, Thoughts of Cosmic Oneness.

The First Notes of "Thus Spake Zarathustra" play from beyond unto all the mountains and valleys round me. Dawn breaks. The Sun Rises. I continue to the Dance of Alignment but feel the excitement of the Glorious Day that is beginning, here and now. The dramatic music continues in majesty and so does The Great and Full Circle Sun Rising, many times larger than any normal sun we would see in the mortal world. Yes, it is unmistakable. The Very Rays of This Day Star are sending forth the Glory that is This Light, but also This Music as well. And so brighter and brighter does Universal Light illuminate all that is, deeper and deeper vibrate the empowering tones of This Song of Spiritual Awakening. The Ever Present Perfection of The Divine Presence is Arisen! Moving with All the Force and Flow of Spirit—Soul—Life—I stop my dance and look once more in awe, hands uplifting in Reverence and Thanksgiving.

The Grand Musical Symphony of The Sun of Suns continues in Glory. Other Dimensions become visible, as millions of angels, arranged, arrayed in colorful symmetry, pure, heavenly, beautiful and fully attuned to The Divine Presence, are shown upon a plateau of spirit realms projecting forth in majesty under The Star Sun. The Glory and Love radiating upon their faces is breathtaking.

Then above them a heavenly balcony of some kind projects forth, The Greatest of The Angels Arriving, Gods and Goddesses, stand together in Dazzling Sacredness,

the Epitome of Love and All Virtues that may be; in them, Destiny and Choice are flawlessly unfolding, overflowing in Matchless Beauty through every glance, breath, thought and act. And from The Whole Communion of Angelic Etherea: Blessings Sublime, Resurrection Sure, Steadily Arising, emanate upon All in Our World.

And So The Light and The Music of Higher Realms, Living Vitality Unbounded, surges now and ever forward, upon the mountain tops to the valleys below, filling all natural beauties, filling all open hearts and minds, leading The Children of the Earth upward, ever arising, inwardly ever becoming, ever embracing All the Best, All the Highest, The Great Spirit of The Great Creator of Our Universe of Infinity.

294. Joyous Love Radiant

A group of good souls, and me, are standing within a large Photosphere of White Radiance. We are moving together in a kind of graceful ballet dance, all our spiritual bodies revolving in sweeping motions, in synchronized time, to a Musical Work of Spiritual Ambience. This song mirrors White Radiance perfectly, being played in very ethereal fashion upon a synthesizer of the heavens, waves and waves of harmonious tones resonate throughout our performance. I cannot see very clearly at the moment. There are many transparent, translucent snowflakes flowing all around us, and thus can see my companions only as we glide close by to one another. Each time we do, I see a very radiant, quite lovely, smiling face of a good spiritual friend. I should also say we are laughing but the only sound is of the sublime music streaming through us all. The Vibrations of Light, Music, and Snowflakes are all exquisite, each moment a Union of Symmetry, a Harmony of Motion, unfolding in Pure Radiance. The Beautiful Happiness of this Elemental Energy is seeping into every particle of our being, down through our Mind, Our Heart, towards the Innermost Core of Our Divine Center. As the Vibrations of Creativity move onward, they rise in tone and quality, cheerfully carrying us along. And so our dance moves in greater harmony as we spin while holding one hand together in turn with each of our members for an instant of even greater elation and fellowship. As our hands touch and fingers intertwine, a surge of Loving Feelings passes between us, a Flow of Higher Emotions, Fuller Fulfillment and Oneness, unfold in ever greater radiant measure. I feel, we feel, to be more than a single person, rather a Communion of Love, A Family of Love, of Jubilation. This is what I had always vaguely hoped Heaven to feel like, to be like, but had never dared to experience. Yes, this is Our Destiny, Love Inexpressible, Irrepressible, Unending and Ascending. Our Hopes for ourselves and for all Children of the Creator rise to

unprecedented heights. Our Love, All Love will save us all. Love is Our Foundation, Our Heaven, and All of us have no limits in the Love we are, and will be sharing for all time, with all our embracing, beloved brothers and sisters.

295. The Perfection Within

Dazzling Brilliance — Verily Ethereal Gold — massive in spherical volume, molten, fiery, cascades and streams forth as a Great Sun of many flames, now before my eyes. Lighting strewn, burning with intense heat, yet all around it does its Mystic Aura, Magenta-White Fusion, shine forth. Yet not by fear but by marvelous awe and wonder am I now blessed with. For from this Sanctified Fire, only The Divinity of God, filled with holiness and happiness, real affection and encouragement, burns ever onward. A guide speaks:

<At the Core of Thy Being, At Center of All Things, The Sacred Fire doth Rage! Not in anger or hate, but in Pure Energy, Pure Spirit, The Point at which the Infinite becomes Finite: The Real You, The True I AM! Here all other outside powers are subdued. Here only The Living Presence reigns Supreme. Here at the Center of Being, The Ever Present Infinity, The Matchless One, The Creator and Inspirer of All Creations, is forging and blending Holy Fire with Sacred Spirit with The Divine Elements, all of which shall overflow, overcome, take the place of any and all darkness or nothingness, displacing the void with Life and Motion intensely active and alive with Full Soul Force. Here at thy Beginning, all self-limitations are dissolved as Omnipotent Creativity holds reign, and may be wielded by thy mind together with The All Mind to achieve any and all Works of Light, Love, and Goodness. Step forward then and enter The Forge of Cosmic Fire. Be Made Anew Awash with The Sun of Suns burnishing, tempering All that The Spirit of Love touches. Return to The Infinite Source of Transcendent Power Illimitable, radiating every aspect and element of Endless Heavens Ethereal, glorious with beauty ideal and perfecting that is transforming All Space and Time into One Communion of One Heart of All Love that shares unto Resurrection blossoming

throughout All Creation. Let each of us together now move as one in this Sun of Universal Fire to shape and share Our Destiny to Redeem All the World!>

296. A Day of Heaven

I am climbing upon a grassy, emerald mountainside, a narrow peak is still above me some ways. The Sky Above is full of a number of very large, very close, blossoming, blooming white cumulous clouds, billowing slowly forward in majestic peace. The Light of the Atmosphere is very bright and clear. A gust of wind next unexpectedly brings with a quick blast of snow flurries, cold, refreshing, purifying, as they cover me quickly, yet melt almost immediately in the Brilliant Sunshine.

And then seemingly out of nowhere appear over a hundred air balloons. All also floating in the skies as majestic as the clouds but more cheerfully, as they are of vibrant colors: orange and white, pink and yellow, bands and ellipses in curving patterns. Each Sphere has a banner with many streamers of every hue or iridescence. And upon each banner, I can see a single Word written in flowing, graceful cursive longhand: Love Harmony Serenity ... Tolerance ... Hope ... Fellowship ... Grace ... Blessings ... Heavens Joy Liberty Ascension ... Purity Beauty ... Piety ... Goodness ... Liberty Healing ... Union ... and still many more beyond. Some of the passengers from one balloon wave at me and I find myself instantly rising to meet them as I wave back hello in return. This balloon's banner says <Determination>. Inside the gondola, there are four passengers, and they are prettily dressed as if from Medieval or Renaissance times. We greet each other quite cheerfully in turn, and while I do not know them apparently, they apparently know me.

We then turn our attention to the spectacle of many colorful flying banners and colorful spheres. Elation blended with flowing peace touches all our hearts and shines forth in all our smiles and laughter. It seems as if none of us has ever had a problem in the world, as all of us, including those in the surrounding spheres, feel nothing but a happiness that is linked, our arms intertwined with the love of all in

this grand yet carefree voyage of exploration, of blessings gathering to fall as pristine snow to all below. I suppose this is a kind of heavenly outing of pleasure and fun taking. But as all our inner emotions flow as the sublime skies, as our hearts open to the wonders of being together as Children of The Universe Emancipated, there is now clearly every reason to cherish life and family and friends, beauty and love, and are unquestionable as boundless as the Encircling Horizons that extend forever and a day. For this Day of Rejoicing and Shared Blessings, we give our fullest thanks and praise to Thee, O Father-Mother of The Resplendent Skies and Heavens Unending.

297. One Forever

Before me is an archway, but not one made of stone, but of Living Verdure Radiant. This entranceway is made of elegant vines, bright with A Golden Light that illuminates through the leaves most magically. Some of the vines themselves are twisted into various simple symbols: mystic silver-colored signs, a few of which some I could recognize as from the zodiac and ancient languages. An angelic voice stated: <Enter to meet thy love.> Thus encouraged, I quickly walked through the gate to what was beyond.

At first what met my eyes seemed more like a living portrait: a cheerful and quite pretty young woman of medium-length blonde hair. This was my Immortal Soul-Mate, from whom sweeping vibrations of Heartfelt Love pulsed from her to me, deep and immediately wondrous. The breathtaking vision then vanished but in its place stood that very Angel, My Love, Our Love, Soul-Mate before Soul-Mate, Twain in One. We rushed instantly into each others arms and several enrapturing kisses later still found us embraced, silent but speaking volumes of wonder, joy and devotion through the Jewels of Radiance sparkling fully into one another's eyes.

We turned our eyes next to the long pathway where we now stood transfixed upon, amazed that any heavenly beauty could seemingly be more beautiful than the sharing of our own Divine Company. We were looking now into a Veritable Corridor of Trees of Many Lights, Many Branches, all curving and blending together in Spiritual Splendor, Archway after Archway of Ethereal Light and Green Emerald Leaves that fluttered and shone as the breezes of these angelic skies flowed across all. As we peered at these Columns of Garden Paradise, we could see Circle after Circle of Emerald and Golden Light shining forth. Yet as our gaze

passed farther and farther towards the perspectives converging into the distant horizons, we soon realized there was no end in sight, simply more light and more trees in The Absolute Glory of Life.

We glanced quickly at each other, sharing Smiles of Pure Elation, Pure Awe, and then with a laugh, ran full speed hand in hand in our bare feet upon the softest lawn, down this Fragrant Path of Many Bright Branches entwined in gracefulness and grace. As happy children with a new true friend we ran, free of all cares, full of the love and beauty that was within and around us without end. Thus Together we flowed into the heavens and gardens of the Universe, into the Oneness, the Happiness and the Love of ourselves— one at last and forever.

298. The Energy of Wonder

I am in my regular state of mortal darkness, with shackles on my wrists. I lift my chained hands upward and then try to break free by pulling them apart but to no avail. I hear: <True Change is from Within,> and connecting that thought with past wisdom gleamed, I begin to attune within to the Ever Present Spirit.

A Radiant Sphere of Many Miniature Spheres arises all about me. It is of many iridescent colors but primarily gold and pink. This Light is fluid, effervescent, a kind of bubbling that is very vibrant in energy and ... music — an effervescent, crystalline melody is also sparkling with this Spiritual Light. I would describe the theme as one of Joyous Wonder: Life and Love in Light Unfolding.

As I attune with this Living Presence from Within, and Beyond from The All Highest, a Transformation of my Consciousness is taking place. I feel lighter, happier, and yes—being filled ever more with a Flowing Wonder all around—and within me now. With Ideal Beauty itself I feel my soul merging.

I am floating upward as now, The Energy of Wonder, The Living Presence of Spirit Illimitable, blends with and sweeps throughout the Essence of my Being. My true happiness and wonder expand outward beyond myself and this Light Sphere of Marvelous Energy. A bright smile dawns across my face and a deep peace awakens within my heart. Ever I am rising upward.

If I bring my attention, my focus, to a single bubble of light, it expands suddenly as a portal or window, and beyond I can briefly see a spiritual scene, very beautiful scenery from the heavens, or also the sacred faces of angelic family and friends and mentors, smiling radiantly in turn. My sense of separateness dissolves away as I join A Greater Unity, A Greater Harmony, that has always existed, and always

will. As the Energies of Many Bright Colors and Musical Tones continue to cascade over and through me, a guide speaks:

Yes, we are never alone nor without hope, Transcendent are the Transformations we all shall yet choose to partake in, for the greater good of the universe and for our own selves. Separate never are we from the Golden Presence Divine that shimmers unceasingly within every Angelic Child of the Cosmos. Stars are we dawning and burnishing with the Fire From Within that is Love Immortal. From the Cares and Trials of thy Earthly Lifestyle, let go and withdraw for a while. Whenever you can do so, you shall soon then discover The Wonders, The Resplendence of Limitless Skies to rejoice in and arise through, returning, forever and a day, All One.

299. The Heavens' Transformation of Our World

I and many other pilgrims of the new era are standing in a pose of attunement, faces to the sky, arms and legs at a slight angle outward in a kind of triangular form. We are wearing robes of grey which are bordered a very radiant, white floral design. Around us is a civil war zone of sorts, where sounds and sights are battle and violence are taking place. We are oblivious to the dangers of the streets, being in tune with A Higher Source of Redemptive Light now above us. As we are looking upward we see a Majestic Swirling of Ethereal Energy: Pure, Ultra-White, luminously brilliant to the point that this Heavenly Vortex is of a Transcendent Color that Is All Colors Perfectly Blended. Just as glorious as this light, are the Heavenly Emanations of Thought-Feeling / Spirit-Soul, as the Essences of Divinity, Devotion, and Loving Concern flow from above to upon us all. We feel this angelic love deeply, flowingly within as it draws us all together upward.

As the enraged mortals fall in combat, one by one they rise upon the Spiraling Lines of Aligning True Light that reaches each of them, raising them into the Heavenly Gardens, Hospitals and Schools that are in the Spheres of Redemption. From them and also from us, the Pilgrims of the Faithful, rise now other spirits of darkness, some bounded directly to the newly fallen, newly violently born into spirit, as well as those who are just outside the protective periphery round us, yet still associated with our own past in some unfortunate way.

We, The Pilgrims of Redemption, now in union rise also, skyward, heavenward into Absolute Energy of Pure Ethereal Brilliance, that revolves in Radiant Perfection. Into The Greater Reality of the Emancipated Realms we suddenly now stand alive and aware of this vast rescue of mortals by angels of great power, soul-mastery, and love, vast also in their experience of service.

Pure Magnificence: Millions of angels, doctors, nurses, healers, teachers, and wardens, now work as one in the processes of purification, sanctification, healing and enlightenment. They act now in these oh so very real, heavenly gardens and schools, and hospitals of Sublime Beauty, Glorious in Light and Love and Purpose, Marvelous in Design. Unswervingly, ever persevering in the Upliftment of their brothers and sisters, do these Angels of Love, of The Universe in Loving Harmony, now work before us, in joyous activity. Though much is beyond what our mortals eyes can perceive, beyond what our mortal minds can comprehend, ever more now the reason for each of us to consecrate our own lives in Unity with The Immortal Children of Universe, now above us and yet always at our side as Sacred Guardians personally sent by the Great Spirit, Ever Present within each of us.

300. The New World of the New Age

I am standing in a city before the very steps of a capitol building, topped with a white dome. Many citizens of a normal day are walking and driving to their daily destinations. Amidst the daily throng, I notice others in auburn robes with golden borders standing still in nearby parks and pavilions. I hear the Voice of the Almighty call: <Into My Presence beckon! Upon Sacred Ground stand tall!> I and these dozens of other pilgrims raise our arms and hands to the sky in a gesture of Faith and Power. Then simultaneously, suddenly many things of great might take place. There is a vast boom that sounds as a blend of from some great gong, or drum or explosion, as well as a blinding flash of light. Many modern and rich-looking skyscrapers as well as the capitol building begin to shake, topple and fall in a massive earthquake that rumbles. The pavements and road rend crack and open before our feet. Yet we, the Pilgrims of The New Age do not fall! Instead Golden Spheres with Two Silver Wings surround us and we serenely begin to float amid the wreck and ruin. There is then the howl and sight of many Whirlwinds and all signs of the city and inhabitants dissolve away.

Our Winged Spheres then fly gracefully together in a scene wholly different than before, for now all around us is Universal Beauty of every form, sound, and life. A Resplendent Valley, vibrant with the colors of heavenly hues, filled with Forests and Farms of Emerald Green bordered by rivers and streams and springs of silver gladness sparkling in many cascades. Pretty gardens and villages too are interspersed and blended as one, radiant with all aspects of floral splendor, as well as singing, soaring songbirds. Also there abide there many shimmering fountains and pools to reflect all the loveliness of earth and sky ever more. Overhead, Cumulous Clouds are colored with the rosy dawn that is breaking bright over

hopeful horizons, bordered with a brighter streaks of clearing skies that bespeak of a distant Ocean Pure and Joyous beyond.

We the Pilgrims of the New Age turn to one another, clasping hands and holding heartfelt embraces together, sharing smiles and laughter, in sincere and deep happiness and appreciation. We stand together now in peace and love unfolding. We sing and chant aloud together:

<To the Almighty Voice, our ears now listen for,

As our eyes also open now to the Celestial Beauty of the Skies that are Forever,

So too do our hearts attune ever more perfectly to the Ever Present Spirit,

Filling to overflow with the Dedication and Delight of Serving All,

Just as the Heavens of the Angels do ... and are.>

301. O The Joy of the Iridescent Arts

A Spiraling Comet of Iridescent Stardust, gleams, streams, swirls before my eyes. I touch its many beautiful particles of colorful light, and this Ethereal Energy sweeps across, through and round me, and my conscious soars into the heavens. Suddenly I am before a Heavenly Art Academy, a building of white marble and pillars, much like the Parthenon, only that a Bright Sunlight Radiance shines forth from its form, not unlike that of sunbeams bursting through the clouds. At the Apex of its front masonry, many mystical and Greek symbols are carved in Golden Illumination. Two master teachers, a man and a woman, stand at the top of the steps before its great white stone doors, white robes with very lovely multi-color tie-dye borders. They are smiling, eyes closed, arms stretched outward, palms upward in a Blessing of Great Inspiring Force that projects as a Translucent Sphere of Higher Reality all around the grassy green pavilion before The Academy of Iridescent Stardust. The very air sparkles with vitality and purity.

Upon these lawns, are many students of the arts, all involved in differing forms of expression, chiefly in groups of two or three performers, where their talents blend uniquely together, continually in tune and raising the quality of the creativity. The same Iridescent Stardust swirls round each team. Directly before me, a balletist is dancing subliming, even in flight, in tandem with a celloist who is playing a lilting, bright tune. A painter and poet are in unison, one speaking words of grace and beauty and love, while the other paints heavenly scenery visualizing her same words with incredible swiftness. And so in dozens of other groups, other joyous groups are involved in the same though in different combinations of the arts. Music and Color, Symmetry and Song, Motion and Words, are rising together in delightful, beautiful creations. Each work, each angel, inspiring the other to higher heights.

I stand transfixed, and the glory and love and happiness of the many scenes and smiling faces send forth Heavenly Energy that passes through me to beyond to the mortal worlds below, New Upliftment, New Inspiration, fashioned from within the Innermost Being, from the Spirit of the Great Spirit Universal, where Eternal Beauty and Immortal Love always abide, unfold, and unite all in Transcendental Happiness.

302. The World Circle Pow-Wow

Drums are beating. Many hands from many lands strike a very large drum in the spiritual realms. Around the drum dance many tribes: Native American, African, Chinese, Celtic and more, but Native Americans are the main group and are leading the rest. The HEYA chant rings strong and true through our many voices. Each beat from the drum, each stamping step of the dance, each call of the singing chant, have a powerful vibration that dispels disharmony, darkness and separateness. An Exhilaration of Oneness is building up through us as we turn and step to the music of the drum and the chanting voices. We are moving clockwise in a great circle and the vision of a dragon or serpent superimposes over all of us together. And we are aflame. What a Wonderful Energy is revolving through us, throughout our cosmos. A Native American Shaman, Red Sky, prays aloud, even as we dance:

All Creations are a Circle. Forever you may count the Circles of The Heaven Father, World Mother, also One Great Circle. The Great Fire is coming and the First Flames will burn with pain, but the Second Flames will burn all with the Spirit of Love, the Flame of Unity. People will rise from the ashes as Hot Coals burn new wood, igniting The Eternal Fire that does not die out. The Eternal Flames will spread through all lands and nations, encircling this world with the Star Fire Worlds above.

No one is outside the circle. All men, all women, all nations will join, embrace, and move as One Dance of the World Circle Pow-Wow. Friendship is our cry. Peace is our step. Love is our hands as we join embracing one another in the One World Dance: praising, honoring The One Spirit, The Great Circle, The Great Spirit in All. HEYA! O HEYA! HEYA!

303. The Temple of The Living Presence

I and other friends in spirit are seated on the emerald lawns of a heavenly park. Vibrant verdure, trees and flowers of much splendor and beauty encircle us. The skies are bright azure blue, quite sunny and gentle and appealing yet from them, now streams of Lavender Energy appear and glide to immerse each of us to our immediate delight. This Liquid Light is filled with many golden and silver stars which softly touch us and blend into our being, producing sensations of healing attunement of higher and higher vibrations. We each then one by one transport at the speed of light and thought to the front entrance of a great and grand Temple of The Living Presence, fashioned in white marble of Divine Design. It is spherical yet lined with many majestic column pillars, while crowned with an awe-inspiring roof that is both triangular yet spirals upward.

Angel guides take us arm in arm on both sides, leading us up the also white marbled stairs that front the entrance doors of gold and silver, many meters high. The mighty doors of the entrance open at our arrival and from the interior, Waves of Bright Love Radiance flow to and through us. Upon our first step inward, we rise into a scene of Wondrous Heavenly Communion. Each of us are within a Photosphere that is moving in time with Sacred Music, as we, a Holy Choir sing forth in Voices of Unfolding Beauty that carries all along in rapturous emotions that are a blend of awe, liberation, and most definitely, ... A Deepening Love for all Children ... and all Creations of our Universe Unending. The walls, floors and ceilings of this magnificent sphere are a vast array of many iridescent crystalline windows portraying living scenes of every kind of virtue and loving service and happy art form. From these portals, each sends forth an Ethereal Radiance of Unique Blessings to fill and blend with the participants of this heavenly communal worship. We ourselves are floating and soaring in marvelous motions of symmetry

and timing that intertwine and turn us round one another and the Stained Glass Artwork in fashion that is breathtaking and uplifting beyond mortal imagination. The glorious faces of these angels, Living Jewels of the Creator of the Cosmos, each a treasure whose smiles and glances simply overflow with Joyous Love, Full of Goodness and Light.

Within me, amidst these Transcendent Wonders of Immortal Life, a deepening harmony and oneness is taking shape. Something great and good is immerging from the depths of my being that will never be defeated by any darkness or trial or pain. We are joining into the Great Communion of All Souls, awakening to The Great Spirit Ever-Present that unfolds through us all now collectively but still focuses perfectly through the prism of each of our own priceless individual Spirit-Souls. An Angelic Voice of High Standing speaks in vibrations that sweep throughout my heart and mind and aura.

<Join us now in the Heavens of Forever and a Day. Work with us while yet a mortal and help us to build a Kingdom of Heaven upon earth that shall endure Forever and a Day. Our Love Uniting is The Path where we shall walk hand in hand, Immortal Blossoms, Radiant Stars of ever greater Love and Joy, Beauty and Light.>

304. The Era of Universal Oneness

I see a swift rotation of Golden Bright Stars and the Violet Softer Radiance of Nebulae, flowing in a Universal Circle. An Angel Hand appears with in it, and the words <SERVICE IN SOUL-MASTERY> echo for a short time in my consciousness. I put my hand upon this Sacred Hand, and am pulled through swiftly to a new perspective, very cosmic. One by one, there are before me stellar scenes, Galaxies of Stars of awesome symmetry and Glorious Light. One by one before me are Ethereal Heavens of Matchless Beauty and Harmonizing Love. The All Voice speaks most vibrantly as my eyes and soul fill with the Enchantment of these Wonders.

<In My Care, in My Garden Universe, are worlds and worlds beyond count, beyond imagination. All My Worlds, All My Children and Creations, are parts of The Whole, each a Unique Treasure. To Be One with Me, is to Be One with All. Know then that from many different worlds of Light and Fulfillment, Angels of Redemption, of Resurrection have been arriving especially over the past few decades. Their Common Spiritual Purpose is to work with all mortals and spirits of Earth to bring all into The Great Celestial Accord. All eras before this era of Kosmon, have flowed together to fashion The Foundation for The One Alignment of all on this world, in es and in corpor. From primeval times, the spirit world and the mortal world have been primarily realities unto themselves, alone and isolated. In this New Age, however, this shall change for the betterment of all, for the union of all, with one another here, but most importantly, with all who live immortal above and beyond. From Etherea and To Etherea, will all Spiritual Paths clearly flow. For those upon earth, all senses of the spirit, for all Children of the New Age, shall reach with clear perception to directly blend with, arise towards, The True Reality of the Higher Spirit Realms. Likewise, for all upon this world's spiritual planes, will the Children of

the New Age rejoice to see, experience, and realize, Ethereal Realms of Endless Light, Love and Splendor. Our Work, Our Lives as one now shall unfold side by side, Wondrous Horizon to Wondrous Horizon, Where Hearts and Minds, unfold to embrace, Joyous Hopes and Dreams, The Encircling Perfection, that creates Whom We Are.

305. From The Throne of Judgment

I sit upon a black throne in a realm of darkness. I cannot move but struggle to stand up. A guide speaks: <Only we rule ourselves, our single immortal spirit-soul, for all time. By each of our Choices, by each of our Actions, do we build The Realm of Reality from which we rule.>

I spoke saying: How shall we be free of our selfishness, that which is immaturity?

The Angel continues: All Life is All Light but it begins in darkness, so that there may be Motion, Joy, Progression. To strive towards freedom, strive to be One with All that Is, All that is Light, giving less and less thought to what you want for your own self, yet more and more to that which is "The Whole, The Higher, The Greater, The All One." >

I strain again to rise and be free but cannot.

The Guide: <Love is the Essence of The Whole. Within your heart now find and set free The Love you yet withhold within your being. Such Love is boundless and in unending renewal. Let it go forth then, whether for a dandelion, a fellow spirit-soul, or a galaxy of world upon worlds; let your love rise up to bless and blend with all you can conceive of.>

And so I do just that, recalling one by one, every beautiful element of the universe ... whether blossoms, lake or sunrise ... whether dear family or dear friend, whether student or colleague, mortal, dark spirit, or angel, ... holy words, melodious songs, deep feelings are all one by one, crafted, created, fashioned into an Immeasurable Sacred Energy flowing, ... ringing ... sparkling crystalline into and through all creations envisioned ... and then back again.

... And as my heart and mind rose in Creative Love, so did the foundations of selfishness crumble and verily The Throne of Judgment arose free at last, transforming chip by chip from black to white. I was surprised to find then myself still seated upon the throne; delighted indeed to ascend higher and higher, into brighter and brighter realms, filled with enchanting heavenly colors, rainbow spectrums of Celestial Light, Celestial Music .. that are ever streaming gloriously, ... harmoniously, ... enrapturingly ... throughout the Illimitable Skies. There, greater and greater, higher and higher Wonders, Marvels of Love appear, each a Priceless Treasure made by all our Brothers and Sisters of the Cosmos. And as The Beauty of All Creation, ourselves not the least, move together as Flowers within Flowers, Stars within Stars, always spiraling upward, unfolding yet interlinked ... ever more perfectly, ... ever more boundlessly ... soar vibrantly, ... joyously ... throughout The Divine Order of The Ever Present All One Spirit.

306. In the Dream Time of The Heavens

A group of mortals, including myself, are floating upward from deep waters as if from those of an ocean. Light from above is suffusing through the waters in a shimmering, soft illumination. There are also spheres of light, several meters across, arising bright and majestically with us. As we break through to the surface with a gasp, one of these spheres engulfs each of us and continues to rise with us towards the blue skies. The Light within the Sphere is very bright and penetrating, yet is a soft white radiance that does not cause pain but rather a higher attunement. A blend of Heavenly Emotions begin to unfold within us, a higher happiness, a deeper peace that clarifies and lightens our consciousness ever more as we rise.

After several minutes we arrive at a Higher Spiritual Plane, where a great gathering of spiritual citizens have gathered at an outdoor amphitheater of spectacular beauty. Its basic shape is of a hemisphere but it moves and sways, resonates and radiates as though a living form of some kind of Divine Energy. The central color is white but other blends of every spectrum prettily stream forth. There are hundreds of musicians and vocalists performing in an Ethereal Symphony, creating Sacred Music and Lights of every hue and sparkling tone. Around the amphitheater, a green parkway of flowers and trees are also swaying in time with the magical flowing of melodies.

We, the mortals are still floating in the air above the heavenly denizens below. Upon their shining faces great joy, great spiritual fulfillment and awakening emanates. Each angel is transfixed in heavenly rapture of their Innermost Soul in attunement and wonder with The Illimitable Beauty of The Universe of Eternal Spirit.

The enchanting strains of the Symphonic "The Dream Time of The Heavens" continues to inspire and to spiral upward in ever greater beauty and splendor. We are all melding in Truest Serenity. The Perfection of All That Is resonates in Love Forever in each of us and beyond. A guide speaks:

This is The Song that never really ends. This symphony began with each of our creations and continues within yet also beyond us, in time and in tune with the Angelic Spheres that circumscribe all worlds, all communities and yet each person. Harken now, harken ever to This Music of the Soul, for from the very depths of your being, you shall discover the very Heights of all Realities, embracing the Full Oneness of Our Communion of Holy Ideals. Love always.

307. The One Crystalline Star

Before me is the image of a diamond-design, a kind of mantra of artwork of very vivid lines of colors. These geometric shapes are concentric, one within the other, seemingly disappearing to sight at Infinity's Innermost Horizon. These shapes are also in motion, rotating alternately in different directions, which heightens the sense of depth and splendor. This Diamond Mantra is above me and I am drawn into its Vortex-Like Energy and Symmetrical Splendor. As I rise through it, there are bursts of Crystalline Stars of every color that fly most happily through and by me. There is also an Aural Harmony as well, a soothing, attuning hum one might hear from Crystal Bowls in vibrating tones. I feel an increasing awareness being blessed with a higher tranquility, a deeper sanctification.

I and other mortals in spirit arrive at a Spherical Shrine of gold and white tapestries, gold and white pillars. They are inscribed with flowing symbols I cannot read but somehow know them to represent hundreds of Virtuous Ideals. The air is filled with a sweet fragrant incense that has an intoxicating floral scent. There are scores of pilgrims seated in lotus position in a meditative state, some with palms held together in prayer, some with hands raised upward, some bowing with arms stretched before themselves.

However, at the center of shrine is The One Crystalline Star. It is Pure Heavenly Radiance of the Highest Order, the Highest Brilliance. It is The Essence of Divinity. The Perfection that Is God The Creator, Ever Present, I can feel more and more now deep within, yet also beyond the stars, beyond all that I know. I pray:

<Ever Present Spirit, I give myself back to Thee. Please ever dwell within me, your child. I wish to ever embrace Your Spirit, Your Love, Your Light. Amen.> An angelic guide speaks.

<This Ethereal Beauty, This Iridescent Light Universal shines now and eternally before us, through us, beyond us. We can ever welcome This Unfolding Love Enfolding, The Magic of Life and Joy and All Harmony. This Infinite Jewel of Loveliness is All That is, Is Thy Innermost Soul Star Within that is The Real You. This Sacred Star of Lights will never fail or desert you. This is Forever for you are an Immortal Child of the Universe that is The Ever Present Spirit. Shine Star Shine, now and forever!>

308. The Ceremony for World Peace

I am in Monument Valley, with the Sun shining brilliantly upon the miles and miles of desert under the hemisphere of azure blue skies. These Mystic Stone Monuments, fashioned by the All Highest, The Great Spirit, stand in solemn awe, testaments to the beauty and power of The Universe Unending. Towering before me, a veritable monument of the Skies itself, as a great banner of the sky, translucent, radiant, and crystalline blue, waves serenely, gently with the winds. This is The Mukagawin, ... the Sacred Star of the mound builders, who are the ancestors who lived in America before the Native American tribes arrived that we know today. This symbol appears as a six-pointed star inscribed in a circle with feathers attached to the lower sector of the circle.

Chief Red Sky, a Navajo chief and shaman now in spirit, is with me, and performing a purifying ritual. Into a campfire, he is putting in fronds of sage, cedar, and sweetgrass. Using these, he then traces the air around us in circles with the smoke buring from the fragrant plants. With the ashes from the burning, he rubs into his hands, into my hands and traces across our faces. While turning from North to East to South To West, his prayer is as follows: <From the Four Directions, holy fire, holy smoke, we breathe. May we burn away all that is not of The Great Father Sky. From Mother Earth, your children shall rise in the sacredness of the Sacred Path, the Sacred Ways.>

I begin to see other Great Symbols of the Native American Spiritual Path, all as great monuments in the distance. Though great in size, they flow with the winds as if Cosmic Banners of the Sky.

Before and below the Mukagawin we again turn. Chief Red Sky continues a prayer: <Upon the Waves of the Winds, we are flowing. Yours is The Voice O Great Spirit.

Ever Present and Mighty, we hear and heed. All will now join together in The Circle you made. All your children shall sing and dance before You, to honor You, who made us all, who gives us life that will not ever end, who opens our eyes and ears to the Beauty of the Skies, and the Earth, and the Waters, all flowing round and round.>

From the Skies then descend many people from all the tribes that have ever been in this land, and some from beyond the seas. Thousands and thousands of Shamans and Priests, all of differing colorful, vibrant raiment, Holy Men, Holy Women, are gathering to create a Mighty Dance, a Prayer, a Song, of World Blessing. For the World's Peace, World's Redemption, they now begin ceremonial celebration.

Then all around us do these noble high-raised spirits dance and sing, chant and pray. Chief Red Sky and I join them. We sing and chant: <All Our Life Energy is turning, revolving with the Cosmos, The Universal Circle. Our Hearts are open. Our Minds are one. Our Spirit is aflame with Love, ... and with Sacredness, Sacred Peace .. of The Great Spirit of All.>

This Transcent, Sparkling Energy for World Peace, World Harmony, is rippling radiantly through the air, flowing with the winds, gathering into The Native American Sacred Signs, The Ethereal Monuments. From each one now shines forth Our Divine Blessings, to grace all nations, all tribes, all peoples.

Chief Red Sky prays again: From the Fire, From the Ash, a new people, a holy people, The One Tribe shall arise. As Rainbow and Waterfalls, as Stars and Flowers, shall these brothers and sisters be. This World is The Great Spirit's World, Our Home, and a Garden of the Cosmos shall it ever be. Heya, heya, He!

309. Love Unbounded

I am kneeling in a cavern, a kind of ancient place of worship, where many candles upon stony wall ledges are now lit. There is a silver sparkling appearance to all the walls of this sacred chamber. The angels are in white robes embroidered with silver and gold symbols of a beautiful flowing script that I cannot read but understand. The words may be read as <We are Servants of the All Highest. We are Children of The Sacred Universe.> I understand now that they lived in a community of very spiritual ideals many thousands of years ago, living apart to remain safe from the world's people who persecuted them. Two of them take pitchers of water which are being filled from a cavern fountain that sparkles with a light of its special essence. They pour the water upon my head praying aloud: <From the Fullness of The Ever Present Spirit, be now renewed.>

While the water washes over me, I also drink of it as well, so cool and revitalizing it is. Almost instantly any and all negativity throughout my being is cleansed away. Psychic walls and barriers within also dissolve away. I feel my heart and spirit opening and connecting to something far greater, that which is universal. Virtually all sense of separateness dissipates. I feel an expansion of personal love connecting with those of this spiritual group, which then our love expands together beyond the cavern. Stars upon stars appear, with many noble, loving faces, very beautiful persons of mind and character, superimpose upon these constellations. Their love, their hearts, are connecting with that of our own, with purpose and knowledge and great hope. An angelic priestess with us now, speaks:

As the stars revolve with divine radiance, and in divine order, so too does Love Universal. All moves in synchronous unity, for there is no separation. Thus so, feel the love blessing. Learn to blend our love together with the Love of All, with

the Love of The Universal Children. For this is the fulfillment of our spiritual destiny, to join love and ourselves as One, in the Fullness of Our Spirit Ever Present.

310. A Gift of Remembrance

<We reconsecrate ourselves anew to the All Highest. We do all things in the sacredness of the All Highest. We work to fulfill the Will of the All Highest.> So with these words I pray on bended knees with bowed head. And then I rise to look in wonder at the spiritual scene round me. Here we are at the Shrine of Zarathustra, high on a spiritual mountain peak, above the highest clouds which rise above all vistas in all directions. There the red-ruby glow of a heavenly sunset vision paints all the clouds afire with magenta rays of light. Still flowing are the Twin Springs of Purification from either side of The White Altar of Sacredness, whose twin wings are of crescent-moon shaped.

Chief Red Sky is present and holds his right hand upward with his palm flat and outwardly raised in a gesture of welcome and peace. There is a kindly smile upon his noble and wise face. Many feathers are woven into his shoulder-length hair and are flowing wonderfully in the high peak winds that now blow. His attire is that of reddish-brown leather pants with a long-sleeved velvet shirt of orange-brown. He also wears knee-high moccasins, and across his heart is a beaded medallion woven as a Native American Star made of many triangles that are patterned after a circular rainbow. He speaks:

<Windy day, isn't it?,> and smiles whimsically. I nod in agreement and return the smile. It is then that I notice am wearing a white robe tunic, bordered with triangles, Navajo in design, and also dyed with the colors of the rainbow. They flow gracefully with the wind. A sense of wonder and yet also of renewed purpose, spiritual purpose, seems to emanate from both the robe and from within me. I look to Chief Red Sky with a questioning facial expression.

<Oh that?> he laughs quietly. <Consider it a gift, requested especially for you, that is meant to impress you with the right outlook. It is not a sign of accomplishment but a reminder for you to look at, to dream upon whenever you can. You see, we up here would like you to appreciate more the spiritual ways of life. Here up high, the Nitch'i Diyin, The Holy Wind, flows best. Let your inner vision see this place then as often as you can, while wearing the White Robe of Ascension. Father Sky tells us now that it is time for all Warriors of the High Path to put away all they don't really need. You and others need to let go of what is useless. That way, the dark clouds cannot reach you. So then, why not hold on to, gather in, only that which is sacred? You'll all be safe then. You'll know what to do next. But that is all up to you all now.>

The High Winds continued to blow, clean, clear and coldly refreshing. The beautifully flowing robe upon me rippled in waves of white and colorful spectrums. Chief Red Sky and I continued to gaze upon the clouds colored in the sunset's red rays, and they flowed too, swiftly yet serenely, one with the winds, moving round the encircling horizons.

311. The Eternal Ideals of Ascension

Upon some darkling plane I now stand. Above me is a Vortical Portal, conical in shape, made of many bands of unique heavenly colors. I rise into this portal to higher planes and begin an ascent. One by one, fears and negative feelings of every kind dissolve and fade away. I am being prepared to enter a Realm of Light; this in itself is a great feeling. After several minutes, I reach a familiar place, The Garden of the Eternal Sun. This beautiful heavenly area is vast but I am at what I think is a key location within it. Here I am now at the beginning of a long, wide promenade, bordered on by many graceful trees of pink and white very exquisite blossoms. These lovely flowers look as if to be as a blend of cherry and magnolia. Down the middle of the promenade is a long rectangular pond that reflects the vivid images of the blue sky, these wonderful trees and at the very end, a white majestic building that The Acropolis was patterned after. There are scores of groups of angels here but the size of the area is so large that they all are too far away for me to see clearly. My guide, whom I cannot see at all except as a bright spherical light, takes my hand and we rush over these waters till we stand at the tops steps before the columns and entrance of this fantastic work of architecture. My guide states: <This is the Academy of Ascension. It was built by true ethereans, angels from higher realms of the inter-cosmic heavens. Within it, are works of science and arts for the resurrection of the soul. It is vast within beyond mortal comprehension. We will enter it now. Do not be troubled if you cannot see much. Its vibrations and forms of light are of a higher nature> And so we enter.

As the grand marbled doors open, Waves of White Light, stream outward. Within I can see nothing but this White Light of High Sacredness. However, I do not feel pain but only a growing elation of freedom and discovery. A Higher Voice Speaks

within me: <Here, everywhere, All Life is Sacred, for the Spirit is Love Divine, within, beyond, now, forever.> Looking within my spirit, I see a Great Sphere of Light, Crystalline, Iridescent, yet primarily in tones of Glorious Gold and Silver. Waves of Omniscient Consciousness flow from within it, Indescribable Holiness, yes, The Almighty Eternal. Verily, The Ideals of Perfection are; here within, here yet beyond, and on and on. The Higher Voice speaks again:

<Peace, we bid you peace. Realize your True Essence of Whom You Are. Feel Love Blessing. Near or far, all Children of The Universe Unfolding carry The God of Gods within, the very cosmos. We, I, repeat, "All Life is Sacred. The Spirit is Love Divine.>

I lift my arms upward, smile in absolute enchantment, open my eyes, unable still to see anything but the White Ethereal Light and begin to realize, to blend with, gently, slowly, step by step, with The Eternal Ideals of Ascension.

311. One Living Garden of the Heavens

There is a mist of shimmering lights streaming about me. Or should I say that a lavender-colored mist is glowing — has immersed me in its light? A doorway opens before me in the bright mists and I step through it to an even brighter reality. All about me is a crystalline garden of iridescent light, One Living Garden of the Heavens. There are tulips and roses at my feet along the border of the path of saffron I am beginning to lightly tread. They are translucent, crystal-like, yet definitely alive as they sway gently with amazing color and vitality, emerald leaves and ruby blossoms, sparkling in the Rays of the Universal Sun. Being able to see through the flowers is really marvelous. Yet their spirit emanates energy that is sweet, gentle, quite love-filled, I would even say. Walking a few meters further, I come to a low bridge over a cascading stream filled with musical tones of the waters rushing together, sounding something like a very pretty sounding wind chimes tinkling together. Looking towards the horizons, I can see forward for many miles, all one vast garden of greenery, flowers and trees, all a vision of radiant heavenly splendor.

Above the skies are pure azure blue, yet stars of the surrounding galaxy are visibly bright, an ocean of celestial crystals, each with a bright radiance of differing tints and hues.

It is then that I feel another hand clasp mine. The warmth of true love, affectionate and deep pass through our hands to one another and blends in an instant. I turn to see my beloved's smiling face of gracious, cheerful beauty, and find my heart and soul fill with silver gladness to over-flowing. We both take a deep breath and sigh, and then laugh a bit with unbridled joy. No words seem necessary. We place one arm around each other's shoulders and begin to sing words too high for my

comprehension, sounds of harmonious rapture arising. Forth our song, our melody graces forth, universal fulfillment from deep within and beyond our wondrous hearts that resounds in perfect accord with the angelic glory of this one garden of one heaven among all the countless heavens and gardens ... that are awaiting us all even now.

312. A Vision of Eternal Beauty

Before an ancient shrine, I am kneeling to give thanks, praise, to honor the Creator. I am kneeling with head down and arms raised, palms upward to the sky. The shrine itself is a white stone basin raised upon a marble pedestal. The basin is full of shimmering water that is overflowing, as a shower of water droplets from the fragrant snow-laden branches of surrounding cedar trees fall into its circle, and upon me. Looking upward, I can see the blue skies above the refreshing green and snowy treetops. The Sun is at High Noon in this mountain wilderness, with bright rays of warmth and light streaming through the branches, melting the snow that blesses these high uplands. The view looking upward is one of pure enchantment. Where the Light of The Sun sparkles upon the crystal white snow above, sparkles through the water drops as they fall. And so above, an array of many points of iridescent sparkles of light are gleaming as if a spectrum of so many countless multi-colored miniature stars.

The mountain air is so clean, cold, aromatic, and fills my lungs with a new higher vitality with each deep breath. The water drops plunk into the water basin and together this cheerful chorus of natural notes brings sudden hidden joy to my heart and to all by being. Yes, The Beauty of The Universe of the Creator is beyond all comprehension or description. These Christening Drops from the Pure Snow continue to gently grace me, and each drop brings a little more of the Divine Purity that is the Eternal Peace, Eternal Harmony of a Cosmos that is Boundlessly Wondrous.

My Spirit –Soul is crystallizing as ethereal snowflakes as my entire being vibrates to a higher and higher attunement with the Creator of All. I feel lighter and lighter and begin to envision a Native American White Eagle soaring above the forests,

above the mountains, in perfect circles round The High Noon Sun. Words unbidden come into my consciousness:

<Fly Forever the High Skies. Fly Sunrise to Sunset Free. Soar with The Great Eagle of the Great Spirit, where no fear, no shadow can ever be. High from within the Sun of The Creator, we embrace you, your Brothers and Sisters of Starlight Beauty.>

313. One Sphere within One Sphere

A vast angelic choir within a Sphere of Concord is singing in sublime union. The musical instruments are of a symphonic nature, chords vibrantly deep and high, notes and melody ... a musical immersion so clear, lovely and powerfully pure.

Each heavenly participant is also dancing in unison, graceful circular movements that find them rising majestically within this great spherical sanctum, in all directions. Thus the glory is magnified even more by this 360 degree perspective.

While white, brilliant white, is the primary color of everyone's dress and of this worship center, other colors are highlighted as well. Their clothing styles do vary according to their historical and cultural background, contemporarily modern, medieval, and ancient beyond our earthly records, of every race and nation. Each lofty spirit also has an ongoing flow of colorful spectrums, aural projections of radiant energy which fashion round their being artistic light bands and arcs, designs of very kind you can or could never yet imagine: floral, geometric, celestial and cosmic.

All the heavenly angels raise their arms, rise in waves of cascading union round the spherical sanctum, singing a crescendo that is most majestic, crystalline, ... the purest harmonies of joyous rapture: <Sacredness, Sacredness! Divinity, Divinity! Our Love, All Love, is Thy Love, O Creator of ... The Wondrous, ... The Universal! The Creative! Sanctum ... Sanctum .. Sacred Sanctum .. Within .. Beyond .. All are .. All is .. Thy Love ... Thy Beauty .. Thy Will and Thy Power!>

A Sphere of Dazzling Brilliance, beyond any single color or hue, then instantly appears in a kind of thunderclap of unfathomable ... absolute ... holy energy and life force. This is the <Inqua,> a sphere within a sphere, a perfect representation

of the Great Spirit Creator of All. The Inqua is as a new dimension of time, space, being, all dimensions in one, I can feel, we can all feel so fully as we are capable of, of the flow and attraction of All The Love, ... of The Life there is in all time and places and persons. This is The Presence of the Sacred Presence, The Absolute Divine Spirit, ... The Inqua, our consciousness, how our spirit-soul feels ... is ... within the Inqua, and we within the Inqua All and Each brightly radiating Life and Love and Light ... within us ... round us all now.

The All Voice Speaks:

Ever Present Within, Ever Present Without, All Spirit, Our Spirit lives ... and shall live forever and forevermore. Love is Our source, Our Immortal Beginning. Light is Our Destiny, to illuminate the millions upon millions of galaxies beyond count, Becoming One with Beauty beyond comprehension, Creating Living Ethereal Symmetry that is Everlasting Joyous Rapture. Rejoice O Beloved Children of My Immortal Heart Boundless. Life Sweet Life is Our Immortal Blessing to share in Love, in Light, ... Now ... Forevermore

314. A Meeting of the Past, Present and Future

I take up two crystals, holding one in each hand, and begin an ascent. I pray: <I will what You Will, O Creator.> This journey upwards into the heavens is not instantaneous but it is swift, about as swift as thought. I am rising this time through a tube that is transparent as glass. However there is a portal or perhaps a living portrait of an aged but noble-looking woman of serene and inner beauty. Her hair is shoulder-length, straight and gray. I do not think I know her but apparently she is of some connection to my life.

Much like an elevator reaching the top floor, the journey ends and I find myself suddenly standing in the lofty Halls of Truth once more. An angel dressed in a royal blue robe with decorated borders of silver rayed stars and crescent moons welcomes me. He is decidedly youthful in appearance, early 20s, with thick blond hair, a small goatee, grey eyes of great depth, with an aura of bright rich yellow-gold, and thus no doubt of far greater age than he looks. Someone from medieval times seems likely due to the way his robe is fashioned, I would guess. He speaks with a very cheerful and kindly tone:

<Welcome to the Halls of Truth once more, the Soul Stage Branch. Darius ... *(with a bow)* ... at your service. Here upon our walls are the lives, past, present and future, of all persons of all times of this world. The purpose of this branch is to enlighten any seeker with a greater understanding, sympathy, and encouragement of any person they may be associated with in some way, ... whether they be family or friends, or related by work or service. Since your time here at this stage can only be fleeting, let me excuse myself, and allow you to view once more the image you saw during your ascension. Please feel welcome to return, as are all ... of this world and beyond it.>

Darius motions towards the location of the living portrait I had seen earlier. And so I next gaze upon it once more.

The change in images is startling. This is the same woman yet this is almost like seeing her face to face. In this vision, she is no longer elderly, but rather in the fullness of youth, certainly no more than 25 or 26 in appearance. Her hair is now fully blonde, long to the shoulders, with a very engaging and bright smile. Yes, quite honestly, she looks quite glorious! Intuitively, I change my focus to something deeper within, upon whom she is and how we are related. Images appear of a sailing ship of centuries ago, when she travelled to America from England. She was in her 60s then, and a relative on my mother's side, moving for good to the New England frontier with her children and grandchildren. Her name is Lucia Jewett.

A new stream of thoughts about her stream into my mind: Lucia is very interested in rescuing a number of our family members, distant and recent ones, from various kinds of spiritual bondage, whether due to false spiritual beliefs or to hell-binding wrongs of various kinds. She seeks greater alignment and communication with me, because I have both connections to higher spiritual realms, and since being a mortal, still have the capability to more directly communicate with these persons in their present lower state due to this. This is also an important endeavor because my work to help them will also help me to set myself free of my own various kinds of spiritual bondage.

With that series of amazing revelations now understood, and so with a strong connection between us established, an angel in a flash transports through this portrait portal. I stand now in the presence of and staring face to face with Lucia herself, looking every bit as the glorious angelic woman I had just seen in the

portrait. However, she speaks as though, and in her eyes I can see, there is not much time. She swiftly greets me: <Hello Robert ... > but in dismay I find myself back on earth and in my body before I can reply.

315. The Light Ethereal

I am standing, hands and arms raised in gratitude and acceptance, in the midst of showering liquid light, crystalline pure. Now colors of the entire spectrum glint and gleam through each sparkling drop. All negativity and darkness is dissolved and washed away in this christening. I see now the source is a bright Silver-Rayed Star upon the archway of a door portal before me. I walk forward with arms still raised, and I can see beyond the passage way, the heavenly reality of The Crystal Cathedral of Divine Service, and walk serenely up its marble white steps to before its golden doors. Its entire structure is a mosaic of gold, white and crystal geometric intricacies that shine radiantly. A guide primarily too bright for me to see clearly welcomes me with a bow, motioning also for me to enter.

I do so and before me is vast interior of the cathedral, centered round an altar of white and gold, with the Sign of the Creator's Name suspended in dazzling sacredness above it. All is quiet though there are a few visitors here and there, in various poses of meditation and prayer, seated in the pews, or entranced before one of its many spectacular stained circular glass windows.

I notice then my grey robes with a thin band of rainbow design, just like the white Navajo robe I had was given by Chief Red Cloud. Shafts of Sunbeams shine through one stained glass window upon me and the robe changes from grey to pure white. I put my hands together before my heart, palm to palm in a temple-style of prayer, and upon the rays of sunlight streaming, I rise to a single circular window high above.

Underneath this particular stained glass window are engraved in shimmering silver the worlds: DEVOTION TO RIGHTEOUSNESS. The artistry and translucent beauty of this window is enrapturing. At its center, in many colors, is The Tree of

Light, in blossom and with fruit. There is a three-dimensional, living quality in the radiance of each mosaic section of its radiance. Before The Tree of Light stand a couple, the man with arms upraised, the woman bowing in prayerful posture.

While this absolute beauty is wonderful, what I am feeling even deeper is the spiritual effects of the light rays themselves, as they transcend all mortal and mental barriers, reaching, touching, caressing, linking with my heart .. then my innermost soul .. then my divine spirit ... Wave after wave of ethereal energy circulates throughout my being, driving all fear, pain and bondage far, far away. All that remains is pure oneness, a celestial joy set free to fly away with unbounded hope. I feel now as a Living Stained Glass Window, iridescent, bright, ... empowered to do envision much good and to do ever great works of service for all our brothers and sisters of this world, below ... above ... beyond ...

316. The Sacred Fountain

I am at the prow of a large sailing ship, The prow itself is shaped like a curving fin, of a rich violet sparkling hue. It is a bright sunny day, but both waves and winds are high and white spray and surf are gracing the deck of the ship. I am holding on to two sailing lines, and am enjoying the topsy-turvy ride, and the refreshing water and wind currents rising up into me.

When we reach a harbor, all becomes quite calm and the ship is soon moored onto a pier. The Captain of the Ship, who has been standing behind me, in about 19th century style clothing I should guess, then tells me, "Welcome to the Land of Aldamar." Two angels of similar attire, then take me arm in arm on either side and we pass from the ship and fly across the harbor to a further side of the island. Its waters are turquoise blue and so clear and transparent that I can see exceptionally stunning reefs below filled with aquatic life of so vibrant colors, as if all were fashioned from bright jewels.

We pass further onto the city itself, many two to three story buildings of many sunny colors, fashioned in some type of Spanish European design, simple yet truly elegant.

Within a small green lawn park, we touch softly down amidst a circle of flowering Jacaranda Trees, blossoms of lavender and blue. Birds upon these boughs sing and chirp in exhilarating clear tones of thanks, cheerfulness, and praise. Before us in the center of this encircling loveliness, is a fountain of sparkling waters showering forth, upward and then gracefully arching back downward in blessings of purest artistic beauty. The cascade of the pure, clear waters is crystalline, soothing and healing in its melodies.

The fountain itself is shaped as a Great White Sphere, some ten meters in diameter. Upon its cylindrical base, are words engraved in silver in many languages, prehistoric, ancient, modern, and not a few from other worlds and heavenly realms. All read the same message, which is: ALL IS SACRED PEACE. WITHIN, BEYOND, ALL EVER ARISES IN JOYOUS THANKSGIVING, TOWARDS THE UNIVERSAL SPIRIT.

317. An Ethereal Angel Brings Aid

Before me is a helix, a gently turning Spiral of Silver Star Dust, I enter this heavenly vision and see a cape promontory look out of tremendous splendor. The Silver Spiral is itself a kind of free floating chandelier or mobile that radiates prettily many enchanting sparkles. It is suspended above the look out's circular dais which is enclosed by a guardrail of white lattice. To the right is The Lighthouse of The New Age, many stories high and from its conical summit windows, beams of gold-green rays streak across the starry skies, blessing mortal lands and spiritual realms below with a higher heavenly power most radiant.

It is twilight but many sources of light are simultaneous illuminating the area: the full pearl moon just above the horizon, whose rays and sphere itself are reflected into the glimmering seas much as liquid glass. Farther above, stars of miniature glory glint timelessly. Upon the celestial seas below, sailing ships are strung with many lanterns that nearly match the stars' glorious geometries above.

Yet at the center of the white dais, stands an angel, a goddess, ... I know not, of surpassing beauty and nobility. She wears a royal blue gown, with a silver crown upon her blonde gleaming hair. Her eyes also are blue and glint brighter than the eternal stars, conveying deep cosmic knowledge, and an even deeper selfless love of all creations and most truly of Our Creator.

I levitate more closely to stand before her, in quiet awe and reverence. She speaks in clear wonderful tones and as she does, she puts some kind of jewelry, a Silver Spiral pendant into my hand, from where it does shimmer silver light that sparkles most magically, projecting a Radiance of Divine Purpose:

<Take this emblem of the higher heavens, and go forth to labor for all higher purposes and ideals upon this world while yet a mortal. This Ethereal Symbol stands for Ascension through The Eternal Cycles throughout Our Universe Resplendent. All who labor to help raise up the Children of the New Age are so blessed and by all Lines of Light Ethereal, are blending together to join in fulfilling The Will, The Design, The Love of The Great Spirit of All. We all live and love so that the Realms of the Heavens shall be founded upon mortal earth and beyond. Trust in this.>

Placing her hands softly upon either side of my forehead, a wordless blessing of innermost sweetness and love is then bestowed. A sudden blaze of silver fire fills all my consciousness for one instant and then back to earth I return.

318. Treasures to Cherish and Share

Chief Yellow Feather and I are sitting in our familiar wilderness spot, high in the canyons covered with evergreen forests, near the edge of a tall cliff. It is dawn and the rays of a lovely, bright orange sunrise are streaming across the horizons and upon us. Between Chief Yellow Feather and me there is a fire smoldering low with wisps of smoke arising upward, and that with a very pleasant aromatic cedar smoky scent. Dew is on the pine needles and radiant, iridescent bursts of points of light, shines through the dewdrops from the sunlight rays streaming. Morning songbirds are chanting and chirping their songs of praise and thanksgiving to the Father of the Skies, true splendor, and to the Mother of the Earth, so rich in beauty and life. All is peaceful harmony, very natural yet spectacular nevertheless.

Chief Yellow Feather stirs from his meditation and speaks: <Not much seems to be happening now, does it? ... But don't let that fool you.> Another wry, cheerful smile shines from him, and half a wink too. <This .. where we are now .. is beyond any mystic magic from the angelic realms you may ever see. This is .. the perfection of the Great Father, Great Mother Spirit of us all; All Creations blending together as one. We are here to remember, to recall, to envision the Truth that Endless Beauty is all around and within everybody, ... everything. > He motioned quickly in circles with his hands, somewhat mystically, as he said these last words.

<All these natural beauties .. All these true to your own heart feelings .. these are what we can and should all love and hold within .. as our immortal treasures ... No one can ever take them away from you .. if you love the good and goodness that is so near us ... at all times of the day or night ... All else .. the distractions of the modern world and the selfish seeking of things to own and to have and to show ... are not the real heart of the Spiritual Warrior ...not the true path of the Child of the

Universe ... Seek then the Glory of the Sunrise ... The Happiness of a Smiling Friend .. and all the other marvels that are greater than even the stars in the sky. Accept these as the highest best things .. Make these all a part of you and who you are ... Live these beauties forth from your heart .. share them as your love and gift to give back to All Creations .. to The Great Spirit .. So that you may live in peace and wonder ... endlessly ...>

I nodded my head in agreement, and bowed in silence, eyes shut, breathing deeply and serenely. One by One, The Wonders of the Universe ... and the Love of all Brothers and Sisters ... are continuing to flow ever onward ... within and all around ...

319. The Season of Gladness

We are dancing and singing in the midst of an angelic celebration of a higher realm. Our arms are raised and we are waving them in flowing motions to the skies filled with stars of poignant, pretty brightness. The constellations are each shining in time with another and with our music.

Our robes are primarily of a lilac hue, with bands of many vibrant colors on the borders of the clothing. There is also a Golden Radiant Triangle inscribed in a Golden Radiant Circle, not overly large, woven upon the front of each of our robes. The Energy of each of our auras, a soft white radiance, has taken a lovely crystalline form of various kinds, continually transforming into three dimensional shapes. Each member is a part of a group that is dancing and turning in the same time and direction, and all of the groups combined, many thousands, are also creating a wonderful ever-changing design for the congregation as a whole, from its gracefully flowing power and blending patterns in motion.

We are singing as we dance and the words are: <Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Feel the Harmony of the Higher Spheres. Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Our Destiny is now so clear! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Transcendent Serenity ever unfolding! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Our Jubilation all upholding! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Rejoice in The Immortal Circle of the Sun! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Feel our World and the Divine Heavens ever one! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! >

Waves upon waves of elation ... of love ... of thanksgiving ... of pure hope ... cascade over and over through us all. And from our heart and mind and soul, from the Constellation of Our Quickening Communion, many blessings of angelic happiness course outward in Perfect Symmetry to grace all the people of the earth and of the lowest spiritual realms. And to my ears I hear a returning prayer rising

up from the earth and the lower planes, ... a song from little children long asleep but now awakening to the Rising Sun of the Creator, embracing their Father-Mother-Creator with all the love of their Immortal Hearts.

320. The Resurrection of All

I am walking in astral form along an ascending path ... a stairway ... a bridge ... My aura is glowing radiance in various changing hues, several concentric spheres round me. Before me is a series of quick changing visions in tune with words spoken by angelic guide, a princess of a lady of dark hair dressed in ancient Middle East fashion.

<All are welcome here, all are welcome to journey to the heavens of emancipation .. to reach here ... the key is your turning on of your spiritual imagination .. All gates .. all doors .. then shall open as if by magic ... This magic is as the Magic of the Breezes blowing through the leaves... It is as the Melodies of the Streams that flow across stony rocks ... This magic is as the Chromatic Rainbow that gladdens you in sudden wonder .. It is as the seashores sounding eternal peace and oneness ... This magic is as Rays of Dawn illuminate the skies ... It is as the Glory of Starlight that shines on and on ... upon you ... When you can feel the real beauty that is all around and yet within, it is then you are on your way to our heavens.>

All during her soliloquy, I am rising higher and higher at each stage, with these same images ever more bright and beautiful with scenes of nature yet as in forms that are perfect, with ideal clarity, as visions from the heavenly realms I am entering.

I reach the top of the ascent and my guide takes me by the hand, gesturing for me to view the grand panorama before us. We are now upon a hill that oversees a wondrous, white-marbled, gloriously glittering crystalline city that radiates iridescent energies in all directions.

As these same blessing energies reach me, they fill my consciousness with new realizations, inspirations of how life in the resurrecting heavens can be. In the perfection of their unity of eternal life together, labor, service, art, music, joy and love, are all one. Every thought, every action is one in service to All, in service to The One, to the All One. As Waves of Energy of every ideal, of every art form rushes through me and beyond to the spiritual planes and mortal lands below, I see now that the salvation of our world is assured. The darkness of the world may billow fearfully, but in the end, centuries from now, the growing work and inspiration of all the angels of this heavenly city and its angels, will triumph in the hearts and minds of all their younger brothers and sisters, whether they be in lower heavens, or depths of hell or in the new age communities now being fashioned across the planet ... And my guide completed my thought by then proclaiming aloud ... < ... for the Will and Design of the Master Creator shall unfold in us all as perfectly lovely blossoms that shall all shine together as the constellations of all suns of all galaxies, worlds without end.>

321. The Flowing Unfoldment of Universal Beauty

I am looking upward at a Sparkling Crystalline Star, a kind of Sphere of Ethereal Energy. It rotates its rays of line as it shines, sending these in an unbroken line to my very self. These Rays of Light are mostly crystalline but something like rain or dewdrops on the lines are also descending along and on these light lines, and within them bursts of iridescent light, rainbow spectrums are sparkling forth. There are clear, pretty tones being sounded as the drops descent and touch and blend into me, turning my dull grey clothing into a bright phosphorescent orange. As my robe becomes brighter, so too do I begin to ascend upward towards the Ethereal Star Energy. A guide speaks:

<Accept the Gift. Accept the Divine Reality. Flow onward into a myriad of many lights!>

It is sunny day of blue skies and billowy white clouds. The wind is brisk and refreshing. And angels of white robes with yellow floral borders. These angelic guides, of golden hair, and faces radiant and filled with serene splendor, now approach me, welcoming me with smiles of jubilant affection and cheer.

We are standing in meadows of vibrant green with many wildflowers of many colors nearby round us. Above us are scores of tapestries of several meters, woven into beautiful designs, each centered round glorious image of a single heavenly blossom or star, heart or jewel, child or angel. Many, many colors are blended together in harmony but also done in a very simple fashion as well. There are also very inspiring words woven in gold or green across the top of each banner such as: <Unfold to Universal Beauty. We take our stand before the Throne of Jehovih the I AM. Love of the Heart of Hearts, we now share with you.>

And so if you can imagine a beautiful mountain flowery meadow, bright with sunshine and blue skies and majestic white clouds, that is what I now see. And paint this scene next with many such banners spaced out dozens of feet above us, suspended in midair and yet flowing serenely, radiantly, colorfully while flowing gracefully winds of this high vale, that is what I now see.

And looking downward from this verdant vale, I see our mortal world down below, marbled blue and white with the oceans and the earth's clouds. A guide speaks again:

<Beauty unto beauty, from time immortal, all things proceed according to the Creator's Divine Order, to the Will of the Ever Present within us all. Open then thy heart, O Angelic Children, to feel and know this Ever Present Beauty Unfolding and Flowing Forever and Ever through All, and simply be one in loving All Creation, All Creating, worlds without end, amen.>

322. A Communion in Immortal Starlight

I am sitting with my beloved on a park bench at an ocean-side lookout point. There is a Tree of Silver Leaves with Graceful Branches of Splendor a short space before us. There is a rhythmic rush of the nighttime waves lapping onto the shores of the cliff base below. Stars are glinting brightly, poignantly between the silver leaves. And so there is an awe of eternal tranquility as our thoughts reach up to join the Beauty of The Cosmos. My left and her right hand are clasped together in the warmth of eternal love.

And so we arise upward along with The Starlight Tree, glittering as and with the Timeless Stars, The Radiance created millions of years ago. Inner Tranquility, Innermost Joy unlocks within our hearts and begins to overflow through our soul-mate communion to beyond, all glorious with Everlasting Love. In these moments there is no sin nor sadness, only Quiet Jubilation, an enrapturing with The Perfection of the Universe within and beyond our conscious living energies. We are afloat now in the Cosmic Ocean Boundless, and The Sunlight of Stars Immortal Worlds Away is blossoming most profoundly, most warmly, most affectionately in this blending of our spirit and our soul, our heart and our mind into a Trinity of Lovers and The Great Spirit Ever-Present.

And so the Perfection of the Stars and of our Hearts, all aglow with Angelic Love, with Silver Gladness, to shine on and on, bringing Hope and Happiness from the our world, every world, to flow and stream with renewing, uplifting power into the precious lives of our family and friends with whom we share The Path of Ascension ... upward towards The Crystalline, Iridescent Artistry of Ethereal Realms boundlessly beyond.

323. The Flowers, Stars, and Hearts of Our Lives Together

I am standing in a spacious room with all white and plain walls and floor. There is no ceiling, just a bright blue sky. From this sky, broad beams of colorful beams are streaming straight downward, slowly, gently, magically. There is a golden glimmering for each broad ray, and as they touch the floor, ... they burst forth as globes of shimmering liquid drops of iridescence, painting, beautifying each circular section of the room with a unique work of art, a living painting of some wonderful vision.

I can see incredibly vivid blossoms and star designs, and hearts, all in painted as if with colored glass or crystals: a tulip here, a daffodil there, a rosy rose upon the wall, and oh so many more, From these heavenly images, even lovely fragrances waft and fill the air. As for the stars, they are drawn in gold, six-pointed to twelve, yet radiate rotating silver rays that stream with grace and power.

The hearts are circumscribed in perfect circles of various shades of red: pink and crimson, rose and ruby, magenta and fuchsia, violet and scarlet. But they are superimposed upon an even more lovely vision, that of living smiling portraits of people I know and while familiar, do not exactly recall. Yes, here are living family members, on earth or in spirit, mother, father, sister, brother, and more. Friends of childhood and friends of new current surroundings, and those from the past not seen for decades.

Yet all their happy faces are filled with a divine luminance, more beautiful than even seen in life. A knowledge of the light and purity and splendor of the heavens shines forth from their tender eyes. True jewels, true gems, each and every one of them, each a personal, priceless gift from Our Father-Mother-Creator, ... and

how my love for them soars to new heights ... overflowing from the innermost depths of my heart as never before.

O Matchless Creator, to feel such Sacred Love Eternal, is so many blessings without end. Come, Let us sing always of Our Loves and the Miraculous Beauty you have immersed us all within, none greater than the Angelic Children whose faces now brightly burnish the Holy Fire of All Love Blending in Universal Oneness, Happiness, Completeness. All Praise and Thanksgiving to Thee, Great Spirit, Great Love of Us All. May we renew all in our lives with the very Fullness of Our, of Your Most Heartfelt Love, wasting not a moment save to feel and share Thy Love Fulfilling All.

324. The Tree of All Nations

It is just after dawn, and I am kneeling at the base of a cliff wall, not so very far from the canyon lookout campfire I often share with Chief Yellow Feather. I am wearing Native American leather style garb, and one Eagle Feather is tied to my hair by a red cloth. There is a small waterfall here, and as I gaze into its translucent, swift and pure waters, I see the happy noble faces of a number of Pawnee tribal members, whom I cannot identify but still seem familiar. I put my hands into the water saying, "For greater purification, O Grandfather-Grandmother of All." Then I step up and into the waterfall, turning clockwise one turn. These Mystic Waters are both cold and beat hard upon me as hands upon a drum, but as I step out from them, greater clarity and peace are in my heart.

And now I hear real drums beating, in a clearing not far away. I reach this circle by hearkening to a chorus of chanting calls and songs from a Dance of Many Tribes in Celebration. It is a Dance Circle Celebration clockwise round a Mighty Cedar Tree, tall, green and fragrant. All are dressed in colorful tribal robing and feathers, many unique to their own tribe. Some call my name exultantly and motion for me to join them, which I immediately do.

The stomping of our feet, the strong drum beats, our shouts and songs of joy, bring us now all together, breathing and singing as one. There is falling upon us and from us a Transcendent Energy, Pure Liberation, Liberating Purification. I may never have felt more alive, happier or more free. All members of the tribes a whirling fusion of color and vitality, in time and in sync with the Universe of Natural Beauty in all things, in all people. I look upward at the Towering Cedar Tree, branch after branch filled with emerald, glinting morning dewdrops, and refreshing scents. An Ever Present Blessing flows, unseen but fully deeply felt, from this Tree

of All Nations is upon us. All is one and is as The Great Spirit wills all tribes to be, in peace, in harmony, and in the enchantment of love and loves. My descendent and guide Yellow Feather speaks silently in my mind:

<The Joy of One's Heart Full of Love, is that which is the best of all things. We are here today to celebrate this, in our Dance of Oneness, becoming even more one with each friend and family member, and with the Great Tree of All Life. O Creator of All Beauty and All Love and All Joy, forever we are your Children, Our Hearts blending to become ... Holy Winds that flow free ... over high mountains, ... across grassy meadows ... upon the curving waves ... We shall flow as the Winds that shall reach the endless horizons where Sacred Sunset and Sacred Sunrise .. meet as one and the same. >

325. Our Soul Sun

<Through the Love within us, we can achieve All Heavens. Through Light within us, we can achieve All Wonders. Through the Power within us, we can achieve All Good Things ... through Jehovih The I AM.>

With these words I prayed and affirmed over and over. For I now perceive that only by living ever more fully in ever more true dedication, purification, and attunement to The Highest, within and beyond, can any of us fulfill The Universal Dream of Heaven on Earth. And so I kept praying.

I am standing in the twilight upon a black tower or high pedestal of stone. Then suddenly in one blazing coruscating instant, a bolt of lightning strikes through me, and downward through the rocky formation itself, rending it into so many broken fragments, setting me aflame with electrical fire. With a shouted cry, I instantly fall tumbling forward into a great chasm below that has opened seemingly within the earth itself.

But not into darkness but into an inferno of red and white hot heat and brilliance and flames as of those of The Sun, The Sun Universal, being All Infinite Sacred Energy, The Source of Our Spirit-Soul-Heart.

There is pain and burning sensations at first, as layer after layer, thought after thought of my own darkness and selfishness and sinfulness are consumed by The Ever Present Fire, The Great Spirit within ALL. For a time, I feel as if I am both burning and drowning in my own hell of unworthiness, as I spin a continuing fall to the Ever More Dazzling Core of this Innermost Divine Star. But as I begin to calm down, as I begin to align, and breathe in time with this Soul Sun, the pain begins to transform slowly ... moment by moment ... into a Blossoming of Unfolding Love.

For we were created for love, our dreams are to love, ... to be loved, sharing a Wholeness and Harmony that links Heart to Loving Heart.

I am not alone. I am not afraid. I am not in darkness. I am not thinking of myself. I find my entire focus, perspective, alignment revolving to be centered sublimely into this Sphere of Spiritual Life and Fire. A Great Radiance, a Great Blessing is streaming through me, from The Sun of God the Creator, as Cosmic Love Crystalline towards each and every living soul and creation.

And there are more Suns, Sons and Daughters of the Great Spirit Ever Present .. oh so many more ... are shining as Vibrant Living Constellations of Stars along with me. One by one we are helping many, our brothers, our sisters, by shining our Blending Light and Love into the Hearts of our beloved family and friends, co-workers and comrades, as an Awakening Awareness that is igniting their own Soul Fire to Salvation and Grace, Pure Hope and Fulfillment. Universe within Universe, Star within Star, Flower within Flower, we now rejoice in our Beauty of Becoming One.

326. The Search for Whom We Are

I am dressed in a fluorescent robe of orange before a pool bordered by a marble polished rock basin, very wide, and a part of the overflow of a high powerfully descending waterfall. I recognize the waters as part of the scenic entrance before The Archway of Time. Discarding the robe, I dive into the waters and swim with determined effort towards the waterfall. Soon I am under its powerful waves with white turbulence surging all around me. This is painful but I embrace the pain as a means of purification. The falling waves of water submerge me below the pool's surface in a kind of white water immersion of bubbles and torrents. Bit by bit, pain turns into renewing energies. Suddenly I find I can breathe in the water and it is refreshing to fill the Purity of The Timeless Waterfall flow throughout my being.

More sanctified and pure, I swim away to emerge out of the cold clear waters to stand once more before The Archway of Time. This gateway is circular, inscribed with many signs and symbols of mystic origin of many times and places from the past .. and future .. of this world .. and those countless ones beyond .. Waves of Iridescent Energy of Many Changing Hues flow through The Archway of Time. Beyond the Universal Portal, lie a cascading sequence of scenes of all place and all times, created, being created, and to be created in the Great Reality by The All One.

I begin to walk forward to enter it but a sudden thought stops me, "What is my purpose?" What would I learn? What would I seek to achieve if I could travel anywhere to any time?"

More inspiration from a Voice Within: <You stand on the threshold of what immortal life means. To live fully is to love fully, to serve the good of all in this world and throughout the Universe Unending. But to do so requires that each Spirit-Soul,

Child of The Great Ever Present, has put aside all distractions of a selfish nature, has learned to put himself / herself into an ever greater Harmony of Oneness of Being with all Creations. Perfection in this, none can attain, but it is in the striving thereof that bestows Immortal Life with Divine Meaning and Infinite Purpose. Seek then first, to uncover and unfold your past, not in bitterness nor self-pity, but in making healing, atoning, harmonizing connections, that shall link all your past experiences and fellow spirit souls, in alignment with The Divine Destiny of Ascension, an Eternal Path all are winding and blending in symmetry, in song, ... together.>

"To the past, then ... " I thought, "I must first go ... " I felt instantly a Vortex of Rising Energy gathering round me, transforming and transporting me towards the very beginning of my life, but at a point of view where I would be able to perceive all spiritual influences and causes for major events, relationships, ... the evolving desires of my life. With love, and forgiveness and the will to make amends, I will now explore just whom I am. In the Great Spirit's Ever Presence. Amen.

327. The Circle of Our Sky Brothers and Sky Sisters

I am in my mortal darkness and I pray ... <A Light I seek ...> and then my index finger become a bright golden light with which I bit by bit paint a Sphere of Light round me ... and as I do .. I see The Skies of Pure Horizons ... panoramas of High Mountains touching the Blue Skies ... towards the High Noon of the Glorious Sun Radiant.

And then there are great wings ... White Wings .. of The White Eagle,... who takes hold of my sphere and lifts me upward flying to higher realms beyond ... Native American Music soon reaches my ears, with deep drums sounding, the rhythms of seed-filled squash being shaken, and “Heya” chants being sung.

Soon I reach a high point in the heavens and all about my sphere are Native Americans of many different tribes ... Yes, Chief Yellow Feather, Chief Red Sky are there .. and dozens more ... Great Love and Kindness emanates from their smiling faces ... Serenity, Strength, and Nobility also stream vibrantly from them. A Cheyenne Medicine Woman dressed in white leather robes, with many lovely small wild blossoms woven or tied to her clothing, with long black hair, is directly before me. Her eyes are dark, deep, .. yet very bright like stars.

<I am called Little Guiding Star. Welcome to Our Circle, O Little White Eagle ... once again ... We want you to know without question we are your brothers and sisters ... always at your side to help you ... Yes, Our Father Sky and Mother Earth are Ever Present and the Morning Star of All Our Hearts and Dreams ... But ... we all need The One Family of Our True Path ... of Our True Spirit. You are here now with us at this special time because we know you often feel alone .. and sorrowful .. regretful of not having changed enough or able to do enough towards your part of the saving the world. Let all such feelings pass ... for they are not really

the truth ... We would hope that your heart would always soar as an eagle, O Little White Eagle, our younger brother ... We of the Tribe of All Tribes ... pour our blessings upon you ... caress your shoulder .. and embrace you fully as a member of Our Tribe of Tribes ... Look into our smiling faces and feel the happiness we now feel ... The happiness of the heavens ... of the universe so full of goodness and wonders ... we cannot even begin to tell you half of what we have seen and experienced so far ... and yet we are very young compared to the Old Ones who still live in these worlds within worlds of this Shining Blue Star we call home. So we walk with you, little brother ...>

<Now has begun The Time for The Great Song of Joy ... The Great Circle of Life we shall now dance together ... by the Light of The Sun and The Stars ... by the Beauty of The Forests and Flowers ... by the Peace of the Rivers and Lakes ... we shall celebrate our Circle of Life Together ... Sunrise to Sunset to Sunrise ... our Love for All we now share ... >

Tears of realizing new hope, new love, new fellowship, now fall from me and I bow in sincere gratitude.

328. The Mystic Rose of Love

I am walking towards a high conflagration of flames, a purification and liberation of my current mortal limitations. The Fire is Golden-Ruby-Crystalline, sparkling in Energy, permeating every particle of my being, from aura to innermost spirit. There are a few moments of intense pain, but I feel quickly lighter and lighter and begin to float swifter and swifter out of the heavenly flames upward.

A new spiritual stage begins. I then pass through and absorb the energy of blossoms suspended above me on this Course of Ascension. As I pass through each beautiful flower, fragrant and bright, some essence of some virtue of heavenly renewal is absorbed by my being. The first is "The Blossom of Purification" and then, "The Blossom of Liberation" and then, "The Blossom of Upliftment" and then "The Blossom of Hope" and then, "The Blossom of Consecration" and then "The Blossom of Sacrifice" and last, "The Blossom of Wholeness."

A third spiritual stage begins, for I am now floating upward through Surging Waters, Radiantly Golden in Light, bubbling ... rushing upwards, carrying me along to some higher surface. This is a sanctification process, one of attunement with The All Highest within ourselves .. with The All Highest Spirit that transcends and blends with all The Children of the Universe.

I reach the surface and everything is golden, brilliant, ethereal in perception. There are no flaws here, no sin, no failures, no fear. This is The Temple of Holiness, A Sphere within A Sphere. The Throne of Judgment stands above on a high dais, while at the foot of the dais' steps, is The White Altar of Sacredness.

And before this, suspended in the air, is The Mystic Rose of Love. I step forward to hold this Rose of Eolin, Love Adorable. Gently cupping the divine flower with both my hands upraised and close to my heart. I look into the blossom, ... and so into my own heart, and begin to feel, see, and hear, the Unfolding Wonder, the Magical Song, the Affectionate Embrace of Love Universal. Then from The Throne of Judgment, across The Altar of Sacredness, The All Voice speaks forth:

<For Love, and for Love only I created thee, creating thy brothers and sisters, and all the Splendors of Creation. Learn now to uphold and unfold My Rose of Love Adorable within your heart, ... always .. not for yourself but for all in greatest need of your Gifts of Love ... of all in your life. For by your love freely given in service to My Children, shall the Resurrection of all unfold, as Blossoms of Love, ... Radiant Joyous, and Wondrous, forevermore ... >

329. The Resurrection of Immortal Loves

Before my sorrow-filled eyes is absolute desolation, smoke and widespread death, a scene of the utter destruction of many cities beyond redemption.

From the ruins and ashes rise now millions of spirits with arms and glorious faces upraised towards the skies. The Dawning of Spiritual Life is bright upon them as they blossom upward as Colorful Flowers of Ethereal Love. There within them Inner Peace and Divine Purpose are aglow, their true selves revealed and alive.

Yet hearken, for now then sounds <The Ascensional Song of Resurrection> ... a Symphony of Glory, reverberating throughout the Heavens, Hadan and mortal earth. This is a Music of Unparalleled Jubilation ... that is being answered by triumphant voices of Countless Choirs, ... angel, spirit and mortal, ... in Hymns of Praise and Thanksgiving, ... in the Glory of Angelic Communion ... in Adoration of The All One Spirit Creator. The All Voice then in Majesty proclaims unto All:

Death I made so that all My Children would inherit my Immortal Worlds of Resplendent Love and Beauty .. that all would arise to be sanctified till resurrected away from sin, darkness and sadness ... to rejoice in their lives and in each other without end .. to be made whole and One with Their Source of All Love, All Life. From the Silver Shores of Gladness ... through Crystal Waters of Purification ... to the Golden Horizons of Creation ... All are unfolding as a Myriad of Blossoms of many Radiant Colors ...The Iridescence of Pure Light ... pleasing to all our spiritual senses ... fashioned from the Essence of Love ... forming the Foundations of My Garden of Universal Glory .. that is without end .. All attuning to The One Great Purpose of Divinity resonating in Harmonious Communion .. For We All are One Family of Love Everlasting ... filling to overflowing the Ocean of the Cosmos with Treasures of Goodness ... of The Spirit of Joys and Endless Wonders and

Enchantments. This Sacred Life, Our Sacred Lives together forever, do ALL give and receive through ALL, Worlds Without End.

And The Children of the Universe sang again and again in perfect unison

Alleluia! ... Alleluia! ... Alleluia!

330. Blessings from the Seasons Cosmic

<As You Will, O Creator, so do I.> So I pray to begin this journey. It is just before dawn and yet the Constellations of Stars still shine so brightly. I am directly facing The East, and Sun dawns in Glorious Gold, Radiant Ruby, A Circle of Light whose rays beam brightly between a great stone archway. Before me is a primeval ring of stones, much as Stonehenge looks but the stones are or polished white marble, with each giant stone of the same slightly curving and original shape in structure. Upon the archway stone is a Mystic Sign, The Celtic Trinity of Circles. It shines forth Light Waves of Emerald Radiance. I walk on through this entrance.

Within The Celestial Circle of the Seasons is a wide lawn of tall, buoyant green grasses, decorated with myriad of miniature star-like flowers, delicate and beautiful, blooming in the colors of saffron and sapphire and rose. The wind is stirring this Garden of Nature into waves rippling with life and vitality, and fresh revitalizing fragrances. I breathe deeply and sigh. The Sun of Spring rises higher and higher, filling all with a warmth rising with life and cheer.

Then a lovely crystalline voice, a Celtic lady speaks to me. A Celtic Priestess is before me, pretty, perhaps in her early twenties, dressed in straightly cut white of ancient times, girdled with interlacing ropes of gold and green. Her hair is platinum white, shoulder-length. She wears a necklace woven of the same pretty flowers as on the lawn. She says first: <Go *mbeannnai Dia duit*. As the Sun rises to greet us, so let me greet you now. My name is Arlana. And this is The Circle of Celestial Seasons. From here, do our family and friends fashion Celtic blessings bright with the beauty of Our Love for all in all worlds. Come ... Let us go to our Center Shrine.>

Arlana takes my hand and we run ... like the wind .. to the center of the site ... to a kind of Celtic Cross rising out of a small fountain spring and pool. Its color swirls in hues of emerald, crystal, and white.

I kneel before it and place my hands into its cool, clear waters. Sunlight dapples many lines of light upon its calm surface. Then cupping the waters, I lift them to splash upon my face. Now I can see, what I could not see before, and that is streams of Vortexya Energy radiating in the most wonderful circles from the Shine, through us, and beyond the Circle of Stones to bless and blend the many peoples of our mortal world. This energy is also white, crystalline and emerald, flowing in whirls of pretty little stars and flowers. Some pass into me and remain within my being. This energy feels as the very essence of life lived in happiness ... and with loving concern for others .. and a cheerful jubilation that begs to dance and sing. I look up at the blue skies and both the sun and stars are shining so grandly together now.

Arlana speaks:

<Stars irradiant are we. Our so also do we send our blessings forth. In Love, in Hope, and in the Joy we feel for everyone Child of Our Creator. We will never stop creating these blessings, season by season .. with Divine Purpose ... in tune and in time with The Cosmos of Peace, of Harmony and Goodwill. All in unison with the Song of the Living Spirit, do we bless all.>

331. The Blessings of the New Age Blossoming

The full moon brightly glows upon an angelic goddess sailing the skies above our world. Yes, ... she looks so very beautiful, wise and strong. In repeatedly graceful motions, she is casting forth Flowers of Radiance from a silver satchel she bears. These Ethereal Flowers stream downward together — iridescent — looking not unlike the sublime streams of the arctic aurora. Each bouquet of Flower Blessings is destined for all who look upward hopefully to the heavens, with smiling faces full of jubilation and enchantment. For by the Grace of the Heavens and the Angels, by the High Children of The Creator, shall the Children of Earth find the inspiration, the strength, and the love to persevere in saving our world.

She is not alone. Other high angels, mighty in love and light, are casting Ethereal Flowers — their finest feelings and brightest thoughts upon mortals who will make a difference in The Upliftment of the World. Not one or a few, but millions are being quickened, opening to the Higher Light of the Higher Way, attuning their Wills to The Great Will of the Great Spirit, Ever Present.

These Workers and Builders, Gardeners and Teachers, Doctors and Nurses, shall gather together even as waves of the world's darkness collapses in wreck upon itself, as nations and governments shall fall by their own corruption and selfishness, never to return. In their place, Sons and Daughters of the New Age shall rule themselves in love, always with the purpose to sacrifice for the greater good, for the New Future, The New Realm.

These Children of Kosmon, live in empowering harmony, ... yet still only by great labor, great sacrifice, shall persevere to triumph over all darkness, all selfishness. All shall be united in a World United in Peace and Love, Freedom and Justice, in a Communion with the Heavens that aligns and links ever upward without end. So

may we all attune now and receive Fully in Wholeness, in Pure Goodness, the Flower Blessings of Every Virtue that descend from the Angels to blossom most Gloriously One in The Union of The Rainbow Universal.

332. The Blossom of Universal Life.

There is a Divine Blossom, The Blossom of Universal Life. This Immortal Flower germinated in the darkness of earth, One Holy Seed fashioned by the Trinity of Love that is Spirit, Etherea, and Eolin. This New Creation Eternal shall never die, never wither, but shall instead expand upwards through Realms of Light. Embraced and Warmed, brightened and blessed by the Sun of All Suns, ever more unique shall its Splendor forevermore unfold. Transcendent shall this Blossom bloom in Unison with the Countless Flowers of the Infinite Cosmos. Never perfect yet always perfecting, shall each petal of vibrant virtues open more fully in awareness, heartfelt feelings of Innermost Love and Devotion. At every Dawn of Joy, at every Season of Thanksgiving, shall The Essence of Love for all other Creations, all brothers and sisters of the Garden Universe, waft as the most fragrant scent, the most fragrant nectar. Verily will each leaf of new life shine brighter and brighter with the All Light Radiance of The Creator. Thereby shall we all, so many Lovely Blossoms of Spirit, transform day by day in the Timeless Gardens of the Truly Radiant Heavens of Stars. So shall the Mystic Skies fill and flow with Light Illimitable, Bouquets of Beauty, Dazzling Constellations ablaze with an Illumination that shines on and on into ever Newer and Brighter Days. Together we as angels immortal, shall be as the Gardens of Stars, the Heavens of Blossoms, that shall shine and blend Love, Beauty and Joy into Ever Present Spirit, All One.

333. The Fountain of All Light

A surging swift Column of Rainbow Light is flowing from the heavens before me and then arcing back upwards. Its appearance is as a Mosaic of Geometric Forms, each of a unique and bright hue. I step into this Brilliant, Chromatic Collage of Angelic Radiance. Swift as thought and light I am swept upwards! I hear a guide say: <To be One with All Light, is to feel The Joy of All Life—Ascendant and Pure.>

This Blessing Light of Ethereal Essence streams upward at great speeds, lifting me higher and higher. All my inner and outward darkness and selfishness is being dissolved away. I am becoming the Iridescent Light and the Iridescent Light is becoming me. My guide then says: <This Wondrous Light is the True Nature of All Souls. From The All Light of The All One Creator, ALL Creations, every person is fashioned by Love springing forth into The Real.>

The Heavenly Journey ends by placing me within a Great Sphere somewhere in the Higher Angelic Realms. There at the center of this Silver Bright Sphere is an extraordinary wonder.

My guide states most cheerfully, almost singing: <Behold The Fountain of All Light! Its beauty and power flow with the Ever Present Spirit, All Light Illimitable, blessing all attuned with marvelous and deepening feelings of love and aspiration, joy and fellowship. Amrita The Pure, The Holy Beauty Immortal, Blessing All.>

My guide knelt at this point and so then did I. I notice now that my guide is a tall, slim man of refined features, dressed not unlike those from India of the past millennia. Looking next serenely at The Fountain, you can see that it is very large, hundreds of feet in diameter, iridescent and dazzling, flowing upward, outward as a flower and yet in a complete circle as the blessing waters stream back to their

origin. Music of Crystalline Harmonies, Attuning Melodies, stream from the Motion of The Waters. There are a multitude of angels in prayer and meditation about The Fountain of All Light, all of every time and culture. Some are gazing at The Fountain while others are christening themselves with Its Sacred Waters, or partaking of it after cupping the waters in their hands. There is also a Glimmering Dewdrop Mist of Radiance that is sublimely blessing us all in descending from The Fountain.

I enter into a higher spiritual attunement as I gaze upon these Mystic Waters. The Songs of these Streams of Light are a Wondrous Enchantment. Within my heart now, within All Hearts, this Fountain of All Light is Streaming with Precious Light and Love, Immortal Beauty and Joy. Let all hearken now who may, and evermore feel the Wondrous Feelings of Divinity Flowing.

334. The Tribe of Many Colors

A beautiful concaving waterfall is before me, several stories high, glittering in white waters of bright sunshine. Rainbow Mists flow gracefully with the light breeze, as sunbeams blend with these Mystic Waters. The Roar of the Waters is engulfing, empowering, enfolding and soothing. It is as if all that I have ever troubled myself over has been shut out and all that remains is The Real Peace of The All One. I feel a Call for Greater Union and walk to the waters' edge and beyond onto them. As in a trance I walk calmly upon sparkling waters. I reach the center of the Waterfalls of Immersion. The Blessing Mists and Sprays coolly grace my face and hands. I notice then that I am wearing a white robe, embroidered with a single band of gold. I begin to hear a wonderful music of flutes and soaring voices from another time and people, Native American, ... The Mayans. A gentle and lyrical voice calls: <Go forward and be welcomed by our Nation.> I walk forward into the Falling Curtains of Pure Clear Waters. They have a Marvelous Spiritual Radiance, Light that bears witness to something far higher, far finer, ... sanctification, ... consecration ... a blending into Union with the Universe. Through the Waters and into The Mayan Heavens entrance I go. Upon these pools' waters, are many of the Tribe, dressed and decorated in many bright feathers and flowers, colors of the rainbow, and headdresses of many various totems. We embrace in a group circle, the Energy of Smiles and Laughter rippling through us all. A Shaman prays:

<O Master of the Universe, we are the Children of Awakening; Dreaming Dreams of Your Sacred Beauty. For this this is how we become, clearer and clearer, Your Divine Vision. Let all become Brothers and Sisters of The Rainbow, ... of The Great Serpent of Sacred Knowledge, where The Holy Stream of Bright Waters,

Bright Light, flow together ... the many colors blending as one. O Master of The Mysteries of the Universe, You Are That which is Awakening us!>

335. The Stars Go With Us

Above me there are many wonderful stars shining bright, more radiant and clear than I have ever seen them before, with ray beams that cheerfully twinkle in a radius about each star. I then notice I am standing with arms outstretched, on a high peak with a strong wind at my back. It is surprising to see that my robe is of a burgundy color and bordered with very small pretty daffodils. I fall forward off the pinnacle and rise almost immediately into astral flight. I hear the words of a guide saying:

<The Glittering of Stars is transforming us, transcending us forward in flight ... >

I am aware of the nighttime darkened landscapes below me but I must be sailing over wilderness areas because I can discern no light below. So I continue to soar with my smiling face aglow with the heavenly Light of Stars while gazing upward. I can see different constellations and they each have a bright energy, a unique frequency of radiance that is shining down divine blessings upon us. The Stars of each constellation are turning together as one, yet not around the earth, each different set overlapping a bit, but all moving with a Graceful Cosmic Rhythm across all perspectives of our sky's hemisphere. Thus and so ... a Gentle Symphony of Space Music begins to play ...Empyrean Melodies of Timeless Splendor ... resounding in the Blessing Lines of Light of The Stars Above. This Sublime Beauty of the Universe is Unfolding ... as The Music of The Spheres, so many Galaxies of Suns, are all in Mystic Alignment ... in Eternal Motion, revolving round far off Cosmic Centers, where new constellations with new and potent vibrancies, ethereal blessings, continue to shower their Lovely and Unique Radiances upon all in our world.

As I seem to soar not just beneath but now with these Stellar Constellations of Illumination, waves of new awareness rush throughout my being; the dawning of a new hope, ... a new liberty, ... and endless wonder among this Sea of Suns brightening ALL THAT IS, ALL THAT WE ARE, ... among an Infinity of Worlds. Life and Light and Love are indeed ... Endless ... Unbounded ... Immortal ... and surge empoweringly through us all for all time and space ... For we are the Stars of The Creator Universal .. Children of Brilliance burning with the Sacred Fire that ever ignites New Days of Joy and Thanksgiving for the One Spirit we are all becoming.

336. A Song of the Angels

I am standing on a mountain path with grand and great views of panoramic scenery far below. Many fields of vegetables and grains are growing, nourished by this mountain's springs and streams, and from above, stellar rays of sunshine and life. Nearer to me, are many pine forests green and fragrant with revitalizing life. The renewing winds are stirring across these bright and beautiful forests and fields, blending with the clear, cheerful chirpings of birdsong. A Vision of Smiling Angelic Faces then appears in the skies, all young, cheerful, and glorious, full of kindness and enduring love, a wealth of friendship and family that is eternal, and the destiny of all Children of the Living Universe Illuminating. They sing and we below hearken with our hearts filling and overflowing with their Celebration of Life and Love and Light:

<From the fountains and fields,

Everlasting Beauty is revealed,

Each Creation alive in its own way.

Here, everywhere, no sadness, no pain,

No dark thoughts to explain,

Nothing to fear in anyway.

All here, everywhere, are releasing doubt and care

Only Our Deep Love we wish to share,

Flowing freer, greater every day.

Wipe the tears from your eyes,

Smiling smiles you'll know why,

Joyous Blessings of Love are our way.

From the Sea to the Stars,

In the Flowers, in our Hearts,

Unfold the Universe living today!

337. THESE STARS!

Shades of darkness and lethargy are encumbering me. This is not whom I am though. I stir and something stirs within me, above me, A Star, within me, Many Stars. Thus so Stellar Light ignites and blazes in Rays of Beautiful Radiance — A Spiritual Conflagration of Brilliance that ends the unreal shadows. I AM now the Angel I am being created to be—and also choosing to become.

Suddenly I am in sunlight-lit gardens flowers and fruit, in forests of birdsong and blossoms, fragrant scents that now enliven and flow — where I am now breathing in Wondrous Beauty ... breathing out Harmonious Love.

<When is the right time to be in attunement with The All Highest?> Always. Now. When we let go of the barriers and bondage of mind that are impinging upon our true nature, we instantly feel better. Immortal Life streams from the Depths of Our Soul to throughout Our Entire Being. When we put aside our concerns for self, and focus instead upon our Loving Concern for All in Our Lives, All in Our World, All The Universe, Waves of Joyous Life, Universal Awareness wash over renewing The Essence of All We Are.

Before, above, through me now rise in glory THESE STARS of millions upon millions of spirit souls, Countless Creations of the All Highest Creator. They—We—All shall triumph to arise in Selfless Love and Ethereal Light, in becoming the Perfect Eternal Infinite One in All, All in One. Rejoice! For Our Uplifting Resolution, Uplifting Celebration, Ever Higher, Ever-Present Spirit.

338. The Shrine of The Crystal Bell.

I see a series of short visions I cannot explain, ... a living portrait of a lovely woman with dark long hair, of great nobility, a sailing ship among high curving waves of cumulous clouds, ... swimming to the sandy shores of a tropical island, ... and then many Lines of Light networking from many awakening mortals and enlightening angels, one of whom says: <All that can be beautiful, shall be beautiful.> Yes, this was spoken by woman I first saw.

She continues: <You are in the Shrines and Gardens of The Holy Ever-Presence. Here all are dedicated to unfolding Universal Harmony among all the peoples of Our World. This Consecrated Realm is vast, beyond the imagination of any mortal. But here let your focus be now, on this one Divine Shrine and Garden out of many.>

Before me is a small lake of a light emerald hue. Surrounding it are many splendorous trees, ... gracefully slim bamboo, fragrantly green cedar, and enchanting cherry trees of sublime white blossoms. These blossoms are flowing throughout the air upon soft breezes in a kind of snow-like magic.

There is a small island at the center of this pretty lake reached by a slender elegant bridge of mandarin orange, arcing from shore to shore. Upon the center of the small isle is The Crystal Bell of Innermost Peace. It is supported by four cedar trunks with a gabled roof of bright jaded green. The Bell itself is a little more than two meters in diameter, of many crystalline facets glittering the Sun's Light into many iridescent rainbow arcs.

As I cross the bridge, I catch glimpses of many colorful koi fish swimming tranquilly under the smooth clear waters' surface.

As I reach the shore, I can now feel the soothing aura of Transcendental Energy emanating from this Divine Shrine. Simply to stand before The Bell begins the sensation Love and Harmony unfolding from within. My breathing becomes slower, deeper—my heart and mind becoming clear, calm—yet filling with a boundless joy.

I rise up the short stairs to grasp the suspended wooden log-mallet. From this contact, more sacred energy flows through my being. I also begin to become aware of the countless and high angels who are focusing upon this Bell, who are concentrating their spiritual blessings into bringing Universal Peace to Our World—into creating a New Age of New Communities where all are Brothers and Sisters of Love—Children of Creator working for the Highest Good of All.

I pray each time ... <May Peace reign on Heaven and Earth within All Hearts,> ... as I swing back the mallet and strike The Crystal Bell. Seven times I do this, and each time wonderful, powerful musical tones peal forth Vibrations of Pure Harmony Absolute in all directions, across all lands of the earth and of the spirit realms round it. Many tears of joy are falling.

339. The Pow Wow of Stars

It is the Time of Sunset at The Sacred Canyons. And so with great majesty, great beauty, Pure Light now streams orange-ruby upon the clouds near the horizon. A Pow Wow of Native Tribes is in session in these heavens upon these wonderful heights, whose sacred stone walls are also glowing orange-ruby in the Sun's Setting. A Great Circle of Dancers, dressed in many colorful costumes and feathers, woven in styles traditional to their tribe, move spinning together stamping and chanting to the Sacred Music they are consecrating their Soaring Spirits together in.

Within this Great Circle, are many Ceremonial Fires blazing, each one lined with a handful of Native American Angels of different tribes. Those along the fires are praying with empowering calls that raise Circles of Light Blessings as they rise from these Holy Fires, from the Holy Spirit of these shaman men and medicine women of The Tribes. All their faces are aglow with the Sunset, The Fires before them and their own Divine Spirit. They are holding back nothing.

In unison of song and powerful chants and calls, now hear their sacred words, sacred names of The Great Spirit, ... Wakan Tanka, ... Gitchee Manitou, ... Apistotooki, ... Tabaldak, ... Tomgasoak, ... Tirawa, ... Tsohanoia, ... Q'un'umatz, ... Maheo'o, ... Tawa ... These sacred words of song ... as well as their drums, ... are all sounding with great rhythmic power. The unity of their dancing and singing and drumming is absolute.

As the Sunset's Warming Glow fades, stars and constellations of stars shine forth more radiantly, great jewels of fires far far away, that no mortal man can count in number or distance.

Their music, their motions, their prayers, are One and Part of The Great Spirit of Creation. They are sacrificing with all their Innermost Energy of Spirit for Our World to come into greater alignment with the Star Realms above and beyond. The Creation of Happiness and Peace for all the peoples of our world, they are now creating through this Sacred Medicine, Sacred Vision.

As their vibrant dancing, drumming, singing continues, each bon fire becomes in Spirit Vision a Unique Galaxy of Incredible Splendor, of Iridescent Loveliness, truly Jewels of the Skies. And so too now do the dancers rise up into the Stars, with each a differing Star Constellation visible in each dancer, ... Shining Stars in Shining Spirits. Great Shouts of Joy rise up. Our World will live, will move, will breathe ONE with this Pow Wow of Stars, All Aflame, All Arising in The Rhythms of The Great Spirit of The Universe, in the Harmony of All Spirits One.

340. Taking Flight Together

In the middle of an expansive jungle, lush and green, is a large circular clearing. There it is broad daylight with blue skies and a noon sun above The Mayan Pyramid Temple Akoroma. The pyramid gleams of many bright colors in a rainbow spectrum that continually flows throughout the structure and beyond, with waves and small bursts of energy cascading beyond it like blossoms fluttering to the ground, like stars twinkling brightly. There is one main stairway upon its front side and upon it now descending are a Mayan Priest and also a Mayan Priestess. They are adorned with feathers, flowers in their headdress and bracelets upon their wrists and ankles. They are descending as one, slowly, with ceremonial grace, step by step, with arms raised forward at right angles at their shoulders, palms towards themselves. About 6 members of the tribe and myself are awaiting at the very bottom of the stone stairway. The rest of the tribe are chanting, singing, and dancing in unison, similarly attired in iridescent feathers and flowers. Flutes and drums are being played in Harmony with the surrounding Forests' Living Energy.

As we attune to the surrounding Ceremonial Panorama, our small group before the stairs are overtaken with Visions of Transformation. Each of us changes into a different Totem Bird of the Jungle: a hawk, a toucan, an eagle, a quetzal, a hummingbird, an oriole, and a swallow, and for a few breathless, perfectly exhilarating moments, we fly with swiftness together throughout the forests beyond the temple, free above and below branch and bough. As the Priests reach the bottom of the stairs, we return flying above the trees, circling round the temple together to return to our human forms.

We kneel with arms extended, palms open. The music celebration continues as before. Into each of our hands, a single flower into the left, and a single feather is placed in the right. The Priests bless us briefly in their native language in a short powerful prayer that ends with their clapping of their hands together. They speak as one:

<All Life is Eternal. All Life is One, in balance and in harmony with all that is. So too must we Children of the Great Serpent, of The Spirit of the Universe, flow together, fly together. Our Hearts shall make us one. Our Hands shall now join as One.>

We then rose together, grasping hands of each by our side forming a circle. Our Focus became One. The Sacred Quetal then appeared above us: Aflame, Glorious, Beautiful, Powerful. Together we began to feel the Living Energy of Our Spirits Blending together in the Universe of Life.

341. The One Tribe

I stand with Chief Yellow Feather at the top of a peak, one of many in The Sacred Canyons where Native American Tribes often sojourn for spiritual focus and meditation. The time is now late afternoon with the Universal Sun blazing along the western horizons. We stand at the precipice of this stone monument. Radiant Rivers Golden wind their way through the many orange-sunlit canyons far below. Yellow Feather speaks:

<Standing here with you brings me great joy. My heart soars and I feel new hope. For The Path of The Red People is one of Freedom and Beauty. If we are true to our spiritual path, we live for now, open to breathe fully the skies that encircle all. Many though, of this present day, of our own tribes, do not live this path. They seek freedom but by wrongly seeking the new bondages of spirit that are dark, deceptive, and not one bit real in fact. So my heart bleeds for them, ... but all our Sacred Tribes are gathering each Sunrise till Sunset till Starlight to pray and dance and sing for their release. You can hear our ceremonial drums even now beating in the distance. >

<There is a great prophecy that when The Four Peoples, Red, White, Yellow and Black, have all reached to meet together, shore to shore, horizon to horizon, across the skies and all great waters, that a time of great selfishness, great crisis, will fall upon all lands, especially upon America, the Land of the New Age, where a New Tribe, One World Tribe of All Peoples, will be born. At this time, a blazing fire will first sweep through the lands, burning with hatred and selfishness and darkness. Great cities will burn and fall into ashes. And so The True Brothers and Sisters of the One Tribe will rise to return to The Sacred Mountains, The Holy Forests, to The Pure Grassy Plains, to The Blessed Shores of the Great Waters.

Over us all, The Winds of the Great Spirit shall flow. New dreams, new dances shall lead all who will be led. All will meet in The Great Circle, The Great Pow Wow of All Peoples.>

<I tell you these things now so that all who now live on Mother Earth will know that they must begin to understand these things. To live free now. To consecrate ourselves to The Sacred Skies, ... to the Great Spirit. The Fire is coming but the Fire of Our Hearts burns even greater.>

As the Glory of the Fiery Sunset bathed all in crimson, Chief Yellow Feather and I then danced, sang, and prayed in The Sacred Circles, The Holy Fire.

342. The Heart of The Eternal Fire.

I see countless Lines of Radiant Light Iridescent shining forth from The Sun of Suns, The Ever Present Spirit. Through this Divine Network of Light, we may ever ascend. And so I do, walking for the time being, up the stairs towards The Sacred Altar in The Temple of Holiness. The hue of its interior is this time of a Royal Blue, of many shades but all glimmering brightly. A Divine Triangle inscribed with The Eye of Knowledge shimmers an Angelic Radiance. I stop just before The Altar, and a Voice from Above begins to speak:

<From the Center of Our Being flows the Essence of Life. It is immortal, vibrant, breathing in and out All Harmony that channels throughout The Universe Unending. It is here at the Center of Spirit and Soul, Mind and Heart, overlapping aspects of our Immortal Self, that all True Attunement Starts. For from the Core of Our Being, The Eternal Fire, Eolin, ever is aflame, dispelling all darkness, animating All with The Highest Energies.>

<Whenever you wish to consider the next Great Path to Walk, seek The Eternal Fire innermost.>

<Whenever you feel doubt and darkness, fear or temptation lingering near, seek The Eternal Fire, Ever Present Within.>

<For within your Heart Center, Healing Love Flows, ... Immortal Light Shines, ... Empowering Life Creates, ... All in Perfection, aflame with the Eternal Fire, Eolin. Your Focus here and beyond, One with The All Highest, Universal and Personal, all you communicate or create, do or bless, shall be achieved by a Perseverance, a Resolution, that no knows no failure, only Ever Higher Steps of Ascension.>

The Voice stopped speaking and looking up, I saw now The Divine Triangle inscribed with a Vibrant Heart Aflame, and I realized that this was not just my heart but All Our Hearts as One. And so my Spirit Soared in Jubilation!

343. The Union of Two Soul-Mates

I am walking with hands reaching forward blindly as I go through a torrential downpour. However, this ends about as quickly as it ends as a portal to a heavenly realm suddenly appears. Before me now is a wonderful countryside, green and bright. The air is so very clear and has a kind of golden shimmer to it. Breathing deeply, the higher energies and vitality of this realm enter into the consciousness of my soul being. The rays of the Universal Sun also shine upon, within, and through me, dispelling the last vestiges of negativity. I can see and hear birds and their crystalline tones of their song. A full smile is beaming across my face, as if Inner Happiness has a will of its own.

My soul-mate draws near. She is not that tall, but the radiance of her cheerful countenance, the loveliness and yet deep intelligence within her stellar blue eyes more than compensate, giving her a very commanding presence. Joyce wears short blonde hair and is attired in a ruby-red hooded robe, with some dozen roses of splendor in a blending design woven in. She intertwines our fingers together, holding our hands between our hearts, very close together. Joyce speaks:

<It is so very good to be here together again.> We both sigh, smile and tear up at the same time. Breathing and smiling is all we do for a number of eternal moments as Love Almighty radiates from our innermost being. This is the finest happiness I have ever felt.

She continues: <Yet of course, we have so little time even now. There is much to say but not now ... Let these moments be Our Ever Present and Our Eternity. As so I love you forever.> We embraced, our blessed heads resting upon each other's shoulder. An electric, transcendent union begins to take place, vivifying

and joyous beyond words. And a so very high feeling of Ethereal Euphoria rises in waves again and again. Again Joyce speaks, softly this time:

<Let our Love be our focus, our very breath always. Whenever Bob, during your life on earth, should times grow hard, or some darkness overtake you, remember I love you as no other, ... always. Together, may our hearts, may we share with all God's Children, on ever world, all of our love that we are as one as.>

I kiss her and we both pass into another dream within the heavens above.

344. Discovering Mysterious Beauty and Power.

I stand upon a breathtakingly high plateau peak, within a range of similar towering cliffs among the soaring mystic clouds, far about ribbon-like rivers below. There are scores of spraying white waterfalls about, descending sublimely to plunge into the great web of tropical rivers and forests. The air is pure vitality, as mists from the waterfalls are blown with great force upon me by the high mountain winds. I walk to the edge and declare "Where in the world am I?!" while turning round and round to scan the magnificent panoramas of rock, water, and trees woven together, ...all under the swiftly surging skies of cumulous that glimmer ... all silver blending white brightness. A guide responds:

<You are where you need to be, in a High Shrine of the Incas, Pichu Pichu. All here is Mysterious Wonders ... of Power and of Beauty. Over all worlds, a Grace of Splendor reigns, ... flows, .. shines ... especially in The Holy Sites ... especially created by The Holy Ones ... to invite awe and high inspiration in the Children of the Creator.>

I see now an Inca Priest, with a hemispheric headdress of Gold and Red, decorated with straight long feathers that are as the Rays of the Sun. He is praying aloud to The Creator, Vhuiracocha, hands outstretched to the skies, turning in a Circle of the Four Directions:

<All Life is Sacred. All Life is Beauty that is Wondrous. All Life is a Treasure so Precious. Our praise, our deep thanks, O Vhuiracocha. This is Your Divine Temple, Your Holy Place. May we learn to use Your Precious Gifts well. May we return to the Source of All That Is, ... to You! May we Dream This Beauty Ever More Fully. I am Your Son, Huanca. >

Huanca then departed in an instant, disappearing in a single flash of brilliant oval light.

More blasts of very fine misty waters continued to lash against me in the high winds. I stood still, hands upraised in praise and thanks; becoming revitalized ... sanctified ... and ever more aware of the mysterious beauty and power surging and soaring round me. For I am one of the many blessed Children of The Creator — Vhuiracocha —and I rejoice!

345. A Meeting with Guides

A doorway with a curving arch is before me. Many Streams of Light are shining through and above it, iridescent and sparkling, yet mostly golden and silver. Upon the Arch Stone is engraved a Nine-Pointed Rayed Silver Star, and under it is written also in silver: ***Serenity of Spirit: The Transcendence of Our Immortal Heart.*** I walk through it to a beautiful day in a heavenly garden.

The Golden Hue of this Heavenly Air is very bright and clear. Many scenes of floral and arboreal splendor are delineated one by one, side by side as my gaze follows along grassy paths towards the Encompassing and Radiant Unending Horizons. I turn then to look at what is near at hand.

I go to a Willow Tree of sublime stems, crystalline but with woven tints of green, yellow and pink. These stems are gracefully flowing to the gentle blessing-filled breezes that waft aromatically throughout the air. The branches make crystal musical tones as natural wind chimes that speak with vibrations intoning Harmony, Attunement, and a Gentle Love surpassing, that suffuses all one's being. So under this tree's miraculous braches, I lift my face upward in delight to enjoy its glorious healing in great wonder.

As I become melded with this Heavenly Energy Immortal, so my Spirit aligns with many other Creations of Beauty that are sending forth such Magical Power Joyous, all fashioned by different Angels of Enlightenment, longtime rise from mortal lives, and swiftly reaching ever greater perfection in their Oneness with The One Creator, The Great Spirit of the Universe of Immortal Life. Wave after wave of Creative Blessings flow through and beyond all that is here in this Higher Realm of Spirit.

It is then that I notice that many guides, dazzlingly bright and noble, are present from many lands and cultures long past and still present. Egyptian, African, Native American, Indian, Japanese and Celtic, men and women, are all indicated by their colorful, styles of attire. They say no word, but hold their right hands upward in a blessing, with their left on the shoulder of another guide.

An Egyptian then stands forth, dark, with eyes of Deep Wisdom and Love, saying, <Remember Bob, there is always love in the world.>

346. A Higher Place

There is a higher place, A Source of Radiance and Light, streaming forth Overflowing Colorful Spectrums of Supernal Power. There All the Heavens of Liberating Light shine fully, ... purely ... divinely. There all around A Throne of Angelic Power — of The Ever Present Spirit — Great Blessings of Great Purpose radiate harmoniously in every direction to every person of the spirit and mortal worlds. For no Child of The Creator is ever forgotten nor abandoned. Instead each and all are continuously supported ... linked ... embraced ... blessed ... by All Encompassing Love, that is more beautiful ... more brilliant ... more alive ... than a Constellation of Dazzling Stars, ... than a Sky of Ethereal Rainbows ... than a Garden of Sublimest Flowers ... blending to bless all, ... permeating the Innermost Being of each Child of God that we are.

Therefore let us each and together envision A Source of Radiance — A Source of Sacred Love. Let each of us together strive to attune, to meditate, to pray, to unfold, to commune and to ascend into This Spectrum of Wondrous Ideals that blossoms in Waves and Networks of Radiant Light. Let us reconsecrate, renew, remake ourselves — Ever More One — in the Light, Love, and Glory of the Heavens ... of The Universe ... of The Ever Present Spirit.

347. The New Children of The Universal Sun

I am rising from the watery depths of a lake, where bubbles of shimmering light rise round me to the very surface. As I gasp for air and breathe the revitalizing heavenly atmosphere of a higher plane, I see The Golden Pyramid of Power, full view in all its glory, and its equally mystic mirror image upon The Sacred Lake's surface.

Several temple attendants clad in simple white overlaid layers of light robes, enter the waters and greet me with a smile and short bow. Leading me by the hand, I reach the shores where surprisingly several children similarly arrayed take me next by the hand and we walk slowly toward the High Golden Pyramid's entrance. However what really now takes my breath away is that upon all sides of this radiant structure, are thousands and thousands of young children and teenagers, as far as the eye can see. Only the pathway to the pyramid is clear and open. Throughout the throng of children, there is a mood of great hope and expectation. Something wonderful is about to happen.

Before we reach the stairs to the pyramid's entrance, standing there just before the elevated entrance are a small group of priests, dressed in white but with golden headdresses of fashioned as various Egyptian totems: wings and spheres, and birds. We stop 6 or 7 meters from the steps.

The High Priest, wears a headdress of a Golden Sphere with 2 wings upon its side. His countenance and aura have a godlike spiritual radiance emanating, and he holds a short white baton with curving branches rising over a golden sphere, the sun. He speaks to all present:

I am Eotep, a servant to the Universal Sun, Ever Present, yet Above and Beyond All. At this time of communion, we are sending forth Great Light Rays, Blessings of Foundation of Kosmon Homes for all children in need everywhere. Now shall arise into this world a New Service of Dedication to uplifting all parentless or lost children into Lives and Communities of Heavenly Ascendance. May all Workers of The Great Sun Arising now work to bring love and hope to all Children of the New Age of Harmonious Transcendence. Our labor, your labor, now flow as one, for forever and a day.

The Golden Pyramid and especially at its apex, suddenly was ablaze with Ethereal Flames of Fire,.... streaming forth in brilliance, ... vast bands of Iridescent Light, ... Powerful Blessings Eternal from the Angelic Realms to permeate all in our mortal world.

348. The Tranquility of The Stars.

Twilight has come and gone and Stars of the Immortal Night now shine. I stand upon the edge of a high cliff of rocks in a heavenly plane of Africa. Each of the stars themselves twinkle prettily, brightly in the clear desert air. Round each of the countless stars, a minute Halo of Radiance is emitting. It is a blessing from far off Stellar Realms Angelic. And there is a Timeless Transcendence to this Celestial Beauty, ... but also a real personal feeling ... a sense of Attuning Hearts faraway, far beyond, but the Love and Affection, The Loving Concern of those for All Creations, All Children throughout the Endless Paradise of The Universe.

So I kneel down with hands outstretched and palms upward. Waves of Innermost Peace flow and unfold within me. All troubles and doubts of my mind simply disappear in the Tranquility of The Stars. After a few minutes, graceful Streams of Cosmic Energy, ... looking much like the Glimmering Auroras, ... begins to swirl most sublimely, gently around me .. almost like a caress. I could stay here forever and be content. And next ... an unseen guide, an African angelic woman, sings softly through the gliding, sighing night breezes:

< ... Dyjob Almighty ... Kagiso ... the Peace of the Skies ... you now bring. Our Father Dyjob ... Our Mother Dyjob... our Chief of Our Tribes ...Kagiso ... the Peace of Our Tribes. Our Love, Our Hearts we raise ... to You ... we praise Kagiso ... the Peace of Our Lives ... >

And then for a moment, I felt the guide's warm, affectionate embrace round my neck and shoulders.

349. Mystic Crystal Unity

Before me, filling all my vision is One Great Radiant Snowflake, shining as a star, glimmering soft white-silver light.

A guide speaks: This is a Symbol of Etherea, the Sign of the Perfecting of the Inner Spirit.

Then this Ethereal Snowflake changes in my perception, still glorious in its White-Silver Radiance, but proportionately now of normal size and upon the upraised palm of my right hand. It suddenly bursts forth in Rays of Iridescent Light, many lovely colors. I place it upon my forehead. From there it continues to shine the colorful rays for a few seconds, then there is a hum of energy and a flash of light, and I disappear to transport to another realm. The Sky is Golden here but sublimely pierced by the glittering of many Silver Stars. A group of six of us are standing in a lovely park of heavenly dimensional beauty. The trees, flowers and emerald lawn are alive with a beauty that you see and admire but also which somehow is a part of you on a deeper level.

The same guide speaks again: This Beauty is Forever, a part of you ... and us all ... forever....

I see this guide now attired in a grey-silver Middle Eastern robe of ancient times. We are standing together in a circle of six angels, holding hands. There is high spiritual purpose, serenity, love and happiness shining in all their smiling faces. Outside our circle is another circle of angels, one time mortals upon the earth, also holding hands. And so now see with great excitement that scores of angelic circles extend outward from our center.

From us all, a prayer and a song is sent forth: "Blessings of the All Highest to the Children of The New Celestial Season of Attuning Union."

A Cool Cosmic Wind then blows and flows through us, our robes fluttering, and from the Whole of Our Gathering, Transcendent Snowflakes, Iridescent Crystals, Rainbow-Tinted Treasures, are being fashioned, are beginning to fall as blessings upon the mortals below.

A new song of surpassing splendor begins to inspirationally flow from us all, ... as so many thousands and thousands of newly created, Lovely Blessing Snowflakes also flow from our midst ... so many bright, minute jewels to descend and blend into the lives of the New Children of the New Age. I catch the words we are singing for a moment ... "Our beauty is forever ... shining to bless all creations forever ... all children of the Creator forever and a day ...

350. The Cosmic Crystal Star

There is the sound of an attuning chime ... a long vibrant humming note that is both awakening and soothing. A Star Snowflake is before me, not unlike the Ethereal One I saw just last time. I pray: <What You Will, O Creator, I so will too.>

I am next rising up through the atmosphere, arms stretched outward and upward as for an embrace. I see many other spirit-souls doing just the same, many are children, wearing short white robes, all very beautiful boys and girls, the purity of their true soul-self is glowing warmly, happily upon their smiling faces of wonder. A crystalline music, styled in form as a flowing stream, is sounding all about us, adding to the magical experience of our ascent.

We pass together through the clouds and then into a heavenly dimensional plane, directly into a Concert Sphere, a massive auditorium spherical in shape. We soon glide to a soft landing in a seat. There is a Sphere within this Sphere, covered in pastel curtains. Angelic conductors then with graceful waves of their hands pull off these coverings and behold — a Cosmic Crystal Star of some 60 meters in radius is revealed in Absolute Brilliance and Glory. Musicians begin playing a symphony of surpassing sublimity, crystalline music much as before but created through a full orchestra that blends the many instruments with perfect depth and fullness of musical sounds, all in wondrous harmony and complementation. As the Heavenly Musical Themes flow, so too in time, in rhythm, do Light and Symmetry and Color of all resplendent varieties radiate and whirl through and from this Cosmic Crystal Star. There is beauty and more than beauty in this Ethereal Energy that permeates through us all, reflects and refracts upon our being, all very soothing yet energizing and attuning, leading us to a spiraling kind of ever higher jubilation and freedom.

And so our Universal Attunement grows deeper and deeper, higher and higher, throughout all we are and beyond. It all feels and is ... as The Source of All Love, All Life, All Light, ... being now right before us ... within us fully and we fully within its Heart Center. This is a part of the process of becoming an Angel, ... through this Stellar Attunement and Healing ... and it is sweeping us forward to begin to envision more than we ever imagined we could be ... where unbridled love, uplifting joy, and unparalleled beauty take shape and flow to be shared with all in our lives and all in our world.

351. A Song of Empowerment

A sublime, uplifting song is being played by piano. I am marching up the slopes to the Shrine of Zarathustra, atop a high mountain peak. Fountain springs flow on either side of the path and the sunlight of a bright day sparkles upon their jubilant cascades. The emotionally sweeping solo piano song continues, for each step I take, even the white flowing waters, are in tune with the music's rhythm. As the White Winged Stone Altar comes into view, I see the end of One Cosmic Rainbow anchored upon it, arching across the blue skies to land in the far off unending horizons. With each piano note, bursts of brilliant radiance, each from a different color of the seven spectrums plus others of gold and silver, white and crystal, like miniature fireworks, instantly blossoming gloriously ... shining ... and then scattering to fall gracefully, ... again all in time with the music, from the Great Sky Rainbow. Swift Heavenly Winds carry these Celestial Blessings onward to earth and to the lower realms.

I reach the Sacred Altar, aglow with the Foundations of this Ethereal Rainbow. I raise my hands and face upwards in wonder and adoration. The Song and The Rainbow Radiance surround me closely, permeating my being with the Glory and Essence of This High Splendor. I feel at once the Ever Presence of the Creator Great Spirit, and so fall to my knees in awe but also in thanksgiving in joyous tears. I look at myself now illuminated in shimmering colors and think <This is The Living Presence in All The Universe.>

The piano solo, "Free to Serve in Glorious Love" plays on and on, reaching a crescendo of stirring hope and glittering ascension. I continue to listen to the transcending melody, which now seems to be playing within me as well. At last I

turn from the Chromatic Altar and Rainbow and begin journeying back to earth, each step more full of faith and dedication than the last.

More inspiration in words form within me: <To the service of our world, we are all now being called. To give and live the Love and Beauty that is The Universe ... that is The Ever Presence ... The Creator Great Spirit.>

352. The Rainbow Falls

This Vision of Spiritual Realms finds me at the top of a Mayan Waterfall, some 100 feet high. A Mayan guide at my side laughs, saying <Just go!>. And so I do, diving unafraid somehow to plunge with the Holy Waters into convulsing pools of White Pure Immersion. Many meters deep I descend to its depths, floating serenely, yet feeling ever better as coarse dark energies are dissolved, fizzing away in the churning waters. Sunbeams from the Skies filter through the waters and I follow these rays upward, floating unhurriedly to the surface. For there is no need to worry about breathing in water in the next world.

I rise out of the waters and walk onto the shore, feeling clearer in mind and at peace. Birdsong and birds flutter colorfully in the surrounding bright green jungles. I am smiling, and so is the Mayan guide, who says: <Feel free to stay here if you want. Many of our tribe love it here.> So I decide to simply walk back into the water again to take a few steps onto a large rock and there sit upon this tan-colored oval-shaped rock. My feet are dangling in the cool waters and for several minutes, I am simply enjoying the sights and sounds of the Heavenly Waters. The high waterfall itself is truly gorgeous, as the cascade of flowing waters crashes in splendor upon the rocks above and before me. The sounds of these waters hum soothingly through me. Curtains of falling water droplets catch the sunbeams and reflect—refract this Angelic Light into several bright rainbow arcs, Spectrums of Sparkling Colors to enchant the eyes.

After a time, the Mayan walks next upon the water, to stand directly under one of the Showering Streams of the Blessed Waterfall. He stands there smiling, turning in circles, delighted with the massaging power of the swift currents. For a brief moment, a burst of Radiant Light, very rainbow-like, as sunlight through a

water-drop on a tree, shines out from him. More smiles and laughter and he walks back towards me, each step taking him a little lower in the water till he is several meters before me and we are level, eye to eye. I get off the rock and walk a few steps in his direction and simultaneously so does he and we grasp both hands briefly, strongly in friendship.

The guide says: <I am Ichik. We welcome you to Nimla, The Sacred Waterfall of Our Tribe. And this is a good place to pray ... or to play (smiles). Although you have been raised as a white man, one of your spiritual paths is Native American. The New Age of the New Tribe of The Rainbow is now shining. Soon, it will cross and circle the world. And then the Deep Peace, Deep Happiness for all Children of This World shall begin. But much work for the world's tribes still must be done. Together, you, I, my tribe, our tribes, shall work for the Rainbow Nation.>

As Ichik finished speaking, we both turned our heads to hear that rhythmically precise drums had started beating, And with the Drum Song, so next we could see that from The Rainbow Falls, ... Nimla ... Iridescent Showers of Blessings were flying upon Divine Winds to bless all on earth below.

353. Stars and Blossoms Ever Upward

All across the globe, vast beautiful blossoms are rapidly rising to the skies, fully unfolding to the Universal Starlight above. They are filled with spirits from the underworld, those who have been long bound in sin and darkness, who are now being rescued, being lifted up to Heavens of Redemption. Above each Heavenly Blossom, is an Ethereal Star of many Brilliant Rays. This Light though Heavenly Bright, is not harsh but rather permeates the newly risen souls with Harmonizing Tranquility, Soothing Vitality, all Higher Energies that bring both hope and rest to long-troubled minds, hearts clouded in anguish.

Higher and Higher the Flower Vessels grow. The Loveliness of the Flowers, the Essence of Living Beauty, Angelic Perfumes of Delightful Fragrances, also permeates the being of these rising spirit-souls, denizens of hells no more. Deep within their consciousness, each begins to understand how tragically lost they were in selfishness and sin, and of how ugly, painful, and horrible their imprisonment by their own basest desires had degraded them. In sharp contrast, above them the Heavens of The Encircling, Endless Horizons were now unfolding to their vision, just as the Beauty of the Blossoms now enfolding them.

And still the Ethereal Star shines on just above them. This Immortal Star of Light and Wonders shines on in many rays that link in Marvelous Symmetries with the Lines of Light from their own Stars of Destiny, with the Stars of the Heart, Mind and Soul. And so a Heavenly Communion, a Union of their destiny and being with those of the Emancipated Heavens has begun, even before they reach their new homes of the higher spiritual planes.

And so as a Vision Expanding as a Flower filled with oh so many Angelic Faces of Happiness and Cheerfulness, they now begin to see the Heavens Revealed in Full

Light, indescribably alive with Joyous Music, their heavenly hospitals, schools, and homes. They begin to see their new teachers, doctors, and nurses, who will labor tirelessly and lovingly to restore them to their true nature, ... to walking their true paths. They now begin to see their friends and family members whose Eternal Love most of all was able to draw them into the rescuing blossom vessels.

From Hells to Heavens they have journeyed, and who can say how much more faith and power and soul mastery they shall the more attain, the more fervently work to share because of their hellish tribulations? With countless Worlds of Jubilation and Splendor yet to discover, to explore, to labor in, and to rejoice in, before them, before us all, let us give Our Highest Thanks, Praise and Love to the Supreme Being who lives and reigns in us all, now and forever.

354. The Purification Ceremony

Upon a broad glittering river of the heavens I now behold a limitless landscape. The horizons stretch round me farther than the eye can see, as this Sacred River, Ahkawitakol, also does. It radiates with great peace and light. Upon its white banks, are some teepees but mostly Earth Lodges, made of the surrounding plain's bright green turf. Chief Yellow Feather then taps me on the shoulder, and turning, we greet each other with a smile and a hand of friendship upon one another's shoulders.

He welcomes me: <Little White Eagle, our hearts soar to see you in our village, Huraaru. This is our home. This is your home too. Today we are doing a purifying ceremony, as we often do before our Morning Star Ceremony.>

I saw then many of the Pawnee with braided sage ropes, being held aloft by them with both hands. The sage was on fire and burning with a strong aromatic scent. Some of the Pawnee were standing together in a circle, but others walked around, holding their Prayer Sage Aloft. All were chanting prayers to the Great Spirit, Tirawa.

Chief Yellow Feather then gave me a Sage Rope and together we each lit our own in a nearby fire. We held ours up to the sky, as high as we could, looking upward in praise and thanksgiving to Tirawa.

As the smoke rose and the aromatic scent flowed round me, I felt the negativity within me break loose and also rise out of my being to dissipate into the pure air of this heaven. Chief Yellow Feather was chanting, and I too spoke the words he prayed:

<Your Fire, O Tirawa, is burning us clean. We are rising like Your Smoke, to disappear in You. Upward we rise, being made pure. Let us put away now forever all the bad and unworthy things of our past. Let us move forward together to rise as One Village, One Tribe, Your People, All in Peace, All in Harmony. In the Big Sky that never ends, where Our Happiness for each other, is the Happiness that is for every Sunrise, Every Sunset, for All the Stars Shining in the Skies.>

Then all in unison began singing and chanting very enthusiastically. Drums were beating and a surge of great joy and serenity vibrated throughout the village, throughout us all. From every one of us, to every one of us, and beyond, there was a sharing and a flowing of Unconditional Love.

355. The Circle of Heavenly Friendships

I make the Sign of The Triangle with my hands and a Golden Triangle of Light superimposes over them. There is a rush of ascension by spirit where I fly upward to a Garden Lawn, three meters or so into the air whereon I then float softly down onto the grass. There are six of us seated in a circle in this heavenly place. Their faces are heavenly fair, three of us men, three of us women, each apparently in the prime of life. All are dressed in everyday 20th century clothes and so are contemporaries. It feels a bit like the way as when I was with college friends during university life. Do I know these people? Seems like it but ... how?

Everyone says hello and extends their hand for a series of quick handshakes or hand slaps. I am most impressed with their facial features, because each is such a joy to see, aglow with a beautiful blend of cheerfulness, love and hope. They do seem so familiar. Their eyes also are mesmerizing and deeply bright. The Splendor of their Very Soul, their True Self, shines through with a Light that speaks of Immortality, Creative Wonder ... and Personal Love. A young man, with dark brown, slightly long hair, named Michael, speaks:

<Bob, we're glad to have you here in this way today. To make a long story short, we are basically your inner circle of friends in heaven. We are not your teachers or guides or anything like that, simply your friends. You and Rebecca here are still mortals but the rest of us have been in the spirit world for about 10 to 20 years.>

Rebecca and I share a quick smile together. She has long black hair, a pretty, petite, gentle, slightly quiet and thoughtful girl is how I would briefly describe her. Extremely likeable. Michael continues:

You and Rebecca are living two lives, one down there on the plane of earth, and one up here that you usually only visit during sleeping hours. We have done a lot together as friends and most of that has been simply happy conversations, ... supportive ones too, dealing with all that is going on in the heavens or back on earth. But of course, recalling us, is probably close to impossible, just as recalling all your dreams in one night basically is. Do you remember meeting us before?>

I had to tell him I didn't but there was something very comfortable and familiar about everyone here.

Another 'friend' spoke up here. Her name is Susan, light brown hair, shoulder-length, fair complexion, very intelligent and fiery in nature, I should describe her as. Susan said:

<Bob, it is all a blessing from the Father-Mother Most High. Just as in earthly life, like attracts like, not in every way, but in many ways, we who are friends in spirit, have so much in common ... the same dreams or ... same challenges to be faced, ... a spiritual path to master. We are like the petals of a single blossom that in a lovely fashion blooms ... unfolds ... the more beautifully together. So let's commune a few moments together in appreciation and attunement to The Most High. This is The Spirit World after all, and so it is here where The Spirit Reigns supreme.>

We then took hands together and instantly a Flow of Living Energy that is Love Immortal, ... that is Eternal Friendship in this case. This Energy vibrantly streamed with an Iridescent Glow enveloping and revolving round and through us. We had our eyes open and a greater potency of Soul Light and Spiritual Love was reflecting in them now. I felt, we felt ... the best that was in the depths of one another's being was blending together with slowly increasing real force. We saw

then Visions and yet we were then in the Visions. What we saw was an upward expansion of our spirit where there was ... The Wondrous Beauty of Gardens and Stars, ... Delightful Homes and Woodlands, ... Holy Temples and Holy Mountains, ... all blended in a circular ascension higher and higher and higher ... with our Love, our Thanks, and our Jubilation before our Heavenly Father-Mother being given in Everlasting Sacredness.

356. The Star Blossoms

An Angelic Voice intones: <Innermost, ... Our Consciousness is ... The Heavens Eternal.>

I am standing with other mortals in spirit, all robed in white. We are looking upward at the nighttime skies where the Cosmic Stars are twinkling brightly, serenely.

And then one by one, each of these stars seemingly transforms into a kind of Stellar Explosion, ... Heavenly Fireworks ... a Profusion of Lights of Many Colors, Many Symmetries, Many Musical Tones. The Same Star is there but it is now Ethereal, Ethereal in form, ... all aspects very vivid, very brilliant, and very fluid (almost as paint that goes on a painting) ... a Vision of its Truest Reality. I say "stars" but it might just as easily be described as flowers, Fiery Flowers of Unfolding Splendor, each of a differing design, differing hues and radiance, but all blessing us with amazing beauty and love. Yes, love ... there is a blending of Universal Love, ... Personal Love that emanates from each Star Blossom. Far far away is each but the Power of Loving Feelings is so strong and true that the millions of light years of time and space between us and the Star Blossoms have no meaning.

And with the Radiating Love descending upon us, so keenly felt within us as Healing, ... Liberation ... Jubilation, ... there also streams a Celebration of Endless, Boundless Happiness that is welling up within us ...overflowing from our Innermost Being as a Wondrous Wholeness that unfolds in the flowing, as beautiful and illuminating as the Star Blossoms above, all our spirit sweeping out in a Unifying Wave between us here and beyond us, to you there on earth. All unseen by mortal eyes but intensely felt nonetheless.

A great change, ... a Great Transmutation is taking place in the Hearts of All Attuning, that as an Eternal Blessing will shine, will unfold as Love Immeasurable from the Stars Beyond to Our Stars within, ... All that is ... All of us ... are becoming One Resplendent Star Blossom of The Creator of the Universe whose Love is ... Pure Music, ... Pure Light, ... Pure Joy.

I hear the same Angelic Voice next intone: <The Springtime of the Stars is now upon us all.>

357. Innermost Within

In mortal darkness I stand and I bring my left hand down with great force onto a stone pedestal before me and call in a loud voice: <Not for myself alone, but for the upliftment of all, shall I begin to attain Soul Mastery NOW!>

Instantly I am transported to The Temple of Holiness, Innermost Sanctuary of My Being. The atmosphere is filled with a Crystalline Blue-Azure Light. Up a short flight of stairs which are encircling the dais where The Sacred Altar in White gleams brightly, I and other pilgrims quickly climb. As we ascend, The Eternal Flame of Eolin suddenly bursts forth. We stand in a circle around Ascending Mystic Fire, with its Crimson-Ruby Glory reflecting upon our faces in wonder.

Yet it is in further wonder that we notice that we are all the same person, but at different stages of Immortal Life. Here we all stand, a child, an adolescent, a young man, a middle aged man, an elderly man, and a glorious angel, all six living versions of my very self. We join hands. Simultaneously, we pray: <To Thee, Now and Forever, O Eolin, I covenant my heart, ... my soul, ... my spirit, ... my consciousness, ... my will, ... my dreams ... All to Thee .. All to Thy Children .. All to Thy Wondrous Creations ...

The Eternal Flame Widens to immerse us all in its Purifying, Healing, Unifying Fire. Verily every essence of my being, our being, is burning with Ethereal Fire Innermost, transmuting all that is mortal to all that is angelic, ... to The Living Presence of Eolin Almighty.

And together we were this moment One Angelic Spirit, One Heavenly Communion with the One Creator of the Universe, beyond and within all. And upon myself, upon ourselves, we freely accepted the Divine Fire of The Great I AM, in service to

All That Is, All Who Are, All That Shall Ever Be. No more shall I, shall we, live as mortals, but as Angels of Eternity, ... Divinity, ... Destiny, to live to inspire, to create ever more of This Holy Fire of Love ... of Transcendent Jubilation ... of Adamantine Faith ... in the Endless Beauty of All Creations, in All Our Brothers and Our Sisters.

358. Before the Gates of a Heavenly City

<.... and they shall be lifted up ... and their eyes and ears shall be opened .. and they will know of a truth that God's Heavens are real and on high ... full of Pure Love ... Perfect Harmony ... Infinite Light ... and Everlasting Beauty ...>.

These words I heard as I was lifted upwards by two angels, one holding each of my hands. And I was set before the White City of God in a higher spirit realm of our world's heavens. It is built upon a foothill of the White Mountain Holy of God, that rises far above it into Etherea. But while the walls and buildings of The Holy City sparkle as white polished marble in bright sunshine, its citizens are arrayed most colorfully, every land, clime, and time. I see men and women from the Middle East, Victorian England, American Colonial, Ancient Egypt, Native American, the Far East, Central Africa, India, and Celtic. Some are returning from or going to spiritual labor on earth as guides and guardians and fashioners of lines of attunement. Others were sent to stop and rescue dark spirits from hell causing havoc and woe upon mortals still on earth.

As I walk towards the City Gate, I move nearer to these angels, and most welcome me with a cheerfully bright smile, and a supportive look, eyes full, deep with wisdom and love. There is no stain upon their being, so radiantly do they shine, and to a mortal such as myself, they seem as the perfect embodiment of all virtues. And just as wonderfully does the higher energy of their refined, divine auras, flow outward to touch that of my lowly own. Their Peace is the Eternal Peace of ever seeking to do one's best for all in their lives and beyond. Their Light is the combined blending of all the knowledge and wisdom that is ever expanding and deepening throughout the ages. Their Love is free of all doubt, fear, or self, being Universal Love, yet also Personal Love, for all Children and all Creations, all their

brothers and sisters. As my own troubles, inner doubts, inner bondage gradually dissipates, one by one, these Holy Angels of this Holy City, take either of my hands in both of theirs for a brief moment, a sign and blessing of friendship and heavenly communion and togetherness. By the time I reach the High White Archway that is The Holy City's entrance, at least a score of these precious moments of heartfelt fellowship, brief but potent and joyous, have embraced and entered my heart and spirit. I am moved to tears which flow gently down my cheeks, but I hardly seem to mind them.

Surely these are to be our companions and friends that speak ever of Eternal Happiness and Wonders beyond mortal imagination, ... the Sacred Treasure of Love Immortal, Love Innermost.

Now that I stand under the High Gateway, I look upward to see many interlinking white-crystal hearts sculpted across it, and from them were descending gracefully upon us all, were bright colorful blessings, blending into us upon contact, Iridescent Hearts joined together in Perfect Symmetry, like Snowflakes from Etherea.

359. Stars of Destiny

In a Japanese garden of fragrant bonsai cedar, I sit serenely upon a wide white rock. I hear the words, which are a blend of my own and a guide: < ... all according to the Creator's Will> I feel a kind of angelic transformation or crystallization taking place and I shut my eyes, then lay down upon my back upon the rock while raising my right hand and pointing to the sky.

Looking upward in spiritual sight, I see this Line of Bright Attunement rise upward to a higher realm in the heavens, connected with my Star of Destiny, as we all always have. It is set in a small Constellation of Stars of all closely related to me in terms of spiritual work, spheres, or relationships. From my rising Prayer of Attunement, a New Ethereal Energy radiates in Bursts of Dazzling Iridescence, as does next, its counterpart, The Star Chakra upon my forehead. And from there, all seven chakras, the Lines of Alignment, my aura, my consciousness, soul and spirit, these too burst forth in Crystallizing Light of Higher Transformations. As my being comes into attunement with my Divinity in the Creator, the Creator in myself, ... The Universe in Oneness, all together flow vibrantly unfolding, expanding with the Almighty Power of All Life, ... All Light .. All Love. My inner and outer darkness dissipating away.

In the mortal garden, my guides then become visible, Native American, Chinese, Indian, Persian, Israeli, Congolese, Celtic. The Light of their Auras is far brighter and higher, permeating the garden with a Radiance of Dedication, Sanctification and Loving Service, Rays of Light that do nothing but encourage all that feel their illumination.

From my Star of Destiny far above, but traveling in an instant through the Lines of Alignment, a beautiful oval photosphere as from a fairy dream appears. It is a Star

within a Sphere. As the light of our beings make contact, an Empowering Stream of Love between us builds and blends, exponentially it seems. I arise and within the Star Sphere we meet, Soul-Mates of Divine Destiny, One Star Brilliant. Our smiles, eyes, and hands have joined into a wonderful joyful ecstasy that is the best happiness either of us has yet ever felt. Our hearts together unite in a deep, deeper, deepest Oneness of Pure Love. And then we all ascend upward towards the heavens of Matchless Glory, Shining Stars among Shining Constellations of Stars, Celestial and Eternal, forever free, forever in love.

360. Windows Opening to the New Age of Kosmon

There is a great elliptical flow of vortex'yan spiritual power between the heavens and the earth, lifting those upon the mortal plane to the realms above. And so I rise in its fiery electric energy, an aurora gleaming of radiance, emerald, lavender and white.

I next find myself standing in the Halls of Truth, looking up at a cathedral-like lofty ceiling, with many glass-stained windows that are each works of art, vividly bright and colorful. This particular hall's magnificence is only enhanced by the extending infiniteness of its beautifully lighted walls and ceiling that recede together in endless lines of perspective.

Several paces before me is one whom I recognize immediately as Darius, one of curators of this vast complex. <Welcome once again, Mr. Bayer,> he states. <May I direct to you over here to these windows of particular import?> With both a wave of his hand and a step in the direction to where he is indicating, I find myself in an instant standing before an alcove of many lovely stained-glass windows. Each is of deep yet bright hues, a masterpiece of glorious beauty that is as alive to the viewer.

Looking first at the one most central, I see a tsunami wave in blending streams of pure turquoise, emerald and ivory. It is an Interstellar Wave of Blessing Energy that is soon to engulf our world, earth. Its caption is written in some heavenly mystic symbols but its meaning "comes" to me as: <Our World's Immersion in Waves of Inner Peace.> Below it is an image of our blue-white planet of earth all aflame, a dark consuming fire. Its caption reads: <Hatred and Lust and Bloodlust of the lowest realms unleashed.> Above the Central Image, there are two hands of Divine Intervention. Its caption reads: <The Hands of God Almighty above all

always.> To the left is stained-window whose image is a green Tree of Splendor with many pink-white blossoms in full bloom. Its caption reads: <The Tree of Life unfolds in the Garden of the Universe.> To right, this window has the image of a Radiating Star of Silver-Gladness whose caption is: <We are the Stars of Immortal Love.>

There are more window panes of this exhibit but I began to feel a surging heavenly power unfolding from these windows. Their circular frames especially glow with a golden-emerald spiritual essence. I felt myself drawn into the central window, the Wave of Peace. And so a Wave of Peace, ... such blissful, tranquil liberation of the mind and spirit, ... And so Transcendent Harmony and Love flowed over and throughout my being. A Guiding Voice spoke:

<The Waves of Ethereal Hope for Our World are now flowing over all mortals, Streams of Serenity that shall wash away all darkness, cleanse and set soul free from selfishness, ... if they but turn to the Light of the All Highest, opening their hearts to embrace the Path of Peace that leads to salvation and Universal Oneness. Now more than ever is need for each Child of God to look within and covenant themselves, wedding themselves to all that is Holy, Sacred, and Divine, casting away the dross and profane into the void, never to seek again anything but that which is Angelic Love.>

<You will never feel happier nor more alive as you learn to ascend towards the Heavenly Ideals.>

361. In The Sacred Fire

<Not as I will but as you will, O Highest All Light!>

Raised upward, held gently by angelic arms, we are lifted towards the Heavens of Sweet Harmony ... of Pristine Beauty ... where Love Immortal rules all hearts ... where Unfoldment of Divine Dreams is The Eternal Destiny for each and every Child of God.

We are in a clearing of Four Mighty Oak Trees, whose massive branches of splendor in full green leaf rise above us, emerald leaves shimmering in the sunlight streaming through them from the Universal Sun above.

A POWOW of many aboriginal tribes is ongoing, with a great low circular drum, many meters in diameter, bounded by hollow golden-brown logs. The Great Drum itself is marked with Silver Lines of Light, that shift in time with the rhythms being played upon it and upon the logs, now a Silver Crescent of many rays, now a star of similar Mystic Illumination, next a stellar flower .. and then one by one, totem animals, each a prehistoric work art in nature. Around the Great Drum are many hundreds of Native People: shamans, priests, medicine women, from every corner of the world, from ancient times to the present, all attired traditionally, vibrant in color and design.

And the Fire is burning .. The Sacred Fire ... mostly crimson ... yet streaks of sapphire and saffron blend with it .. The Sacred Fire envelopes all the clearing ... the dancers, chanters, the drummers, the Great Drum ... transposing over all, empowered by and empowering, the celebration and blessing participants, who are channeling the Energy of Our Pure Spirit Innermost into The Sacred Fire.

And the very ground rocks as The Great Drum, ... the Tribal Music and Many Voices resound in and with Heavenly Power. And the Chants shift in the languages ... a few moments of holy uplifting words from one tribe, and then on to another tribe's language, some primeval and long forgotten, all and each flowing into the other and all us quite well understanding the meaning and feeling the spiritual soul potency of these simple blessings revolving round and round in The Great Circle of Prayer for Our World, ... The Many Circles within Many Circles ... The Many Family Circles within the Many Tribes ... The Many Worlds within the Many Galaxies ... all within our Sharing Universe without ending.

And so the songs and prayers are continuing even now in the heavens above, blessing earth, an angelic germination, roots born in darkness but from which The Tree Aflame with Sacred Life grows, blossoms, fruitifies, ... our lives and tears and love flowing through every branch and leaf, blossom and fruit, to bring our world into a Heavenly Paradise where the Children of God are truly the One Family of God, ... of our Father Sky, Mother Earth, ... Forever and a day shall we sound The Sacred Drum ... Together ... in The Sacred Fire.

362. A Ceremony of Oneness

A prayer: <Open our hearts ... Open our minds ... Open our wills .. O Heavenly Father-Mother to ever more living in service to Thee.>

I am walking out of the serene blue waters that are mirroring The Golden Pyramid of Power before me. Green palm trees are set in a ring round the Pyramid and this Lake of Mystic Life. Thousands of angels risen in the heavens from the Tribes of Ancient Egypt are dressed in short tunics of white that are girted with a belt of emeralds fashioned as palm leaves. Each has an arm banded with a gold bracelet fashioned as The Winged Sun between two serpents.

Two of these angels are guiding me from the waters' edge towards The Golden Pyramid. An iridescent effervescence of many colors swirls round it, while above Rays of Brilliance stream forth powerfully from its apex in all directions, its Mighty Blessings of Resurrection being directed to all parts of this world, heavenly and mortal.

We are all singing in unison: <Arise ..."Laa"...Arise ... "Laa"... Arise .. "Laa"... And many of these participants do arise many meters above the surface, suspended in the air, in a kind of meditative transformation, transfixed by the Power of Universal Attunement. The very sands seem to vibrate with a Higher Energy ... the Essence of Light.

And so my guides and I arise also above the Holy White Sands, some ten meters above them. There is a linking of hands among us all, some are holding one hand, others are holding two hands of different persons so that there is a kind of connected network of all present. Within us all, an Uplifting Energy of Tranquil

Acceptance ... of Harmonious Oneness is unfolding ... flowing among us, through us ... and outward throughout all Spheres of Our World.

A High Priest unseen speaks: The Greatest Love is Pure Unity, where the single self is reigned in and ruled by The Highest Light, the Soul Mastery that attains fulfillment in Realms of Heavens Liberating, ... where Loving Caring Sharing for all, by all, is The Path Perfecting. *(singing)* ARISE ... LAA ... ARISE ...LAA ... ALL in One ... One in ALL.

363. A Snowfall of Splendor

I am on the slopes of a high mountain forest valley, seated upon a group of white boulders. I stand up to better appreciate a "snowstorm" of beautiful snowflakes that are falling, descending gently to blend into breezes and lovely scenery, wild flower-laden grass and fragrant cedar trees, and also descending to blend upon my person.

The air is exceptionally fresh, crisp, vivifying, ... almost electric. I take deep slow breaths of this Uplifting Atmosphere, and attune more fully with this heavenly place. The Crystalline Snowflakes glint in iridescent bursts of light as Streaming Saffron-Gold Sunbeams pierce through the clouds in a series of Stairways of the Skies.

The Crystal Snowflakes themselves are large, several inches in diameter, each unique in Matchless Pure Symmetry. Most blend in a blessing with all they come into contact with, but a few, simply lay in ornamental fashion upon the natural beauties already mentioned, and upon me. I cup my hands and in answer to my wish, several spectacular snowflakes float gently to grace my hands. Gazing upon these, there is an Ethereal Aura upon them, very pure and clear. Their Purity is exceptional. An awe and love for A Higher Perfection emotionally swells as Wondrous Enchantment throughout me. A guide speaks:

How very precious are the Creations of the Universe! If we will but behold ... hearken ... embrace ... breathe ... attune and blend ... the Marvelous Treasures of the Universe will be revealed ... in Mystic Union ... that shall transform us ever closer to the Heart of The True Spirit we all are. Here, ... there .. everywhere ... can and shall Love ... Joyous Love be discovered in the Beauty we all really are, and are in ...

364. Inner Beauty Unfolding ... Arising

I am standing in a courtyard of the School of Unfolding Splendor. There are many raised beds of flowers and small fountain springs about us, each so very pretty that I would spend an hour gazing at each one to begin to understand a new aspect of such Pure Creations.

But there is no time for that quite yet, alas. For in the midst of the courtyard, upon a small hill that is an emerald lawn of soft green grass, a class of heavenly light and power is taking place. Children of the Heavens are dancing a blend of gymnastics and ballet to stirring symphonic music. I stand amazed and delighted to see this high art. The children are dressed in simple leotards of pastel colors, with their limbs adorned with scarves of deep hues that flow as they move and swirl with such marvelous symmetry, in time with the music and with each other upon the emerald lawn.

Their dance and flight of heavenly graceful motions unfold in patterns that soar up to a dozen meters above the grass, trailing their scarves in beautiful circles much as in rhythmic gymnastic performances. I see their faces entranced in rapture of some Inner Divinity Unfolding, a Pure Ecstasy of being immersed in and creating Beauty that is Ever Present, Eternal.

And so from their Inner Spirit the Eternal Fire of Eolin also aflame sweeps with them, through them, in a Splendor of Iridescent Radiance. Our eyes too are radiant in beholding the Stellar Sparkling Waves of Star Streaming Rainbow Colors that are flowing with the Unbroken Oneness of Harmonious Motions.

An Atmosphere of Angelic Rapture is the Pure Essence of Elohim that we are breathing now. All the Source of the Inner Soul Spirit begins to unfold, the Divinity

Sacred that Perfectly Expresses whom we are is rising from within and so too does our Spiritual Consciousness rise also. That which the Creator of All Loveliness makes is Perfect in Origin and is progressing ever more fully in Love that is all, is all of us, ... The Love that is The Universe Wondrous ... Endless ... and that Love Supreme ... is what is uplifting us higher and higher in Joyous Creation Resplendent.

365. Returning to the Great Spirit

I am in the midst of the Pawnee tribe, in their Forest of Sacredness Returning. Hundreds are here. Round One Great Sacred Bonfire we are gathered. By hands held together are we joined in the Sacred Circle. The Flame Rays of Red, Orange, and Yellow wave and dance across our bright jubilant faces. For now is the Time of Seeking, ... and Returning to the Great Spirit, Tirawa.

We move in sidesteps round the fire clockwise. Again and again we cry: <ASUKU AWAAHAKSU ! ... ONE SKY ! ... ASUKU HURAARU ! ... ONE EARTH ! ... > Each time we chant, we clap our hands and stamp our feet together with great force.

We are putting all our heart and spirit into this. They have lived their lives so closely to nature and all our world's natural beauty, as a living part of their being. And so I too begin to feel this path, this focus, this energy ... to vibrate with this oneness with the natural world, a very true Spiritual Essence that is The Great Spirit, Tirawa.

The Sacred Fire burns ever higher and brighter and now begins to engulf us. There is greater and greater heat, greater and greater brightness. But there is no pain, ... only a greater and greater sense of Love and Togetherness. We dance and chant and clap and stomp on and on.

This time my great grandmother speaks in prayer for our celebration, for our return to The Great Spirit, Tirawa:

<As you will, O Sky Father-Mother Earth, so do we your Children of the Universe in Full Beauty pray.

We consecrate ourselves by The Stars that glitter Great Blessings above us in the night sky.

We consecrate ourselves in Fire of Sacredness that burns in our hearts with Great Love.

O Sky Father-Mother Earth, Your People, Your Children, are returning to You again.

That is all we pray this night. ASUKU AWAAHAKSU ! ASUKU HURAARU !>

And so our Celebration of Returning goes on and on ... for all time ...

366. The Voice of The All Light

A group of spiritual pilgrims, perhaps in the next world, perhaps mortals yet, are standing in prayer together on a high mountain plateau, very emerald with grass and evergreen trees, dappled with colorful wild mountain flowers. The Sun is rising fast, its bright beams of Light sweeping sparkling illumination across all around us, revealing truly stunning Panoramas of Splendor. There is a music, a rising symphony of musical notes that are arising one with the sunrise in a Grand Overture of Song.

As the Sun's Rays shine upon us, through us, we too begin to take on a beautiful glow, an Effervescence of Radiance of many colors arises from our spirit's auras, very much akin to the polar auroras, to glimmer and flow as Tapestries of Living Iridescent Light. Although this Radiance shines with Multicolor Ethereal Energy, the pervading tone is one of a Sacred Lavender, ... very calming, ... clarifying ... sanctifying. The Symphonic Overture continues to build in volume and yet also in gracefulness, the most Harmonious Vibrations imaginable, permeating and blending with our own spirit's energies.

Then ... there is sudden Star Burst of Dazzling Light, a sudden clash of percussion instruments such as great cymbals and deep drums, not unlike thunder and lightning. We intuitively grasp one another's hands and wait for a Greater Divine Presence. The Voice of The All Light speaks:

<The Essence of Life, ... of all Creations ... is Light, to the last atom and electron, the Ethereal Essence of All that is, All we are, is Pure Light that is Pure Life Immortal. This Light, My Light ... is Boundless and Everlasting Creation of Light from Light ... Immortal ... Infinite ... Ever Arising ... Ever All-Encompassing ... Unfolding the Crystalline Perfection that is the Spirit and Soul of thy True Being.

Verily Twin Stars of Universal Consciousness, Angelic Love, are igniting ... are
afame ... dazzlingly brilliant within thy innermost Sanctum of Spirit-Soul-Heart.
Thy Immortal Essence is transforming and being transformed by the Illimitable
Power, Eternal Love, that is Eolin ... Eoih ... Eloih ... Elohim, the Great Spirit Ever
Present. Thy Birth, Thy Chosen Path, Thy Destiny is to be one in, to rejoice and
share in the Light-Love-Life of Our Wondrous Universe Enchanting.>

367. From the Hells to the Heavens.

I am at the bottom of a dark pit deep within the ruined caverns of hells. Many denizens of these nefarious realms are crawling from various tunnels toward me ... exhausted, burn out on sins, all and each in a pitiable state. Their faces and general hues are fairly ghastly, distorted from years of selfish painful thoughts, and from the bondage of having committed serious spiritual crimes against both mortals and spirits.

A score of spirits have gathered at my feet, hands raised for help, hands raised in prayer. You would think I would be feeling great fright at this time in this dark place as seemingly the "undead" move closer to me. But this is not so. I feel many things but not fear: deep concern for them, hope for their future, a growing resolution that they shall not remain in spiritual bondage any longer, ... the realization that these souls will move onward and become in time shining angels.

For the Ever Present Universal God is within them, is them, awakening, unfolding, arising. One can now clearly see a new light in their eyes, past their present deformities, that they truly rue their past mistakes, that they wish to start anew, that they just wish a chance to make up for any past misdeeds against others or themselves. They long for the healing balm of forgiveness and atonement, true resurrection, true ascension into the heavens. And have I not myself also fallen during my mortal life in many ways?

It has been decided. These gentle spirits will not stay here any longer. I look upward, and pray, silently at first, and then with heartfelt words: <Rescue us, O Creator, On High and even with the lowest of us all. Let Thy Light within us, now connect and join the Brilliant Illumination from Thy Angelic Heavens Wondrous.>

And so in answer, first a few water drops one by one fall, and then more and more, all upon our uplifted foreheads. A Sanctifying Power in this Holy Rain anoints us, cleanses us, opening still further avenues between a higher heaven and our The Eternal Fire within. My comrades begin to rise, and their eyes mirror the growing Light of their Souls Awakening. Torrents of Radiant Droplets then fall, dissolving ... washing away the last vestige of dark bondage within and around us.

And so all at once we rise swiftly towards the heavens, ... away from the depths of hells ... and our faces begin to glow with the Pure Light of our True Inner Spirit, all smiles as our streams of rejoicing laughter, redeeming tears flow. A music not unlike Mozart's Requiem soars upward with us.

And then we stand before the Bright Holy Gates of Love that stand welcoming all to The Holy City of God. We stand revealed to one another as we really are, or at least, far more than our twisted dark forms did conceal. We are "beautiful" men and women, robed in white with borders of gold, in concert now with the Angelic Heavens Wondrous, living to love all, each an Immortal Treasure, ... Brother ... Sister... Friend. As the lovely yet mighty symphonic song sweeps across us as some invigorating breeze, our teaches and guides are rushing towards us to meet us, embracing us, and leading us to where we may begin our new heavenly tasks, angelic lives in the making, that will take us to mortal and nether realms for our works of Eternal Love and Fulfilling Upliftment.

368. North to Purity, Light, and Beauty

A surge of electric energy flows through me for an instant, and then I transport in an instant to a region of the next world. I am riding upon a large White Eagle, heading straight north towards glacial mountains. The Sun is shining bright above and all the snow banks and running rivers below sparkle under its bright rays. The upper airs while in flight are rushing round us, chilly but refreshing and pure. I hear the distant sounds of Native American chants sung, drums in rhythm, and seed gourds being shaken.

As the Power of the Prayers and Music envelope me, I begin to realize the purpose of them. We are being blessed with the seeking and finding of True Spiritual Quest, the Discovery of and Consecration to our Life's Spiritual Purpose.

I look below to see The White Eagle is slowly descending in circles to land at the base of these Majesty Mountains crowned in Radiant Snow, and the Blue-White Glaciers that shape the valleys between them. On either side of a small fire that is burning, are an Inuit Native American man and woman. They smile brightly, and speak simultaneously:

<We are guides that are Adlatok, the Clear Sky over all. The Sacred Fire burns now in Pure Snow under the Blue Skies of the Sun Shining. These are the things which are Beautiful, ... Sparkling ... True .. and they now bless us all ... above, ... below ... , ... around within.>

They spoke these words in a very cheerful, calm, and simple but poetic voice. Again, their smiling faces give forth a Radiance that seems to shares so much goodness. They "speak" again:

<The Purity ... The Light ... The Beauty of all around us here is the greatest in our heavens. We have brought you here to seek the same within yourself, within your brothers and sisters, within the Creations of the World, but especially within yourself. Do not delay. Do not give anything else at this time in your life a higher calling. We have shown you the Path to this Land of Purity and Light and Beauty. Your Inner Fire Burns here too now. Leave now but return often until you learn and burn with the Snowflake Beauty here that Torngasak, the Good Spirit, has created ... has shared with all creations All Wonders of Our Love.>

369. Ceremony of The Sacred Canyon.

We are at the Sacred Canyon during the Red-Orange Breaking of Dawn. Several thousand Native Americans from every tribe are standing upon the precipice of these cliff walls in prayer. The council drums beat rhythmically in the surrounding woods. All of us are waving our hands in unison, dancing in time to the drum beats, in invoking, in blessing, in creating a Sacred Vision of Great Power.

The Great Tree of Life, roots and trunk, branches and leaves, mystically appears in the upper atmosphere of the canyon. Immediately many of the shamans and medicine women present rejoice even enthusiastically in this Vision Dance. I hear words of a proclaiming prayer: < All are a part of The Great Tree of Life. Our brothers and sisters of the Universe live forever as The Great Tree of Life. From Mother Earth, our birth in darkness, then upward to Father Sky, the Great Light above us, do we grow in The Great Tree of Life .>

The Sacred Tree begins to shine brilliantly, to turn faster and faster. A Great Power, A Great light is being generated. The Sacred Vision is now as a Whirlwind of Brilliant Fire, many waves of Radiant Blessings Sanctifying are emanating from Native Americans and from the Sacred Whirlwind. I feel these Heavenly Energies overflowing all around us and down to the earth and all mortals there. This Blessing feels as a New Hope ... a New Harmony .. a New Goodness sweeping across our planet, through the trees and rivers, mountains and oceans, rain and snow and wind, all flowing to every son and daughter of the Great Spirit, transcending all barriers of darkness and self, to a New Day of New Light ... and New Life that is the Heavens and of the earth .. All One.

The Voices of the Shamans and Medicine Women sing out in prayer:

<From Springtime's birth, we too are all born ... Beautiful Blossoms, the Beautiful Leaves;

To Summer's Growth, we rise to the Encircling Skies;

Through Autumn's Splendor, as the Many Colors of the Winds we flow together;

Reaching then Winter's Purity, where we, Lovely Snowflakes of the Skies, ... Crystalline, Clear, not falling to earth but rising higher and higher .. becoming Stars to Shine forever and a day.>

370. A Vision of Transformation

The Ceremony of the Sacred Canyon continues, and so too does Whirlwind of Absolute Light above the Sacred Canyon continue to grow brighter and swifter. The Native American ceremonial music of chants, drumming and seed gourds shaken rises, ... uplifting power, uplifting ecstasy. And so we begin to rise upward ... towards ... and inward into this Spiritual Vortex of Brilliance. Inside this Bright Swirling Illumination, our Ceremony of Living Attunement goes on within just as before as on the clifftops.

No one is holding back any of their exulting thanks and praise and adoration of the Great Spirit of The Sky. I can see them one by one, each brother and sister from the tribes of every nation, as the Sacred Winds transport them for a moment before me with their bright smiling faces alive as never before. All faces are now aglow with the rising Mystic Transcendence with our Universe of All Creations. This is more than just happiness. This is a Deep Inner Transformation of the Soul where the dark debris of our lower nature is being swept away grain by grain, sin by sin, where all that remains is our PURE SPIRIT OF LOVE INNERMOST. This is the Destiny of All who seek to return to Father-Sky, Mother-Earth, where we are all One Family, One Tribe, Brothers and Sisters with All Creations.

The Tree of Life returns to the Vision in the Whirlwind. It is We who Together are The Holy Tree Forever Alive. We are the roots in darkness, whose branches grow to adorn all in Emerald Leaves of Light ... to bloom into Blossoms of Beauty, ... to create Fruits of Love ... making all worlds into a Garden Wilderness of Splendor ... a Paradise of Joyous Rapture and Dreaming Oneness.

371. A Celtic Staff

I am kneeling on one leg on the very wide vibrant expanse of green lawn within The Circle of the Celestial Seasons. Arlana, a Celtic Priestess, young but wise in face, with silver-white hair, stands serenely several meters away, robed in bands of white, gold, and emerald. < *Bail ó Dhia ort !* > she brightly, lyrically, shouts towards me. She holds as a wooden staff, engraved with Celtic symbols, and after several quick leaps, she puts this into my hands which I then use to stand upright.

The Heavenly Stars overhead shine with great sparkling illumination, too pretty and grand for words.

The Encircling Standing Stones gleam bright white in the stellar light, giving testimony to something eternal and true and ennobling.

The Staff has an aura of blending white, gold, and emerald, a glow that flows in an interlocking Celtic Trinity of these 3 colors. Both my hands grasp it at its upper end. Its inscribed runes radiate a Pure Silver Light. I cannot read them but sense they represent a series of Angelic Virtues. As I focus upon them and The Staff, I can feel a Great Attuning Energy emanating from it continually. I would describe it as ETERNAL TRUTH UNFOLDING FROM INNERMOST SPIRIT. Sudden Inspiration within me proclaims: "What is there that cannot be done if one discovers and honors The Highest Spirit?"

Arlana smiles warmly answering: <What indeed can each of us do if we turn our hearts and heads aright? Who knows the inner urgings of the soul ... or the spirit .. as it reaches towards beyond ... beyond even the Cosmic Stars that shine everlastingly? You hold now the Staff of Measurement. Where the Truths for Our

Lives can be discerned, discovered and wielded for all to the better begin and continue the Ascension to the Starry Heavens. Wield it well!>

She then clasped her hands above her head and looked upward to the stars smiling, ... saying ... < ... a hundred thousand blessings upon all of you below ... and arising.>

372. The All Motion

I see a collage of many diverse creations blending in resplendent harmony: stars, worlds, crescent moons, ... flowers, forests, waterfalls, ... whirlwinds, fires, lighting, ... lovely joyous children, bright angels, the angelic gardens of heaven ... sunrises, sunsets, ... and then up in the skies ... there now the arctic auroras so wondrously radiant.

There is a Marvelous Flow of Aurora Lights streaming in all directions, immersing myself, immersing all things, ... in many Continuous Waves Pure of Sparkling Light, iridescently luminous ... in many cheerfully vibrant colors. Its source? This Living Light is from Everywhere, Everyone, The All One, The All Motion. This Dazzlingly Aurora Ethereal is a Sanctifying Blessing of Heavenly Power Unseen — Ever Renewing. All that is needed to use this Ever Present blessing is simple attunement and the will to serve for the good of all with all one's love.

Call this Sublime Power "Vortexya," as it swirls gracefully through and round all in unparalleled beauty. This Perfect Motion animates all, for This is The Great Spirit Ever-Present, Who Innermost Ignites in Life Immortal Our Spirit-Soul. By virtue of this Ever Presence, within the Heart of all Hearts, Love unfolds, expands, and enfolds, ever more perfectly, one by one all Children of the Universe, each and every creation, all brothers and sisters of the angelic heavens that we are. This Stream of Brilliance of Every Spectrum shines on all with spiritual eyes to see, with Omnipresent Star Energy that we are using to draw each breath, to think each creative thought, verily the Might and Power that revolves the galaxies and all worlds in ever progressing Light, Love and Life. Through this Sacred Energy of this Our Sacred Cosmos, do we now arise by, worlds without end, Amen.

373. Roses of Love

I am in the Temple of The I AM. This sanctum is filled with the Crimson-Violet Radiance that is from The Eternal Fire, Eolin. I walk up the dais steps to the altar where a white chalice awaits me. With both hands I take it, bow in reverence, and simply say "Thy Will be done, O All Highest ..." I then drink the water within it, taking several draughts.

I am then transformed into a higher spiritual vibrancy, being transported to some spiritual plane above. I am in a very lovely garden of some higher institution of learning or the arts. A guide clad in a white suit takes me by the shoulder and leads further into the garden, asking me if I am alright and if I know where I am. I say I am fine but do not know this place. He says <This is The School of Unfolding Splendors, Arts Division, ... and I have brought you here to meet someone special.>

We then enter an alcove of rose bushes vining up high white wooden frames, .. pink ... blue ... violet roses are blooming here. As I turn the corner, I see my mother, paintbrush and palette in hand, before a wide canvas upon a white framed easel. The rosebuds about us are being painted in luminous splendor, looking just as vividly alive as the heavenly roses are. The lushes scent of the roses is intoxicating and speaks of a healing love to me, much as my mother always is.

A sweet joyous smile rises from her face upon seeing me. We rush into each other's arms, cradling one another's love and warmth in a kind of rapture. She says <It is so good to see you. I've missed you so much. I can see you at times through our mirror portals at the school but being here together ... > She kisses me on the cheek and says <There!>

I begin to ascend in spirit but I still see myself standing there before my mother, our hands clasped together and our faces blooming bright jubilant smiles. I see the great expanse of the school's gardens, many miles wide, and full of every kind of loveliness in plants, trees, and flowers that one could ever imagine. Energies of high spiritual purpose ... creativity ... emanate as many blossom petals swirling gracefully in the wind to unfold and expand, enfolding the denizens and students of this school, but also unfolding to descend as potent uplifting blessings upon loved ones on the lower planes and earth.

Then I hear my initial guide saying: <Love is the true essence of our resurrection here, ... and as each of us takes each liberating step upward, Bob, ...so too do the universal forces of our cosmic family stream forth to uplift all near us. Your mother is helping you now on earth from heaven just as much as she ever did while mortal. Truly Love is a Blossom Unfolding our Soul.

374. Rainbows Celestial

<For Thee, O Creator, I now pledge my service to Thee and Thy Children.>

A kaleidoscope of rainbows lights is beaming down upon me. The energy of these rays is so soothing ... so full of spiritual love and understanding. The angels of the heavens above have above all else ... love ... real love for us, each of us, all of us, bright mortal spirits on the darkling planes of earth. I find myself rising upward along these truly beautiful rays from the heavens. The ever-changing symmetry of the radiant rainbow arcs enchants me in a sacred kind of awe. It reminds of the beautiful stained-glass windows of churches but these works of art are alive, flowing and revolving in motion, so very vivid. A kind of indomitable Star of Hope ... of acceptance by the heavens above is welling up within me ... and so are tears of happiness welling up within my eyes. My hands are upraised and held gently by angels of a higher realm and we are rising into Realms of Radiance into ... Supernal Spheres of Spiritual Splendor.

In every direction I look, I see marvelous Wonders of Art ... Architecture ... Gardens ... Flowers ... Spiritual Geometries of Blessings of Surpassing Power and Light ... Creations of Life The Children of the New Heavens and the New Age ... Kosmon-Aquarius ... Jubilant faces of Families and Friends .. Treasures of Love that deepen the very meaning and joy of our lives together each of us a facet upon the dazzling spectrums of the Universal Rainbows of the Heavens that reach beyond to Etherea and innermost within to the Heart-Spirit-Soul Center of whom we are after all.

My guides release me to float serenely in, ...to take in ... this Matchless Beauty — immersed in the combined magnificence of so many countless Angelic Spheres. Indescribable praise, thanks and wonder surge throughout my being as I feel a

Crystalline Transformation taking place within and around all of us, where Rainbows Within blend with Rainbows Beyond in Perfect Harmony — where the Color-Filled Music of Celestial Love is shining ... singing on and on ... Forevermore.

375. The Cosmic Family Eternal

I am walking down a long corridor, very white and very bright, with gold framed works of art along its walls. Each of the pictures is marvelously vivid, beautiful, empowering to gaze at, representing various unique Symbols of Sacredness: Rose, Star, Jewel, Rainbow, Sunrise, Waterfall and many more. There is a Golden Door at the end of the corridor, glowing with a radiance of sparkling golden particles. Above it is an arch inscribed with the words: *<Love is Our Eternal Truth.>*

As I reach for the doorknob an angelic hand takes mine and pulls gently through to another dimension and realm.

I am standing upon vast garden lawns that are roofed by a very beautiful transparent glass pyramidal dome, tessellated in many pleasing geometric shapes which fit together perfectly. The blue azure skies and golden sun are above all of this. The glass pyramid seems to be generating a very lovely positive energy, a blend of crystal, emerald and amethyst colors, with which it lightly gleams and radiates.

I give these environmental details now but what really got my immediate attention were children soaring in ecstatic joy and laughter many meters above the garden. Down below them, their parents and other family members laughed with them, while encouraging and exchanging pleasantries with their kids. It all looks like a family-outing picnic of some special holiday. I feel their heavenly happiness together and rejoice for them. A guide standing next to me speaks:

<These are the Families of The Chosen. Almost all of the children here have been adopted by childless couples since their passing over from the spirit world.

Many of these boys and girls have parents who rejected or aborted them or who are now bound in dark hells for past evil acts where they shall someday learn to walk the spiritual path of ascension. But it is the Will of the Creator that all God's Children shall find love in the heavens even if unloved in their mortal life. This is their new glad beginning of their very new, very real immortal lives. Many workers and teachers of the heavens are continuing to labor to bring together those whom are destined to be part of the Cosmic Family Eternal. Our reward is simply to see these families united in angelic love and jubilation, eternally so.>

Looking all around me, I once again hear their laughter, see their smiles and happy play together, and feel their deep uplifting love for one another. Yes, this is heaven. Yes, this is Eternal Love.

376. Powow of The Rainbow Tribe

I see dozens of Medicine Women and Shamans of many tribes, arrayed in vivid traditional costumes and feathers of every bright spectrum. They gathered together in Great Power, Great Purpose upon the Supernal Planes that border Great Etherea within which Our Blue Jewel that is the World of Earth turns round and round.

And round and round they move together in The Great Circle. This Powow is a Sacred Dance of Peace ... This Powow is a Universal Song of Joy ... This Powow is a Holy Prayer of Goodness ... Their chanted words of prayer, each in their unique Native tongue, are like Absolute Thunder ... The Brilliance of their Blessings are like Cosmic Lighting ... The Swirling Motions of their Powow Dance are like All Creations.

Visions of these Living Creations of Spiritual Power appear and then revolving blend into Mother Earth from Father Sky: The White Eagle, ...The Yellow Finch ... The Blue Jay ... The Black Raven ... The Red Cardinal ... The Green Hummingbird ... The Orange Robin ... The Purple Phoenix ... Each Divine Totem Creature is danced by the dancers in motions that parallel them one by one, arms sweeping in motions of flight, releasing sanctifying energy to bless in like color of each creation into our world.

A Native American Guide, dressed in many bands of brightly colored blouse and skirt, speaks:

<Greetings Little White Eagle. I am Tahasha of the Choctaw People. See here the Fire of our Spirits burning. Feel now the Fire of our Prayers blessing. We are the Union of All tribes ... aflame with our Love for all peoples, brothers and

sisters all, great and small. We are aflame for all creations, great and small. This Fire, This Love ... is from ... is for .. the Great Spirit, Father Sky over all, Mother Earth in all. We will not stop our Powow Dance until the World, until the Rainbow Tribe rise above the darkness to become the Holy Fire of Our Universe that moves all Creations as One Family of Holy Waters Flowing.>

And then Tahasha prayed and swayed in graceful motions saying in all four directions: <Achukmalechi ... Achukmalechi ... Achukmalechi ...Achukmalechi ...> Her Rainbow Sparkling Energy of this beautiful blessing for all our earth then descended gently upon us all.

377. An Ascension of Light.

There are many Lines of Light streaming about me ... Radiant .. Iridescent ... bright and luminous while flowing through and around me ... around us, for I see other mortals in a suspended state of Heavenly Rapture ... Heavenly Oneness.

Each Ray of Light is in fact a Circle of Light ... Radiant Streaming Circles of Light, uniting mortals of earth and Angels of the Heavens above. The purpose of this union is to quicken and unfold our spirit-soul into a Star-Like Power of the Heavens ... into a Blossom of Universal Beauty ... that shall help further bless the Garden Universe with Immortal Seeds of Light, Love and Life.

An angelic guide intones: <Truly Rays Irradiant are We.>

As I drift, as we drift in these Seas of Ethereal Light and Love, ... healing, harmonizing with subtle empowerment is taking place. The Spirit of Heaven is blossoming and shining forth ever more fully from the Center of Our Being, The Great Spirit Ever Present.

We now begin to hear, begin to hearken to a Majestic Symphony of the Musical Spheres, all in tune with the light rays, where melodies and harmonies of Sacred Devotion, of Sacred Love, vibrate in uplifting tones, raising our awareness degree by degree, refining our feelings moment by moment.

Bells of Liberation are now pealing joyously in a powerful accompaniment to this Celestial Song. The Rays of Light burn only the brighter and we feel our souls expand many times over until we overlap one another, holding hands, embracing one another in Ascensional Love Divine.

A Choir of the Cosmos now sings in unison, ... wordless sighs of Perfect Peace ... of Holy Resurrection where Love for All resounds inspirationally across many millions of angels and mortals into The Eternal Infinity of God. Love is now all. All now is love.

378. The Great Ones Above Us

We who are mortals are arising upward in our spirit forms. There are scores of us. We are attired in robes banded in differing colors: sapphire, emerald, rose, turquoise, saffron, lavender, gold and silver. Mine are of sapphire.

A Crystalline Bell is joyously sounding and at each chime, vibrations of Spiritual Attunement sweep through our being, aiding our ascent. Together a prayer we offer aloud:

<Imperfect beings are we, O Creator, yet we will strive to arise to Your Enlightening Heavens, where All Truth and All Love abide in the Hearts of Thy Children of Light.>

And behold, great vistas of the Endless Panoramas of the Heavens, Supernal Planes of Eternal Sunrise and Sunset, setting aglow magnificent Monuments of Canyons and Arches, Mountains and Waterfalls. The Unseen Mystic Bell continued to slowly peal its attuning tones as our group "stood" suspended in the airs dozens of meters above the ground looking up at this High Majesty and all its radiant glory of ruby, yellow and orange rays streaming from The Sun Arising and The Sun Descending simultaneous, East and West.

Then above each Monument of Grandeur, one by one, great faces, noble and fair, men and women appeared, mirroring the glorious surroundings and magnifying thereon with greater sacredness. Each person was a man or women of true greatness during their lifetime and continuing so as their life in heavenly eternity arose onward. From every culture these faces appeared, eastern, western, Native American, Native African, from far into the past they now appeared. While all of their faces were unknown to us, they were radiant with the highest virtues that

may be conceived: selfless love, divine wisdom, harmonious oneness, universal beauty, almighty faith, and more. Each was never famous to any great degree, but did persevere throughout their mortal life continuing acts of love and service to all in their reach. Now they were high angels revealed for all to see and still they labored on and were working even now to bring all our world into a Higher Unity, a Higher Community as the higher heavens in blissful happiness are, free of self and sin.

As we stood transfixed in awe with new hope for our world and all its people, we felt their Unified Wills to inspire and bless all to greater and greater Healing Love Redeeming. Amidst all this unimaginable beauty and glory, our hearts too began to chime in jubilation, as we felt these Great Ones turning even now ever in humility to The Great Spirit One, in joy, praise and in thanksgiving.

379. The Encircling Garden of Transcendent Joy

My Soulmate Joyce raises me up hand in hand, and I am instantly awash in her love and beauty, we both instantly expressing our awakening Immortal Love in every fiber of our being. She leads me towards a Grecian-style arched doorway, saying, "Let us shine our Highest Light together." Upon the archway stone is written these words, "All the world is to be fashioned into a Garden of Paradise. Go now and create it."

We both hand in hand pass through the portal and bright ethereal light is streaming full measure everywhere. Many denizens of this Supernal Plane of Loveliness are about and are fashioning Wondrous Heavenly Gardens. Most are working in small groups whereby by the power and union of their Creative Eternal Spirit, ... and United Wills Magnifying, are creating a multitude of beautiful flora for this garden, all of the highest colors and sublime forms and musical notes, that are almost beyond the ability of our mortal minds to conceive. Yes, the blossoms, ... each rose and tulip and cherry blossom and lily ... each pretty plant and tree and flowering bush ... each oh so fair fountain and cascade and waterfall and bejeweled stone ... are alive with musical notes that blend together in new melodies as we move from one location to another. Yea, .. and each of the thousands of angels present here is singing in their labor of ideal beauties. Gentle and sweet songs of every land and clime and time are being heard, yet all harmonizing smoothly together, even as they move to new groups of creation, and even works of art. I see statues honoring scores of various noble virtues and the great ones, mostly unknown to mortals but very famous here, great ones of the past who sacrificed to bring ever greater good to their fellow brothers and sisters.

And The Encircling Garden of Transcendent Joy is ever expanding. To its farthest borders, Joyce and I transport ourselves where we see the darkness of spiritual realms giving way soul by soul and as the Creative Workers of Light discover, one by one, so many broken and despondent persons upon the rocky ground in agony of some sin and bondage. And one by one each is lifted upward by Swirling Ribbons of Rainbow Lights that each worker uses to purify, heal, and revitalize each forlorn man, woman or child. All in the Sacred Name of the Creator of the Universe are they raised. And from the depths of their souls, their innermost spirit ignites and unfolds their true self, where they will walk and play and work with their true loves of the heavens above and dream in sadness alone no more, instead in eternity laboring and creating in unison, with all the Universal Beauty and Love that unfolds without limit in The Encircling Garden of Transcendent Joy.

380. Our Stars

<According to Thy Will, Father-Sky Mother-Earth, do we now ascend in union with Thy Children of Light.>

An Angelic Voice Speaks:

Innate Innermost within all Children of the Universe, lies the Spark of Divine Life Immortal, shining ever forth in Spiritual Love Eternal. This Sacred Essence is in fact the Real You, The Great I AM that is your individual self that shall live forever in perpetual resurrection. This Sacred Light that is the Real You shall send forth ever greater Angelic Radiance ... in ever great unity with the Creator and the Cosmos Wondrous.

Thus it is that Two Stars Shine Forever with you, one within you, your Star of Spiritual Being that began with your conception and contains the soul design of whom you are, while the other shines above you, your Star of Destiny and it reflects your current realization of True Spiritual Light, and your connections to all heavenly paths and planes. For all Spirit Souls are destined to unite one by one into ever greater liberating concords of heavenly oneness, where each angel unfolds the marvelous talents and powers that were bequeathed to them by The Great Spirit Ever-Present. And so also is Our Star of Destiny is leading us ... much as our conscience leads us ... as we strive amidst darkness and doubt to make our choices, to act upon our choices, in ways which will produce the greatest good for ourselves and for all in our lives.

Thus, this Star of Destiny is a Guiding Inspirational Light upon our upward path through heavens above, and yet also, if our path is descending into darkness, a

reminder of one's true destiny, and a sign of hope that all is not lost and that redemption is ever within our grasp.

Feel deeply now the Stellar Supernal Power that is Ever Present within and above you. See clearly now your Spiritual Stars unfolding their Blessing Illuminating Radiance ever brighter within and above you, touching all lives in Heartfelt Affection, joining all Stars, your brothers and sisters, throughout the Cosmic Constellations of Unending Beauty and Joy, Love and Light ... Amen.

381. Stellar Blessings

Stars ... Stars .. Stars within Stars ... Of many colors ... sparkling , swirling in Graceful Motions Harmonizing, ... leaving Glittering Trails of Iridescent Stardust ... to settle gloriously upon our hands ... our faces ... our auras.

An angelic voice speaks:

<There is so much magic in our imagination, in our power to envision a new higher reality. Within your Spirit of Infinity, Limitless Power to change things for the better exists every moment, every step of the way. Nothing can chain you, nothing can detain you, when you unleash the Full Potency of Whom You Choose to Be. Living in the Ever-Present, through the Archway of Time you travel many and any Avenues of Creative Service ... as the unfolding god or goddess you are destined to become.

To all whom you have trespassed, you will bestow in atonement so many Acts of Love and Goodwill, that these same will become your beloved friends for all time. To all who have wronged you, you will rejoice to forgive and forget those wrongs, setting these brothers and sisters free to turn ever more fully to World Upliftment and Redemption, working together to fulfill the Transformation of Earth and its heavens into Heavens of Love and Jubilation.

Yes, Stars upon Stars, Stars within Stars, are we, ... radiantly beautiful and illuminating all in joyous rapture. Shine now O Ye Stars of The Universe, Glorifying Great Jehovih in all we say or sing, feel or think, perform or create, worlds without end, ... Alleluia for Eternia! >

I saw then this guide and scores of angelic men and women, all wondrously beautiful in face and form beyond my power to describe, all dressed in white robes

with broad bands of gold and silver, each robe emblazoned with a unique Sacred Geometric Sign. And they moved together sublimely in dance and sang in deep tones of sacredness, all encircling one another, each burning brighter and brighter in a Dazzling Radiance of Gold and Silver that swirled from their persons outward in Star Blessings of Upliftment that swept through me and beyond to our world and all below: Stellar Lights Gloriously Bright, ... Ascensional and Triumphant .

382. Celestial Union

I am submerged several meters under the ocean waters, floating freely, even breathing freely there somehow while looking up at the evening sky through the sea's surface. I can also see many palm trees lining the glowing sunset sands of this island's beach.

I rise to float up upon the waters' surface. Directly above me, the Bright Stellar Light of Stars twinkles cheerfully. In the west, the Fiery Glory of the Setting Sun irradiates rays of gold, ruby, and amber across the tropical horizons. In the east, a Radiant Crescent Moon is arising Mystically.

I am awash in Waves of Purifying Water, as well as Streams of Sanctifying Light. The Rhythmic Cycles of Sky and Sea, Light and Water, dissolve all negativity that was embedded in me, attuning me instead to the boundless beauty and illumination in the Celestial Seas above, as well as to the harmonizing immersion of these waters encircling me ... all around me to the very horizons, where sea and sky blend into one.

I feel an Infinity of Peace well up within me, unfolding my Innermost Being, as I move to stand up upon the shoreline sands. I raise my arms upward and

outward in a gesture of thanksgiving, and praise, honor and love, for Our Universe Unending, Ever Present Spirit, that extends beyond these Celestial Spheres of Light round our world. Here and now, there is no race to hurry onward, no blame over perceived failings, only Pure Acceptance of Beauty, Love, and Radiant Fire that shall never end.

My consciousness upward farther extends to embrace those angelic minds just above us. Our Complete Communion together begins, for they too are now contemplating the Eternal Cosmos Wondrous, as they ever do, in Joyous Enchantment and Love for All Light and Life. Even now we can hear their calls for embracing union to each of us saying, <Our brother ... Our Sister ... abide with us now in love always.>

383. Powow of The Great Spirit

It is quiet nighttime in the spirit world where I stand in the meadow of a forest. Heavenly Stars twinkle radiantly in the clear skies above, as do the Magical Streams of Emerald Auroras. Yet then ... the rolling thunder of drums sounds powerfully again and again throughout the spirit forest. A Cloudless Storm is coming ... and so suddenly ... dazzling crackling lightning strikes a single towering pine tree in the meadow. It ignites into flame. All of the circular meadow is now brightly illuminated. I stand in wonder before it as the flames burn beautifully throughout the Evergreen but without any consummation of its branches or trunk by the fire.

The drums now have a marching beat and from out of the woods rush forward in a blend of dancing and running, many Native Americans of many tribes, till all the clearing is filled with their colorful tribal costumes and song. The energy of their dance and prayerful shouts of exhilaration is electric, ... buoyantly energizing. I am immersed now in a wave of High Spiritual Power, dancers in ecstatic revolutions and leaps, singers in many tribal languages invoking prayers of praise and thanksgiving ... all in pure joy in Immortal Life and Beauty.

The Powow Celebration continues now, as all tribal members now link arms and hands in concentric circles round the Living Tree Aflame, dancing to the deep drumbeats round and round the Sacred Powow Fire. I am embraced by arms on either side of me, swept along with them and so dance as well, with flowing delight channeling into fierce jubilation. As I dance to the Native American rhythms, as I tune into the fervor of their heartfelt songs and chants, singing in turn in an unknown language, the meaning of the lyrics of the song, all sung in scores of different tongues, resonates throughout my spirit:

<Thank you, O Creator, Spirit of the Skies, for this Blessing Night of Lights, ... of Sacred Fire.>

<Praise to you, O Creator, Spirit of the Forests, for our Lives of Harmony together, ... of the United Tribes.>

<Our Love to you, O Creator, The Great Spirit of All, Heart of Our Hearts, Love of Our Love, the Giver of Our Lives together forever.>

And from this Powow, powerful soul medicine came innermost to each of us whereby each of us would learn how to better help one another in true service, love and peace.

384. The Star Spheres

Above the earthly planes of our world, a multitude of Spheres of Radiance shine continuously. Upon Rays of Silver-White Light rise mortals in spirit while in meditation or deep sleep or in passing over into spiritual birth. Love — The Spirit of Heaven — is now and ever set free to work in emancipation of All of This World.

This that is Immortal Life — is All One — every person, every being, whether child or adult, mortal or angel, are all part of The Great Celestial Union — The Sun of All Suns — The Souls of All Spirits — Almighty Love Immortal that lives and breathes and flows unfettered throughout the Heart of All Hearts.

For save our own mistaken choices, nothing can change the Divine Destiny of any of The Creator's Children born into a mortality; whereby they shall from the darkness of corporeality ascend upward into Heavens of Blessed Light and Joy ... into Sacred Immortality. All rise in time to become ever more perfect, ever happier in expressing and living the Full Life and Boundless Beauty of The Garden Universe.

And so from the Celestial Spheres of the Angels — Bright, Jubilant, Creative, — The Ethereal Choir of Silver Gladness ... of Golden Harmony ... of Crystalline Music now sings forth, All Attuning Radiance.

Thus from these Holy Spheres Above, through their Rays of Illimitable Light, Glorious Splendor blending Love, Beauty, Joy ... stream forth to link, to raise, to unfold all awakening souls within the Spheres of Highest Tranquility.

O Rise .. Rise .. Rise! Join us now Children of the New Age! Open thy holy heart; consecrate thy divine will; attune thy mystic mind ... to join with us above ... to

abide in the Realms of the Resurrections, where we, your Angelic Brothers and Sisters, shall ever cheerfully embrace thee in Our Star Spheres of Love.

385. Many Joys, Many Wonders, Woven Together

We are back at The Sacred Canyons. It is just after sunset but from the Hidden Sun, Luminous Streams of Glory are painting the rock walls and us in Pure Fiery Treasure.

There is also a cheerful blazing fire amidst us, 6 Native Americans and myself. They are all women of various tribes: Pawnee, Lakota Sioux, Cheyenne, Choctaw, Algonquin, and Navaho. In addition to their unique and colorful tribal attire, each medicine woman has wrapped herself in a chromatic blanket of vibrant design and colors. Totems and Natural Wonders are woven into these patterns. Each blanket also has a distinct Mystical Aura that glows in an outline round the fabric, each of a different hue: red, yellow, blue, orange, green, purple.

As the Sunset's Heavenly Rays dim, the glow of our fire and of these blankets, and of the Crystalline Stars Shimmering above, grows brighter and brighter.

Each medicine woman's face is also aglow in these 3 Holy Lights, and their smiles and laughter are immediately contagious, and so I stand there laughing with them as we laugh at each other. In a further display of playfulness, I am embraced and swung around from one to another. As they do so, each says a few words of prayer for me in their tribal language. Though it is only for a moment with each embrace, I feel something deeper spiritually pass between us, as the Blessing Love from many generations of tribal families ... and of the women who raised their children and stood by their men in True Romantic Love, flowing alive fully in my consciousness and heart.

We stand round the Golden-Ruby Fire now. Without a single clear word but with many rapid tribal exhortations and calls, we begin to skip and jump, spin and dance

round the fire. It is exuberantly fun and energizing. As I gaze upon them, the fire and the Bright Star Constellations far above, each of the women's smiling faces changes from 30-something woman to old woman to maiden to young girl. Whether these forms are from their distant lives on earth or different members of their tribe or both, I do not know, but the Joy and Might of the Fire dance grows and grows. The Voice of a Higher Medicine Woman prays over all of us, saying:

<Our Ways ... The Ways of All Our Tribes, are the Ways of Family and Peace. Our Hearts beat round the Tribal Fire in time with the Pure Love falling down from the Skies. And so we welcome all to our Family of Families. We embrace all humans and all creatures as our Eternal Relations. We know no other way to live, save in celebrating our friendship and harmony with all the Living of the Cosmos, above and below the Tranquil Stars Endless.>

386. The Dreamtime Return to The Heavens

I see sleeping mortals — men, women, and children — in spirit ascending to Heavenly Planes of Supernal Power; their faces, auras and stars above their heads, all brightly aglow with a Higher Peace and Higher Light that reveals their true being and worth: immortal, ... unique, ... pristine.

With eyes yet closed, they sing softly along with unseen guardian angels whose loving care embraces them at all times with instantaneous blessing thoughts:

<From our Heart's Innermost Sacredness,

Our Soul Arises to Angelic Gardens of Endless Wonders

Of Divine Radiant Light ... Of Transcendent Beauty ...

Creators and Creations in Universal Harmony Eternal.

Alleluia Gloria to Angelic Love ... Alleluia in Eternum >

Much as mothers and fathers would gaze upon their beloved sleeping infants, shining their affectionate love upon their sons and daughters, so too do now, the Angels of Guardianship. And so too do they now send forth Bright Blessings of the Higher Realms upon their serene wards, healing their hurts and sorrows, soothing their consciousness, strengthening their wills, inspiring their spirit, all with the sublime music, holy visions, with gentle words of wisdom.

It is wondrous to now behold the Beautiful Blessings that iridescent sparkle and glimmer, gracefully flowing through and round the sleeping mortals. Here now while mortals dream in astral travels, they are being spiritually renewed in this

Heavenly Garden of Surpassing Splendors. With unfolding joyous rapture, we sing anew:

<Alleluia Gloria to Angelic Love ... Alleluia in Eternum >

387. Sacred Prayer of The Rainbow

The Universal Rainbow is glittering in many vibrant spectrums across the sky, eastern to western horizons, it arches the hemisphere complete. Below it, I see first a Native American Medicine Woman, a Cheyenne named "Lona," in brown buckskin dress and moccasins, with a necklace of white and blue beads. Lona shakes a hollow stick of seeds in rhythm, chanting: <O Maheo'o ... O Sacred Spirit ... O Maheo'o ... O Great One.> With arms upraised she dances in circles in high powerful steps. An Aura of Crystalline Energy swirls round her, Winds of Prayerful Blessing. Lona's face is raised to and alighted with her Joyous Rapture in the Skies of the Universal Rainbow. She suddenly stops her dance, with eyes still looking upward, open and reflecting the Beauty and Blessings of The Rainbow. She prays:

<O Maheo'o, O Sacred Spirit of All Creations, we thank you for the Precious Beauty you have made, placing Endless Beauty in our tear-filled eyes, ... into our overflowing Hearts of Joy. This day is a most Blessed Day of Beauty, for your Sacred Rainbow of Clear Skies shines above and upon us now. How shall we show our sincere thanks for this beauty? We can only pray, as our Holy Elders, our grandfathers and grandmothers prayed in thanks. We pray now to ever behold your Colors of the Skies ... in our eyes, ... in our hearts, no matter what, no matter the weather, no matter what we are doing. We your Children of the Skies, shall see and feel your Beautiful Colors in all we do, sharing more love in all we do, in all we are, with every Brother of The Rainbow ... with every Sister of The Rainbow. We shall each shine our own special colors of The Rainbow, into all open eyes, all open hearts. O Maheo'o, O Creator of all below and above the skies, we pray our lives will together be an Unending Rainbow of Beauty that shall honor Your Love for us all, for all our days, a'eneto our love, a'eneto ...>.

388. An Ascent towards The Shrine of Zarathustra

I am walking slowly up a mountain path of surpassing grandeur, majestic vistas of many peaks of Dazzling Snow Crowns in the sunshine rays. For from every direction, a sun is arising, making the Holy Ascent even more stunning than I recall.

Upon each side of the path flows a mountain stream glittering in the Glorious Light of These Many Suns. Upon the summit stands sacred still The Shrine of Zarathustra, a White Altar with White Wings upon either side. The Crystalline Particles in The White Altar scintillate in Sparkling Tiny Stars — in the Spectrums of the Rainbow, as the Suns' Rays refract upon its miniscule gems. Meanwhile, music of great power and beauty rushes over the shrine mountain top from the heavens, a soaring theme of Angelic Choir Song without words, with such high devotion, Sanctifying Vocalises of the Soul.

Overwhelmed, I spontaneously fall to my knees and begin to cry in a mix of many emotions: thanksgiving, awe, love, devotion, and the beginning of repentance and renunciation of self and all past darkness. My false self that was selfishness is dissolving with both pain and relief within me. Little by little, I find my own soul soaring to match the heavenly scene, ... blending upward with Divine Majesty all around the High Mountain Tops. And so The All Voice Speaks out of the Surrounding Brilliance:

<The Universe Unending, The Great I AM, I Thy Creator ... is All Perfection ... So that all My Children are destined to rise in approach but never reach the zenith thereof. Each Child of My Creations must make the choice, the time, the contact, to hear My Voice within, to listen to the continuous Inspirations of Love that flow forth eternal in all aspects of thy being and My Worlds. Oneness, ... Self-Discipline

... The Highest Purpose ... The Rejoicing in All that IS Good and Beautiful, especially that which is within thy brothers and sisters, shall in time lead all of you ever more into an Ideal Angelic Union as The One Family of the Great Spirit Ever Present.>

<Be True. Serve Thy Creator and My Children. Love All for Love only, and you will find that one day that every new day in every way, as a co-creator with I, The Great I AM, is ever more full of Love and Happiness, Harmony and Splendor, Wholeness and Vitality.>

... and the Glorious Sacredness lives on and on round us all ... within us all.

389. A Celestial Voyage

I pray: <How shall I pray to Thee, O Creator? How shall I lift myself up to meet You more fully in Mind, Heart and Spirit?>

In answer I see a fluttering tie-dye rainbow fabric being blown in the wind towards me. It hovers above me and suddenly stills its form in the wind, spreading out as cloth positioned in 4 corners like a diamond. A Cross of Light forms in it from its 4 corners, and another Line of Light drops down as a Light Cord that I instinctively reach up and hold firmly.

I am then raised up upon this "Kite" of Ascension, as Heavenly Winds of Transformation lift me plane by plane upward through the spirit realms. I feel myself releasing negativity little by little and rising to embrace and explore True Heavenly Beauty. The Skies are filled with the Glorious Sun Universal, but also with the most Wonderful Clouds of every artistic shape and hue. And Shining Rainbows ... so fantastic to see ... arching from cloud to cloud ... There are above us also many Pretty Glittering Stars ... and on the opposite horizon to the Dazzling Sun, ... a Great Crescent Moon of Mystic Radiance softly gleaming.

All are of lovely pastel colors yet with a gradually ever-changing vibrancy and as naturally done as the seasons would change, as you would see the moon pass through clouds above. All in our Skyward Voyage are moving with a graceful sublime pace, all in slightly different directions but in order with the Unseen Potent Cosmic Winds cross-blowing throughout Our World. It is as if we are all are part of various interconnected mobiles that freely move and fly in some Circular Symmetry as we spiral unfettered in these Heavenly Skies of Loveliness.

Others too, alive and well are journeying with us— sleeping and meditating mortals ... and angels— citizens of the heavens— also are flying ... floating around and with us. We greet one another with cheerful smiles and waves channeling our mutual jubilation. Our faces and eyes are radiant with the spirit of happiness that knows only love to share without a single care.

We probably do not know one another in mortal life and it does not matter that we do not as after a while we begin to link hand by outstretched hand to one another, gathering one by one till we are floating in a Great Rainbow Chain of sorts, that moves all of us together, with us now exclaiming our exhilaration in even more smiles and new laughter as we make our Ethereal Journey together amidst Matchless Beauty, Love and Joy ... all marvelous ... all heartfelt ... all a miracle of Heavenly Dreams come true.

390. A Celebration of the Heavens

Darkness is all around. Then <Breathe in The Light.> are the words I hear. And so I breathe to next behold a Golden Candle Aflame burning bright. Deeper I breathe as Golden Rays of Spiritual Power stream forth from the Sacred Candle of Golden Light, burnishing with a Glittering Radiance of Higher Awareness.

As I continue to breathe in The Light, a Transcendental Consciousness expands Spirit within me, The All One Spirit. The Golden Candle Aflame is now within me and shining brightly.

As The Golden Rays stream round, the darkness melts away, revealing a glorious scene of heaven in which we stand within a lovely garden pavilion, with lawn flowers and tree blossoms abounding in every symmetry, color, and scent — such Wondrous Splendor Revitalizing.

In the next instant now appear Children dressed in tunics of floral design, dancing a sublime dance of ballet in unison, each in one hand holding a Silver Tulip, and the other, a Golden Candle Aflame. Their faces are fair and radiant, with jubilant smiles, and the energy of all they do fills the air and me with a kind of Holy Gladness. As they continue their magical dance, they sing together as a Choir of Enchantment:

<Let each of us, all of us, become the Light of the World,

Golden Thoughts that illuminate all Creations

All of the Creator in True Harmony.

Let each of us, all of us, become Flowers of the Heavens,

Silvertine Feelings that attune all Children,

All of The Creator to Precious Heartfelt Love.

New Heavens and a New Earth shall then arise,

From Stellar Dreams into an Angelic Reality.>

And then all the blossoms and flames that the Children held aloft arose into a
Swiftly Swirling Sacred Wind to bless all around us.

391. Rising to Greet The Sunrise

<Come our brother! Come and soar with us upon the Great White Eagle of the North!>

Guides from Adlatok, a heavenly realm and tribe of the Inuit so spoke to me. They took my hand and aloft we rose to rest upon The Great White Eagle. And in Spirit we arose in flight together.

We are flying east to meet The Dawn of Another Sunrise Eternal. Below us Massive Glaciers of Ice upon the Holy Mountains, glitter marvelously, refracting The Morning Sun's Rays Ruby and Gold. Upon the Wide Wings of the Eagle we ride. The upper airs are pristine and vivifying. Snow-Crowned Mountains sparkle under The Arctic Sun Arising Ever Brighter. As eagles ourselves we now fly beneath The Great White Eagle, surveying the Divine Grandeur of this Crystalline Realm of Purifying Sacredness, of the Swift Winds of Arctic Air Pure. Transformed now into the Spirit Form of Eagles, we fly unfettered, all darkness and selfishness departed; Only the Sacred Spirit of All Things remains within and around us.

There is a clear drumming and chanting I can hear from The Tribe Unseen. The guides: <This is a song of strengthening and courage. Join us in singing.>

Their song is in their language which I hear but which I also understand in English:

<To live to see the great day that dawns, and the light that fills the world. This is our joy!>

The guides pray: <The Dazzling Sunrise of Anguta, The Creator, now shines, golden rays, ... ruby radiance ... filling our eyes with unforgettable beauty. This

Beauty is from the sea, from the skies, from the mountains. Anguta, Creator of All
Beauty, we rise in song, in spirit, in joy, to thank you always for Your Blessings
For this Beauty that flows with Your Greatness Forever.>

392. Soul-Mate Communion in Ascension

Inspiring Angels lead me in praying:

<By the Power of God Almighty, are we transformed.>

And so I next see beings of light, their outlines of their luminous spirit, all pure white light against a background of royal blue. They and we are revolving slowly and gracefully, in tune with some Wave of Universal Energy, each of us transfixed by a deepening awareness of the awe-inspiring beauty, life and power of the Ever Present Creator and Unending Creations Marvelous.

One by one as we turn in these Flowing Currents of Iridescent Light, each of our hands become visible and to then take hold of our one soul-mate companion's own hands in a warm, affectionate fashion. My own beloved's face is now visible, radiant, happy, rapturous, ... her eyes full of love and reflecting in union the Combined Light and Love that is being generated by us both in mind, heart and spirit.

Beyond and around us, scores of other cosmic couples are embracing and dancing in unison a soul-deepening Ballet of the Celestial Skies. As we continue to gaze lovingly, joyously into one another's glorious eyes, we see within our eyes and then transcend suddenly to, a Heavenly Garden of Delight filled with sweet scent-laden flowers as well as emerald-leaved trees fully in blossom yet somehow still with ruby-red and golden ripening fruit.

Our hearts and faces too are unfolding some innermost beauty that now for the first time shines forth in new love, light and splendor than ever before experienced, as

True Soul Communion with the Holy I AM, hers, mine, and the Cosmos, is set free to live and be.

Higher and higher we all ascend above the heavenly garden alive, Eternal Happiness beaming through our sharing of Angelic Smiles. Still higher and higher we all ascend into the Universal Garden of Star Constellations — Crystalline Dazzling Light, Stellar Blossoms — where the Family of the Great Spirit join in Perfect Symmetry together to unfold in ever more Ideal Immortal Light — Our Love ... All Love ... becoming One Love.

393. An Unknown Heroine

<Fly ... Fly now unto ascent ... Ascent unto the Heavens of Liberating Light ... where all is serene ... joyous ... radiantWalk arm in arm with us, your elder brothers and sisters of supernal realms ... where all your fears and doubts, sins and bondage, will melt away in a christening of Ethereal Love from our Heart of Hearts ...>

< ... For we are All One Heart of Eternal Love ...>

We are walking astride The Iridescent Rainbow Path; it flows and curves round as a stream of many colors beneath our feet. This heavenly path weaves its way between, over and through myriad works of high beauty and art, flower beds and blossoming orchards. Majestic Monuments and Works of Sculpture, both great and small, memorial and abstract, decorate this "park."

There are mesmerizing and inspiring sculptures of great men and women, famous and unknown, but all who worked fervently for the good of their Family of Mankind, in the spirit world and upon the mortal lands of earth. Their stirring words of light and love are engraved upon their pedestals, as well as the major works of service they achieved during earth life or es spirit life. From what I can see, the far greater number of works and "heroes" are completely unknown to mortal records.

We stop before one such statue. Her name is Emmi Halkoaho. Many delicate and lovely roses of red, pink, and white rise up in praise round the base of her pedestal. As we gaze at her, her statue takes on a living radiance, a lifelike reality, as if we were really in her presence. She wears short dark hair and a white gown with a sky blue apron. There are also powerful emanations of holiness and dedication that are akin to the aura round the real spirit of Emmi which can be felt and seen. Brief

visions of her life story flash before my eyes. She was a victim of Russian troops during a war and died as a young girl. All who knew her loved her dearly because of her oh so cheerful, bright and love-sharing personality. As an angel she has been laboring tirelessly as a doctor and teacher to assist all children passing over, bringing them healing, guidance and new purpose and joy to recover from past violence inflicted upon them. She labors still in this manner and has many assistants for works of peace and love on earth, in the hells and throughout the heavens.

My heart begins to expand with the love at the good her organization has been doing.

I feel it would be an honor to work with her in the future. God's Will be done.

394. Vision at the End of the Day

I am half-asleep drifting into dreams ... floating transfixed in an Ethereal Sphere of many Radiant Stars. There are a myriad of many sizes and dimensions, shapes and color. There is also a bright stream, upon which I seem to float, of twinkling tones as if a blend of chimes, synthesizer and koto. Onward I fly to blend with this Heavenly Kaleidoscope of Music and Splendor — Miracles of Bright Enchantment ... and as I feel the deepening of the higher feelings of Soul Joy, I behold and hearken to magical words from a Poem Prayer that is read resounding, reverberating ever upward.

<Rise up ... Rise up ... with us towards the Stars Above ...

Eternal Radiance Ethereal shining through the Heavens Transcendent ...

Stars of Light ... Stars of Love ... Stars of Beauty

Grace and Goodness, Happiness and Hope ...The Pure Essence of Ideals ...

All of these and more are now Aflame in Spiritual Illumination ...

Stellar Blessings created for all upon earth.

Touch these Stars of Heavenly Empowerment ... Glorious Iridescent Lights ...

And so be renewed by Angelic Love.

These our Precious Gifts of Kind Affection — Jewels and Stars for your Inner Ascension, ...

We share now with you all, forever upward and within.>

395. A Festival of the Rainbow Creators

Angelic Citizens are celebrating in jubilation, becoming the very Music of Rapture that is Love. Flags and tapestries of surpassing glittering glory are billowing and waving in the refreshing winds of this heavenly realm. This is an Angelic Garden Wondrous, upon Emerald Hills Eternal— exceedingly vibrant in majestic trees, sublime flowers, and the rainbow-patterned banners now in Harmonious Movements — Inner Exhilaration set free to sway to transparent breezes, blessings from a Far Higher Source.

Above and beyond the trials and tears of earth — graceful, energizing are the flowing motions and brightening colors which are streaming through all present — angels, tapestries, green grasses, living verdure — Swaying, Dancing in All One Motion — Elohim Alive in Ethereal Unison, where the Deepening Emotions of the Heart and Spirit unfold in Spiraling Chromatic Ascension across the Celestial Skies Heavenly — Overflowing Supernal Power — The Universal Rainbow Boundless — immersing all in blessings — sanctifying, resurrecting all mortals and gloomy spirits below, in a kind of Crystallizing Illumination.

No matter the darkness, no matter the bondage—Immortal Beauty Transcendent from Angelic Artists of Love-Light now surges forth blessings — uplifting the Children of the Creator into new-found triumph over self — Attuning Awareness to the All Highest Spirit ... and All Joys Unending in Love therein.

396. The Voice of Love

O Father-Mother Creator, we are all seeking The Higher Way that rises ever closer to Thy Perfect Light, where we may ever more fully feel Thy Sublime Ever-Presence! Yet at times I feel lost and alone!

The Voice: Then know that the first following ascendant steps lie always in the direction of your fellow immortals, brothers and sisters of your world. My Love which has created you, which now sustains your very life, is best matched by your unfolding of your own divine love to bless all upon your Paths of Choice and Paths of Destiny.

Love others first, not the same as yourself, but even more so. Then shall you feel ever more fully My Love for you, ... your Deepening Love for Thy Creator, Innermost yet All Highest, ... the Uplifting Power of Love ... which you may use to transform your life, all in your life, all in your world — All One with The Transcendent Harmony of the Universe.

Thus ... begin to behold now beyond yourself, within yourself, the Infinite Beauty of this Universe, the Infinite Stars and Flowers, My Immortal Sons and Daughters and their Limitless Love!

Begin then to Attune to the Pure Feeling galvanizing within your Spirit of My Spirit, The Crystalline Heart Center of All Love Endless. Love is all our great task to achieve! Every day, every moment of the day, wherever true happiness, true, joy, true gladness shine, so there also has The Great Light of Love shone in simple acts, words, smiles that are overflowing with kindness, hope, cheerfulness. Let all My Children embrace one another, heart and soul, all our neighbors, all our friends, all our family, with ever fuller support, acceptance and understanding.

Where Angelic Love Guides, ... Inspires ... Flows ... All that was darkness and sin and misunderstanding shall be no more.

With a Single Blossom of Love, I, Thy Creator, Thy Universe, shall redeem this world, these heavens. You all, My Beloved Children United, are this Precious Blossom of Love Wondrous, now and forever.

397. The Constellation of Our Lives Together

I am walking one step at a time up the white-marbled stairs that lead to entrance of the Academy of Ascension. I sense but do not see angelic guides too bright for me. I do feel their encouragement to climb. As I set my foot softly upon each heavenly step, a surge of Divine Energy, White and Brightly Radiant, flows into my being. There is each time, an Uplifting Transformation, an Angelic Quickening of sorts, where I just begin becoming more attuned to the Spirit of The Higher Heavens.

As my Angelic Attunement improves, brief yet ever more full glimpses of this heavenly place become clearer to my spiritual eyes. The Holy White Grandeur of this Pantheon-like Temple, of many stately standing columns adamantine, upon a hill in the midst of stunning gardens, resplendent blossom trees, and magnificent crystalline pools and fountains, are now visible and awe inspiring.

The Academy of Ascension is fashioned primarily as Sacred White Marble, but its façade above its doors is a Golden Triangle, inscribed with the All-Seeing Eye of the Creator and from it Golden Radiance Mystically streams with True Angelic Power.

I reach the top step and take one more towards the Temple's open entrance when many Waves of Etherealized Light Energy, brighter than white, blast through me

and beyond. Almost instantaneously, the last dregs of mortal darkness and negativity are dissolved away from my spirit, mind and soul.

The Guides together say to me: <Enter now to become more attuned.>

I do so and am amazed at what appears as a Galaxy of Spherical Stars, within each, the image of a single person, past, present and future in my life, hundreds and more. They are in motion, revolving round the Center Star, but as a whole in ever greater symmetry and harmony, ever greater brightness and vivid colors. In an instant I realize it is up to me to feel more dedication, more focus, more unity in helping each of my immortal brothers, immortal sisters, in becoming more as Shining Stars of Etherea.

I raise my hands somewhat above me as I start to concentrate on a greater alignment among us all, with Love more Fulfilling, with Joys more Jubilant, with Purpose more Empowering, all in greater and greater Harmony with the All One, the Sun of Suns round whom we revolving — The Great Spirit of the Universe Unending.

And slowly but surely, we all began to glow and live with an ever greater, ever brighter, ever higher Beauty that is The Endless Heavens of Light.

398. Innermost Arising—The Great I AM

The Spiritual Skies above are brightening with hope and cheerfulness. And so as the clouds clear away, the bright and beautiful faces of many angelic beings now shine forth revealed. How does one describe the highest glory of the universe—the angels of the heavens beyond?

All their countenance is of Loving Kindness, ... Ethereal Light ... Innermost Jubilation ... Universal Harmony. All that they truly are stands now revealed for all to see. For their current higher state of awareness and attunement is ever focused on finding anything and everything that which will bring relief and healing, liberty and upliftment to the suffering children of the earth.

Yet they would not have us turn to see them in their angelic empowered state, unless such visions could bring encouragement ... new hope ... new aspiration selfless to those below.

A far greater vision they say we should next seek ... The Glory that is Our Own Spirit Within, our true self within. Seek ... Discover ... Behold .. Unfold .. The Great Spirit .. The Great I AM .. Ever at the Center .. The Core — Foundation and Essence of Our Being-Spirit-Soul. Like the Crystalline Snowflakes, no two are alike ... yet Infinite Brilliance Unending in Exalting Music and Sublime Symmetry — Creations Immortal.

I begin to see my own Spirit-Heart-Center in Flashes of Aqua Fiery Light. I can feel suddenly now ... seemingly from afar (yet nearest) it's actual and immense power. Waves of Crystalline Energy are surging throughout my being. Yes, ... to begin to love and understand one's own self is a good thing ... a first step to learning to love and understand everyone else.

The Divine Vibrations of the All Voice briefly break through my own inner clouds:

Know Me, Thy Creator Now! Nothing is impossible when we are aligned. Together we will break all inner bondage of self ... Together we will feel the New Sunlight of a New Day of Pure Heaven ... as your transformation into an Angel of My Universe begins slowly but surely. Awaken now all your Soul Power to fulfill the Love and Service you may yet bless your brothers and sisters of your Life's Spheres with. Your Destiny is the Stars and you will not fail if you will only rise up to live according to your Heart's Best.

399. Let Us Raise Our Voices ... Our Visions

Earth, the Blue Jewel, revolves again and again in stellar space, turning by the Power Unseen of Ethereal Heavens. Round the Red Star Sun Golden it also revolves, illuminated by ... immersed in ... Radiant Rays of Light and Life. Not even a billion solar years would tell half our world's story as it constantly circles the Dazzling Array of Brilliance that is our Milky Way Galaxy.

Yet from this once molten sphere of fire, Trillions of Gems Immortal have arisen, Sons and Daughters of the Great Spirit Ever Present, the Creator Spirit of the Universe. Each and every Child of this world shall live forever, beyond this world ... beyond all worlds of the cosmos.

Surely Life Miraculous are we, destined to overcome and dispel the darkness of the world and the heavens we are born into. Destined to become Angels of the Stars, destined to become Heavenly Stars for one another ... to Light the Way for one another ... all imperfections becoming moment by moment, ... breath by breath ... step by step ... an Ascending Transformation where the redeemed become redeemers where even those mired in the darkest and deepest hells of woe and despair, ... hatred and selfishness, ... shall discover the simple, invincible truths that shall guide all of us to Soul Mastery Service.

Thus Children of the Blue Jewel, raise thy voices ... raise thy visions ... to rejoice in the very Glory that is Our Eternal Life Unfolding.

O Brothers and Sisters of Earth, put forth thy spirit ... put forth thy Innermost Highest Power ... to create ... to bring into being ... The Iridescent Rainbows ... The Sacred Blossoms ... The Crystalline Jewels ... that are Love, Beauty, Joy, ... Harmony, Oneness, Wisdom.

In Our Creator do we Immortals ever trust!

400. The Angelic Star-Sphere

I pray: <As you will, so I will, O Creator.>

Then I see a Burnishing Star aflame with White Light is before my eyes. I reach out towards it, cupping my hands round its Pristine Radiance. As I do so, emanations of Profound Peace flow throughout my being. This very real Transformational Power, ... This Angelic Star ... sweeps outward from its Spiritual Center — which I now realize suddenly as part of my own — something Immortal, Infinite, of Pure Goodness and Love exists within me.

With this new awareness, I feel the Living Empowerment that is The Angelic Star, The Ever Present Creator, is both all around me, ... and all within me.

This Brilliant Fire of Sparkling Iridescence! I am aflame with it, so is it, within and around me. It is verily the All Highest Spirit — God the Almighty— The Almighty Light Ethereal. My true feelings, my true perspective — is crystallizing so swiftly, changing for the better — rising in vibrancy, tone and attunement.

My darker nature is burning away. All doubts and fears are disappearing. I will—I will go forth! To be my highest and best self — blessing all within my Spheres of

Reality with a Higher Source ... A Higher Essence ... A Higher Foundation ... from which to live and love all in return.

A Guide's Voice speaks: <This is the Inqua: Sphere within Sphere ... Star within Star ... Simultaneously Within and Beyond ... Its significance is that you ... all of us ... are breathing fully alive and always inside The Creator Spirit — yet also that the reverse is true — The Creator Spirit is breathing ... is creating Light, Love and Light while fully alive eternally, omnipresently in all of us.>

<Right now you can achieve this state but for moments. But you shall find as you make the effort to bring The Great Alignment ever more powerfully into your being and reality, ... into your heart and mind, ... that ever greater in time and in purpose will you be able bring the Wondrous Blessings of the Angelic Star-Sphere into the life of your own and as well as into the lives of everyone around you, ... worlds without end.>

401. Standing before the City of God

Prayer: As You will, O Creator, so will I. Amen

I am flowing through the skies, dappled clouds — white, pink, and gold streak by as I soar onward in flight. My view and path is as a spherical tunnel. My speed is nearly that of light and thought. I feel naught but renewing freedom refreshing. It is so good to be conscious in the heavens above again!

Guides are nearby and I “feel” them smiling too.<Welcome back!> they simply, cheerfully say.

There is dazzling light at the end of this tunnel far ahead, my destination above.

There is also sublime, uplifting, and yet cheerful music cascading upon me during the journey. It also has a outer space-like quality whereby an effervescent tone harmonizes the melodies. Once again, I feel happiness and thankfulness for this gift.

Then a soaring crescendo of music and my flight takes me to my destination: there upon a distant emerald hill of grandeur, beneath a Sun of Radiant Rainbow Rays,

abides the City of God, ... dazzlingly bright ... all white marble and crystalline artistry, arcs and bridges, towers and cathedrals, arising in elegant power and sacredness, where the Celestial Skies and Inner Spirit are ONE ... and ETERNAL ...

Immediately I burst into tears, weeping of joyous wonder ... as well of the realization that I am not yet a citizen here ... and these few moments and scene of magnificent beauty will have to suffice.

The guides speak in unison, and in tones of loving understanding and encouragement:

<We will not say, "Do not weep," for these are tears of cleansing ... of aspiration ... where the lower self is finally subdued and the inner spirit harmonized unto a heavenly ascent that shall never end. Dream on, labor onward, for the thoughts of all this realm are ever upon mortals and dark spirits below, creating blessings and powerful Lines of Light that shall lead all of you here and beyond in time.>

<Till then, may The Beauty of Endless Love, ... may The Love of Immortal Beauty, ... in your own soul, in the soul of all IN LIFE, and ... especially of your soul-mate ... bring you all and all of us together even now ... where we all transcend together beyond the Archways and Horizons of Time. For God's Love is always in THE WORLD.>

A vision blended of many smiling faces, this world and the next ones, ... and especially of my soul-mate, then filled my being in bliss and I drifted back once more happily to mortal life.

402. The Great Web of Light

Prayer: What can any child of thine do, O Creator, but search their heart to discover where and how to be of service?

I am standing upon a ledge overlooking The Sacred Canyons and the dawn of another heavenly sunrise is just beginning. Native American chants and prayers, ... drum beats and clapping, ... rise up from the tribes here assembled for Sacred Attunement. As the Universal Sun peaks over the ridges beyond, Brilliant Rays of Ruby and Gold, 1 by 1 like Lasers of Light, streak instantly in a direction and then hold their position, never fading. And so a Network of Glorious Light fills ever more all the canyon valleys. As The Dazzling Sun gradually rises, each Ray of Brilliant Light fades not but rises in turn with it. And each of these Solar Rays still remains striking upon the stone walls of these loft cliffs, so that a Great Web of Illumination stretches upward slowly higher and higher with the Great Sun.

Now in the full light of morning, all the tribal nations present rise upward too, arrayed in native costumes that glimmer in a vibrant collage of many colors. And all of us are coming together in our ascending flight to link hands and arms in the Unity of the Circle.

And so too do I find myself floating upward towards this breathtaking Glory of Spirit being set free in the angelic heavens. My right hand takes the hand of an Iroquois medicine woman (Dreaming Flower) and my left takes the hand of a Hopi shaman warrior (Brave Star). Their faces reflect the magnificence of the Stellar Web Arising with smiles towards me that send through me a swirl of blessing energy, filling my inner being with abiding hope and happiness. I smile broadly in return

Our Soaring Circle of The Tribes of All Nations revolves and bends every so gracefully round. The Transforming Power grows as the Sun Rises Higher.

And then on cue we all sing in unison a Song of Sacred Power, each in our own native language but all with the same meaning:

Heya! The Dawn Arises. O Praise to You, O Great Spirit! Heya!

Heya! The Web of Life Arises. O Praise to You, O Great Spirit! Heya!

Heya! The Tribes, Your Children of this World Arise to Join The Circle of Your Light, O Great Spirit! Heya!

Heya! The Tribes, Your Children, will work, will pray upon Your Path, O Great Spirit! Heya!

Heya! Until Your children all live in Peace. O Great Spirit! Heya!

Heya! Until Your children all live with the Love of Your Gardens, Your Forests, Your Creations, O Great Spirit! Heya!

403. Time to Arise

<To the skies we are now called! Arise!>

Prayer: To see the truth in all things, in ourselves, O Creator.

Vision: Rising as Seekers of Light, Workers of Love, thousands of mortal mystics are transfixed in spiritual crystallization, as we arise in spirit, each from our starting points on earth.

There above us, yet moving to enfold us — Pure Radiance Divine — a panorama of spectrums of celestial colors, ... cheerful, brilliant, and vivid, ... healing, inspiring, empowering.

<And so Rainbow Rays from the many Stars of our Heavens and beyond, shine on upon us all.

For there is an Eternal Beauty beyond earth that shines transcendent rays of Illuminating Light. This Beauty ... This is The Beauty that is always being created in new marvelous forms from the Love of Angelic Hearts everywhere. For there is no separation ... only unity in the Higher and Higher Heavens of Immortality.

Go as far or as high as you wish. All are free to explore and enjoy, ... to create and to share the Magic and the Miracle of All Creations—as the Creator Illimitable has indeed ordained for each and all of The Children of the Universe.

Though countless eons have flowed up and onward — through the Sublime Cycles and Stellar Seasons — upon the Shores of the Cosmic Seas Boundless — we have only just begun!

So if this be all well and good ...

Turn now within. Put aside self. Arise and shine. Make your way. Love one another.

For Heavens and Worlds of Sparkling Symmetries are awaiting you. And so are we, your Loving and Beloved Family of Eternity.>

404. The Resurrection of Our World

Prayer: The Will of God is unfolding within us all — in perfection.

Then there may be beheld a grand angelic being, who with but one emphatic motion of pointing upward, makes the sign of The Power of Creation in Light.

Instantly there is a Towering Vortex of Fire, many many miles in diameter, from the higher heavens to the darkling plane of earth. Crimson, Amethyst, and Gold blend in the dazzling radiance of this Vast Pillar of Ethereal Flames, revolving round and round ablaze with Sacredness, ... Justice ... Majesty.

Within the Ethereal Fire Vortex this archangel is now with arms raised in prayerful transformation. And then joining him are thousands and thousands of angelic workers enter likewise this transmuting, transporting Fiery Whirlwind.

Earth itself is a wasteland of destroyed cities and bloodstained graveyards, its rising reek of smoke of war and anarchy contrastingly making this Great Spiritual Vortex all the brighter, as a bonfire would blaze the brighter in the night.

And from the cities, the newly born in spirit rise to journey unconscious to the Pillar of Fire. Within its Swirling Energies, each soul is met by a small angelic team who wrap their mortal ward in a heavenly cloth of Radiant Light fashioned in Rainbow Patterns. Immediately each man, woman or child's face takes on a small smile of inner peace and returning vitality. Upward they all travel in the revolutions of these vortexian currents heavenly; upward where they shall find sweet recovery and solace in the hospitals and schools of the upper heavens.

I myself fell down upon my knees, hands placed forward upon the ground in the fervor of supplication, praying "Why has this happened? What must be done?"

From the archangel in reply:

<Blood for blood, the slaughter of the innocents, the loss of valuing life's sanctity at every stage, has led to hell on earth. What is sown is ever reaped. Where the chains of selfish desires are forged for material gain, for irresponsibility, for sensuality, for the love of lies, oppression and violent hate, so too will sin as a

plague flow back black and red over all in blood for blood. For that which is evil when partaken, soon or late, destroys those who partook. For just as no darkness shall endure, can endure, no one can endure darkness as part of their life without a fall.

<But out of this darkness, a New Wisdom, a New Rainbow Tribe of the New Age shall arise for all eternity. Full to overflowing with Love, Love for Peace, Love for Life and Beauty — All their Angelic Lives shall unfold free ... joyfully while yet on earth.>

<Let the Wondrous Rainbow that shines from Sun and Storm guide you ever onward. For in the heavens or on the earth, the Angels of the Bright Spectrums now arise, and so too cheerfully alive shall every Child of the Creator.>

405. A Celebration of Life

Scores of Mayans and I are dancing in front of The Mayan Pyramid Temple Akoroma. All of us are arrayed in streams of multi-colorful feathers. Our dance is a series of swirls, hand claps, and leaps upward.

The Pyramid Temple itself is of a brown-earth color but it gleams now with an aura of golden-bronze.

Many birds of many chromatic plummages are flying in a circle above us. They too sing, each with their own voice of harmony. So we all continue to swirl together as Winds of Iridescent Joy. I feel light and my heart soars in rejoicing with them, our brothers and sisters of this mystical forest tribe of the south.

Every few leaps or swirls, the eyes of a dancer and I meet. And their faces are so radiant with unbridled exultation. In their welcoming smiles, and eyes full of friendship, they are saying that they are happy I am here. For they are always happy to share their joy for living, whether as mortals or here in the eternal heavens.

Step by step, breath by breath, throughout the ritual dance, The Oneness of All Life flows ever more fully through each of us. All worries and fears have flown far

away, leaving us turning together in synchronized time, encouraging circles round one another; generating vibrant energies that leap to uplift each of us higher and higher.

And so we do start to rise up through this atmosphere of praise and thanksgiving. Mayan songs and chants unbidden are called forth by all, as now many meters off the ground, we are now swirling in a revolving flight with even these lovely and freedom in flight birds.

And from the top entrance of The Mayan Pyramid Temple Akoroma, two archangels, a Mayan man and a Mayan woman emerge, arrayed in headdress and golden bands. They raise their arms in prayerful blessings. Then behind them and just above the pyramid peak, the Universal Sun rises in golden light splendor, many Rays of Bright Radiance shining upon us all.

And these are the blessings of love from above, I am told, that each of us will find ways to share with all in our lives, day by day, for all eternity.

406. Our Spheres of Ascent

Prayer: The Ever Present Spirit is Forever Our Ascent.

Many of us are floating in transparent bubbles, several hundred at least I would say. We are rising out of our body in astral travel above the rising emerald slopes of mountains and hills in Japan. We are drifting along upon a Clear Shimmering Stream of vitalizing force that is emanating from the forests, rivers, and meadows below, for the Essence of Life is ever unbounded and will gather to bless all who long for and attune to This Vitality.

And so we are breathing in All Life deeply ... again and again. For throughout all Time and Space, All Life, The Great River Universal, flows on and on, from star to star, from world to world. And this Renewing Life is at its Core, Pure Love ... Pure Spirit ... Pure Light.

Yes, the Ever Present is Love, giving without measure. For it is the Will of the Ever Present that each of His Children, Her Children, live fully alive, happy and ascending.

All of us here now are taking this opportunity now — to recover ... to become attuned ... to Be One with All Life.

New Light ... New Love ... New Power ... are all being sent forth now throughout our being .. upon and beyond Our Future. And Lo! Our New Path now unfolds gracefully before our eyes. Our Heavenly Transparent Spheres — Our Ethereal Bubbles — fly, ... flow, ... unfold ... gathering us together ... to Make Us as One.

Within our Celestial Spheres, Golden Rays ... Chromatic Streams grow ever brighter through and within us. To The Great Ever Present ... All Our Praise! All Our Love! As Our Love is Encircling Our World, Our Lives.

407. The Children of the Heavens in Return

There is The Fountain of All Light before us. And we are the Angelic Children of Heaven. We are each dressed in light floral and pastel tunics. We are singing together songs never before sung, straight from our heart pure and innocent. As we sing, we walk under the Radiant Showers of The All Light, Liquid Light Iridescent from The Eternal Spring Fountains of Life, Light and Joyous Rapture. Our hands are upraised before us to gather in this Life-Giving Light of so many colors that descend upon our heads in pristine drops of colored raindrops crystalline.

We are in a state of elation, ... of jubilation ... of endless thanks and praise .. to Creator-Father-Mother who brought us into being on earth and now in the beautiful heavens all around us.

Our faces are bright with countless smiles of angelic love and light. Our eyes shine in silver gladness. Our auras are aglow with The Golden Essence of Redeeming Love Adorable.

We are willing to become now and forever afterwards, ... Mighty Workers of Universal Peace ... Servants of Uplifting Hope ... Seers of Immortal Sacredness.

Our lives on earth were cut short, in ignorance and with cruelty, and so we were driven away from a chance to live a mortal life as was and is divinely planned. But The Creator of All Loves all and each of us, and placed us in the care of loving fathers and mothers, angels and more than angels to us they are and have been.

And so we celebrate now Our Life Eternal in the Heavens Endless ... Resplendent beyond mortal words .. Deep and Deepening Beauty that strengthens us for our tasks on Earth as they are in the Heavens.

From The Fountain of All Light — a Baptism of Holy Light Waters — in Spectrums Infinite and Eternal — we are joining together with our Heavenly Family so that we learn and grow up as perfect as any angel could ever be.

For we are determined that all war and strife, all anarchy and sinfulness, shall end on earth as it does in the heavens. We prepare now, by the tens of millions, to return and to then redeem our mortal brothers and sisters.

Look for us. Listen for us. We will be taking you gently by the hand and leading you upon the Path of the Creator ... of the One True Path that is Our Universe Unending in Love and Loveliness. Together we shall walk hand in hand, with love and happiness to share forever.

408. The Crystalline Treasure of Love

Prayer: Arising ever upward towards Thee, O Creator, we rejoice in song!

There is a Crystal Sphere upon a pedestal of white marble. I strike it gently with a bamboo branch with leaves of green. At each stroke crystalline tones of harmonious melody vibrates, and the dark room sounding by sounding bit by bit transforms into a heavenly garden.

Rose-colored paths of brick run round this pedestal upholding this pure diamond-like jewel. Beds of multicolored flowers line the brick road which are in turn lined with swaying myrtle trees sighing perfumes in full blossom.

Now I still stand by the Crystal Sphere, gazing into its Heart of Many-Facets Purity. Sparks of Crimson glimmer prettily inside as a Holy Flame is kindled innermost. Outward it reaches beyond the sphere's surface but this fire burns without pain for this Sacred Fire is the Sacred Fire of Angelic Love Adorable.

A Beautiful Happiness Aflame envelopes this Work of Art and me, as I place both hands fully on its resplendent surface. Within the Crystal Sphere I see Divine Painting Images of smiling faces, one by one, of all I could have loved or

befriended in my life. For the few moments of each person's vision, the Energy of Love blazes between us, through us, round us, in us.

It dawns upon me: each of these Children of the All Highest Spirit are indeed an Eternal Treasure. All the dark veils and misconceptions, conflicts and misunderstandings are now simply gone. I can see and feel the Infinite Worth and Joy of their Immortal Soul, fusing with that of my own as only Real Love can do.

It all feels so simple now. I know I have failed to love as fully as I could have. But determined I will arise to burnish with Full Love for each of these ... my brother, my sisters ,my father, my mother, my son, my daughter ... as the Bright Everlasting Stars of Loveliness and Love that each of them forever shall be and become.

For God is Love. For Love is God. This Love is Always What We Truly Are.

409. The Crystal Sphere of Blessings

Angelic Voice: The Truth of Our Immortal Lives is ever arising throughout All Creations — through Our Creator.

Prayer: Though I be feeble and weak, still shall I strive to share the All Highest Light with my brothers and sisters of this world.

A group of six of us are arising in spiritual flight, joined hand in hand, looking like a circle of sky divers yet we are in fact flying upward away from earth into the heavens.

Three men, three women — each of us representing a different part of the world: India, China, Ireland (Celtic), Native America (me), Australia (aborigine), and Africa. We are each dressed in colorful, traditional clothing. Presently, we are just as buoyant in spiritual happiness as our voyage upward — eyes full of joyfulness, smiles of delight, faces aglow in awe.

We pass through layers of sunset – sunrise skies, colorful hues of rose, peach, and saffron, each adorned with mysteriously flowing, marvelously white clouds.

After say 15 minutes of this exuberant flight, in a portal flash of light, we suddenly disappear and reappear reunited in The Garden of Crystalline Spheres where I had made my last spiritual journey to. The lovely trees, blossoms, flowers and rosy paths appear just as vividly beautiful as before.

This time, however, we are at a larger Crystalline Sphere where we stand surrounding it, arms outstretched with our palms face down upon the Holy Jewel, the edge of our hands just touching those upon either side of us.

Within us, within the Crystal Sphere, vibrations of Pure Love are rising higher and higher in frequency. Upon our faces and within our hearts, within and round The Pure Sphere, waves of scintillating Light-Love-Energy swirls round and round in enchanting rhythms. Profound feelings of Tranquility and Love emanate from all, from and to The Sphere, from and to one another.

As our spirit and soul, minds and hearts rise in frequencies matching the Ethereal Spectrums now sweeping through and round us, our United Blessing of Light-Love-Life resounding to transcend through all upon our mortal world Earth. With our Oneness with one another and with The One Creator now in a perfecting spiritual state, the blessings unfold and enfold: us, this Crystal Sphere of Blessings, and our blue-and-white-dappled world below.

Again and again these heavenly blessings radiate through us all, and each time they do, so does each of us, so do all in our world, become more and more like the Angels of Love above.

410. Enduring Faith Leads the Way

I am tied to the mast of a great sailing ship. A sea storm is raging in high waves, with thunderous lighting, overflowing waves, and lashing rain. I am the last one on the ship, which seems certain to be wrecked.

And so prayerful words in dire need and in inspiration flow:

O God of Gods, O Creator, no matter what calamity or overwhelming darkness may fall upon us,

Still we will rise, again and again, to accomplish Your Will,

For it is Your Immortal Power, Your Eternal Love, Your Almighty Light that reign supreme,

Within! Beyond! In All!

A Guiding Angel in response speaks through the tempest storm gale, with words clear and supernal and serene,

Yea, for it is through the Power of Faith, especially with intent to serve The All Highest, no matter the odds and obstacles, that One's Innermost Spirit becomes

One with The Infinite Spirit, Who is Boundless and without limits. And so it is, that each of us may call upon The All Highest, who is nearest and dearest to Our Inner Soul and Heart Center, for all the Light, Love, and Power of the Universe, in order to serve the needs of all those within our reach, in order to renew our mind, body and spirit, to fulfill the Will of The Holy One, Who is Ever-Present within All Creations, worlds and stars, hells and heavens, ... without end. So then, let the Inspiration that is direct from the All Highest Spirit, then, guide you and your circles of angelic and mortal co-workers, both in heaven on earth, to achieve upliftment and love, hope and encouragement for all you are inspired to help and bless.

And so as in magical answer to faithful perseverance and divine purpose, the waves cast back my comrades back onto our ship, alive and miraculously whole. And seas and winds became gentle and lovely, with the glorious sun shining through azure skies of beautiful white cloud artistry. Ahead of us, a bright new land and a bright new day beckoned forth not far off the horizon. And we rejoiced together, sailing on with cheerful songs about A New Age of Harmony and Love for our new communities we would soon begin to build in likeness of the heavenly realms far above us.

411. Songs of Salvation Won

Round Our Blue Jewel—Round Our World—The Earth and Our Heavenly Spheres, runs the Ethereal Rainbow Circle of many Transcendent Colors of Vibrant Splendor.

Upon its Lovely Hues ... upon its Angelic Arcs ... upon its Chromatic Rings blends together Ascendant Light Glorious of All Spectrums, each a differing Power of Immortal Virtue that raises the multitudes of mortals and spirits to reach Heavenly Redemption Eternal.

From every tribe, from every time, primeval past and current seasons, Choirs of Empowered and Empowering Angels sing again and again in pristine harmonization, that attunes, that uplifts each and all Children of Earth, mortal and spirit, towards higher and higher Realms of Light and Music Divine.

As they sing of the higher and higher realms, let us rise in cheerful aspiration to meet them and all who now are arising to Realms of Iridescent Radiance.

So may we hearken now to their Mystic Songs of Joyous Resurrection. So may we sing too in turn:

Light Rays, Light Rays of Sacred Love, now shine forth from The Great Spirit, from ALL-ONE..

Light Rays, Light Rays of Celestial Purity, now shine forth from The Universe, from ALL-ONE.

Light Rays, Light Rays of Healing Divinity, now shine forth from Ethereal Heavens, from ALL-ONE.

Light Rays, Light Rays of Unifying Attunement, now shine forth from us, from ALL-ONE.

412. Soul Light Lines Unite

I am kneeling on one knee upon the alabaster-white rocks before The Rainbow Falls of Nimla, a Sacred Site of the Mayans in the spirit world. My head is bowed in prayer. My right hand is lying flat against the natural stone buttresses that arch down to the white immersing pools at the foot of the waterfall. The main rush of the falls is to my right but smaller arcs of water are descending upon and around me.

The Harmonizing Roar and Flow of these Holy Waters is Pure Refreshment for the Soul. Every doubt, fear, and animosity within me has dissipated away. All feelings of separation have transformed into Universal Oneness.

As the Celestial Sun's Rays shine upon this Miracle of Beauty, Iridescent Sparkles glitter brightly in the blending of Pure Water and Pure Light.

And as these Colorful Rays radiate upon all, Soul Rays from my own being stream forth. I find that I am, and am within, a wondrous blending of the Glorious Essences that are The Sunrise, The Rainbow, The Waterfall.

And then A Powerful Energy .. A Powerful Prayer sweeps through me ... "The Will of God be done!"

And then, one by one each Line of Light from my Spirit-Soul, links one by one with Universal Lines of Light that stream unbroken across the heavens and the far away stars. A more Perfect Faith, A More Empowering Attunement radiates through these Light Lines and thereby throughout my being.

Another Ethereal Wave of Inspiration sweeps through me "All the Love .. All the Might ... All the Light of the Universe ... is here and there for you ... to achieve whatever good may be conceived and worked towards."

I stand up with wide eyes open, smiling broadly, and facing The Rainbow Falls. I raise my arms and face heavenwards in thanks, praise, joy and love. I begin to float upward, parallel with the falling waters. Dozens of Soul Light Lines to and from the Universe, to and from me, are becoming brighter and brighter. And so too now are dozens of Mayan tribe men and women, ascending as a Sun Sphere of Many Light Rays Irradiant.

Greater and Greater blessings, Higher and Higher Creations of the Soul, are flowing, flying to bless, to connect, to unite All in Our Lives with all in Our Universe. Love is The Way.

413. A Rainbow Above the Darkness

A vision of the City of Paris is before me, great radiance and great darkness are in the skies above it. There is The Eiffel Tower which stands so elegantly, and to its left are Iridescent Bands of Light, far more than just a rainbow. A kind of Rainbow Banner of Stellar Light is flowing from the heavens to the earth. Many changing Currents of Sparkling Star-Bright Vibrant Colors are rolling in beautiful waves of this vast angelic banner.

There is also a rain of tears from the dark clouds to the right of the Eiffel Tower, yet the winds are blowing the raindrop tears across the city and as the Sunrays of a Sunrise shine through them, a glittering aurora of dazzling light also streams over the city in many sweeping sublime waves.

To the right of the tower, dark fumes blacker than the night swirl from the hells below. From the pits of hades upward to the earth, this darkness is tinged with crimson blood, a toxic blend of raw hatred and murder lust, cruelty that has no conscious. Many of the Parisians are weeping in fear and despair as the darkness covers them over.

I look into the original base hell that is the source of this madness. I see Islamic demonic imans, saturated in blood and gore and exulting in it. They are seated on a gigantic rock cube of abyssinian hatred. Many of their followers have been

drawn to this core of hatred and together they are sending the message of inhuman violence onward to their cult followers on earth.

There are, however, many Circles, many Spheres of Pure Light Angelic, All Crystalline, that is dissolving and blocking much of this energy of hate from ever reaching the surface of the earth.

And so back to the surface, where can be seen on the streets of Paris, archangels in white robes swiftly move in concert, swift as The Universal Mind's Thoughts, strong as the Love of Immortal Souls, taking in the newly born in spirit for healing and resurrection, and showering blessings upon mortal and spirit alive, full of Healing Hope ... World Peace ... Angelic Love, ... all radiant with the Spirit Energy connecting — with Illimitable Power — through the vast Ethereal Rainbow Banner now displaying in the city.

The hearts of many are turning from hatred to loving forgiveness. They ask we do the same and pray in union for this loving forgiveness, loving understanding to unfold from all our hearts to arc across the Celestial Skies of Heaven and earth as a Mighty Rainbow that will encircle our world with eternal peace and fellowship ... an embracing of one another in deepening love and oneness.

They speak directly now to us: <Let us pray and believe together that hereon love and healing compassion will be the way we all live for one another, as hand in

hand, from breath to breath, till heaven and earth be wondrous harmony and happiness within the heart of all our brothers and sisters for now and forever.>

414. The Happiness of the Heavens

Prayer: Not my will, but Thy Will, O Creator.

Everywhere in this bright atmosphere raindrops iridescent light are falling in The Garden of the Universal Sun; each bejeweled drop a Wonder of Matchless Beauty.

Everywhere we look, there are angelic children joyously running ... and flying ... in playful exuberance; each child a Miracle of Life Immortal.

Everywhere around us, Flowers of Eternal Beauty are in blooming in Dreamtime Return; each blossom a Precious Treasure that ever deeper and deeper unfolds Pure Loveliness.

Everywhere above us the Celestial Spheres sparkle in Stellar Glory, ... Infinite ... Timeless ...; each star being the Perfect Radiance that showers a canopy of Royal Spectrums upon us all.

Every sound we hear is Heavenly Symphony, flowers, rainbows, trees, stars ... even the voices of my companions are as a song, rich in the Happiness of Love, each word bespoken vibrating in these Heavenly Realms of Eternal Cheerfulness.

Everywhere we are, we are being embraced by Our One Love, Our Soulmate Divine, as each thought and feeling we share to smile fulfillingly as The Creations of The Creator, Great Spirit ... to rejoice upward in uplifting ecstasy that is all Our Love for All ... that is now and forever ... worlds without end ... worlds with oneness.

415. The Shrine of Cosmic Attunement.

I am at The Shrine of Cosmic Attunement. It covers but a small area, and is situated on a lookout clearing amidst a chain of Red Rocky Mountains and Evergreen Tree Valleys. Radiant White Snow decorates the very tops of these mountains and trees, all which is glittering Iridescent Sparkles in the High Noon Sunlight.

The Shrine of Cosmic Attunement itself consists of a Persimmon Orange Tori Archway, perhaps 6 meters high. From the center of this arch, hangs a Golden Circular Gong some three meters in diameter. There is a White Stairway of twelve steps to reach level with the center of the gong. A Crystalline Baton floats motionless before it, pointing upward.

I am dressed in a robe of many colorful designs, rolling waves that stream alive in motion upon this heavenly robe. The robe itself also flows with the brisk high altitude winds that rush vibrantly along these slopes. This is a Holy Sanctum and every aspect of this scene, from living verdure to standing stones to blowing breeze emanates an Essence of Holiness. As I ascend the steps, I feel my spirit arising with the cheerful chirping of nearby songbirds and their lovely birdsongs.

Yet all becomes quiet and still as I reach the top step. I reach for and hold aloft The Crystalline Baton, whose translucent surface, I now see, is engraved with the moving images of many pretty snowflakes swirling round.

An Inner Voice, The All Voice of the Great Spirit, asks: <Why are you here? What do you seek?>

I answer: <To discover all the good that is now, and that can be achieved through our service and attunement.>

The Voice: <Then strike forth ... sound forth Sacred Vibrations to which all may hearken to, attune to, in fulfilling The Will of Great Jehovih, The Great I AM.>

I strike the Golden Gong seven times. Each time: Musical Vibrations— Infinite Transcendence echo and hum in Perfect Harmony. Each time I do so, Unseen Power Eternal cascades through, around, and within. Surely here and now, Angelic Blessings of Love, Wisdom and Power are vibrating throughout Our World, throughout Our Universe.

Concerning myself, I feel transfixed, in ecstasy, crystallizing, blest with a higher consecration to do what can and must be done for our world, for all the children who need our love more than ever.

The Voice: <Children of My Spirit, take and make your stand. Within My Spirit, Within Our Love, Our World, Our Heavens, Our Universe, Our Paradise, ever unfolding has been, is, shall forever be.>

416. The Hands of Light

Angelic words: <Arise in Consecration.>

And so we do, each raising our right hand above our head, fingers outspread. There is a Crystallizing Energy that transfixes our consciousness, our being, our hearts, as we begin to feel The Unity of The Higher Heavens. A Sublimely Beautiful melody is playing, an unknown instrument but similar perhaps to a synthesizer keyboard ... all notes and tones ascending in gracefulness ... so soothing ... flowing ... eternal.

Each of our right hands has become the Essence of Pure Light, each with the distinctive outline of our own right hand. Against a sky of pastel pink, saffron, and azure streams, we are floating and turning so that all of us together form One Great Circle of Light, hands linking together upon its circumference. Each of us is extending our right hand above us, touching pinky to another's thumb, thumb to another's pinky and so on and around to the full circle.

Looking at my own Right Hand of Light Consecration, it seems and feels like some work of art made as a child, but exhibiting now far greater power and beauty than I could ever have imagined. But the joy of a child seeing the outline of their hand as a work of art is definitely there.

As we gaze at all our hands, we feel an amplification of these Celestial Lumens of Light radiating through and from our own Spirit-Soul ... for our Consciousness is now becoming that of Pure Light, illimitable, transcendent, and shining forth ever brighter.

As this Circle of Consecration dawns in Universal Light Unifying, we feel wondrously free, impeded by no dark thoughts, no bondage of self but simply free to love and to share and to shine Joyous Hope in all directions, ... into all lives.

It is then we know for an absolute certainty, that all lives of our world, each and all sacred and eternal, will ascend into the Light of the Heavens, ... soon or late, ... as One in the Light of The All One, dispelling all darkness with the Power and Glory of Love-Light Unending.

417. The Sermon of the Ever-Present Sun Eternal

Prayer: As You will, O Creator, so do I.

Throughout All Space and All Time, throughout the Worlds Without End, throughout the heart, mind and spirit of every Son and Daughter of the Living Spirit ... The Sun of All Light Shines!

Brilliance unbounded ... unending ... Rays of Illumination sent forth in Infinite Goodness ... dispelling and ending every shred of darkness everywhere and in everyone. For the Eternal Flame of Love that is The Universal Sun, the All Highest Light, burns on and on. Feel now forever the Healing Warmth and Life of The Sacred Fire, ... ending the chill of all loneliness, fear, and despair.

Let now The Sun of All Suns arise in The Glorious Dawning of Thy Soul. The Cosmic Constellations of a Million Billion Trillion Souls all aflame in Holy Light and Holy Love, are yet bringing the Joyous Rapture of Oneness in All, All in Oneness, to ethereal fulfilling Wondrousness.

There may have been a time of darkness when we did not believe, in ourselves or our universe or the angelic heavens or the Creator of All Life. But that time is now ended forever. For we now lift up our face, our hands, our spirit unto the Perfect

Unfolding of Our Spirit-Soul in the sublime blossoming beauty that arises under the Crystalline Starlight of the Universal Sun.

Did I say we were Everlasting Flowers? Yes, and much more, for as we unfold the complete potency of our being unto the Worlds and Heavens without end or beginning. Stellar Star-Jewels of Irradiant Dazzling Illumination are we becoming. Transforming to transcend beyond all limitations are we, Angels of Immortality, loving each Child of God as our own. Uplifting and Uplifted, we rise and revolve as Stars of Celestial Magnitude, Gods and Goddesses in Service to The All Highest by laboring with the lowest persons on earth and in the hells below.

We have often asked ourselves, "Who am I? Where do I belong? Where lies my path?" The answer has always been "An Angel of God ... In blessed service to all Here and now and forever together ... with all the love that is The Innermost Love of Our Sacred Heart "

Go forth Child of Love with thy true brothers and true sisters and redeem the world and the hells below. The Creator's Will be done! All is, All was, All ever shall be!

418. Finding One's True Spirit

High above at the crest of The Rainbow Falls of Nimla, deep in the Forests of the Mayans, upon a red round rock in spirit lands, we now stand. It is a clear and bright day and Rays of The Eternal Sun are glittering on the roaring waters flowing fast and deeply. For many minutes I hearken to and behold the matchless splendor of these pristine waters.

A Mayan guide speaks: <If you stand here quietly, you will understand our universe that is forever. We believe that looking into The Sacred Waters, especially those of Nimla, gives visions for all we wish to know.>

And so I look downward into the surging powerful waters that roar on and on. Gradually what I see begins to revolve and transform into a kind of circular kaleidoscope, its mists now tinted with rainbows rays of light. This Shimmering Beauty of refracting symmetry is so perfect, the very Inspiration of Perfection. What a blessing to be here!

Suddenly I dive into cascading waters of the waterfall. Into the White Immersion of Empowering Waters I now am fully within. Mighty clear currents of the rushing river lift and turn me swiftly downstream. Yet I feel no fear — only liberation — only purification.

I am brought by the heavenly river to my destination and so do I arise to surface within The Cavern of Treasures. Miraculous Brilliance is all around me in this Holy Cavern lined with jewels of every hue and tint, radiant, scintillating, sparkling with the Pure Light of some kind of Soul Light inherent in the Essence of each Divine Jewel.

I arise out of the cavern's deep waters to its spectacular shallow waters under which colorful gems and diamonds glisten beneath the gentle waves of its glowing waters. I pick up a large emerald gem of crystalline loveliness. Immediately I feel the hum of enervating energies. The emerald begins to burnish with an ever brighter radiance, each sparkling ray of countless sparkling rays shines through and deeply into my being. A Higher Light, A Higher Life, begins to effuse and spread throughout my consciousness into the Innermost Feelings of my Spiritual Heart. A panoply of many blessings swirl round and round, within and around in all directions ... filling me with a Happiness and a Peace and a Healing all so very profound ... and everlasting.

A realization builds and builds and echoes again into sweet songs: <There is indeed far more good than we can achieve together than ever dreamed of.>

The Mayan Guide speaks again: <We are never so happy as when we have found our true spirit – alive and real as ever. For All of Us are ever empowered by The Eternal Universe, The Eternal Spirit, Q’uq’umatz. >

He chants then in vibrant echoing song:

Q’uq’umatz : the Wonders within us,

Q’uq’umatz: the Wonders all around us,

Q’uq’umatz: the Wonders before us, forevermore.

419. The Power of Love, Dedication and Service

Other pilgrims and I are in a barren desert on a dark night, with only the Crescent Moon shining through the clouds. We are each tethered by a series of straps to a black boulder each of us is standing on. The straps are connected to different areas of our astral bodies and each strap represents a different vice or spiritual wrong such as “anger” or “lust” or “arrogance.”

We understand our plight and regret our earthly mortal mistakes. And so we are each turning within in repentance and summoning up the courage and power to ask for and to give forgiveness ... and atonement, for the Universe is True Justice always.

Gradually our consciousness makes contact with our Innermost Soul and releases the Immortal Feelings that ever express The Great Spirit of Goodness ... of Love ... of Light ... Words of Prayer .. Prayers of Release .. unfold from us, one by one, as also tears of regret and reformation fall from our eyes, Immortal Hope shining brighter and brighter therein.

We can feel the mutually empowering dedication to doing what is right growing ever greater within us. The Summoning of Our Innermost Spirit is also summoning up our sincere prayers and reconsecration to The Creator. Our prayers are in alignment and in essence say:

<Holy Creator, we would be free of, and atone for, all we have done that is darkness and sin. We would start anew with the aim of sharing only love, ... not hate, only cheerfulness, ... not condemnation, only fellowship ... not arrogance. O Father-Mother-Creator, we love Thee as never before, because Thou hast given us all we are and still yet grant us Sweet Immortal Life though we falter along the way. We "will" then to rise above selfishness, not for our own happiness and well-being but ... for the benefit of all we are destined to live side by side with in every sphere of our world, on earth and in the Glorious Heavens of Resurrection endlessly above!>

As we pray, a whirl of “Higher Light Energy” revolves within and around us. One by one, the dark bands enchaining us to our black rocks, snaps and dissolves into nothingness. One by one, bright thoughts and rejoicing exaltations also whirl forth, aligning with this Great Heavenly Centrifugal Force spinning outward and upward.

And so as we, liberated pilgrims, rise from the sad dark desert, so also do we as one fuse into a Redeeming Power of Many Chromatic Colors. Rays of Iridescence stream forth joyously from our being, painting this desert, these skies, ourselves, with Glorious Designs: Gardens and Rainbows and Flowers and Trees and Birds so beautiful. Sparkling Crystalline Stars and Running Rivers and Waterfalls, Lakes and Fountains are sanctifying all in a christening shower and waves and ripples of Shimmering Purity.

The very hells round us, are transforming into Wondrous Heavens round us, now and forever, by our Love, Dedication, and Service to All!

420. The Transcendent Walk

Prayer: May our Spiritual Focus, with every immortal breath we breathe, be transcendent energy filled with Love, Light and Splendor.

From The Sacred Canyons, here the Tribes of All Nations, Children of The Great Spirit, amidst a Golden-Orange Universal Sunset in the Higher Heavens, are walking as one upon Radiant Rays Dazzling to the eyes, glowing in our hearts.

For The Great Spirit is Our Sun of Suns, God of Gods and Goddesses, Father-Mother-Creator to us all. There is no Wondrous Beauty as that of Our Creator-Universe, Eternal and Infinite, linking all creations, all children to arise in resurrection to a higher and higher Immortal Life.

Thou, O All Highest Spirit, Our Creator, Our All One, towards Thee we stride, we strive now, chanting Sacred Prayers, singing Holy Songs, Unfolding Divine Blessings, as we march on the Rainbow Iridescence that glitters as Ethereal Jewels, pristine and purifying — our thoughts dreaming Treasures of Light, our breath flowing with Timeless Joys, our hearts flowing with Illimitable Love — towards the All Highest Brilliance that is The Center and Whole, The Creator Spirit of the Galaxies and Heavens.

As we, the countless peoples of this world draw nearer, we join our upraised hands in Ever Lasting Unity, Brothers and Sisters, One Circle of Angels consecrated in Service to Thee, O Ever Present Spirit Eternal.

And upon the Horizons of our Heavens, as we progress working to uplift and heal, inspire and embrace those in need, in pain, in the despair of loneliness, ... still more do Thy Matchless Glories appear, transcendent yet all encompassing.

But no gift nor happiness can ever be more precious than Thy Full Love in us, and ours in Thee, and in our Cosmic Family of Angelic Brothers and Sisters.

Love Adorable, Love Perfecting Now and Forever ... in All. Amen ... Alleluia ...

421. The Fire Ceremony

Prayer: As you will, O Wakan Tanka, so will I.

The men of the Lakota Sioux tribe and I are drumming for all we are worth. Deep and powerful beats vibrate through our drums and us, all around us. It is a starry

night on The Great Plains Beyond. A great fiery crimson bonfire is in our midst, in the midst of this Powow.

Shamans, women and children are dancing round The Sacred Bonfire. In their dancing, hands are repeatedly raised above their heads, feet are stomping rhythmically, in circular rotations they each powerfully move.

As we release our Full Spirit into The Fire Ceremony, we feel alive with The Flame Divine of Creation, a Stellar Energy flows through our drumming, our dancing, our chanting song. We feel The Power of The One, becoming One Tribe, for we are spiritually uniting all our Power of Spirit.

And so we are on fire, burning away all our selfishness, and negativity, all thoughts for ourselves alone. We are One. We are One Family, One Tribe, One World. This is the message and the Fiery Spirit Energy that roars through us all now. We will not be separated; we will not be living just for ourselves.

Again and again the beat and the rhythms, the song vocals and shouts of elation, surge and storm on and on. All the conflicts between us, all the doubts and fears we feel towards one another, ... gone ... disappearing to not return ... burned up in Holy Fire we are igniting within and around our Spirit Now One.

A Chief Shaman and a Princess Medicine Woman rise to now dance and pray and sing directly above The Big Bonfire itself. They are aflame and shining as Sparkling Stars ... of many colors. We see the Radiance of Beauty glimmering in the Stars above them, and that is what they now are ... Stars on Fire ... Sacred and Beautiful.

We know .. We feel Our Oneness ... with the Flaming Beauty Flowing, The One Circle that is Our Stars, ... Our Fire ... Our Spirit. Let all the world now feel, now hear our prayers for Oneness and Peace for Our World. One Sacred Fire ... One Tribe ...wanji oh-chay-dee, wanji oh-yah-day ... !!!

422. In Rapture Before The Doors

Before the Gold and White Doors of The Academy of Ascension, we stand once more.

Prayer: All Highest Light and Love, our love, praise, and devotion!

The Academy of Ascension in appearance, matches The Parthenon quite closely. Yet here its white marble walls and columns gleam with a Translucent Sheen of Angelic Purity and Power. Across its symmetrical unparalleled masonry, Golden Bands of The Sacred Heart Inscribed in The Radiant Sun are gloriously displayed

From this Temple-Monument, Holy-Selfless Thoughts of Energy emanate at all times. Within its Walls of Sanctification are gathered the greatest men and women of our world who have continuously labored all their life, on earth, and in the heavens, for the least of their younger brothers and sisters.

Still do they all so now; with all their love, wisdom and power from the depths of their heart and soul and spirit.

I perceive their Immortal Mission in the Ethereal Runes engraved in Bright Silver above The Doors upon its triangular pediment: <To Heavens Ever-Present, Within and Beyond All, do we forever journey together.>

Two guides, one upon my left, one upon my right, a breathtaking beautiful couple arrayed in white robes, with streaming borders of silver and gold, in unison speak, or rather chant in song, so splendid do their voices resonate:

<And I, as I beheld Heavenly Designs of the Heavens, I was taken outside of time and space, in spirit to Ethereal Realms of Wonder, where rapturously entranced, you and I, ...we ... we blended .. we ascended ... flawlessly within The All One, where the mysteries of Immortal Love and Light Transcendent, were opened as a

book is opened, to unfold as Perfect Blossom Flowers from the Heart of All Hearts,
in service to This World and All Worlds Beyond: Harmonia Universi Aeterna ... >

423. Alleluia!

There is a sudden burst of Iridescent Light in Ascendant Music, Ascendant Music in Iridescent Light.

This Higher Energy is Pure Brilliance — Pure Oneness — Pure Jubilation; many colors and tones in Symmetrical Harmony — Heartfelt Creations from the Heavens Above.

We are all swept up by these Celestial Lines of Glorious Song — overflowing with Millions of Miniscule Flowers and Stars, designs potent in Symmetry and Sacredness, Beauty and Power.

We: Everyone: every mortal and every spirit of the lower planes ... ARISING ... in a Network ... A Symmetrical Web fashioned of the Essence of Love and Splendor that only the Ethereal Minds and Angelic Hearts ... could hope to fashion in enveloping all our world in Divine Blessings.

One by One each of us reach out ... transfixed and crystallizing by blending with the Unity of The Universal Spirals of Life intertwining. One by One, Our Loving Hands reach out to grasp in warm embrace the hands of parents and children, friends and co-workers, teachers and students, brothers and sisters. The

Immortal Hands of veritable God and Goddesses, ... of Archangels and Guardian Angels ... all connected and one as The All Person of The Great Spirit of The Cosmic Heavens and Cosmic Worlds.

Suffused in the Sheer Happiness of accepting, forgiving and loving one another, we are each becoming Our True Spirit-Soul-Self Immortal ... empowered to cast off all darkness ... all selfishness ... all the chains we in error made by lower thoughts and feelings.

The Glory of Illimitable, Liberating Service in Love is all we choose to think, feel or create now ... in The Creator Eternal ... worlds without end. ALLELUIA !

424. Joy in The Ever-Present

We, a small group of a dozen angels and mortals in spirit, are standing knee-deep in The Blue Oasis, a Mystic Lake reflecting Rays of Sanctification before The Golden Pyramid of Power. We have joined our hands in a circle, mortals on the side facing The Pyramid directly. Our tunics are white, and an emerald belt fashioned as interlocking miniature lily pads and pink lily blossoms.

It is getting near to Sunset, The Sun just above The Pyramid's Apex, with its golden hue emanating gorgeously upon divine site; upon the white sand dunes upon the sapphire pools, upon the swaying tall palm trees of great splendor.

We raise our hands still clasped together

We sing in unison in voices rich and cheerful in a very enchanting, uplifting melody:

<Speak, O Creator, Who Is The Ever-Present Love of our Hearts.

We are hearkening to Thy All Voice of Wisdom.>

<I, Thy Creator, I AM, Who is, Who was, Who Ever Shall be.

Rejoice O My Children, O rejoice! And be at peace.

All thy darkness is but an illusion, neither real nor true.

Hearken now to The All Voice – The All Light,

Enshrined for Eternity innermost Thy Spirit-Soul.>

<Wait not, O My Children, to feel full happiness in thy own life.

Not a moment more wait but now, sing and give thanks and praise.

This day shall not come again and I would have each Beloved Child of Mine

Rejoicing in every Blessing of Love and Beauty surging through thee,

Flow and Feel today ...pristine waters ... radiant skies ... golden-white sands

...

And rejoice ... rejoice ... breath deep, sing high, ... and rejoice!>

425. The Dawning of Etherea in Our World

Despite personal darkness, Innermost Within, a bright vision unfolds.

Appearing out of the void of space, turning with the stars of the galaxies, the world Earth, our world, blue jewel dappled in white swirling clouds of majesty, shines on with spiritual life and light.

Resounding across this Beautiful Orb, throughout its vast heavens, hells, and mortal lands, an empowering song, an overture of Cosmic Music ... is arising. Its symphonic sonorous melody is transforming ... transcendent to all who now hearken to it in joy. As this Angelic Song soars in the Hearts of The Children of the Creator, they all ... we all ... are moved to sing and pray spontaneously in the deepening Splendor of Sacredness.

One by one, thousands by thousands, on earth, in the spirit realms, mortal, angel and spirit, are singing and praying as One Soul of Love. A new higher Energy of Ethereal Divinity is being revealed and liberated from every person, immortal and of priceless worth now perceived.

Our eyes, our ears, our minds, ... are opening to new possibilities of peace and harmony.

Despite prior discord and misunderstandings, our heart and spirit are overflowing with Almighty Love Eternal that would embrace everyone and anyone as our dearest brother, our dearest sister. And so the sweetest balms of forgiveness, healing and mutual understanding, enfold and unfold us all as one.

Prayer after prayer, blessing after blessing, song after song — each and all in Holiness Attuned and All-Encompassing — pour forth in silver gladness and golden service to all in need.

To help the least amongst us, now there is nothing that anyone of us would not do nor give full-heartedly.

As the Higher Light of the Higher Heavens ignites the Sacred Fire Eternal — Eolin — within each of us, so too do we ourselves shine ever more radiantly — A Cosmos of Endless Stars have we together become.

And so too does the All Light that is All Love, in Glorious Resurrection enfold and unfold all our world and all its heavens — Revolving One with the Wondrous Countless Spheres of the Nirvanian Heavens Unending.

426. The Infinite Divinity

An angelic guide, a woman of Celtic background, smiles and bows in greeting. Emerald and gold triple bands are embroidered in lovely crisscrossing designs onto her white robe. Her hair is silver-white. She raises her right hand, and with a glance gestures me to view the bright evening star she is pointing at in the stellar clear skies above.

I do so. I immediately feel a positive spiritual connection. The star constellations above, begin to slowly revolve around this “brightest star” with great grandeur. A kind of cosmic music also begins to play, Celestial Music humming in attunement with the Celestial Spheres, an Ascendant Melody of Higher Transcendence.

The Radiance of the Stars glimmers in time with this music. The Encircling Stars leave a kind of “Light Trail” behind them as they turn, many colors blending in an Inspirational Iridescence.

The Central Star is growing ever brighter and moving ever closer. I stand transfixed in awe of The Eternity of The Universe Unfolding, as it enfolds me. My Spirit breathes in Deep Peace. My Soul is aglow with the warmth, with the Love and Light, of The Ever Present. A Heavenly Transformation of my mind and heart is taking place; one where “I” becomes ... “We” ... and then where “We” becomes “All.”

And so a Crystallization of all my energies is sweeping throughout "me." Now more than ever before, I feel truly as a bright star of Illumination in the Creator's Skies.

The Guide speaks:

<When we perceive The Infinite Divinity within ourselves ... and as well above and beyond ourselves, a Transcendent Oneness and Power for Good ignites innermost. Discover then, this Celestial Star of Sacred Fire Crystalline, forevermore as you may ... everywhere ... in everyone ... in your own immortal being ... and wield this Ethereal Light bequeathed in Unity with All Beauty and All Life and All Love.>

<Bail ó Dhia ort! May each of us fulfill this True Happiness ... as the Stars of Serenity Shine Above ...>

427. The Resurrection of The All Light

There is a thick black as ink darkness staining the beautiful skies of the heavens and of Earth. Blacker than the night these jagged clouds sweep, temporarily shutting off The Universal Sun That IS beyond and within. These negative energies are the selfish, ignorant and binding thoughts of mortals and spirits on the lowest planes of being.

Being dismayed by seeing this energy of darkness, angels and enlightened mortals in spirit are called to gather before The Archway of Time, that connects as a portal, for all time and space, past, present and future, for our world with that of all worlds of our universe.

The High Archway glimmers and gleams in emerald-silver-gold tints. We stand together embracing in a circle together upon its Central Circular Dais before it. There we make a stand together in SPIRIT, of All Soul Oneness in order to generate World Prayers of Pristine Potent Blessings. We pray in Ascending Song, Tones of Resounding Ethereal Power:

<Holy Creator, we rise to Thee:

Holy Power, ... Holy Love ... Holy Light ...

Our union with Thee is and must be first in all things:

Sacred Power, ... Sacred Love ... Sacred Light ...

For you are Our Source of True Happiness Eternal:

Divine Power, ... Divine Love ... Divine Light ...

For you are Our All Light One:

Radiant Power, ... Radiant Love ... Radiant Light ...

Our Heart Center of True Love Eternal:

Sanctifying Power, ... Sanctifying Love ... Sanctifying Light ...

Through which we will redeem our world, all our lives together:

Resurrecting Power, ... Resurrecting Love ... Resurrecting Light ...

All Worlds Without End!

And with each syllable of each empowering immortal thought, angelic blessings from our spirit poured forth, soared transcendent, through our hearts and minds — The Dazzling Ethereal Energy of Endless Light Supreme, The All Light, The All Highest, The All One, The All Voice.

And so within and through every and each person of our world, again and again the All Light Triumphant shone forth, ... shone forth in the eyes and faces and auras of all alive on our world.

And our vision was recovered, and both Blossom and the Fruit of Our Spirit-Soul was aflame. And we walked together hand in hand, rejoicing in thanksgiving for Love Wondrous, and the Peace and Harmony and Beauty overflowed all lands and nations, ... all heavens and all lives.

428. The Children's Monument

There is a Portal Looking-Glass before me, gold-rimmed and bright. I see myself in the mirror, a good 40 years younger than I now look, wearing a white robe embroidered with an emblem. It reminds of being an altar boy again except that the emblem on the front is a small gold Creator's Circle and Cross. I wistfully smile at myself and my "youthful" look and walk through the mirror.

Now I stand in The Garden of the Universal Sun and about a dozen children excitedly and cheerfully swarm and greet me. Each is dressed differently, according to differing nations, cultures and time periods. After a few moments of greetings and playfulness, we are off and running full speed towards somewhere.

We are running and laughing without a care in the world — barefooted in fact. The green lawn is vibrant and soft, and the scents of the grass, trees and flowers blend intoxicatingly together, adding a further spring to our steps. There are many beds of flowers of every color and type, of every size, some small, some many times bigger than those on earth, bigger than we are. We take care to never step on any but these flowers seem to have a living quality higher than that on earth, almost a consciousness of our being there with them and I daresay they would move if we appeared to be about to step on them.

We rush on to endless garden horizons radiant with Heavenly Life, Light and Joy. There is small talk going on all the time between the children and I, simple questions about my life on earth and why I am here now, but mostly laughter and some fun gentle teasing.

Our running next evolves into bounding ... meters marvelously high ... and the fun and exhilaration quotient go up a few more notches.

And then bounding evolves into somersaults and true flight, flying just above the tallest flowers, these being close to over three meters high. We hold hands while we fly and breathlessly breathe in the beauty and wonders still more together.

We have arrived to our destination. It is a grand work of sublime art—a Sacred Monument—a Sacred Site of Blessings. I would describe this heavenly marvel as a blend between living flower and crystalline jewel, shaped like these but much larger and also waving gracefully, brightly back and forth as a “Living Flame.” It is some 20 meters in height but suspended aloft some 10 more meters off from the ground. Glittering Waves of High Blessings Iridescent sweep and soar outward from this. At the moment, there are thousands of other children present, singing, dancing, and praying, and entranced rapturously in slow ascension round the monument.

This is “The Children’s Monument to World Peace and Non-Violence.” And every child here, or who regularly visits this Heavenly Shrine has suffered violence of some kind, whether by war, abortion or violent assault. It is they who now envision a world without any hatred of or killing of children and who work from the heavens, in many ways, to bring forth only Love and Peace for and from the children of our world, in spirit or on earth.

All in our group join them in prayer and blessings—and dedication and dreams for a better world for children.

429. A Transformation from Within

Song-Prayer: Holy Creator, ... Divine Creator, ... Sacred Creator ... We Love Thee ...

I am within The Temple of The I AM. There is a beautiful lattice pattern of hexagons and star-flowers in lilac, lavender and pink against a white marble background on the floor of this 2-level dais I now stand upon. There is a kind of baptismal fount on the higher raised dais level, pure white marble. With a ladle, I drink from it, as well as pour some of its waters on my head and hands. At the instant I pour these Crystalline Waters upon my head, a sudden bolt of Silver Lightning streaks throughout the expansive chamber.

There is a Whirlwind of Golden Light as well, as a transforming transportation instantly takes place.

Around me now are several scores of radiant spirits—enlightened angels from many different cultures and time, and arrayed in beautiful clothing and robes of their people. Their eyes—the mirror of their souls—are deep, sparkling and love-filled. They are flawless expressions of the soul-form—at least compared to me. I feel admiration and love for them—there is a personal connection of some kind between myself and each of them—distant relatives or appointed guides—and feeling the sheer glorious love and light inherent in their Emancipated

Souls—I tremble in the realization that the only thing holding me back from joining them in a similar heavenly state of being—is my own state of being, whom I am now—the culmination of many selfish, ignorant and fearful choices.

I then realize they are praying for me with their Bright Angelic Powers. In tears, I feel on fire with this Etherealizing Energy of Light—The All Light—a kind of Boundless Sphere of Infinite Light that encompasses The Universe. Not that I can understand or take in more than a few bits of this Sacred Love-Light with my limited consciousness, ... but as a bit of this Pure Energy enters my being, my own Spirit-Soul crystallizes in the Dazzling Sun of Light now in the Temple, and a surge of higher feelings of the higher heavens flows as a new Fountain Spring of Immortal Life within me, as it has from conception. These sustaining feelings, if I put them into words that can be understood, would be a kind of Ascendant Song Being Sung. It is uplifting choral-symphonic music from the innermost core of one's spirit-soul-heart that soars higher and higher as it repeats itself unendingly ... but more beautifully unique each time the music resounds, ... with each new full breath of Eternal Life:

Love unto All, ... Always ... The All Light!

430. A Plum Tree in Bloom

Prayer: O Rock of Ages, Creator-All-One, we make our stand upon Thee for all time! Come what may, Thy Love and Forgiveness shall triumph through all Thy Children.

Upon the Holy Mountain of God, Mighty Marvels of Sacredness stand. And so do we now stand also, guides from the Realms of Light and myself. Around us can be descried Panoramas of Unparalleled Majesty, as Supernal Plane after Supernal Plane, each being Unique Angelic Heavens of magnificently bright, vivid, and radiant light — stretch forth encompassing in the unending horizons that encircle our world. Together they form a kind of Ethereal Rainbow Universal, infinite in color and brilliance that is cascading towards the corporeal earth.

Normally, I am told, this higher region of the heavens would be inaccessible to me, due to my earthly state and personal bondage. But the guides have created a Sphere of Ascension, Pure Crystalline Energy, within which we now traverse, to this particular Ethereal Creation.

Before us, dozens of meters high and wide, an exquisite Crystal Plum Tree in Full Bloom Blossoming radiates wondrous symmetry, color and forms. It revolves as we revolve round it in the opposing direction, and the visual effect is truly kaleidoscopic. Therein we see its Perfect Forms of Leaves, Stems, and Blossoms,

... yes, it is crystalline yet alive, ... translucent yet iridescent, ... radiant in splendor where every new vantage point yields Miraculous Splendors of Beauty never before imagined. Absolute awe enfolds us along with The Highest Beauty we have as yet ever blended with, our spirit set free as never before, our soul rejoicing in God and All Creations as never before.

Yes, here is the Essence of The Unfolding Universe—Glorious Beauty—Perfect Purity—Love Adorable, and a Magical Light of Rapture that shines now not just from this Blessed Blessing Tree, but from us as well.

I ask: "Who made this?" My Guides: The All One Transcendent, Beyond and Innermost in All, Ascendant for Eternity: God.

My Guides: Whenever darkness and selfishness and woe come ever and anon upon you, recall ..., revisit ... and be renewed ... at this Divine Shrine of God. For where there is Immortal Light Illimitable, no darkness shall be. So be renewed. Be one. Be All Love and All Light. For this—We—All—are— The Creator and The Creations—forever and ever, Amen.

431. The Poem Vision

And I held a Golden Key made for a Stained-Glass Window of Glorious Rainbows
Brilliant.

And passing through this portal I entered a Heaven of Brothers and Sisters
Angelic.

Upon whose Supernal Planes Ethereal of The Higher Heavens we arising stand,

Immersed by Glittering Snowflakes of Iridescence illuminating this Holy Land.

Set free by Life-Long Service, our clear eyes open to joys full with overflowing
wonder.

Heart to heart we awakening cherish All of Us One with The Sacred Fire Eternal.

Thus herein deeper and deeper we breathe in anew The Ever Present Vitality,

Where waves and waves of Pure Universal Energy resonate Sublime Serenity;

Starting Innermost within: The Soul Center of the All Highest Spirit Omnipresent,

Therein bursting forth to unfold, heal, redeem, create ... Worlds of Love that are Infinite.

All Hail! Light unto Light, Love unto Love, Oneness unto Oneness, Sacredness unto Sacredness;

All the Treasures of The Angels, Beautiful Gifts from The Creator of The Universe.

Now shine dazzling bright in the songs, in the smiles, in the hands, in the faces, in the embraces,

Of ourselves together, now and forever, All Life in Transcendent Harmony to bless.

432. Rising and Falling

Song Prayer: All in our world are singing their Song of Love for our Creator.

All in our lives are singing their Song of Joy for our Universe.

All in this day are singing their Song of Unity for our Angelic Heavens.

I am immersed in the stupendous rolling waves of a heavenly ocean—turquoise and white, sparkling and translucent—all rushing scores of meters high against an enclave sunset-drenched cliffs of orange-red rays. A Magnificent Sun is setting—fiery ablaze against the sea-sky horizon and the clouds which blazingly crown it.

As I bob up and down the gigantic surges of surf—I can still see through the light-blue-green waves ... the fiery Sphere of the Sun burning aglow. The beauty and power of water and light, sky and earth, tower above me, covering me at times as I drift strangely and serenely immune from harm between hard high walls of stone and the swirling seas.

Ever I float .. ever I am immersed ... overwhelming purification that brings new inner peace overflowing my loving heart aglow. And so ever I rise and fall with the winds and the waters, almost to the summit of the cliffs, whose adamant glistening walls of rock endure this watery storming— still and unmoved .. as if in worshipful

awe of the Universal Elements of ... The Sun ... Illimitable — and The Ocean ...
Timeless.

For myself, I endure in a different way—flowing with the tremendous tides.—rising
and falling—in prayerful adoration—in supplication and thanks to a Power Far
Beyond that spares me amidst this thundering wrath at the end of the day.

The Infinite and The Eternal are now seen for The Truth They are ... Tranquil or
Tumultuous ... All Are One ... Within and Without ... All Are One ... Above or Below
..... All Are One ... Our Immortality Interwoven in ever Encircling Resplendent
Beauty that is without end.

433. Starlight of Etherea

Prayer: We serve Thee, O Creator, every moment, attuning to discover Thy Ever Presence ever more fully.

Pilgrims from around the world, together we now have met in spirit. Our deep faith, our high purpose, we will to gather anew. Black as night is the scene all around us, save that we stand under a starry sky of Glittering Stars, Diamonds of Bright Radiance.

These Suns of Etherea bring us New Hope. In our mortal lives, we struggle at times with our own darkness and that of the world. But here and now, the Blessed Radiance of these Celestial Jewels, unveil the Light of Eternity unto our mortal eyes. Truly the Stellar Light of Ethereal Realms ... seemingly far beyond ... shines now new Angelic Serenity into our being ... so far away yet so powerfully joyful.

There above! There within! We behold! The Starlight of Paradise sparkles in Sublime Beauty that is awakening us. Now we feel, we perceive Constellations of Love and Light, inside our precious hearts and minds and spirit.

This Love and Light of the very Angels now dawns gloriously — Highest, Almighty and Boundless in Love ... gathering us together into a Divine Unity. The All Light

shines—Dazzling Sun Bright—in every molecule of our existence on every plane we are a part of—Omnipotent and Immortal.

To unfold our Fellowship of Service to Our World we covenant now to redeem all unto True Sanctification, True Resurrection whereby we together become Perfecting Sons and Daughters of Our Creator—Immortals whose Creations and Creator are One amidst The Countless Stars.

As our group now stands hand in hand in a Circle of Ascension, from now those faraway Stars Sacred above, Rays of Iridescent Light stream to strike through us to all in our world and life.

Within and without, Miraculous Luminous Streams streak through each part of darkness, dispelling it never to return,

We in union now raise our hands as One to the Skies .. to the Stars ... Ourselves Transcendent Rainbows of Light now together becoming. Our Angelic Gifts we now share with Our Worlds.

434. The First Courtyard

Prayer: The Will of the Creator is in Our Lives Always to Fulfill All that is Good.

Towards the Divine Gates of The Holy City of God we are walking. Its White Archway emblazoned with The Sacred Heart—radiant rays of pinkish light shimmering upon us all—pilgrims who desire to live as the angels in the City of Angels.

About a dozen of us are walking abreast hand in hand walk through the Silver Gates and under the wide White Archway. There are no guards or gatekeepers here. The way is open to all. All one need do is enter.

We stop—transfixed by never before imagined beauty ... in the center in The First Courtyard, over several scores of meters in diameter, circumscribed with Cherry Blossom Trees fully blooming: sublime blossoms of pink, white, and red, whose glistening petals flutter wonderfully all about us in a gentle snowfall of Divine Blessings. The lovely petals decorate the pavement in exquisite swirls of blending purity, blending gentleness. They also fall to rest upon us for an instant of beautification, then merge into our being, adding bit by bit a kind of sweet harmonizing to our consciousness. And on and on around us they fall ... falling delicately with a Glorious Serenity that is pure magic to behold.

These petals floating in the airs are glitter with heavenly light around us while before us is The Fountain of Waters Purifying. Spectacularly, Liquid Light cascades upward in streams of silver, crystal and gold to fall upon us all as Iridescent Rain that sweep across the court together as Marvelous Rainbow Mists, crisscrossing in Perfect Union with Cherry Blossoms Heavenly. And as well as upon our glad shining faces and upraised hands do we now feel this further “christening” of waters from on high, adding a Joyous Refreshment to our arising elation.

Suddenly we drop to our knees in unison, overcome with the rapturous purification of our hearts, souls, and minds. For a moment we lie upon the courtyard pavement, facedown, brushing against the newly fallen, sweetly fragrant cherry blossoms. Yet moments later ... simultaneously ... an angelic affirmation awakens in us, enfolded as we are by this Boundless Beauty Ethereal. We rise and speak this oath as one together:

<From now onward, only The Beauty of The Heavens shall we create, shall we hold dear, shall we share with all our brothers and sisters upon the mortal planes, upon all realms, here, above and below. So shall we, Angels of God, live ever to fulfill heavenly beauty, as we become one with God’s Will ... with God, The Creator of Our Universe Wondrous.>

435. A Celestial Mirror

Prayer: As You will, O Creator ... Ever as You will ... O God of Gods.

Fast as the speed of thought, we are flying through “hyperspace,” high above our world, amidst Glorious Skies Supernal, streaking across the multicolored ... radiant ... vibrant atmospheres of Higher Realms, Higher Thoughts, Higher Hearts.

There above us — The High Noon — is The Universal Sun, dazzling bright ... sending Rays of Blessed Light to every world of every star sector of every galaxy. Our smiles, laughter, exhilaration and happiness are soaring right along with us as Cosmic Winds and Cosmic Light bathe and refresh us in A Brighter Purity.

There before us is a great celestial monument, a vast circular mirror rimmed in gold. Above, The Universal Sun still shines cosmically brightest but bands of starlight constellations are also across the skies, the twelve star signs that encircle our world. Intermixed are also heavenly white cloud formations but lit up as rainbow lights dance and play upon them.

And within the giant sky mirror are many crystal spheres, revolving in every direction, but turning in time with the Cosmic Rhythms. And within each mirroring sphere are living immortals — beautiful faces of pure light and love. They are from

all places and all times, past, present and future — some of the faces are our own from the future, some of those we know and love now, some those we are destined yet to meet and befriend and together labor to create Works of Resurrection.

All are speaking divine words of encouragement and joy. But we cannot yet literally hear their words; we simply feel their power — the Power of Love, the Power of Beauty, the Power of Service. Their message is, as far as I can put into words is as follows:

<We greet thee, mortal children, sending our deepest blessings of love to each of you. We are all One Family of Light—destined to forever rejoice in the Wonders of the Eternal Universe—filled to overflowing with Wondrous Creations— creations we ourselves are creating by the Power that The Great Creator instilled in each of us. For we are destined to blossom and arise into ever newer, greater Glories of The Heart and Soul.>

<Angels Emancipated are all we. So shall all the children of this world too live to aspire, to strive, and become—Angels Divine. So please do use every day, use every moment to take new Steps of Light. You are all the keys ... within your very own spirit ... that shall lead you aright towards the higher and higher realities—where Love and Light are always arising. Learn now while yet a mortal how to live and love, think and feel, as the angels above do, and in so doing raise those loved ones of yours with you.>

<Remember: We are The One Family of the Angels Immortal — Always are we to put Love first and foremost in all we do, in all we have, in all we are.>

436. Eternal Truths Empowering

Prayer: We consecrate ourselves to Thee, O Creator of The Universe.

Before me is a large round stained-glass window, some 2 meters in diameter. The Light of the Heavens shines through its brightly colored patterns, which are ever-changing in symmetrical designs. Spectrums of Pure Radiance shine upon me to glow for a moment as Unparalleled Joys. As I feel this Sacred Light Energy upon my being, I begin to attune with its Higher Source.

I then sense its source from a Concord of Angels, enlightened and dedicated mystics, men and women, of past recent centuries.

Their noble wish and purpose coming through is for all on earth to arise, to be set free, to cast away their mortal spiritual bonds encumbering mind and body and spirit, once and for all. For this heavenly aim they lived their short decades on earth, teaching, meditating, envisioning great truths, the universal principles, that all in time come to know for their ultimate benefit and salvation; inspiring each son and daughter of the Great Spirit to achieve resurrection.

And so at this time, messages from each and all of them began to be broadcast through this Window of Light, Irradiate Rays of Deep Soul Power, of Innermost Love, of Truths that create Transcendent Splendor in the Hearts and Dreams of All

who would understand Immortality and the Great Heavens Beyond. And thus one by one, the Communications of Truth shone in Sparkling Rainbow Hues through the Window of Light, each also along with the vibrant blessings of Angelic Wisdom Eternal:

The Universal Ever-Present, is the Love each of you is becoming, the True You.

Entering into The Infinite, know True Happiness that can never fade.

Your Visions and Ideals are The Magic that shall become thy Angelic Adventures of Ascension.

Gathering All Inward Power, pray now without ceasing, that thy Star of Destiny shines forth The Divine Spirit, Thy Spirit.

Choose Well What to Create, so that Love may always be what you share.

Let Go and Let the Spirit of God bring to you the higher service that shall unfold hope and healing for all within your reach.

We are a blessing uniting Cosmic Beauty, Constellations of Light and Love, that are forever blossoming inside us.

437. To Hold The Sun's Rays Sacredly

In a bright sunny desert, I am kneeling on the sand, hands raised in supplication, towards a very dazzling sun at high noon. This is The Desert of the Sun Sanctification. I am dressed in simple Native American-style: moccasins, some eagle feathers and similarly shaped green leaves woven into my hair and pointing behind me. I am wearing a kind of tunic and pants with long leather tassels, primarily white with sky-blue bands on my shoulders, across my chest. Colorful Great Circles, 4 color crosses inside each, are part of the design within these bands

It is very hot and I have the impression that I have been here many hours being perfectly still. The Sun's Rays upon me produce a burning and purifying sensation. My mind is very clear and calm. I have been sent here to commune with The Sun and desert, to drive out all modern and selfish, distracting, destructive thoughts and feelings. There is a distant beating of drums — the Cheyenne, I am told.

I see a now Cheyenne guide, very tall and noble-looking, who walks towards me, nods and smiles briefly, before coming to my side and saying greetings and a weather comment close to my ear:

Haaahe. Éháaeho'ta.

I continue to look forward in my still position but say greetings (Haaahe) in return.

He speaks, again close to my left ear, to counsel and encourage me:

<You are here to gain discipline. To be still as the desert. To listen and watch silently as the eagle above. To put away the runaway thoughts. To put away all trivial, imperfect thoughts. To listen to Maheo, The Creator, in absolute honor, stillness and silence. To learn to purify as a matter of daily routine.>

<Seek no more the modern entertainments, rapid words and news. Seek instead to feel Maheo in every breath and glance, in every person, blade of grass, flower of bloom, grain of sand, star and sun. From now on you will revere as never before, The Beautiful Treasures of Nature the Creator made for us to learn and live by. You need no other source of information. You do not need the rapid images and rapid words of conflict and confusion so strong in your western culture.>

<Instead, hold still. Build the peace inside. No talking. No words. Just bright Visions of Beauty, the Shining Living of Nature — Maheo made all these things — to last forever.>

<So hold the Beauty that is Forever ... close at all times, ... inside ... outside.
Sunrise, Sunset. Breathe Bright Sun Rays. Hold the Highest Respect for the Gift of
Life you live now, every breath, always.>

He then tapped me on the shoulder and left me alone and yet not alone, for their
drums still were playing. But I continued to stay still, breathing slowly, deeply —
and to hold Maheo and all Creations sacredly — inside — and before my eyes.

438. An Ascension into Higher Heavens.

I am seated in my chair, leaning backwards, but sitting still with my eyes closed. But in my mind, I see my astral form sit up, with hands held flat together in prayer and slowly being raised upward in supplication. Like a rising firework, a burst of Radiant Energy rockets skyward to the heavens. And I upward with it.

I hear the word "Trust." And there is a white flash of light, and I am still rising through a kind of Spectrum Turning Kaleidoscope Tower of Joyous Colors, Joyous Designs. And at each new level, there is a circle of angels, as if standing in an encircling balcony, all joining hands and smiling and yet also at times waving in friendly greetings to me.

I feel buoyant with their cheerfulness and welcoming love, as if I were a star in a parade, for each level has dozens of happy angel participants. I wonder if I know any of them and the immediate answer that mentally comes to me is that they are all the angels who have worked with me in some capacity as teachers and guides and doctors and nurses. From conception, through childhood, through each new phase of life, they have always, in the spiritual reality been there for me. They have cared for me and care about me, as they always will. And they are here to encourage me to some new avenue or heavenly progress.

I now feel very clear and calm in mind and spirit, as well as filling with Pure Gladness.

I reach the top level of this "Light Tower." I can descry heavenly garden landscapes in all directions, each one being truly wondrous, but more than that, filled with a Unique Spiritual Light of Radiance, that is gentle and encouraging but also uplifting ... powerful, touching some innermost aspects of my consciousness as never before.

Some kind of newfound Angelic Faith is also awakening inside of me; one which can never be defeated nor darkened with doubt. The Spirit of My Spirit, The Spirit of The Universe, working together with The Spirit of Everyone, Every Person, to make all things transform into perfection.

The Windows of this Rooftop Balcony are changing next into the most beautifully fashioned doors, and from each of these doors, walks in a marvelous Son or Daughter of God, higher angels, with whom I shall work and live, making and carrying out heavenly plans to bring salvation to all our world.

See now our marvelous future: no more wars, ... no more poverty, ... no more hatred, ... no more hells, ... simply heavens upon heavens unfolding the Infinite Goodness, Infinite Creation of Our Universe of Stars and Wonderful Worlds, in all our communities and families of The Immortals.

439. The Ethereal Sun

< ... like a bird we are soaring the heavens ... >

These are the words I hear and we are indeed doing just that ... Our arms outstretched in flight, ... our robes rippling in celestial winds ... We are flying through Canyons of Cumulus Clouds, tinged with the pink of sunsets and sunrises. Far off at the horizons, a Bright Sphere of Light is shining gold and saffron rays in all directions.

Tens of Thousands of Angels encircle it and they are praying and meditating in Oneness. Some have their hands put forward, sending and receiving Ethereal Light Almighty. Some have their arms raised above themselves in gestures of devotion, thanks and praise. Some with their hands folded in purifying prayer. All are in a state of Ecstatic Sacredness, ... Transcendent Attunement, ... and Love Glorious, ... for it is these high feelings that deeply grace their angelic faces, eyes closed, heart and soul open to the All Light of the Creator, to the Sun-like Sphere at the center of their heavenly work.

From the exulting vibrations of Blessings in Creation, a Symphonic Music reverberates majestically. Melodies and Choirs in Songs of Supreme Harmony flow through all in Colorful Symmetries of Spiraling Infinity.

Verily Rainbow Lights of Complete Circles, ... of Magical Colors ... iridescently turn sublimely ... in encircling this Shining Sun of Divinity.

Our guides explain: <Behold The Golden Globe of Glory! This is our heavenly work of Redeeming the Earth at its Source. We call upon all, mortals and spirits, to attune daily to this Golden Sphere Sun of Etherea, to be renewed in high spiritual purpose, to unfold Innermost Love Eternal, to be inspired by Immortal Light Brilliant — direct from The Creator Spirit of Our Universe.

Together, step by step, work by work, child by child, heart by heart, ... All Our Love All Together, shall redeem this world unto a Paradise of Light, Joy, and Beauty. So do we all reconsecrate all we are, now and forever, Worlds Without End, Amen!>

440. The Infinite Fountain

I stand high upon a pinnacle of rock upon a tempest seashore;

Where storms darkly rage, where winds, waves and lightning crash furiously round me;

Yet I stand still and strong—eyes and arms raised to the heavens in prayerful faith.

One by one, Circles of Iridescent Spectrums radiate brightly round me,

Then oceans and skies gently transform into an angelic new sunrise.

And so I gratefully bow, ... kneel ... attuning to The Ever-Present Voice:

<From the Source of All Light, Innermost Within, Shines Now All Light.

Doubt not the Immortal Power that Ever resides within you, within your being, within your consciousness, within your heart.

For I am The Universal Spirit within All, All My Creations of Light ... Creations of Love ...

For The Ever-Present Am I: The I AM.

When you are in need of a Higher Wisdom, Hearken to My Voice;

The All Voice who speaks All Light to guide and inspire you in every circumstance.

When you are in need of Spiritual Strength, Gather My Soul Power Together from your very own Soul.

When you are in need of Divine Love, Open your Heart to The Infinite Fountain of Love-Light inside you, that IS My Ever-Presence.

Together ... One ... United ... in Union ... in Perfect Harmony ... We ... You and I ... Are ... Now and Forever!>

441. Our Heavenly Destiny Beckons

Guide: <Rise now into a “higher reality,” where peace and harmony prevail ... where love and light flow in abundance to all.>

Guide: <Imagine a world where love is the only guiding rule.>

I rise swiftly into the higher realms. I am now in The Holy City of God and I see heavenly beauty all around me in this particular spot. More than that, I feel heavenly beauty within me radiating divinely, ... dispelling all negativity away for good. The entire realm is as a wondrous garden, vibrant in life, beauty and color, decorated and alive with flowers and blossoms, birds and breezes, fountain springs and streams, gorgeous paths and trees to border them. There are buildings and bridges too, of exquisite design of crystal and marble, silver and gold.

Guide: <Look around you and you will see Joyous Love Alive in countless Citizens of Heaven: sons and daughters, fathers and mothers, sisters and brothers, friends and co-workers, teachers and students. All live for one another here, ... Yes, we celebrate Universal Creation Unfolding in music and every art, dance and gymnastic. Yet we predominantly labor fervently for those on the darkest planes of earth and hell.>

I see many gentle hands ... love-filled hearts, ... glorious smiling faces ... of angels all joining together in various circles of labor for the poor, the afflicted, the distressed, the possessed and the enraged. Rainbows of Supernal Power Resplendent, Bands of Light Spectrums, Snowflakes and Stars of Iridescent Brilliance, all Ethereal Energy that is blessing ... circumscribing entering spiritually within and around millions of God's Children in protective, embracing ascension.

Guide: <This world, all worlds, were and are made for this! Purity ... Love ... Beauty ... Serenity ... Happiness ... Oneness. For these Wonders of Immortality, we give our Highest Love Devotional to the Great Spirit of All, Our Universal Family of All Creations.>

Standing in awestruck prayer, beginning an awakening to our Eternal Destiny of Love, the power to achieve all good things, in union with the angelic heavens, feels never so true within as now. What can I do? What can we all do, could we not do ... for resurrection together, now and forever?

442. The Hall of Virtues

Chant: The Creator is First ... Ever-Present ... Eternal.

We are within The Radiant Halls of Eternal Truth. Herein do spirits and angels and mortals enter for a fuller realization of what has been, what is happening now and what can happen for the greater good and higher light.

Each Hall of Truth is simply beautiful in the most heavenly unique sense, and these are for all purposes, endless and ever changing in angelic design. Down one hallway I see ...The Hallway of Virtues ... It has many glass-covered windows, all many meters high, higher than an earthy cathedral. Beams of multicolored lights stream gloriously through these tinted windows, each a work of art. In this case, a vast variety of this windowed artwork represents specific virtues, such as Love, Light, and Service, and oh so many more ... Redemption, Forgiveness, Attonement ... Harmony, Beauty, Unity ... and still more.

Each stain-glassed window is truly a work of art, with scenes of nature or the angels or the heavens or ascending mortals depicted in a scene representing that virtue. As one stand before any one Heavenly Window, its vividly bright images come alive ... in multi-dimensions ... and emanations of such spiritual energy, such as "love," ... or "devotion" ... or "hope." Rays of Iridescence beam forth powerfully while we stand before a window, enveloping, immersing the visitor

viewer in such fashion that one's chakra centers become overflowing with those very virtuous feelings, deep ... profound ...liberating ...

Today I go to the Circular Window Portal emblazoned in Gold with the virtue "FAITH." Stirring celestial music steams forth, and images of many kinds of life unfold and arise, all in radiant patterns of transparent light. I see birds beyond count ...eagles, humming birds, toucans, sea gulls .. I see ocean waves rising in white surf in the dazzling daylight ... I see fruits and flowers unfolding and fulfilling their nature in perfection, ... I see mountains arising and the very continents moving across our world's sphere and its emerald oceans ... I see rainbows and rain, ... lightning-lined storms and tornadoes, ... white and ruby clouds, ... sunrise and sunsets, ... stars and cyclic moons ... all majestically filling and crossing the skies ... and then again the Golden Word "FAITH" and these words in prayerful homage transposed upon all these scenes:

<For Faith in The Great Spirit is Infinite Energy ... Behold! The Creator of the Universe! First! ... Ever-Present! ... Eternal! ... Almighty! ... Everlasting! Empowering all Creations and Children of The Galaxies and The Heavens with Ascendant Immortality.>

<Let the Creator be kept First in All Things in thy life at every moment, ... and thou shall surely ever feel ... Love Wondrous ... Beauty Supernal ... Light Illimitable ... Joys Ethereal, ... now and forever, .. worlds without end!>

443. The White Buffalo Woman

Prayer: I open my spirit to The Light of the Great Spirit, The Light that The Great Spirit chooses for this time.

Arms outstretched in prayer to The Great Spirit: so now does a Medicine Holy Woman of the Sioux. She is dressed in a White Buffalo Skin Robe, one with wonderful designs woven into the robe as circles which have inscribed within them beautiful yet simple patterns radiating hues of sky blue and gold, ruby and emerald.

Behind her is a sunset of extraordinary size, filling half the sky with the half-sphere of a Red Golden Sun.

Her lovely face and smile, bright eyes and aura, overflow with Happiness, ... Hopefulness. The White Buffalo Woman then welcomes me with an even brighter smile, gesturing me to take steps to move closer to her.

As I walk closer, an unseen Native American guide speaks to me about her:

<This Sioux Holy One was once a mortal Sioux a thousand generations ago. She has dedicated her life then, throughout the centuries, and to the present day, to

helping the tribes of the world to find The Path of Spiritual Peace. The White Buffalo Woman appears to inspire each of our world to make the Sacred Choice of Peace.>

Briefly she spoke to me next: <Hau, Little White Eagle. Chun-tay wo-wah-ghwah yu-wah-kahn-pay! Peaceful Heart Blessings! She then gently raised her hands palm outward, and with a look, signaled me to do the same. The White Buffalo Woman then gently and briefly touched our fingertips together, brought her hands together, lowered her head and silently prayed in blessing.

I felt at this moment a number of things—awe and wonder and love—a kind of Transcendent Energy ... very serene yet crystalizing deep throughout my entire spirit. I also felt anew a new kind of connection with The Path of Peace that is Native American—One with Love ... One with the Beauty of Our Universe.

She spoke one last time: <Look for True Peace for Our World but look first in your own heart.>

She then gracefully folded both her hands over her heart and smiled nodding her head encouragingly. In return, I folded my hands over my own heart, bowing as low as I could.

444. A New Day Has Begun!

I pray to the Great Spirit, opening my mind to The Higher Inspiration that is from The All Voice. Immediately a smile shines upon and from my face. There is also The Higher Peace unfolding in my heart, mind and soul. And so I smile again. It is all so simple and I do not want this feeling to ever leave me.

I raise my hands and eyes upward in thankfulness. One by one, I next see in vision, the faces of many have been or are now in my life. I ask: <Why am I seeing these faces?>

The All Voice Speaks: <If you would serve The Great Spirit, then serve each and every person in your life, as if this were the greatest day of your life, One New Day where all you did helped each person you came into contact with, helped bring them closer and closer in Oneness with The Spirit of The Creator.>

A guide: <This is not a fancy or magical vision but The True Reality, absolutely doable — The Every Day Reality that is within your reach to accomplish. You see, Bob, The Power to Love and to Uplift unto a kind of heavenly happiness for each person you come into contact with during each day—is always with you, is always with you without limit. You, every moment, have The Highest Light within you to guide you how to do this. All of us do — everyone does. You simply have to make the right choice, the higher choice and go from there.>

Many guides in unison: <We are not here to rule others. We are not here to argue and prove others wrong. None of us are here to judge or condemn. We are here to love. We are here to forgive. We are here to bring hope. We are here to bless everyone with the power of our love from the depths of our heart. We are here to touch lives with Angelic Love that shall go on forever and ever!>

And then I prayed again: <So A New Day is coming! I see that now and shall rejoice in this New Day more and more, starting now. I will to help all my kindred souls in our lives together to rejoice as well. For our Life, Light and Love are destined for this. We were created for this. We shall reach ever new heavens living A New Day every day — ever becoming more One in The Great Spirit, The All Voice.>

445. All is One — Now and Forever

Prayer: To become a better person ... to be of greater service ... this we pray ...

Vision: Standing under the Iridescent Waters of The Waterfall of Nimla ... sweet immersion in the wind, water, rainbow's radiance .. And as the holy waters wash over all of us, Affirmations of Truths resound ... in the rushing waters pure ... in our ascending spirit-soul-heart ...

Breathe ... in tune with the stars ... The Cosmic Light of Countless Suns now beckons thee.

Believe ... empowered by Love ... Innermost your Spirit radiates the Essence of Love ...

Embrace ... blending the Oneness of Flowing Waters Pure ... for Everyone is The One ...

Arise ... inspired by The All Light of Heavens Wondrous and Bright ... where thy beloved await thee with still more love ...

Choose ... set free by steps taken on the Path to the All Highest ... we shall meet
family and friends whose hearts enshrine our happiness ...

Sing forth ... songs of sacred transformation ... music heavenly conceived ... all
resonating through souls of transcendent union ...

Bless ... all in our lives illimitable ... all in our worlds unending ...

Reach out ... to be forgiven and to forgive ... to heal and be healed ... to rejoice in
one another's joy ...

Consecrate ... our lives to The Great Spirit ... our lives to the Universe ... our lives
to the Angelic Realms Ethereal ...

See ... the goodness of all people ... the beauty of All Life ... unfolding perfection
of eternity ...

Hearken ... to The All Voice ... to the Music of the Spheres ... to the Mystic
Harmonies Ideal ...

Become ... One with the Love of Divine Hearts ... One with the Light of Immortal
Creations ... One with Will of The Creator ...

446. The Crystalline Spheres of Ascendant Communion

Angelic Prayer: From the Ethereal Heavens above, Love Universal blesses forevermore!

My Prayer: Creator, I will not seek that which is not from Thee. I will seek only Thee and Thy Creations.

Vision: Spheres of Iridescent Swirling Colors, Symmetry, Melody ... all within these spheres is pure rapture and pure liberation. The diameters of these Angelic Communion Spheres vary — some big enough for one person, others for two, others for hundreds or even thousands. Their locations also vary—from hells aflame in darkness—to astral planes wrapped in phantasm—

to mortal dwellings—to heavens of shining splendor.

Within each Crystal Communion Sphere are Wonders of Perfection, where one may behold and hearken to Heavenly Ideals.

Ideals that are the Radiance in Crystalline Light

Ideals that are the Blossoming in Love Adorable ...

Ideals that are the Upliftment in Cosmic Music ...

Ideals that are the Harmonization in Universal Beauty.

There is no greater happiness than to commune with the Angelic Communion, where all lower thoughts and feelings fall away never to return. Replacing such darkness is The Living Ever Presence of The Great Spirit.

For it is together that we attune! To Love! With Love! For Love! With Smiling Angelic Faces Immortal with Glorious Joys. For we are now with our Family of the Heavens—Great Love, Great Hearts!

And so we rejoice! In song ... in dance ... in dream visions of good works to be done for others whose lives we now totally embrace.

This very day—every day—let us enter the Crystalline Spheres of Ascendant Communion—in union with the Angels of The Heavens!

447. Star Communities

Prayer: We seek the Will of the Creator and The Ways of Immortal Light.

We are Seekers of Light ... of The New Age ... millions and millions worldwide ... and far more in the future of our world.

Brilliant bursts of Starlight appear all around us —Iridescent and Magical Joyous and Harmonious — Fireworks of the Spirit and the Heart — set free from within now is the Goodness of All Life.

And the Star Ethereal Light Energy shone the brighter in the gathering darkness of modern civilization.

And as we still continue to envision these Stars of Light Heavenly arising in the beautiful countryside and wilderness regions of the world, new and greater inspirations stir us onward. And hand in hand we reach out to hold some of these streaming Rays of Cosmic Light — moving away from darkness ... moving towards the Brightness that is the Communities of the New Age.

A guiding angel speaks to us:

Behold how darkness and light are every before us! For now upon the darkling planes of our modern cities, there as never before— rules growing corruption and death. See now how there is choking smoke, great burnings of fire, shootings, explosions of every size, riots, conflict and clashes of the violent.

Overall these, machinations by demonic leaders — spirits and mortals, power for themselves they vainly seek ... falsely posing as noble and virtuous, leading the multitude onward towards further destruction with lies disguised as truth, ... wantonness and addictive highs disguised as goodness, ... hate disguised as justice, ... and killing disguised as freedom — yea ... even the killing of children in the millions. And the multitude followed them, more enchained in mind than the “legal” slaves of ancient civilizations thousands of years past.

Yet nothing built on darkness can stand. Darkness is destruction in all its forms.

Know that The Creator and the Angels of the Heavens do not work with darkness in any of its forms—not for a day ... not for an instant. Love and kindness and peace are only The Paths of Ascendant.

And so to the Bright Star Communities of Resurrection we are coming together continually — to build as the angels of the Creator build — blessed with the

serenity and beauty of the higher heavens—in service that is our love to all God's children, now and forever.

448. The Union of Angelic Souls in Communion

Prayer: Our Eternal Spirit is arising through Eternal Ideals towards ever greater Eternal Love.

In the Temple of the Holy I AM, a Sapphire Star of Love is aflame with blazing, brilliant Crystalline Fire. Upon the and above the Central Altar of Selfless Sacrifice, this Sun of Love shines ever more dazzling, burning innermost with the Soul Blessings being infused into the Sacred Fire Eternal by Immortal Angels, one by one.

I stand in attuning prayer and rapture within my own Temple of the Holy I AM. Sacred Energies surge outward and inward, spiraling in beautiful patterns of Cosmic Waves Transcendent with Love-Light United. Yet I find myself no longer alone, for one by one, hundreds and more of angel after angel appearing before The Central Altar. One by one, each for a few moments in intense sanctification, are creating powerful blessings — pure and resonant. Each angel is now in communion from their own Innermost Soul Temple, linking together Immortal Spiritual Power, from their own Soul Temple and Star and Sphere, to that of my own with myriad thousands more.

And so as I look into the glorious faces and iridescent eyes of each angel, I feel ever greater kinship, strength and oneness with each, knowing that now each

Spirit-Soul is linking our Ways of ONENESS together— uniting us all across the boundless heavens, countless galaxies of our Universe Unending.

And so let us quiet our mind, ... let us enter Our Center All One Innermost, let us attune to the Enlightened of the Heavens, blending their higher realm, higher reality ... with that of our own spiritual sphere.

Now a True Focus, a Blue Jewel-Radiance in Perfecting Grace, a Soul Union of All Souls, ...a Soul Union of Innermost Temples of the Holy I AM ...uniting as One in The Great Spirit Ever-Present ... to save our world ... to redeem ourselves ... to arise together forever through Ethereal Ideals Illimitable.

449. A Celestial Ballet

Prayer: Holiness unto Holiness, Heaven unto Heaven, We are Thine, O Creator!

It is the time of Sunrise-Sunset in this part of the heavens. The setting is the skies! And the hemisphere is awash with light streams of rich, vibrant colors ... vivid, radiant—sapphire, ruby, violet, gold and silver, flowing from our world's horizons—from the Glorious Universal Sun.

And upon the wide swathes of some of these Solar Rays, rainbow patterns, rainbow spectrums—Iridescent Magic flows over, all around, and through us.

And so we are here, above the mortal white cumulus canyons of the earth, yet in the angelic heavens as well — many angels — men and women and children — attired in floral gossamer tunics, poised in stillness in a moment of preparation for a Celestial Ballet.

And in the next moment, an unseen Symphony of Cosmic Music begins, of melodious grandeur and beauty, sweeping and soaring across the earth's upper atmosphere. In that same instant, all the ballet dancers, thousands spaced out in all directions, dance in movements of synchronous wonder ... free of gravity ...

free in spirit ... to dance, soar and fly together ... all attuned with the same sublime grace and power and unity that directs their Souls of Creative Inspiration.

Sudden deep emotions overwhelm my heart, overflowing and then outward ... joyous tears falling ... and awe arising with each new moment of splendor.

Truly here are Angels of the Heavens! Set free of all personal limitations! Transfixed by this Transcendent Beauty, and as wondrous moments unfold one by one, my own spirit crystallizes into a series of higher vibrations, where All become One.

Oh, the Glory of the Heavens are forevermore! Love! Service! Light! Empower us all ... to do Thy Sacred Will ... O All-Highest Spirit Creator!

450. Thy Light Shines Within and Beyond

Prayer: What is the Light of Inspiration that is shining now from Our Creator?

Light! Immeasurable Light! Streaming forth unbounded ... Illimitable Light
Almighty—immersing us! We Your Children in Sparkling Splendor—Alive we
Arise—Inspired and Aligned with Thy Great Light of the Heavens Immortal!

Awash with Light, our faces glow in Jubilant Light Happiness never before
dreamed of unfolds ... expands ...soars ... high above the circumscribing clouds
within the Ascendant Spheres of Heavenly Illumination.

Looking upward .. Looking onward .. Looking round ... we rejoice in awe ... where
we behold now the Creations of The Creator.

Lo! The Infinite Stars of Infinite Galaxies shine and glitter and sparkle ... on and
on .. filling the Cosmos with an Angelic Radiance that is Eternal Loveliness—that
shapes our minds and hearts with Timeless Light—leading us from one awesome
wonder again and again—without count, without flaw. The Stars .. The Suns .. The
Galaxies .. These Sources of Universal Light are opening our eyes to Beauty that
Never Ends, as One Galaxy of Star-Suns gives birth to countless new ones.

Light begetting Light! Infinite, Iridescent, and Eternal—Beyond the Imaginations of Mortals yet still the path by which the Hope and Dreams of each of us will be realized one by one as we reach towards the Stars Ethereal and Beyond.

For the Creation of All Things .. even Love Wondrous .. begins with Light ...Light Unending .. Oh that Sweet Light of Joy that radiates! Enshrining us together—spirit to spirit ... soul to soul ... heart to heart!

And so we turn round and round our celestial hemispheres, our encircling horizons, ... seeking ever more PERFECTION— Seeking ever more The Beauty of Light.

For All Life, All Love, All Light, are now blending together before our eyes, within our hearts as one—One within The Creator ... within the Universe ... within ourselves ... stars, worlds, heavens, angels without end ..

451. Sky Sea Meditation

Prayer: All paths, all horizons, lead to Thee, O Creator. Let us rejoice and give thanks to Thee, every day we live, every breath we take.

I stand upon a heavenly tropical beach at sunset, beautiful shorelines of palm trees, coconut trees, splendorous, tall, stately — fluttering their emerald leaves in the ocean breeze.

And so I stand upon enchanted shorelines — lustrous in the surf and sand. I stand with my arms and hands and head upraised to the skies. Bright Beauty is all around me and yet that is not all.

For with me I bring a swirling whirl of dark tattering flames—made from my negative thoughts of fear, vehemence, superiority, and selfish desires.

This is one of the most lovely places I have ever been—but the darkness I have wrought and brought with my own mind in bondage hardly allows me to enjoy it.

And so I stand in anguish with these black energies roving round me, binding me ever more fast in the lower emotions.

“What can save me from myself?” I pray. And then in almost immediate answer, a divine thought from above strikes me: <You made these worthless thoughts. You can unmake them.>

And so I sit down in the surf, with palms upraised and head lowered in mediation. A prayerful meditation stirs in high words within me:

“I will not hold on to these dark thoughts. They do not control me. They cannot threaten me nor make afraid or hateful any longer. Blessings of Holy Love I now send to all I have sinned against.”

As wave after cooling wave washes over me, a bit of my stress and anxiety away disappears each time—covering me now with calmness—covering me with a growing peace and happiness, wave by wave, breath by breath.

I pray again: “I am a Creation of Love. I am Child of Tranquility. I am an Angel of The Heavens. Oneness in Service is all I AM, ALL I WILL TO BE OR TO DO.”

And now the Waves of the Living Ocean gently begin to pull me into sea. I fall backwards and float in serenity upon these Celestial Waters, reflecting now the Celestial Stars—immersed in purifying, soothing White Surf Waves.

Golden Ruby Streams of the Universal Sun in Sunset stream radiantly upon the glimmering waters and upon me—sanctified in Golden Ruby Light—unafraid and at peace—letting go of all cares—set free and floating upon The Ocean to Heavenly Horizons a lifetime away.

Spiritual Self-Control achieved, newborn smiles, newfound laughter blossoms forth. There sailing to Ethereal Horizons, Wondrous Love Eternal unfolds in waves from my heart's shores.

I am awash with pure waters ... in resounding surf whose roars reach upward to Radiant Stars Timeless above—Heavenly Skies of Stellar Peace, Stellar Service—now beckoning.

With this Angelic Love, this Tranquil Understanding—what immortal good ... what redeeming service is there that we cannot achieve — with all the power of the heavens and worlds without end working through us?

All We Dream, All We Share, Forever Can Be.

452. A Cosmic Journey

Prayer: Immortal Truth from the Celestial Realms shines forth in the Hearts of Love of all Uniting with the Angelic Heavens.

We float tranquility in the Endless Space and Matchless Splendor of the Cosmos Boundless. Starlight smiles on us and we return the smile with bright faces and silver-gold gladness.

To the Creator, we pray in Awakening Oneness. We give our thanks for Our Life's Creation and All Creations. One by one we join hands in forming an ever greater Universal Sun of Souls.

A higher angel speaks:

<Behold! The Stars and Worlds and Heavens of the Angels move together in Perfect Magnificence. And so we breathe as one, live as one, love as one.

Before and round us— yea, within us — Creations of Light abound in Infinite Unfoldment — Wondrous Symmetry that we rejoice in with all Our Hearts within the Union of Love.>

Our eyes begin to fill with tears ... overflowing with Ever-Widening Wonders — Galaxies of many stellar hues that are turning in Time Harmonious ... Eternal ... The Paths of the Stars streaming forth in nought but Glorious Radiance ... Sublime Grace.

We feel it! There is a Spirit of the Universe! The Spirit of the Universe! The Great Spirit of the Universe!

And then we hear from within ourselves innermost — within Our Heart-Spirit-Soul — The Music of the Galaxies and Stars countless beyond our imagination — Sweet Vibrations Melodious — Trillions upon Trillions of a Mighty Chorus that has no beginning and has no end.

The Angels of Etherea in song and symphony — with service ... in creation ... for love ... for The Love that is bringing us all together in the Ascent of Immortals towards the Sun of Suns — All Highest — The Great Spirit of Nirvana — The Great Spirit of All That Was, Is, and Ever Shall Be!

453. Resurrections from Hells

Prayer: We are always with Thee, Ever-Present Creator, in love and trust and happiness. No matter the darkness, no matter the physical divide, our spirit is THY Spirit, within us, around us, beyond us ... reaching to the Ethereal Stellar Heavens — Infinity!

In many of the hell prisons of the spirit underworld, there are tombs and graves where the faithless, addicted unto death, are trapped in. In mortal life, their spirits and minds were injured by frequent, daily absorption of the poisons they imbibed or partook in. Deliriously and weak, they were pulled by their associate spirits who egged them onward to their final addictive destruction. Too soon they passed over, lives wasted, and in great pain and despair. So weak with spiritual disease, so feeble their mental power had become, that these victims were unable to even have the strength to pursue mortals so that they might relive their debasing highs.

And so useless to hells' denizens, and the victims, they thinking of themselves dead forevermore, fell far below to be imprisoned spiritually and cast away into hells' graveyards, all in a near catatonic state. Though in hell, they were buried and locked away in a most horrifying state.

Yet now a group of angel pilgrims have arrived to labor in these black depths. As Angels of Upliftment, they are bright—wise—mighty in redemption because they

themselves fought and overcame self and darkness from, the same over the centuries — till they ascended and in time became Angels Pure in Light and Love, verily citizens of the higher heavens.

And so stand now, men and women of ages past, attired as they were of their mortal time, but in garments that radiate their own Inner Soul Light in astounding brilliance. Even in these dreadful confines, before these massive stone doors of grey-black and ominous tombs, these angels feel neither fear nor doubt. For they are perfectly attuned to their purpose and that purpose is RESURRECTION.

In a blinding flash, all their hearts are moved to great empathy for those trapped now here. And from their heart's spirit-soul depths, wells up Immortal Will Power — overflowing with Healing Love. From within them — Crystalline Light Emanations — radiant with Ascendant Starlight — as they join hands before one of the largest group tombs in the cemetery.

A Transcendent Prayer from the heavens, a Resounding Song of Peace and Liberation, rises from them all to vibrate throughout all the cemetery and its spirits now buried and entombed.

<Blessings from the Almighty Spirit of The Universe Arising, we bring here and now!

We choose FREE WILL!

We choose LIGHT! LOVE! LIFE! >

At this moment, their United Spiritual Power burst forth as an Exploding Nova Sun though in the depths of this hell, and those whom they would save were being permeated with their intense and high angelic blessings.

They continued their prayer blessing song:

< LIGHT! That dissolves all darkness! ANGELIC LIGHT!

LOVE! That brings us all together as ONE! ANGELIC LOVE!

LIFE! That sets us FREE to ASCEND TO THE HEAVENS! ANGELIC LIFE IMMORTAL!>

And as their heavenly power and heavenly wills combined in potency illimitable, passing through all the spirits present though unseen as yet, sweeping away their spiritual fetters, awakening them to New Hope. Tomb doors swung open and fell in ruins — graves opened to never shut again — and the spirits therein came forth, gently floating upward upon the Shining Waves of Heavenly Power. Bright smiles of amazement shone upon their faces and the glory of the heavens newfound was in their eyes. Saved at last!

And onward and upward they arose upon a Vortex of Ethereal Energy, upward to the Hospitals and Schools and Homes of the Emancipated Heavens—where they renewed their Immortal Life in peace, in harmony and in love abounding. All thanks and praise to the All One Spirit!

454. Dancing in The Fire

At the Sacred Canyons at a Twilight of Stars Shimmering, we stand in awe of and with love for Our Universe Unending. How can so much beauty be in the skies and the horizons? We join hands around our small camp fire and yet its glow is very bright and warm upon our shining faces expressing Joyous Awareness.

Hands still joined, we dance and move clockwise in a circle circumscribing The Fire which is growing progressively brighter as the Inner Power of Our Spirit begins to unfold. We also are singing and chanting again and again:

<Heya! Heya! The Great Spirit! Oh the Beauty! Heya! Heya! >!

<Heya! Heya! Oh The Fire! Heya! Heya!>

<Heya! Heya! Within Us, Around Us, Above Us! Heya! Heya!>

<Heya! Heya! Oh The Fire! Oh the Beauty! Heya! Heya!>

And The Great Spirit of Our Spirit ignites! A Divine Fire! Sacred Flames of Rose ... of Aqua ... of Gold ... of Pearl ... swirl and sweep through and over us burning away all negativity till only the Holy Energies of Happiness, Love, and Harmony remain.

An exulting ecstasy is attuning us to World Oneness ... Heavenly Oneness ... Universal Oneness and fills to overflowing — through our hearts and minds and spiritual being.

We begin to envision a world, OUR WORLD, without hatred, without violence, without divisions ... Our Heavens and Our Earth united as ALL ONE SPIRIT.

We see it now! The Plan ... The Purpose ... The Power ... of Our Cosmic Family has never changed! It is serenely proceeding as The Creator has always conceived for us.

The Garden Universe shall be The Attunement Transcendent for All Souls, and our communities will mirror The Garden Universe more perfectly each day, more perfectly each person — each and all — Precious Love and Loves of Our Lives Immortal.

455. Upon the Steps of Reconsecration

Amidst our mortal darkness, Golden Doors Opens, and from it pours forth the Brilliant Light of the Heavens above.

And transported instantly by this Heavenly Light, I find myself kneeling, hands and knees upon the Pure Marble Steps of The Academy of Ascension, its Golden Doors swung wide open and from its holy entrance streams the Sheer White Light of Service,dispelling all inner and outer darkness of my being for the time being.

In addition to these Magnificent Light Rays, crystalline bell tones are sounding, each a note of Vibrant Harmony, each attuning a different part of my being to the Higher Vibrations of the Angelic Heavens.

And so Waves of Light Luminous, Waves of Melody Ascendant, cascade outward from the Inner Sanctum of The Academy and upon all present upon these Sacred Steps. For I see now I am not alone but with other pilgrims from our mortal earth, all present becoming ever more attuned to Our Ever-Present Spirit.

Finding now our courage and Our Soul Communion, we arise to stand and join together upon the lower steps, hands and arms linked in the Strengthening Unity of Absolute Oneness.

Each of us next begins to feel the Unfolding of Divine Love inherent in each of us, Treasures of the Mind and the Heart. Immortals we are, Immortals we are becoming of the All Highest and Innermost. Destined we all seemed to work together for the good of our world, even in our lowly state. Yet also this — Good Works in Angelic Association — even while yet mortals — this was, is and shall ever be Our Free Choice of Our Free Will.

And with these realizations overflowing our being as Fountains of Living Waters, Waters of Living Light and Love, Seen and Unseen Visions come to each of us, Blessings of Purpose and of Truth, Quests of Service to fulfill in spirit and as mortal.

Eternal Creation, Eternal Resurrection — these in Service to the Creator and the Universe, and to all our Immortal Brothers and Sisters, Our Cosmic Family, do we consecrate ourselves to achieve beyond all time and space, for Love and with Love, now and forever.

456. Times of Transformation

An Angelic Guide stands a little ahead of me. He speaks no word with his back turned to me, but waves his uplifted hand in Mystic Invocational Might — and in an instant of Angelic Faith Supernal, transports us to the entrance of The Archway of Time. Its Great Archway Portal radiant as before of many flowing hues that cascade upon its marble-white surface.

From its Adamantine Structure, The Powers of Time, Space, and Destiny flow unhindered. From this Nexus of Infinity, all the universes of all dimensions are but one step beyond.

As I sense its Eternal Energies, my own within awaken, as my I AM Heart Center ignites in golden flames.

Next, my Soul Mind crystallizes in Silver Rays of the Highest Ideals I can conceive.

A little above me, my Star of Destiny, representing my past, present and future spiritual conditions, glitters iridescent, glorious streams of Ethereal Radiance — Chromatic Light Showers overflowing with The Truth of How Awesome, How Wondrous, each Spirit-Soul Immortal at its essence forever is. Now revealed in full,

I see my true self as intended, as created by The Creator for all to know and love, and to know and love in return.

Truly now, with all veils of whom I AM, whom We ARE, fully cast aside, Fully Free at last I feel from all limitations, from all darkness and selfishness.

No more hatred. Nothing more to fear. The Great Task before all us is now so clear, so simple: To love all in return forevermore, to walk through these Magical Gates while yet still a mortal and work the Wonders and Will of the Great Spirit Ever-Present Ever-lasting.

No more delusions. No more excuses. Just liberating flights journeying joyously from One Marvelous Moment to the very next one, sharing life with my beloved companions, as we unfold All Time and Space and Free Will to ever more Perfect Beauty Immortal — Love Transcendent and Transcending.

All Praise and Thanks to Jehovih The I AM, within, beyond May the sweetest tears, smiles and laughter find us ever arising onward.

457. A Sunrise Sanctification

Prayer: As always, O Creator, we attune our wills to Thy Will, where All is One.

Upon the White Sands of The Golden Pyramid of Power — Round its Crystal Blue Oasis Waters, we stand in Morning Meditations of New Day Prayers.

For we are gathered before the Supreme Rising of The Universal Sun.

For Ever-Present is The Creator whose All Light is The Universal Sun.

The All Light Rays, Golden and Radiant, Sparkling and Transcendent, shine Sacred Transcendence upon all the living in all worlds — from within and from above.

As Immortal Flowers Unfolding we raise our arms in thanks, praise and awe.

Transfused with these Rays of Pure Warmth and Life, Pure Love and Harmony, we breathe deeply The Eternal Union, every direction a new miracle of Spirit and

Beauty, of Fellowship and Oneness, of Music Sublime in Melodies Alive with Vitality and Peacefulness.

And so purified of self — and so sanctified by the Blessings of Infinite Etherea, we rise gracefully together in Joys Heartfelt Deepening — overflowing our innermost being with the Happiness of Soul Fulfillment; fashioning a Light Network of Unity that links each of us in our Endless Ascension into Oneness Wondrous.

Towards The Great Universal Sun we move higher and higher, closer and closer to, towards one another, whereby we soon grasp one another's upraised hands in ever greater unity.

And so we soon find ourselves singing unknown verses to heavenly songs from above:

<Sunshine shine on you! Sunshine shine on through!>

<Sunrise arising in us, Sunrise transforming all unto bliss!>

<Sun Spheres above all, Sun Spheres within all!>

<With Sun Fire Angelic, We are Aflame, With Sun Fire Angelic, Ever The I AM.>

458. An Angelic Communion

We pray <Our Spirit: ... Holiness ... Divinity ... Unity ...>

All across the globe, millions of mortals are attuning in meditative wonder to the All Highest within themselves.

We proclaim <Our Oneness: ... Mortals ... Angels ... Ethereans ...>

From each of us, first from our faces, Cosmic Peace, Innermost Soul Beauty glow — for our minds are filling with the Endless Light, the Eternal Glory of the Heavens Transcendent.

We breathe deeply <Our Eternity: ... Service ... Creation ... Resurrection ... >

Next from our center, from our hearts of warmth and life, more Spiritual Power, more Healing Power ... unfolds Almighty Love ... an expanding Blossom of Blessings enveloping Our World with Love, Peace and Beauty most sublime.

We shine forth <A New Day of Light ... A New Life of Redemption ... A New Path of Perfection.>

Upon the Flowing Energies of Love, Angelic Love, Our True Self Unfolds Arising.
... Crystallizing ... Radiant ... Immortal.

We rejoice <There is nothing to fear, nothing to hate, ... but everything, every moment to love and embrace in Pure Freedom with Pure Joy.>

Round this Universal Blossom Sanctifying, each of our souls reaches out to clasp our soul hands together — One Family of All Becoming — sisters and brothers of Our Father-Mother-Creator, who can do naught but love one another ... yea, better than we love ourselves.

We arise <Celestial Skies ... Resplendent Etherea ... The Great Spirit Ever-Present ... we love, cherish, and adore Thee All! >

459. Our Celestial Journey

Prayer: We love the Creator with all our heart.

We serve the Universe with all our spirit.

We are becoming eternally one with the Angelic Heavens.

We are afloat in the Streams of Outer Space, in the Dreams of Astral Planes flowing towards the Immortal Heavens.

Below us Bright and Blue, Our World Spherical shines and revolves, round the poles, round Our Sun.

Truly, there is Great Inner Calm in The Heavens above Our World. You see, here Eternity is Supreme. Here Celestial Light and Power that does not end — endures to dissolve away all dark and doubts. We have no fears — only resolve to better all lives on, below and above Our World.

Behold — All Time and Space — myriads of worlds, stars, galaxies, are turning in The Ever-Present Infinity of the Great Spirit of All. Joyous Order, Loving Souls Eternal Breathing in Time with the Universal Heartbeat that goes on and on in Perfect Attunement.

For every Conception of Good Works we can conceive — we always achieve — within the Cosmic Time, within the Heavenly Plans of Millions of Angels united as one.

And as our Souls Expand in the Arising Ideals Illimitable of the Angels and Our Heavens, greater happiness ... greater peace greater light are known through service of the mortals on earth and the spirits in hell and in the purgatory astral planes.

And so we ask now that each of you meditate and envision and feel Our Uplifting Harmony ... Our Endless Tranquility — so that you may move through each day fully free ... moving onward and upward in Cheerful Enchantment ... ever more fully every day.

Thus so ... Let Almighty Love be Our Guiding Inspiration that shall never fail ... that shall always be shared in every moment of every day! Let all our days be as the Dawns of the Angels of The Emancipated Heavens. Days of Peace, of Love, of Happiness be ever with you all always!

460. Stars and Angels — One Transcendent Flight

Prayer: O Creator ... O Universal Master we serve ... Shine Thy Light upon us
Now ... Eternally!

A Cosmic Flash of Light! Immerses us ... Transports us ... Transcends us all
forward as Immortal Soul Energy ... Traversing the Galaxies and Heavenly
Realms in instantaneous flight accelerating beyond the Speed of Light ... beyond
the Speed of Thought ... onward ever faster to become THE ETHEREAL ENERGY
OF PURE SPIRIT!

Waves of Exhilaration wash over us ... through us ... within us ... as The Universe
Unending is patch by patch ... world by world ... star region by star region ...
revealed in Awes-Inspiring Visions Glorious!

Such splendor and power and majesty Countless Stars Dazzling ... Angelic
Realms Sacred and Sanctifying ... cannot be really described only
experienced as Soul Travel.

There is some fear at first but we feel something deeper as well — an
accompanying encompassing Force of and for Goodness — The Angelic
Presence of Love — Bright White Wings Enfolding us to a New Happiness of
Serenity.

And as the Cosmic Journey continues Tears of Realization ... Emotions of Awe and Devotion to the All Highest Eternal Great Spirit ... flow and flow and overflow from the centers of our heart and mind.

We have found ourselves and each other at last! All fears and self-deceptions and darkness disappear into nothing ... leaving us with the Courageous Hope and Fortitude that we will in the Time of the Universal Stars, unfold and create ever greater Creations to honor and thank the Creator Supreme — Always One — Every More One — with our beloved, with our loves and love of all that is, was, or ever shall be.

An Infinity of Stars ... An Infinity of Angels ... are the shining Divine Love and Endless Light that are blending into Masterworks of Beauty and Joys Unending.
Always One Amen!

461. Pillars of Light ... The Light of Transformation

Prayer: Turning to Thee, O Creator, Feeling all You Feel, is Pure Happiness, Pure Joy.

Upon a darkling plane of stone, fettered by past misdeeds and binding thoughts, we are struggling with despair and doubts and darkness. Suddenly we each strike the pavement hard with all our strength, again and again, crying aloud:

<JEHOVIH! First in All Things .. First in All We Do ... First in All We Say ... First in All we Think ... First in All we Feel ... This Day .. Every Day! We Are Thy Children Forever and on this—A NEW DAY!>

The pavement cracks at each blow — something loosening each time — with each shouted line of our prayer. Thunder and Lightning of this plane explodes all around us — Fire and Blinding Light! Roaring Booms and Hurricane Winds — answering our Spirit-Soul Mood and Awakening Vow that is empowering Our Transformation!

One Final Immense Crackling Strike of Ethereal Lightning Strikes Us, .. from High Heavens above round us ... through us! And so the last vestige of darkness round us or within us is utterly destroyed!

And so we rise — arising in Multicolored Pillars of Stellar Light Sparkling! What we feel now is so much more than before!

Our consciousness is transforming to that of the Angels — bright, light, tranquility — Hearts of Divine Love — Stars of Sacred Light — Blossoms of Holy Beauty — All for All Time.

We shall overcome self to raise a Paradisiacal Garden for All Our Beloved Ever Expanding Cosmos by Cosmos.

For “I” has become “We” ...

For “bondage” has become “True Freedom” ...

And the “void” has now become “Absolute Love! ... Ascendant Light! ... swirling us all upward ever more closely to attune with ... Our Great Universe of Worlds and Heavens Unending ...to attune with the Angels of the Magic Constellations ...to attune with The Creator Supreme, The Spirit of All Life Wondrous — Immortal—Radiant and Glorious—Alive for Love and to Love All in

Return — in the endless Splendor of Joyous Beauty—All Our Ideals becoming ever more Real

And so ... Our Deepest Love and Highest Thanks and Most Uplifting Songs of Praise to Our Creator Ever-Present Eternal!

462. Breathing in Universal Attunement

Prayer: Upon the Rock of Ages, Jehovih, we make our stand!

O Jehovih, every moment of every day is Thine.

And so we reconsecrate ourselves to Thee, with every breath we take.

Upon a promenade of towering rock we now stand, mortal pilgrims in spirit, upon celestial seashores of incredible beauty and power and purification, where waves of emerald and sapphire rise and fall in titanic might thunderous.

Awestruck we stand, immersed again and again in the crashing pure surf of these Heavenly Seas.

We are in elation — not fear.

We are in attunement — not alienation.

We are breathing as one — deeply breathing in The All One — every breath resounding throughout our being with the Marvelous Tides that dance in Triumphant Splendor in rushing waves roaring over these Pristine Shores.

We feel Happiness Angelic ... ever more so ... as The Universals Sun Brilliant shines upon us, Healing Light soothing in many streaming rays that sparkle the Surging Seas Spray — sparkling in waters as Crystalline Diamonds Iridescent — glinting Rainbow-Ray-ed Stars that shine before ... ever within ... our Clear Eyes Tearing — tearing up with Wonders of Joyous Beauties never imagined till now ... our Shared Sanctification

And so we stand ... we breathe inward ... outward ... our being ever more brightening ... ever more purifying ... as the white surf and salty spray again and again ... christens us with the New Life of A New Day of Eternal Souls One.

Breathing in Immortality — Breathing in Endless Light and Endless Love for All ... we sigh in song ... We breathe Full and Whole at last ... as we wonder ... as we feel ... Everlasting Life in Motion ... One Spirit in All Souls ... All Souls in One Spirit ... Ever Renewing ... Ever Renewed ... by the Loving Heart of All Hearts Flowing to Overflow throughout All Creations

For We are Breathing as One ... The All Highest Oneness of The Great Spirit of Infinity.

463. Creations of Love and Light and Beauty

From the depths of hells, from our own past mistakes, utter Darkness is enveloping us.

And so with nowhere else to turn, we turn within, to Thee, The All Highest, The Great Spirit!

We pray: <O Great Spirit, amidst darkness and confusion, your All Light Shines Brilliant Truth ... Healing Love ... Your Ever-Presence LIVES in us ... BREATHES THROUGH us ... and we rejoice with all our heart in You!>

As this Great Truth Unfolds with each breath of Eternal Life, as this — THE GREAT REALIZATION Dawns upon us — one by one, from the Center of Our Heart-Spirit-Soul, Creations of Light spark and ignite.

One by One, Rainbow Rays stream in all directions from inside our being, cleansing away the darkness of bondage away one line, one path at a time. And in

answer to our own Inner Light Aflame — from far above, Angelic Light ... Angelic Lighting ... Dazzling Flashes of Iridescence remove the last vestiges of black doubts and fears and selfishness.

And so, as the unreal is destroyed around and within us, The Real becomes Revealed. Darkness has been destroyed by the Divine!

The very air-atmosphere is buoyant, gleaming with higher, brighter vibrations — an Energy of Holiness that is the Essence of The Ethereal Realms. Energy that flawlessly forms Heavenly Gardens of Delightful Beauty expanding before and round us.

Behold!: Leaves of Gold and Silver and Emerald Splendor filling Trees that sway in the Grace of Universal Serenity.

Behold!: Joyous-Flowing Blossoms Sublime — each Opening Flower, millions upon millions, Unfolding Sacred Symmetry

Behold!: Energy Harmonizing Fruits that attune us, that are strengthening us for greater service.

Behold!: Angels of Immortal Goodness and Loving Kindness smile and laugh and embrace us as their close family, we the prodigal lost now found to never depart again!

And from our Spiritual Mind, from our own Spiritual Eyes, from our very Spiritual Heart, the Marvelous Fires of Love ... of Understanding ... of Forgiveness and Devotion are burning oh so bright ... oh so radiantly!

All that truly is ... is forever ... is our True Selves-Souls becoming ever more wondrous in The Gardens of The Heavens Arising ... Creations upon Creations of Love and Light and Beauty beyond the power of mortal words to convey.

464. The Silver Star of Sacredness

We, Pilgrims from Mortal Earth, have arrived at The Celestial Circle of the Stars, to celebrate a deeper Spiritual Consciousness together. Thus we are standing in a circle, dressed in white robes upon which Silver Stellar Rays shone in Living Light Art that moved magically in symmetrical patterns.

And as you may recall, this heavenly location is fashioned much as Stonehenge was 10,000 years ago, white pillars with bright arches of stone that gleamed Hope and Inspiration in all directions. In the center of this Mystic Site, a Universal Celtic Cross stands upright.

A silent chant yet audible words do we all hearken to as The Voice of All Voices rings true and powerfully with that of our own:

<We are here to open further to The Higher Path. We are here to attune to the Cosmic Will. We are here to celebrate and unfold to the Sacred Ideals that unfold all. In the Fellowship of the Stars, we do now attune to so that we may be alive with the Ever-Present Spirit Immortal.

And from the Heavens Above, a small star steadily grew in light and intensity as it approached our world, Earth.

And so in graceful grandeur, this Cosmic Star was soon right above us, still in space, yet halfway also in our atmosphere, filling all the hemisphere of our skies.

Ever brighter, ever more radiant, shone the Shimmering Lake-Like Star Waves. As above, so within. And so too rising up from our heart, rose wave upon wave of The Holy Energy of Purity.

Brighter and brighter shone Silver Rays, Silver Streams, of gold, of silver, of marble-white radiance. And as the outermost edge of each new wave rays consumed all remaining negativity, we felt afresh, renewed—as the new sacred energy permeated us, as the new sacred energy from the skies and heavens, Flames of Silver-Gold-Marble, made of Heavenly Radiance, flowed their way most beautifully to within and round us.

And so, <Sacredness, ... Sacredness,> Sublime Serenity enfolded us with each new Divine Breath we took in, displacing every kind of darkness within us. Again and again, we gladly breathed in the Light Rays of this Ethereal Silver Star.

And as we breathed, deeper and deeper, we entered into the Silver Sacred Light, into the Wondrous Oneness of the Angelic Heavens and Angelic Worlds: Stellar Energy Uplifting us higher and higher into the Immortal Star Spheres of Eternity ...

Divinity ... Infinity ... where The Great Spirit Ever-Present is — Being The Everlasting Joy — Being The Omnipresent Beauty in All Our Universe and in us!

465. The High Council Prays Together

Prayer: O Holiness Supreme! O Soul of All Souls. Lift us up in Oneness with Thee.

About a dozen men and women, angels really, are seated in a circle upon white radiant marble throne-style chairs. Their robes are multicolored, in a constant motion of vibrant colors flowing in beautiful shapes and designs. Silver and Gold Crowns hover about a foot above their heads. A Crystalline Sphere of several meters in radius is suspended in the air in their midst, round which they are seated. Their hands are extended outward to each of their sides, as if to take the hands of those nearest to them in their own hands. While they are a little too far apart to do this, each about a meter apart, a kind of Aural Energy from their hands is making contact between them nonetheless, joining them all in what could be described as a Circle of Ethereal Soul Love.

<Where are we?> I ask.

A guide replies:

<In the Sanctum of the High Council of Angels, where The All Light of The Ever-Present Spirit Pervades all present. These persons are various leaders of the

emancipated heavens, those whose focus is perfectly in attunement with the Upliftment and Resurrection of this world, Earth and its heavens.>

Looking upon their faces, full of dazzling light, is difficult for me to long gaze upon. But from each of them and from all of them, a Might Force of Goodness, A Illimitable Power for Love, is radiating forth, sweeping away all discordant thoughts and selfish feelings.

<What is their purpose?> I next ask.

The same guide replies, who is standing behind me, hands upon my shoulders, imparting the necessary attuning energy that allows me to even be here:

<The High Council consists of those who have progressed to the point where virtually all of their efforts and daily life are dedicated to the betterment of our world and all who live here. They are in almost perfect accord with the Universe and The Creator and so labor to help all to unite together in order to build a Paradise of Love, Light, and Beauty—for Earth—for the Heavens. At these times, all their attention is being given to uniting the Depths of their Inner Soul Love-Soul-Light to produce Angelic Blessings and Angelic Transformational Energy for those in need in the dark places of this world, whether of mortals or spirits. The Crystal Sphere you see with its Dazzling Rays of Iridescent Brilliance — is their Ethereal Energy Creation to Make One and to Send Forth such Power for Good to all suffering upon

our World's Planes of Life. They are directing all into a Greater Harmony, helping to guide all the Children of the Creator into A New Mystical Union for which this New Age of the Celestial Stars is just dawning to bring about.>

<Behold The Universal Sun in Answer!> my guide sang suddenly, joyfully, and fully.

And then we were all inside a Sphere of Sacred Fire Wondrous that extended in all directions, where All Space and All Time are One — engulfing all in Light so scintillatingly intense, Light Transcendent — Light Transformational — immersing us all — The Omniscient Supernal Power that is Perfect Love Eternal.

466. Resurrection and Redemption

A guide gives a clarion call to us:

<No matter the negativity, no matter the blackest darkness, even if as now, as a covering liquid swamp of darkness, into which you have immersed yourselves by selfish thoughts — The Power of The Heavens—The Power of The Creator—Reigns Supreme!>

In response, we utter a single Word of Prayer: <LIGHT!> and we are lifted skyward. We pray again to be of some service to our world, to reform ourselves away from self and selfishness. Our hands link together. Mortal sin and bondage, to these we will to be no more enslaved.

A Higher Path we seek, for A Higher Light we pray in unison, we chant in an ever more empowering crescendo of mystical song together!

LIGHT!: Stellar Light—Universal Light—Holy Light—Sacred Light—Divine Light—Immortal Light—Light Eternal—The Light of Love—The Light of The All Highest—The Light of The Great Spirit Eternal!

And as Our Wills align with The Will of the All One Spirit—The Great Spirit—Our Vision is Recovered—Our Understanding Unfolds—Our Hearts Open—To Love, To Light, To Life Angelic Always and Now More Than Ever.

We breathe in The Radiance—The Beautiful Tiny Stars and Flowers and Snowflakes of Bright Heavenly Creations now descending fast upon us, blessing us, healing us, renewing us, uplifting us—Alive to Live as The Angels Live—In Pure Oneness, In Pure Love.

Looking upward, we descry the Realms of Angels far above which revolve round The Universal Sun, shining in such Absolute Brilliance.

And from these Supernal Realms, Angels of Redemption also descend to encircle each of us and from them, Emanations of Soul Light Ethereal streaks through the air as crackling lightning.

Our Spirits now arise with Newfound Vitality and Power—That was Ever Innermost—Where The Universal Sun ever shines—in The Heart of All Hearts—in The Mind of All Minds within us all!

Praise Everlasting to Our Creator of All Creations!

467. This Pyramid of World Peace

Prayer: Holy Creator, once more we align ourselves with the Realms of Light. Wherever we are, wherever we may go, Thou, The Ever-Present, are with us, granting us the Blessings of Thy Love, Thy Peace, Thy Eternal Light.

I am in unknown waters at a great depth but I am rising, rising, rising with tens of thousands of beautiful white bubbles around me. There is a great Tranquilizing Energy in these dark blue waters and the bubbles which rise with me are so very radiant with White Light. They are the Energy of Ascension and so we are.

To and through the surface we burst forth at last. It is the Time of Dawn. We are at The Golden Pyramid of Power. We are hundreds of meters away, floating in the Jewel Lake of The Soul Gate. And the first gleams of the New Day's Light glow golden-ruby about and upon this great mountainous structure, slowly creeping up its sides in sublime glory.

I feel no desire to swim ashore. The Beauty of the New Morning Sunrise upon The Golden Pyramid is too entrancing to look away. Many tens of thousands of years ago, it was raised up in the Spirit World, as a monument and a temple, sanctified by its High Heavenly Purpose—to help bring greater Peace and Love and Light to this world.

How is this accomplished? By broadcasting Angelic Blessings—the Heavenly Energies of Peace and Love and Light to all mortals and darkened spirits in need. See now how this Shimmering White Energy—Rainbow Rays—Real Ethereal Power—are radiating. In Wondrous Waves upon Waves, Arcs of Pure Creations Perfect sail forth. From inside and outside The Pyramid, Angels of Peace, Angels of Love, Angels of Light—Eternal Hearts open to share The Creation of High Thoughts, High Feelings — Spirit-Soul-Mind—filled to overflowing with The Selfless Resolve of Service.

And so already aglow with these Sublime Graces revolving forth to envelope Our World, Our Lives, we who are here so close, lie back to float in Transcendent Harmony upon this Jewel Lake, to look upward to The Skies — as blessing after blessing goes forth, where the Light Rays of the Sparkling Stars Above, and The Supreme Light of The Universal Sun Now Arisen, blend and blend again into one another, into ourselves, where Our Inner Peace is now and forever gently gathering anew.

468. Discovering Angelic Purpose

We are within The Cavern of Treasures, where sparkling waters flow over Brilliant Light-Filled Jewels and Crystalline Sculptures of Magnificence.

Pure Dazzling Resplendence envelopes us — Spectrums of Light Rays in every direction, passing through us, upon our faces, reflecting wonder from our opening eyes, reflecting wondrous forms of light from the lovely water pools we stand within.

And there is a Pretty Twinkling Music as waters from the cave's ceiling drip down in a Blessed Rain, Full of Illuminating Light. Waters and fountains flowing and pouring and spouting in White Sprays upon us all. Sounds that together make Crystalline Tones that harmonize—absolutely.

And all the while, Kaleidoscopic Light Streams from the many Sacred Jewels upon the Sacred Waters, upon our Sacred Souls.

From the golden shallow waters, we each grasp Perfect Emeralds, Diamonds and Sapphires to fill our hands. Lifting these up above our head, a new surge of Divine Power Radiant can be powerfully felt streaking through the Ethereal

Atmosphere. For a New Heavenly State of Transcendence is Crystallizing our Spirit-Soul, Heart-Mind, as Universal Oneness, Universal Purpose ignites:

And so next each of us hears our own voice, speaking in a down-to-earth, sincere manner:

All this beauty—it is so wonderful and transfixing—it is making us feel unbelievably happy—and at peace—but now we see that all this Resplendent Beauty means nothing—nothing unless we try to take this Spiritual Beauty—to become this Angelic Beauty—and become the High Angel we are all meant to be—destined to be—to take this Angelic State of Being and share with all in our lives—every moment, every breath we take, to help each person we meet, each person we are with—to feel and to be this Ethereal Beauty—someway, somehow, someday—no matter what—no matter what it takes.

This Service of the Angels Above to all is what we swear to be, to become, to create, to share, so help us, O Great Spirit of Universal Splendor. Amen.

469. Arising to Serve

There is a Star of Light, a Star of Hope, a Star of Love, within All Hearts, within Our Heart.

And so I "see" now Glittering Light now revealed inside The Center of My Heart, The Center of My Soul.

And then I "see" ten thousand souls arising from the earth, some alive yet as mortals, some newly born into spirit. All of us are raising our hands — Upward. All of us are raising our faces — skyward. All of us are raising our heart, our voices, our song — heavenward.

For we are arising, from the earth to the Celestial Planes above ... in the Pure Spirit of our Pure Soul ... and nothing troubles our consciousness ... no fears assail us ... not a shred of doubt sheds darkness upon our Bright Path Ascendant to the Higher Angelic Realms. And so we rise unhindered and free.

From afar, from across the globe, we reach our zenith, and behold — The Holy City of God ... Brighter than the Sun!

Music and Illumination, High Thoughts and Deep Feelings, of the Highest Order and Sublimity, radiate from this Heavenly Realm Supernal. And to each of us New Inspiration ... New Visions of Service — fill us and resonate from every fiber of our being. To each of us, a new Work of Goodness, A Quest of Helping Others, becomes clear. In Our Innermost Soul, we accept this Path of Devotion, of Love Immortal — to somehow share with those within our Spheres of Personal Empowerment Divine.

Our hearts and minds refreshed, renewed, made whole, as One, we descend back to earth and the lower spirit realms, where we shall labor to achieve all the good that we may with all our might, with all Our Love, Our Light, Our Wills United as All One, forever and ever, so we now vow, to the All Highest Spirit Universal. Amen.

470. United for World Peace

Prayer: O Creator, Thy Ever-Presence fills our Heart, Expresses Thy Divine Feeling through us, filling us to overflowing with the Goodness of Thy Love. We will to share Thy Love with All Thy Children, Immortal and Ever-Progressing towards Thee.

Before The Crystal Bell of Innermost Peace we stand, in simple robes of white, yet each of us with a floral border on our robe of a different color and hue. We join hands and begin to pray for World Peace.

We seem to act and think without need of direction, as some Inner Inspiration guides us along.

At first, there is a blending with Universal Serenity, where our Goodwill towards all unfolds to blossom in Purity and Calmness.

And The Crystalline Bell begins to hum in Harmonious Attunement.

Then there is the call to summon up our Soul Energy, that which makes us what and who we are. For at the Center of Our Being — there we are One in Absolute Oneness, with the All One, The Great Creator Spirit.

And The Crystalline Bell begins to glow in a Golden Light of Attunement.

Next there is the Unification of Our Spirit Power Blessings for World Peace. For this is why we have gathered this day. And so All That We Are is Shared so that we become more than we are individually and able to call upon something more — that which is Universal, The Cosmic Heavens Unending that are all linked by Immortal Spirit throughout Ethereal Galaxies, Heavens, and Worlds.

And The Crystalline Bell begins to shine Forth Blessings of Peace in the Iridescent Light of Attunement.

And so The Spirit of The Creator, The Spirit of Peace goes forth Ever-Present within the Living of Our World. From the Heart Center of each Child of The Universe, each Creation of the Creator, a Song of Peace is sung, a Prayer of Peace is begun, with each individual feeling and thinking of how much they love and value everyone in Our World — Precious Life, Precious Lives, Precious Love that sustains and breathes the Breath of Life in us all. And the Real Truth is that we are all becoming Truly One and At Peace ... as each breath, each thought, each feeling of Being Alive renews us in the Spiraling Ascension of Eternal Life.

And The Crystalline Bell begins to ring, to chime bright tones, bright vibrations, bright blessings of Light and Love and Tranquility that in essence brings us closer and closer to living fully this blessing <LET THERE BE PEACE IN ALL OF US.>

471. Jewels to Treasure

See the Sparkling Jewel within!

This is Our Spirit-Soul!

Thus be Aflame with the Cosmic Star that is All Light!

Ever-Present! The Ever-Present is The Ever-Presence within this Universe
Wondrous! Envision now how Light Rays Brilliant stream in every direction, stream
through us, mortals of this world, spirits of this world.

Imagine Our Universe this moment in time. Behold the Miracle of Unending Stars
Burning Dazzling Brightness that surround us and our world.

Hearken to the Miracle of Life — where Hearts beat in Time with Cosmic Cycles.
Immortality — where each breath we breathe in, breathe out, attunes us with
Eternal Ideals Ethereal ... transforming us to majestically arise as Angelic Star
Jewels ... to arise in the Spirals of Heavenly Ascension, Heavenly Resurrection.

Infinity Beauty ... Infinite Symmetry are encompassing us — Soul Jewels of The Great Spirit Innermost, refracting, reflecting, transmuting the All-Highest Light of the Creator of All-Creations Endlessly Joyously In the Rapture of Angelic Love.

Our Newfound Focus of Light is simply this — Live in the Ever-Present ... as the Ever-Present Lives in us. Here, within each of us — inside Our Soul Center, The Divine Jewel that is Our Truest Heart — here is where Unfathomable Depths of Love go on and on — ever ready to rise swiftly upward in us ... to embrace to serve ... to love our Universal Family members upon The Universal Path ... Our Precious Jewels amidst The Stars!

472. Reaching for The Stars

Our World is Radiant with the Light of A New Year! Our Blue-White Spherical Jewel is now sending Rays of Gold and Silver streaming irradiant from Our Deep Space Home outward through the Cosmic Creations Unending. Not thousands of Light Star Rays but millions and millions — in all directions — are rocketing upward and outward, towards Celestial Destinations unknown — yet filled with New Stellar Beauty.

And it can now be sensed or seen that each of these Mighty Rays is a group of Ethereal Star Ships, en route to Ethereal Realms of Magnificence. That this Cosmic Scene is a summation of hundreds of thousands of years of Life on Earth and the harvest of spirits becoming angels becoming ethereans, all members of our Cosmic Family One.

Their Journey to The Stars is Ours too. For our precious spaceship is this world and its heavens, revolving from day to night, from night to day, always in Serenity Sublime for those whom will see, for those who are attuning to The Innermost Harmony. Round Our Central Sun We Revolve, We Run, We Breathe ... in Transcending Tranquility, ... living our lives in Ascendance of All Good Qualities, in Unity with All the Goodness in All People.

For We are never alone, always together in this World of Encircling Skies and Horizons. Whether now in 2017, ... or 2099, ... or twenty centuries from now — Our Cosmic Family amidst the Endless Stars shines on and on — always upon us — Bright Blessings of Love, of Peace, of Happiness Divine.

And so from our starting point of Immortality, from the Center of Our Spirit-Soul, One with The Great Spirit Universally, so too are we Rays Irradiant, Streaming forth to shine, to unfold, to uplift each and all Brothers and Sisters of Our Cosmic Family.

Behold! Despite any darkness or tribulation, we are unfailingly becoming ever more Perfect in the Wondrous Symmetry and Infinite Glory that ever enfolds us. For by the simple yet deepening and living actions and thoughts and lives we are creating together day by day, moment by moment — we are blossoming unto the Stars beyond — ever onwards ... upwards ... towards The Great Creator of ALL.

473. The Phoenix Rises in Fire

An Angel Prays: To put away self, to look to the Creator for all things, in all things, at all times, should be our constant focus. This is the difference between the heavens and the hells.

We see The Phoenix, The Firebird, its Orange-Red Wings Aflame, arising in flight above us — rising in altitude and size encircle our world with its Radiant Wings.

And so we arise too in our own following flights. From earth to the skies to the Heavens Ethereal, we ascend. Our Eternal Spirit Unfolding Wings of Sacred Fire where we rise ... rise ... rise — rising to set ourselves free of all dark mortality at last.

At the Apex of Our Flight, we reach a Great Crystal Sphere, wide as our world, brimming with Brilliant Star-like Sparks of Iridescence Whirling within Crystalline Snowflakes of Perfect Diamond-like Symmetry.

Into the Great Sphere, the Great Phoenix flies transcendently ... and so too do we follow once again.

We are now both aflame and crystallizing in Divine Love and Divine Purity. We have discovered a new feeling of what it means to become an angel Something more than happiness ...something deeper than peace ... something more universal than love ... is transfixing us into this Soul Rapture where we abide One with Our Own Soul, One with the All One Soul, The Great Creator of Our Universe Unending.

And so all of us are next spontaneously joining together — our Phoenix-Vision Form blending into The Great Phoenix Firebird that is burning with the Starfire of All Stars, All Souls, as the Angelic Phalanx Phoenix sweeps its wide wings back towards the earth in blessed descent.

Our angel guide speaks:

<Marvelous and mighty beyond mortal words is the Soul-Sphere of each Child of The Creator. Rest assured that no matter the challenge, there resides innermost of each of us, THE INFINITY — where we may dare do, choose to create — any Eternal Beauty — choose to bless any person, any world with the untold never-ending depths of Spiritual Love, Spiritual Light, Spiritual Power, that shall endure for all time.

It is for this purpose, that the Angels Above return again and again to the lower realms to labor as the gods and goddesses do — redeeming all unto resurrection

— where each Spirit-Soul shall rise together with their Cosmic Family from the ashes of sin and darkness — ascending in Heavenly Flight to Fly as the Resplendent Phoenix Firebird — Immortal and Aflame with Everlasting Love that is The Fiery-Heart-Star of the Universe.

474. The Sacred Foundations Founded

Prayer: We reconsecrate ourselves to Thee, O Great Spirit. We will Thy Angel Hosts to love all in return: this moment, this hour, this day, for all time.

Before The Academy of Ascension we stand. The Academy of Ascension stands powerfully bright and holy before us, looking much as the Parthenon but engraved with Radiant Stars of Gold in symmetrical patterns upon its white-marble walls.

And from its Silver Doors opening, Silver Rays project forth; Light Projections which are creating a massive block of Pure White Adamant Stone Foundations, as wide and vast as The Academy of Ascension itself. Symphonic Music of Power and Grandeur accompany this Angelic Creation.

And upon its completion, a great and sudden Flash of Absolute Blinding Light envelopes us all, along with a Deep Symphonic Chord that booms in unison. We take a step backwards in awe and fear and delight.

And next, the hundreds of us there, angels and mortals in spirit, to the sides of this Holy Structure are we drawn by Empowering Energy of a Cosmic Origin. Suspended in the air just as The Heavens on Earth Foundation is, each of us places both our hands palm-flat upon the massive structure's sides. At that very

instant, Vibrations of Sacred Service to Our World flow through our hands to throughout our being, resulting in a kind of Crystalizing Transfixion, where wave after wave of The Highest Thoughts begin to produce A Higher and Higher Feeling of Attunement with ALL THAT IS.

This is what we are experiencing: the Dawning Realization of how Consciousness of The Angels flows.

Meanwhile, The Sacred Foundations are revolving grandly in descent towards the Earth. And so we too also float gently onward in descent through the supernal, through astral, through celestial atmospheres, till we land squarely upon Mother Earth, amidst a clearing in a valley deep within a fragrant pine forest, encircled by Mountains of Towering Snow-Crowned Majesty.

And upon our landing, we reached out our hands to one another, joining them together, lifting them upward together, while beginning a Prayer-Song of Great Thanks and Praise, to the Creator of us all:

<For from The Sacred Foundations that link all Seekers of Light, all Builders of Light, a new Angelic Communion of Mortal Communities on Earth is being fashioned in the Perfection that is from Supernal Realms above.>

475. A Reunion with Loved Ones

Prayer: What Thou will, O Creator, shall we will too, trusting in the harmony, order, and progression of our universe and our immortal lives.

I reach out my hands into the mortal darkness. Golden radiant hands reach out in return, clasping mine in hers. And then we are off in rapid astral flight heavenwards, ever brighter, as though the Dawn of Heavens were becoming the Full Daylight of this Angelic Realm we were entering.

During the flight, I was led above with the angelic guide holding my right hand, and her left pointing skyward. I saw myself somehow and I looked not as an adult but as a child, and the stars that were shining round us glittered so very beautifully.

We arrived by landing softly upon a lawn of a heavenly park in the midst of a glorious and lovely day. The park stretched to the horizons in all directions, and I could somehow see above them while also standing upon this section of exceptionally pretty garden well-spaced out flowers and fruit trees in blossom. A lovely breeze was blowing and the flowers and leaves were swaying prettily thereby. And the best thing about this heavenly garden was the vitality, the purity, the loveliness that radiated from each blade, each blossom, each branch. Each was a sublime treasure.

I saw across and above the hills and landscape and descried that there were hundreds of small groups of children playing, singing and dancing together in these happy surroundings. Watching over them, as adults would do on earth, were the golden angel guardians, with two or three for each group.

Then I began to recognize the children, one by one. They were my relatives, my mother, my father, old friends, neighbors, all in my life who had passed on. Everyone seemed wonderfully glad and one by one, we met and greeted one another in hugs and quick simple dances, in jumps up and down. And so I virtually swung from one hand and embrace to another smiling beloved face of someone dear to me, or I to them (some knew me as a young child on earth only when I could not really know them).

How many minutes we were engaged in all these greetings, I am not sure. Not so long before I was transported back to earth, I would say. And I recall little of the words shared quickly between us. But the love we had on earth, really does still go on, even better than on earth, because being in our pure spirit form, only the “real” us that has always been us, is our love, shines through.

So if I had to describe heaven in a few words, it is this: rejoicing in one’s loves and in the Endless Beauty of the Cosmos, Our Universal Garden, of The Great Spirit Eternal.

476. The Ceremony of Sanctifying Fire

Prayer: All We Have — is to be used in service for our world. All We Are — is to attune to service for our world. All We Say — is to encourage service to our world. All We Do — is to serve our world, in The Great Spirit of Our Creator.

We are aflame in the Desert of the Sun Quest. And so is all This Spirit Land—aflame with The Sacred Fire that The Universal Sun now burns so brightly red and gold with!

All about us are the Towering Rock Monuments, Majestic Cliffs, High Mesas of Red-Brown Stone, all the desert sand and brush, which are burning now with the Sacred Fire of the Great Spirit.

Native American Angels, New Age Mortals, are gathered here upon a High Mesa overlooking this Panorama of Fire—which is not hell but rather—A Heaven of Tempering Flames to The Great Spirit—A Sacred Wilderness where the Children of the Creator gather to sanctify, to purify, to attune to The Beauty that Transforms Darkness into Light!

For Fire is Light — for Fire Transforms—Sacred Fire, Sacred Light, where we change ourselves to be ONE with All That Is, to be ONE with ourselves and one another.

For here on these holy grounds, we will to put aside selfishness and darkness, and as the darkness we push away is destroyed, The Holy Light of Sacred Fire envelopes our being—Spirit-Soul, Heart-Mind, Astral Form-Physical Form, Aura-Chakras All now burn with The Holiness of Attunement that brings us and our lives into Alignment with Our Divine Path, The Only Path that leads upward to the Creator, The All-Highest.

Breath by breath, we breathe in the Sanctifying Fire; our lungs radiating a new energizing warmth and peace. And as we survey the Sunset-Sunrise Flowing Horizons, the Resplendent Natural Stone Monuments rising so majestically—this Crimson-Ruby-Gold Glory fills our hearts and eyes with Eternal Awe and Wonder. For we are aflame now burning with Immortal Life in tune with the Revolving Suns and Stars and Worlds of Fire and Radiance, Cosmic Light and Life and Love.

Hands raised and linked together with our brothers and sisters of The One Tribe, we begin to dance, to sing, to chant, in many tongues, all the love, praise, and thanksgiving to The Great Spirit of Sacred Fire that we can, as we move in Sacred Circles in All Directions that we are being blessed with even now.

All Our Praise to The Great Spirit—Father-Sky, Mother Earth— from Your Children
of the Ten Thousand Nations who are now becoming One Tribe.

477. The Divine Path

Prayer: Holy Creator, we share now that which is inside our hearts, that which is the best and highest from where we now stand upon The Divine Path of Our Destiny that is arising towards Thee.

Upon The Divine Path we now tread. Gold and Silver it blends and bends sublimely as this Road between Realms arcs and rises throughout The Cosmos, linking worlds and heavens, in all their Universal Glory.

Above and below, all around and beyond us, The Stars of Immense Galaxies, one by one shine forth Rays of Triumphant Creations Eternal. Our eyes and auras reflect and ignite this —the Ethereal Soul Light which is radiating from these Brilliant Suns from every direction in the depths of Peaceful Space.

And Greetings of Love and Blessings also stream forth from the angels and mortals who live eternal upon and within these endless worlds and heavens we are passing through. Their Collective Spiritual Love emanates powerfully, wondrously, more potently refreshing than any sun ray's healing light on a new spring day. It is this we feel now most joyously.

For now we begin to understand that we are never alone; we are never forgotten. Millions upon millions upon millions of kind and cheerful friends, stellar brothers and sisters, upon millions upon millions upon millions of heavenly worlds guarantees that.

And it is “we” also upon this Interstellar Journey Heavenly, for one by one, we now see one another’s shining smiling faces as we walk This Divine Path. We are in our angelic spiritual state and as the Cosmic Breezes blow, ... as The Universal Sun shines its Living Rays of Immortal Light upon us, ... Iridescence Flowers and Crystalline Snowflakes flutter in bright streams and streak away and around us, each a Perfect Blessing of Beauty upon Beauty that is all we could wish to behold. ... all we could wish to share for one another, ... for our brothers and sisters of The Creator across The Ever-Expanding Universe of Love.

478. Beginning Our Work of Oneness

Prayer: We will The Will of The Creator. We serve The Children of The Universe.
We love one another as Angels of The Heavens.

And we gathered together in The Unity of The Great Spirit, standing upon The Sacred Foundations, wrought in and for The New Age, White Marble Glittering in the Rays of The Rising Sun.

And as we looked round the pine tree-filled, fragrant mountain valleys, thousands of meters high, where we descried monumental glaciers, marvels of white-blue ice jutting forth from the valleys, lustrous in further grandeur.

Hearken! What do we hear so deeply now?

It is The Call of The Sacred Spirit that has gone forth to The Four Directions. We feel it now ... in our own spirit ... echoing in Our Hearts Filling with Universal Love A Crescendo of Joy overflowing as the highland rivers round us flow with Wondrous Purity.

And so we are vibrant with a New Song of Freedom As the Mountains of Adamantine rise in Majesty above the plains, above all low, petty, selfish desires ... leading us to rise step by step into The Higher Realms of Consciousness ... of the Higher Heavens themselves.

Breathing in the Divinity, The Divine Winds surging through the towering valleys, we begin to breathe as one. And so, one by one, we clasp one another's outstretched arms, linking in a Circle Ever-Widening, consecrating ourselves to The One Spirit, Becoming ONE by reaching for Oneness, where Our One Circle mirrors the Sun, The Mountains, The Skies, as a Pristine Lake reflects the Unending Horizons where ONE is ALL, and ALL is ONE.

479. Times of Thanksgiving

Prayer: We reconsecrate ourselves to Thee, O Great Spirit. We will with Thy angel hosts to awaken all souls to know their oneness with Thee. We are used this day and every day to plant seeds of light and harmony in the Hearts of Souls Divine.

We are walking along a corridor made of glass that has an open view of The Starlit Cosmos. Along the way, there are separate entrances for each of us whereby we each enter Our Sphere of Thanksgiving. This Crystalline Sphere, many meters in diameter, is fashioned by an encompassing network of lavender-colored transparent lattices. Each frame contains a Living, Vibrant Spiritual Image of something or someone wonderful in our life.

And yet the beauty of each is somehow magnified by being superimposed over the Night Sky of Many Sparkling Stars in Constellation.

Within my own sphere, I am floating in an Elevating Radiant Consciousness, connected as it were to all the best qualities, best actions, best thoughts, happiest events and most cherished persons in my life. Each frame represents one of these.

I see again the ball of colorful butterflies fluttering together in the highland rainforests of Cameroon. I see again the triple rainbow in the skies of Botswana. I

see again the turquoise waters of Lake Superior upon its gleaming polished pebbles shores. I see again white daikon radishes rising from the wet soil in a river bamboo forest in Japan.

Then there are scenes where I was encouraging others in some way, mostly students but also others, mortals and spirits, and the Cosmic Stars seemed to twinkle even brighter behind them.

I saw my writings shimmering upon beautiful opaque walls in parks, illuminated words, for all to see.

One by one, I see beloved faces smiling their love and cheerfulness of those whose lives most closely are linked with mine: my mother, father, sister, friends of childhood, friends upon the spiritual path, my wife most cherished of all, and then some guardian angels too.

And with each Vision of Remembrance, I gave Thanksgiving to the All Highest Spirit, Our Creator, Our Creator of Our Universe and of Our Lives together.

And yet, in the heavens beyond, far greater love, even greater good works, achieved together with angelic friends, all eternal these glories awaiting us even

now, if we will but attune and be true to The Living Light that unites us all in Oneness Sublime.

Let us every day, every hour, recall and unfold the Endless Wonders that make our lives a heaven wherever we may be.

Let us rejoice and be glad to the depths of Our Soul's Heart, giving thanks and praise to The Great Spirit.

Yea, let us sing as never before, new anthems of praise and love to the All One Spirit that IS, and IS within and with each of us, now and forever, Amen.

480. Purposes

When we align ourselves, our work, our lives, to serve the world together, a New Higher Energy is created that unfolds networks that can touch the lives of millions.

You are wondering what concrete actions you might take in unity with others so as to make a start in helping make the mortal world more like the higher heavenly realms.

To reach the answer, you must rededicate yourself that much more to being of service to the world, and manifest the desire in every action and every moment of the day, AND do so in conjunction with others in your Circle of Light, you Spheres of Action.

This will take time and concerted, continuous effort but details and suggestions will flow ever more freely as you commit yourselves more firmly to becoming a group of service to our worlds, without end, here and everywhere, in Light and in Love.

481. **Becoming Universal Oneness**

Prayer: Stars Angelic are we ever! Creations of the Creator, Our Universe's Supreme Maker! Now we shine Radiant Power!

Our group floats above Our World's stratosphere, in awe we are joining together above the Pristine Beauty of the Blue-White Jewel named Earth, amidst The Glittering Stars of The Cosmos Supernal

As we join hands to form a Circle of Oneness, Starbursts of Light explode as Brilliant Colorful Fireworks in and around us. With each Light Burst, there are no explosions sounding but rather Musical Tones resounding from an oh-so-beautiful Symphonic Song Celestial. These Vibrations of Light-Music permeate us to our Soul's Core, magnified in Spiritual Potency by our presence on the Sublime Borders of our Earth's Hemisphere and Stellar Outer Space.

And thus we feel ourselves flowing serenely closely together as we revolve round our world — One Sphere, One Garden of Immortal Lives rising from millions, billions of mortal lives to the Immortal Angelic Harmony of Our Heavens. Here all our lessons of love and light and life, however painful at times, are being learned.

Yet there is another Center of Heavenly Grace blessing us as Our Sun's Rays Cosmic—shine brightly upon and through our being. And so Our Spirit begins to crystallize with a New Sacredness ... with the Realization and the Reality of being interlinked, interwoven with the Countless Stars of Our Galaxy as Our Sun revolves round The Galactic Core Ethereal.

Wondrous Glory Indescribable begins to suffuse us, as we the Precious Atoms, Precious Worlds, Precious Stars shine forth Eternal Light-Love, as the Emerging Angels we are becoming.

For All Life is each of us, Angelic Immortality, where we live and breathe as The All One — The All Motion, The Living Universe — unfolding The Boundless Blossoms which are the Happiness and Fulfillment, Beauty and Unity that are being created everywhere through everyone!

And so we give Our Praise, Our Thanks, to Our Great Spirit — Our Creator of Majestic Worlds and Magnificent Heavens Endless Evermore!

482. Overcoming Our Fear

So many millions live in fear in this world and in the next. They fear to lose their own darkness most of all. For that which is dragging themselves downward is what they fear to lose. Addictions, negative emotions, selfish emotions, wanting what they do not yet possess yet which at best brings them temporary pleasure and at its worse degrades their spirit and enfeebles their minds.

And as to the question of fear, each must ask themselves what they fear. They must decide if they will succumb to their fear or triumph over it. One common reaction to fear has been to build barriers around oneself with the idea that by protecting ourselves more fully, we will feel and be safer. This is seldom the best approach since if we are to overcome fear, one must reach out to others in trust, in faith and in hope and with courage, seeking to cross the divide, being willing to embrace others with love, and using every more of our personal time, money and energy to do just that.

Therefore, bright angels to be, fling yourselves headlong towards the service to others that will aid abandoning all fear — and instead lead all to trust one another — trust, trust, trust! Trusting in The All Highest Creator to assist you and bless you with the higher happiness that trusts in all good things, in good persons, and knows all are destined for the same — if they will but have faith in the moment, in themselves and in one another—and in the Omnipotent Creator of ALL.

Trust never ceasing, O People of Worlds without end.

483. The Path to The Creator Sets Us Free

Prayer: As You Will, O Creator, so will we all.

Open roads in all the Directions of Freedom beckon now before us all.

We have heard Thy Call, O Creator, and are even now walking away from our past lives of bondage, conflict and confusion.

We are leaving all that is unneeded, unnecessary, and unenlightening behind. All the modern conveniences which promise to save us time but only take our time, we gladly release them from our consciousness.

Upon the Open Road beneath The Stars of the Galaxies Revolving in Transcendent Tranquility, we set forth. We are rejoicing as we travel, feeling the buoyancy of Radiant Liberty that ascends Heavenwards with all Our Brightest Hopes.

And we walk not alone but with our loved ones, walking hand in hand, hearts in our heart.

Never before have we felt so alive. Simple renunciation of the overindulgences in earthly pleasures has saved us. Our letting go of all that is not alive has been sudden and swift.

Our Hearts and Minds are fully open at last to Divine Love and Divine Light. One by One, Beautiful New Feelings, Resplendent New Realizations are flowing throughout our being to quicken Sacred Spirit, Eternal Soul, so that we may walk forward unafraid and unconcerned with the World's fearful obsessions with power and status, entertainment and riches.

For we are now untouched by the world's drive to satisfy selfish desires. We have all we need now, family and friends who are nothing but the Heavenly Love, Light and Harmony that shall ever be unending.

We breathe, we sigh, we sing in the soothing atmosphere of a delightful happiness. Towards the Horizons of a New Fellowship, a New Age of Union among all people, One with the Universe Pure and Lovely.

Wherever, whenever we shall meet upon The Heavenly Road to The New Age of Angels, we shall embrace one another in the brightest smiles that shall in time start

our new communities, shall illuminate our world and all its heavens for now and all times to follow.

Rejoice, O Brothers and Sisters of Kosmon! Praise now in Highest Praise to Our Creator, The Great Spirit of The Universe Wondrous! For Our Road Now Arises before us towards Divine Sunrises, Sacred Sunsets Everlasting!

484. New Blessings Upon Us

We stand awash in a miraculous Whirlwind of Power; winds embedded with azure and white gems, swirling at very high speeds round us. At its Center is a Pure White Energy that is lifting us skyward, transporting us in few instants to the lush green lawns of a beautiful heavenly garden—

The Garden of the Universal Sun.

As we look around, we see and rejoice to be where we are—amidst vibrant and colorful flowers and trees in full bloom. Heavenly Light pervades the atmosphere, so very clear, bright and joyous. The Blue Sky Above is equally lovely, yet there are also seen there Swift Streaks of Golden Light Rays, Holy Thoughts and Holy Prayers from this area's denizens to all within their Life Cycle Circles. At any rate, these Light Ray Blessings are beautiful to behold and all are glad to see and receive them.

And from many of these same kind people near us, we also are receiving welcoming smiles.

But then The Whirlwind of Power, revolves once more round us — a Brilliance of Sapphire Gems streaking at supersonic speeds, this time lifting us through these heavenly skies to The White High Mountain where abides The Holy City of God. Past and over its Pink Heart-Designed Gates we fly, over its many alabaster radiant buildings, each a work of high classical architecture. And then we are soon and gently let down before a grand and wide monument — The Golden-Silver “Globe of Blessings,” a strikingly majestic structure even in this heavenly city.

Here the Highest Thoughts and Divine Feelings are garnered, generated and transmitted to the lower realms, to bless all of our world Earth. And next we each feel and become a part of these noble blessings — each element of our being tingling with a True Sacred Energy which is scintillating throughout every fiber of our spirit-soul, heart-mind.

A Great Sense of Attunement with The All One Great Spirit of The Universe transcends throughout our consciousness and each of us flows upon this Angelic Power Eternal back to our current homes of our mortal existence.

But as we awake, we know we are not exactly as before and that each of us carries within us now a New and Unique Blessings of The Heavens, from Our Creator, from within us, which we shall ever share with those near us.

Let us all go forth now, becoming and breathing The Living Ever-Presence, transforming our world with Whirling Vortices of Vitality and Love and Light—All Limitless Blessings from Above!

485. Thy Holy Sanctum

Prayer: O Creator, we are Thy Immortal Children, envisioning Treasures of Enchantment amidst Thy Wondrous Creations, ... Jewels of Sacred Inspiration. And so we now reconsecrate ourselves in Union with the Emancipated Heavens Above. We will to bless and inspire all with ever more Fulfillment of Divine Beauty, ... Ethereal Light, ... Angelic Love. Amen.

We see a Scarlet Fire upon a White Altar of Divine Worship within an Inner Sanctum of Tranquility. We ask ourselves: <Shall we enter? What is our Divine Purpose? What is our next step upon the Path of Eternal Life?>

In answer to our questions, many angels in white-golden robes sing brightly in a Gregorian-style chant Mystic Words of The Almighty Light: While the song's melody and their voices are beautiful beyond my power to describe fully, it is the sincere emanations of love from the depths of their being embracing us heart to heart, that changes everything for the better. The mere presence of their Love Heavenly is so powerfully uplifting and healing, so Wondrous is their Love Illimitable—whereby any and all of us shall discover Unending Happiness and Salvation.

<Within The Temple of The Holy I AM burns The Flame of The Innermost Spirit Soul.>

<Upon The Altar of Consecration this Sacred Fire is ever aflame empyreal.>

<Here in this Sanctum Transcending is Transcending Love empowering each Child

Immortal>

<Empowering to move onward beyond any limitation, loss, sin imaginable.>

<To rise, to reach ever upward towards The Stars, The Blossoms, The Hearts —
One Universal>.

<For Thy Will, Thy Love, Thy Life, O Creator of The Universe, of ourselves—Thy
Angels.>

<Is Our Will, Our Love, Our Life — to work, to serve, to transform—regardless the
darkness or hell,>.

<So that Thy Children shall learn to live lives ever more beautiful, so ever more
joyful.>

<Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! For All Worlds, All Glory Thine Eternal!

486. Our Time Together in the Heavens

Prayer: In Oneness we alight upon Rays of Brilliant Radiance—The All Light of the Heavens!

At Every Moment of Every day—The All Light shines! Behold Now The Full Daylight of the Higher Heavens! For the very essence, the very foundation of the Angelic Realms is Glorious Light!

See how this Pure Light permeates now the very air, the clarifying atmosphere all around us—energizing every molecule of Mind and Spirit, with Newfound Resurrecting Thought. Perceive now how this Living Radiance dispels our lower nature, disintegrates our negativity till nothing but what is real remains — the real us, for we are The Children of God The Creator Almighty—Immortals alive to fulfill the Purpose and Love of Our Universe Matchless, Endless ... in Beauties and Loves Supernal.

As the dross of low dark thoughts recedes away to never return, a wondrous vigor, an uplifting happiness streams throughout our being. Our eyes and ears are opening to New Sights and Sounds of The Garden of Paradise we now tread. Looking round, our eyes are drawn first to one another—to the glowing faces, to the bright soul-light-filled eyes and smiling faces of warmth from guides, from mortals in spirit, from the newly born in spirit—friends and family and co-laborers of Eternal Light, of Love Eternal.

In this moment alone, of our mutual realization of ONENESS UNENDING, do all our Hopes in The Heavens come true at last. Our hands reach out one by one to

tenderly hold hands, to hold briefly these our Family of the Cosmos in embraces and gentle kisses of tearful gladness. This is the Deepest Joy any of us have ever felt. Though the Ethereal Bright Beauty of this Garden of Heaven is shimmering and gorgeous in splendorous blossoms and trees and emerald lawns, still it is our newfound loves around us that entrances us most.

Upon our knees we fall, with arms and faces upraised to The All Highest, we give all our heart's innermost thanksgiving and praise. And from our innermost spirit, together we sing unknown songs spontaneous in perfect harmony, a Choir of The Heavens in rapturous crescendo that lifts us all to higher and higher vantage points as we soar through the Skies of Heaven unhindered, boundless and set free. Panoramas of Divine Scenery flow beneath us in magnificent fashion, each ever more worthy to be admired and explored.

Joyous and Determined Days of resurrecting service and the arts await us, but for this time, we sing in the flight and ecstasy of All Love and All Light in The Oneness of The Great Spirit — of and within each of us — Ever Immortals We Are.

487. This Heavenly Art of Majesty

Prayer: Holy Creator, who am I without your Love? Who are any of us without your Light? Thus, let us never stop living in Thy Immortal Living Presence!.

Through a Bejeweled Circular Window Portal — formed of Great Radiant Splendor — we now gaze. Its Supernal Beauty and Light enchant our Spirit-Soul, attuning us to a Higher Consciousness, The Higher Reality of The Heavens Emancipated.

With this attuning to Brilliant Light Vibrations, so too does our Spirit-Soul burst forth in Flames of Iridescent Wonder, The Power of The Angels Eternal ablaze upon us.

This Heavenly Portal, we now see, is both Mystic Window and Mirror, revealing the Divine Reality of Our Soul Fire that is in The Heavens Above as it is WITHIN OUR SPIRIT. Aflame with Our True Self's Sacred Energy, we cast off all encumbering negativities, and stand for the moment poised in The Serenity of God we have ever sought in all our endeavors. Here we now live alive with The Ever-Present of The Angelic Heavens, breathe serenely with Our Innermost Spirit-Soul set fully free.

Gazing further upon this Window-Mirror of Splendor, we see its Lines of Light Patterns shift and revolve into new Wondrous Symmetries, Magical Creations of Glorious Designs that bespeak of the Real Everlasting Treasures each of us in Union with The Creator may realize.

And so now we feel nothing but Waves of Joyous Rapture as we marvel at Ethereal Beauties of Light Crystallizing before us and ever more deeply within our being.

What is the worth of such Angelic Marvels? Its worth is, ... as you revisualize again and again this Heavenly Art of Majesty, ... its worth is ... the Immeasurable Encouragement it will bring to you ... as you seek to navigate the daily challenges of life.

May you perceive and feel ever more clearly this Beautiful Sublimity in the eyes and smiles of all you encounter every moment of every day, the greatest treasures which The Great Spirit has and is blessing each of us with, the Radiant Sons and Crystalline Daughters of the Eternal Universe.

These are The Loves who share their lives with your own every moment of every day. Cherish them, each and every one of them, as the True Treasures of Love-Light Everlasting that they and you, all ever are!

488. Approaching the Angelic Spheres

There before us are revolving, brilliant Arches of Multicolored Lights. Under these arches is a One Vast Sphere of White Light, White Lightning — scintillating rays streaking in all directions.

As we approach this Star Sphere, there is resistance within each of us which we must overcome to take even a step closer. For the darkness we have harbored within ourselves, unseen to all the world, where we harbor dark selfishness, and sin, now in intense pain flare up — our fears of letting go of that which encumbers us.

And so we must one by one, focus upon a different negative quality inside that rebels against our free will — unwilling to allow us to move closer to this Angelic Star of Light. By and only by our own exertion of our Will Power, do we create the force to move forward, to let go, to renounce, to transcend each dark element. Whether it be that of greed or lust, anger or hatred, arrogance or fear itself, only by our own soul-mastery efforts to push out that which holds us back, push out that blocks from the All Light of The Great Spirit Universal, do we find ourselves capable of taking steps forward closer to Perfect Truths of Life Angelic.

And as we cast away the darker, lower self attributes, we find our soul filling up with Everlasting Peace—an Unending Tranquility that goes deeper, goes beyond our current boundaries and limitations, so that we may arise and live ever more like the Angels of The Emancipated Heavens.

And so we lose portion by portion our negative self, likewise simultaneously are we

enlarging, unfolding our True Spirit Eternal, Our Positive Self, ... and the Angelic Star Sphere, ever closer to our hearts, grows every more glorious and empowering before our opening eyes of overflowing wonder.

Into the Angelic Star Sphere we enter, enter to expand our spiritual consciousness with awareness of our oneness with all living things, all that is alive with love and beauty and light.

And for this time at least, we are fully angels upon the Supernal Planes of the Heavens. And we now know that any and every angels is not one—BUT MANY JOINED AS ONE. And we love all our new brothers and sisters, Angelic Constellations of Soul Stars centered and revolving and blooming as a One Flowering Union of Soul Communion—where all are ONE—where one is ALL.

And the Light that is Our Love of Our Star Communion shone forth ever more brightly across this Galaxy of Splendors that is Our Home, Our Central Sphere.

Praise to Our Creator Soul, The Great All One Spirit, who lives in us all, and we, Spheres within Spheres—living immortally in Our Eternal Heavens Evermore!

489. The Stairway to The Sun

Prayer: How can we be of greater service to Thee, O Creator, and to all Thy Children?

And so we are soaring into a pink-ruby-golden sunrise, while an angelic guide speaks to us

<This is the question each of us should ask oneself as much as possible. For what is heaven except the wish to serve, to share one's love with all within our reach?>

At these last words, a brilliant flash of light envelopes us and we instantly are transported to a White Spiraling Stairway that reaches seemingly endlessly from the astral planes towards higher and higher heavens. Yet at its top far above us, there is a Brilliant Sphere of Light, ... of Golden Flames.

Each step is several stories high, and glows with Multicolor Lights Swirling in beautiful patterns beyond description.

Our guide continues: <Here we stand upon The Stairway to The Sun. Here upon each step you will discover a vision and a portal whereby you will learn where you may work good works of service. So you may now begin by breathing, just breathing, while feeling anew the message, which is: ONLY LOVE LIFTS US UPWARD. Upon each step, gaze with full devotion, gaze to see where and how and who you may help as the angels ever above do.

And so each of us upon our different steps can begin do just that. For myself, I began to see, one by one, slowly but crystal-clearly ... and most beautifully, the faces of dozens of persons in my life, whether family, friends, colleagues, or students. And the message I received for each person, while the wording varied somewhat, the message was LOVE “---“ EVER MORE FULLY.

And as I tried to do just that one by one with each person, just breathing deeply, feeling love for them more deeply. I am now resolving to love all in my life, one by one, better before. And I will rid myself of all feelings and ideas that might prevent me from loving all in return eternally.

490. Entering The Cosmic Oneness

Prayer: How can we seek anything but to live according to the highest truths that are? How can we seek to be anything but the most perfect representation of Our Creator that we can?

From the Stardust of The Galaxies of Our Universe are we made, are we returning, but not as the soulless but rather as Glorious Angels Triumphant with Immortality.

See now a Billion Billion Stars of Light, of Fire that never end. Feel now a Parallel Transcendence where each molecule, each atom of our own true being, Spirit-Soul-Mind-Heart , ignites in Iridescent Energies, multiplying our Power to Love and Serve a million-fold!

Yes, we see now that whenever we are apart, our Immortality means little. For it is via our Mutual Communion in The Stars Supernal that can lift us upward towards The Celestial Symmetries of Happiness.

Yes, we feel now the Divine Faith of The Great Spirit Creator, The I AM-ALL-ONE — The Angelic Flame Ethereal within ourselves to achieve all we may each hour of every day, ... conquering self, ... overcoming one by every trial, ... transforming every last vestige of any darkness into The Universal Sun of Eternal Light.

Breathing as ONE, Seeing as ONE ... Feeling as ONE ... Believing as ONE ... Rejoicing as ONE ... Loving as ONE ... we live fully this day, this hour.

Therefore we will wait no longer. We will not consider our lives separate from the

Heavenly Angels.

As worlds, as stars, as galaxies revolve in The Music of Spheres, we shall breathe in the Cosmic Oneness which links all Living Creations, mortal and angelic, ever more filled with Uplifting Love and Loves — rising higher and higher— ever upward and onward — within the Unfolding Harmony Universal —within The Stellar Splendor of Heavens and Worlds without end. Amen ... and Allelulia!

491. Pow Wow for Peace

Flight unto the higher realms, we journey in Spirit now! We are dressed in Native American Pow Wow Costumes, animal totems of very bright, vivid multi-colors. From and through the Beautiful Streaming Skies we soar. Past Celestial Clouds of perfectly vibrant yet soft hues we fly, flowing together in a newfound Harmony of Mind and Heart, where Peace and Oneness and Joy adorn all.

Upon the Sacred Grounds of The World Tribal Council we land. Before us are the Supernal Totem Poles of The Many Nations as One, rising far above us, radiantly full of vibrations that are the Essence of Universal Truth and Beauty, being true to one's path, one's heart, one's people of One World. None are excluded here.

We are gathered upon these meadows of this mountain valley in The Circle of The Great Spirit. At its center is The Holy Fire of the Pow Wow, and round this and before us, the Gathering of The Tribes, are our Spiritual Medicine Men and Women, those whose lives walk bravely and clearly upon The Path to The Great Creator, The Great Universe.

These Spiritual Warriors, of many moons in sacrifice and service, begin the Pow Wow Dance Chant together for all. The yells and songs and chants are all full-voiced, powerfully done, yet the effect they have upon us all is that of purification, honor, and thanksgiving for our lives upon Mother Earth beneath Father Sky.

And all of us follow their lead within Our Circle, swaying and turning to the drum beats and song of the Pow Wow. All our energy and attuning is opened full throttle,

nothing is held back, especially at this great reunion ceremony, as our Tribes seek to create greater and greater Blessings of Peace for our world where the Children of Our World yet as mortals live.

Powerful the Song! Powerful the Dance! Thunder and Lightning and Whirlwind Strong! But the Vibrations of Our Soul Energy are only for the Purposes of Peace, to help turn our world and its people to Walk The Path of The Great Spirit, Our Universe, once more. To leave the cities of stone and to return to the Wilderness Lands of Simple Splendor and Beauty; to leave our walls and return to one another as Families of Community, where every man, woman and child seeks only friendship and love and the desire to live together in peace and happiness.

We feel our prayers of love, our energies of life, being added to The Turning of Our World to Peace. Join with us and help us to guide all peoples to know one another as brothers and sisters, to seek and to walk The Path of Peace, The Path to the Great Spirit of Our Universe, Sacred and Beautiful forever and a day!

492. The Anvil and the Crucible

Prayer: What I desire for myself, what I think the world needs, is irrelevant. What does matter is how much of my will I can put into being of service to our world, to our Creator, worlds without end, amen.

The surroundings are of a simple Shinto Shrine, with many natural springs, streams, wild flowers and fragrant cedar trees near. Upon a pedestal, there is a blacksmith anvil, glowing crimson red with intense heat. With all my might I hammer my fist upon it, again and again. Sparks of fire flare each time I do. There is ringing sound of as of a great bell each time I do. Each time I strike, I feel I am painfully releasing more and more of my doubts, more of my inner fears. Each time I strike, a single word of prayer I shout aloud:

**<What—am—I? What—is—it—that—the—Creator—wills—me—to—do?
To—become? What?! Tell—me—O—Creator—Supreme!!!>**

With the last stroke, a powerful vibration is created that transports me beyond this shrine transcending to a higher supernal plane.

To my utter surprise, a swirling vision of Earth and its heavens of light and hells of darkness are superimposed over one another as I stand apart and above them.

I see revealed our world of many physical marvels of beauty, many spiritual planes of existence. Millions of lives being lived as mortal or spirit or angel, in happiness or sorrow, glory or pain, love or alienation.

And beyond this world, starships and star angels and star realms of crystallizing perfections. Their lucent voices speak for a brief time to me:

<This is your crucible, the forging place of whom you shall begin your emancipation to become whom The Supreme Creator created, whom The Supreme Creator envisioned you to be, to unfold by your own hand. Time and time again, there will be pain, there will be darkness, both within and around you as you forge your spirit by fiery trials each and all must face one by one.>

<For the Challenge of Life never ends so that your Immortal Life Ascendant may ever be! So may you now accept this Soul Challenge from the Depths of your heartfelt love within, and so thereby learn to rejoice ... in each breath, however painful ... or joyous ... or mundane ... it may seem. For The New Day shall Dawn in an unforeseen yet blessed time and place when all you are or seem, is but the fulfillment of a Wondrous Dream Eternally blossoming within the ethereal symmetries ...within an ever growing Cosmic Family of Angels, of Angelic Love Soaring High!>

493. Life's True Path

Prayer: Holy Creator, open our hearts and minds in fulfilling Your Will for every moment of every day.

Upon the White Wings of The White Eagle of The North we are flying high above. We feel now the Sacredness of Power, The Power of Sacredness. From each of The Four Directions, we can see a Universal Sun Arising, just above the Mountain Peaks, just above the Clouds Below. The Light Rays of these Mighty Suns shines directly upon us. As these Glorious Lines of Light strike us, we are at the Center of The Symbol of The Universal Cross., dividing the skies into four quadrants, coloring the clouds in many changing hues of the rainbow. And still the White Eagle soars on and on.

Then before us, Little Guiding Star, a Cheyenne Medicine Woman, stands now before us. As before, her smile is very cheerful and her eyes are very bright, as bright and clear as the stars on a clear night. She speaks:

<Never forget that your Life's Path is a Spiritual Path. And every time you stray from it, valuable time and energy is wasted. We all have to learn our Life's True Path. And once you do, learn to walk every step of it in Oneness with The Great Spirit. If you are walking this path fully and correctly, then you are not thinking too much, ... instead you living and breathing ONE with The Great Spirit. There is never an advantage nor an excuse to leave our Life's True Path, because this is the path that agrees most with all that you are, all that you may achieve upon it. No, ...and staying true to your path does not mean your life will be easier somehow. No, far from that for if you are truly walking the walk of being true to The

Great Spirit, then that means you are encountering one by one, every challenge and doubt and dark times that there are. No eagle ever soared without being fully committed to flying, without fully exerting all its power to stay in flight.

To stay upon one's Path to The Creator, to stay in flight, soaring ... is the hardest thing there is in life to do. But that is exactly what you have to do or you will fall hard. Just know that you will need to pep talk yourself sometimes, to scold yourself, ... yes, even to encourage yourself sometimes, so that you still walk the path, so that you still soar above Mother Earth, above with Father Sky. But this doesn't mean you are doing anything really alone. The Eagle could never fly without the winds, the sky above, and the earth below. So too, know, you are never alone and that all your guides, your grandmothers and grandfathers from recent to ten times a thousand years ago, are right here pulling for you, sending you all their love and happiness in being alive. And please know that even the Beauty in the World, whether trees or grass, squirrels or foxes, flowers or sunrises, seashores or mountains high, all of these Creations are part of your Family too, and so deserve your thanks and respect.>

She then held an eagle's feather before us, making blessing motions, saying:
<Netavovehone Ma'heo'o!>

494. Newfound Attunement Ever Found Whenever Sought

A morass of dark energy is encompassing our being, the accumulated negativity of the materialistic world ...of our poor choices made which suited selfish desires.

But we would be free. We pray:

<O All Highest Spirit, Ever-Present, Eternal, Full of Wondrous Love Innermost, The Essence of Immortal Light Angelic, we turn now to Thee. We attune to Thy Mighty Vibrations of Uplifting Power ... of Purifying Emotions from Etherea Illimitable. Let us now Love All and Thee ... in Returning to Thee, within our very soul.>

A Great Flash of Dazzling Brilliance suffuses us in answer to our prayer. And then — a series of Universal Visionary Power sweeps through each of us engulfing us fully for a minute: ...Cosmic Lightning Electrifying ...

Crystalline Musical Vibrations from on High ...

Healing Leaves Fragrant, Emerald-Green Bright ...

Holy Waters Immersions of Purity ...

Scarlet Sacred Fire Tempering

Starlit Snowflakes Iridescent

.. each and every wave of these Pristine Elements dissolving and destroying every element of darkness in and upon ourselves.

Set free we rise ... for all our astral bondage of mind and heart have been removed ... liberating us to rise one by one past Supernal Planes of Immortal Realms.

And from each Heavenly Sphere we witness Panoramas of Perfect Artistry ... of

Gardens overflowing in Beautiful Symmetries of Radiant Flowers and Stars, Sparkling Jewels surrounding Grand Sculpture, and best of all---the exuberant feelings upon angelic faces, where Silver Gladness and Golden Delight of The Immortals is revealed— that which is animating our Brothers and Sisters above to act in resurrecting concert.

And revealed to us now is how they from above are each and every day reconsecrating themselves to laboring majestically for Our World's Serenity and Peace and Human Fellowships of Love.

And so we then alight one by one to our appointed Heavenly Garden, to reflect upon and rejoice in every Miracle of Universal Life Unending: Creations of Love, Family and Friends of Love, where ever wider Fulfilling Fields of Noble Service embrace each of us —to our Heart's Renewing Center of The Great Spirit — The Everlasting Ever-Presence.

495. Our Return To Forever

We stand in the high foothills of a valley where The Sacred Foundations of a New Community is to be founded. This is our future together; where we come together to live as one, fulfilling The Highest Light that we have every day as members of an angelic-mortal community on earth.

There are many tasks and challenges before us, but we are at peace in our souls and in harmony with one another. A bright gladness upwells within us, much as The Sunlight and Mountain Winds that flow over and upon us. Also flowing, a Glistening Mountain Stream towards the New Community we now follow as our path to below. Downward we climb but upward our spirit is arising, for we feel the Ever Greater Guiding Inspiration of The Celestials filling us with New Hopes, New Determination to begin a Way of Life that shall be Our Heaven on Earth.

Fulfilling the Will of The Father-Mother Creator on Earth as it is fulfilled by The Angels of The Heavens is now Our Bright Focus.

And as we travel onward amidst the Splendor of this Beautiful Wilderness, we sing new songs— unsung until this moment, words and melodies straight from our Hearts Now Unfettered, running and flowing as free and pure as these Winds and Waters of These High Mountains.

We sing:

Ever-Present is The All Highest, The Great Spirit. To Thee we turn to for Life, Light and Love Everlasting.

We are awash with Thy Living Power, O Creator. From any spot in the universe, we feel Thy Ever-Presence of Immortality.

Upon Thee, O God of Gods, Our Rock of Ages, we shall build a Community of Universal Oneness.

Here all our thoughts and feelings, ... words and actions, ... prayers and songs, ... shall be Transcendent Blessings Uplifting, ... unfolding ... blossoming ever greater Joys of Unity, ...

For Community of Fellowship and Family is where the Love of Beauty and the Beauty of Love are ever created and ever shared as above in The Angelic Realms Supernal.

Let us love and serve our brothers and sisters as The One Family we are, with all our will power, with all the Power of The Almighty Creator, in whom our Souls abide in Love.

Alleluia! ...Alleluia! ...O Gloria! ... In The All Highest!

496. The Summits of Purification

Upon Glacial Mountains of Towering Snow Summits—Crystalline Perfection—we now stand in joyous awe. Breathing deeply in the purest air imaginable, within these Native American Heavens of Inuit Adlatok, we are poised many tens of thousands of feet above the earth's azure hemispherical skies, circumscribed by stellar deep space. Nevertheless, here fully unveiled the Universal Sun shines dazzling blue radiance upon Glacier Ice Monuments that shall never melt, but Sparkle Bright Artistry in many directions, many spectrums of color.

Great Surges of Excitement Electric flow throughout our being. We are not so much cold but are shivering with the excitement of reaching a wonderful new state of being — The Full Purity of Spirit crystallizing again and again, as the Edge of Ethereal and its Pristine Energies envelope our aura, soul and spirit in waves of Attunement to The All-Highest, The Ever-Present, as never before— so very perfectly.

From the Unseen Power of Ethereal Realms, Snowflake Crystals appear, many thousands of times larger than those of mortal earth. Each is a Masterpiece of Unique Art and Resplendent Symmetry. One by One, Each Crystal glinting the Brightness of large Iridescence Rainbow Arcs, float before our eyes — full of this Magical Enchantment, at times passing through us as a Special Blessing of Angelic Sanctification.

And so our Inner Heartfelt Joys soar on and on, higher and higher, far removed from any vestige of past fear, sin or folly. We only know that it is now time for all who would be free of mortal limitations, to join together in the Heavens of

Liberation, wherever one's spiritual path may lead.

Into a New Age of Angelic Symmetry we are Joyfully Joining, Snowflake Rainbows of every nation, race, and path. Beauty that is Eternal, is all that we are becoming. Love that is Unending, is all we are — A Supreme Happiness in living to share with all.

Within Our Rainbow Spheres, The Sacred Directions, Our Immortality — are Dawning Love Wondrous Forevermore.

497. Looking Upward at the Skies!

Prayer: O Creator, we seek to hold Thy Universe in Our Mind, within Our Heart, upon our Open Hands And All Thy Goodness and Love pour forth endlessly ... overflowing our being and even beyond ourselves into all in our life ... For Thou art Infinite ...Eternal ... Boundless in Beauty and Life and Joyous Love Everlasting.

Looking Upward at the Skies we rejoice! Here at Celestial Circle of the Stars we see the Heavens and Galaxies beyond this world. And their All-Encompassing Beauty is staggering ... an Ecstasy of Wonders!

Imagine the Van Gogh painting "The Starry Night," yet doing so by brightening its radiance ten-thousand fold! What do you see? What do you feel? —The Magical Power of the Celestial Realms!

Perfection in the making are we and All That is! Eternity is molding us all — by the Creator's Very Hands!

Our Innermost True Beauty is there above us to be seen in the Ethereal Kingdoms of Stellar Crystalline Works of Art and Nature. Our Souls Made Visible via The All Light of The Angels.

There is neither time nor energy for any negative thought or idea. No darkness nor fear is worthy of our time. We have actual worlds to create and place in the Revolving Cosmos Illimitable. None can contain, none can stay the Creative Works of Imagination and Magic of the Universal Spirit—whose Children we are—whom we serve with all of our might and heart.

Setting Ourselves Free at Last We look upward to the Stars of Iridescent Infinity
... and rise ..rise ...rise to join with them ... to send forth Universal Love and Light
as Immortal Beauty ... as our immortal selves!

All Praise to the Creations and Creator of All Everlasting!

498. Alive Together in The Garden Universe Unending

Prayer: Holy Creator, Thou art Ever-Present within us all, within all—and so we rejoice in Thy Eternal Wonders!

All is Peaceful and Harmonious in The Garden of The Universal Sun. For we are gathered amidst the Uplifting Quietude and Beauties that comprise this region of this world's higher heavens. And as we breathe in this Angelic Beauty and Light, molecule by molecule, our being resonates with The Higher Source that is THE HEAVENS ABOVE.

For here and especially within ourselves, The Timeless Splendor, The Eternal Attunement, The Holy Ever-Presence ever are. As the nearby trees, leaves, blossoms, butterflies and emerald grass hearken toward us, as we breathe anew our deep sighs of healing and release — all that is of darkness and despair from within is dissipating and dissolving away — into the void — all our inner negativity is falling away from us never to return.

And with each moment of spiritual cleansing, our hearts and minds, eyes and ears, are opening to newer and higher vibrations from realms above intended personally for each of us. Sheer delight in the Sacredness and Divinity swirling round us as upon these marvelous heavenly breezes swaying gently in the leafy branches right above us—permeating happiness profound within our group.

And so we reach out our hands to one another and thereby taking hand in hand with friends from all dimensions, we expand our consciousness, enfolding one another in Invincible Blessings of Love and Unity.

For Together Forever We Rise!

Despite our personal setbacks and misunderstandings and temporary selfishness
— we are arising — make no mistake about that.

All is Good! All is God! And Our Love-filled Light is shining forth from Our
Spirit-Soul of The Great Spirit of Our Universe Wondrous!

499. The Garden of Our Cosmic Family

Prayer: As You Will, O Creator! Our life shall ever be as You Will, O Creator. We are here to live to serve You, Thy Creations, Thy Children!

Angelic Voice: Amidst The Garden of Our Cosmic Family: Behold! Near or far, Now or Long Ago, New Creations of Life, are blossoming to become Treasures of Our Life!

Yes, this is a Garden of Unsurpassing Beauty! Every kind of tree, flower and blossom, plant and grassy verdure is present in an ever-expanding symmetry, vitality and splendor. We can see these close up — and be truly amazed at the precise perfection of a single orange tulip, emerald stalk and aromatic scent wondrous before our smiling jubilant faces.

Or we can take in the unification and blending of The Whole — of various magnificent portions of The Garden. Colorful birds, chromatic streams, and iridescent breezes of revitalizing energies which fly and flow here wondrously as one. .

And as we breathe in this Matchlessly Pure and Renewing bright atmosphere, ... under the nevertheless visible Stars of The Cosmos as we hearken to lovely tones and melodies of harmony, ... as we perceive Loveliness whose Light and Sublimity are the Essence of The Heavens Eternal, ... we realize that an even Greater Garden is Unfolding in Marvelous Brilliance.

For here, ... and there ... near and far ... all reachable with a single thought, ... are

the Immortal Blossoms of Our Lives Together ... They and we too stand in The Starlight Awe of the Surrounding Universe — of Beauties Unending

For they and we are all the Immortal Spirit-Souls who are gracing one another's lives: ... Our mother ... our father ... our sisters ... our brothers ... our friends ... our co-workers ... our teachers ... our students ... our neighbors ... our angelic guides All ... All of Us ... that is .. We All ... We All are standing and poised and awash with ..., immersed within an Infinite Beauty — that which radiates within and beyond all of us... from the Center of Our Heart ... to the Galaxies of Dazzling Stars and Heavens of Etherea Everlasting.

Here we are all together gathered and gathering in Patterns of Love and Life that unite us as we illuminate to dispel every darkness as we transcend all conflict and confusion ... as we overcome every sin ... unto Soul-Mastery Angelicunto The Garden of Etherea ... Eternal Love Ever Joyous!

500. Towards Etherea Everlasting!

Prayer: O Creator, to our Highest Inspiration, to Thee, we now attune.

And so familiar Waves of Clarifying Energy—Aqua Blue Sparkling— stream into our mind. From our consciousness, this refreshing healing, this soothing Energy of the Heavens flows throughout our being. We see now that from our daily life, our negative thoughts, thoughts of debris, thoughts of darkness — have been building up, the Light of Our Spirit-Soul more and more obscuring. BUT NOW! —Rippling Blue Waters of Energy swiftly travel from our head through our back and into all our limbs Cleansing ... Purifying ... Renewing ... Attuning.

And so while our vital spiritual centers were covered with dark energies— THEY ARE NO MORE! — Much akin to the turning of a key and the start of an engine, newfound, natural, inherent SPIRIT-SOUL POWER awakens from each of our Chakra Centers, from our very aura and Lines of Alignment.

This New Energy, from the Center of Our Core—The All Highest Spirit within Our Spirit, now awakens to overflow radiant Golden Soul Power — and from this Star of The Creator—Brilliant Spectrums of Light Divine ... Musical Tones of Deepest Hopes — Empowering and Empowered — revolving in Spectacular Spirals, Rainbow Arcs Ever Brighter and Brighter, Flowing in Sublime Motions that are expanding in streaming channels of All Aspects of Our Life.

What was lost—now is found!—The inherent native Goodness of Our Soul! — a Power to Move Heaven and Earth — to make all things One and Harmonious — is now surging forth, overwhelming all obstacles, uplifting all within our reach towards

The Angelic Heavens!

And so we stand strong upon The Rock of Ages—The Great Spirit, Ever-Present, The Creator of The Universe, Jehovih The I AM! We are ONE! For we are now and forever determined, to raise our world and all in our lives with The Power of Invincible Love Exultant! Awash with Perfect Life Immortal, we are so very vibrant with the Powerful Might and Energies of The Angels! Onward! Upward! Eternal! Loving All Upon Our Path of Resurrection to the Stars ... Towards Etherea Everlasting!



501. Let Us Honor The Great Spirit

We stand upon a towering pillar of rock, One Sacred Monument of The Ten Thousand, in The Desert of The Sun Quest.

This Sky and the Encircle Horizons are Glorious now, as Cosmic Energies, ... Scintillating Lightning strikes, .. Iridescent Falling Stars, ... Swiftly Flowing Auroras, each greater in power and beauty than any of earth, each of brilliant hues, fiery streams of every spectrum and more.

And the timing of each burst of these Cosmic Energies is in harmony with one another, Celestial Fireworks, Celestial Art that is nothing but Pure Symmetry in Motion, and simply awe-inspiring.

And so we stand transfixed by the Cosmic Energies being unleashed by The Great Spirit Ever-Present. And in answer to this Resplendent Power of The Skies, our own Innermost Soul begins to mirror the same, stirring emotions of great grandeur and the Worshipping Devotion of The All Highest Perfection that IS The Creator of Our Universe.

Native American Guides, of various tribes, are with us. They speak with one voice simultaneously:

For Love ... For Beauty ... The Great Spirit Creator made each and everyone one of us. We are neither greater nor lesser than any other Creation of The Skies, of Waters, of this Land of the Heavens and beyond.

Let us never stop being thankful. Let us never stop praising. Let us never stop sharing our love for The Great Spirit, ... for Our Brothers, for ... Our Sisters. For this reason we brought you here today.

We pray with Our Soul Power to be worthy every day of Our Creator's Gift of Life. For this Gift is Forever! For this Gift is Every day! With honor and thanksgiving! In our heart! In our soul! We dance and sing to The Great Spirit of All! Today! Every day! Forever!

502. The Pathway of the Stars

Prayer: How shall we achieve Thy Will, O Creator? This is the question that must become our continuous focus.

We walk along The Pathway of the Stars. The Path itself is for the most part ... crystalline, .. transparent, and through it we see Stellar Space... Stars upon Stars sparkling Cosmic Peace's Radiance Other areas of The Path are translucent, ... even iridescent at times ... as the Cosmic Light Rays from Suns of the Galaxies shine through it and upon us.

In the Quietude of the Universe, a Symphonic Song of the Stars may be heard, with just a bit of effort and attunement. Its melody is as a Divine Harmony of Many Harmonies blending and unblending. Its Rhythm is the Essence of Immortal Life, where every breath we take infuses us with New Revitalizing Energies New Beautiful Inspirations that flow as the Waves of a Unifying Celestial Ocean.

And as this Sublime Music unfolds its Magic deep into Our Heart Centers, we feel nothing but Joyous Wonder, ... as the Creations and Mysteries of The Illimitable Heavenly Worlds shine on and on ... before, within, and through us ... Transcendent Soul Power ... Transcendent Soul Love ... that is ETERNAL

For the Brilliance of Ten Thousand times Ten Thousand Suns glitter into Our Tearing Eyes ... Warm our smiling faces with their glow ... Crystallize our Spirit-Soul Elements into Greater and Greater Designs of Sacredness. We are mortals now ... Yes Yet with each step forward we are gradually becoming

Angels of the Stars of the Creator of The Universe Unending And so we rejoice!
Alleluia! ... Now and Forever! Alleluia! ...

503. The Triumph of the Heavens over Hells

Prayer: All we all have ever wanted is to feel Thy Ever-Presence, in ourselves, in one another, O Creator. Let us henceforth seek this! Let us not tarry in addictions and darkness but seek The All Light of Thy All Love, within and round us, now and forever!

In the pits of hell, upon the ground zero floor, we stand. Though there is complete darkness, we can see chamber upon chamber devoted to some hideous addiction, torment or torture of hatred. With a shock, we realize that while many here think at times how they wished to escape, they in fact harbor deep feelings of attachment to the sinful darkness they should but do not abhor but do yet enjoy. Thus we now understand that each man or woman is in these hells by what they have taught themselves to “love” or “worship” or “revel” in.

For many then, there is no reaching them quite yet. For the Universal Law holds that each and every person is truly free to live and think and feel as they wish to do so. Others there may be who rule over them but it is always with the consent of the enslaved. Who then wishes to be saved or to save themselves or better yet — save others?

Each of us then are inspired by our present but unseen guides, ... to relive, to recall, to pray upon how we ourselves were at one time, as mortal and / or spirit, finally made those key steps to stand strong, set ourselves free, and arise. And so we do now—most empoweringly recall our unique circumstances of bondage and resurrection.

And the so much better of feelings of Goodness and Freedom—especially compared to the clawing dark and painful longings — gave us even more resolve to arise skyward!

For in truth what helped us to overcome our personal entrapment was realizing how important it is to love the Light Virtuous—to love the Creator Ever-Present ... above all else—to love our Universe Wondrous ... with each passing breath we take ... towards the Angelic Heavens Ethereal ... and the liberating crystallization ... the purification that follows when we commit Our Love and Our Faith to the Upliftment of all persons in our lives and beyond our lives.

For it is These Heavenly Attitudes ... These Ethereal Ideals ... that do indeed stir our Innermost Spirit unto Actions of Ascension Whereby we may at last fully understand and perceive how we may best put ourselves to living virtuouslyhappily ... in Perfect Harmony with All Immortals in All Realms—including this mortal plane.

And as these Divine Thoughts resonated through us, through and round all in the hells—by attuning to these Radiant Energies—there were drawn to us those whose heart took these Higher Emotions to heart—at last!

And so joining our group, we embraced them in our Star Circle of Radiant Love-Light, and together we rose from the hells to a New Day of The Heavens Eternal—in an ever greater Dawning of Joys Eternal and Whole!

And so we then all cheerfully rejoiced—singing and dancing songs of praise and thanksgiving to our Father-Mother Great Spirit of All!

504. From Immortal Heart to Immortal heart.

Prayer: We are rising to the Realms of the Angels Not to escape from our life ... but rather ... to embrace our life more fully .. with more thankfulness ... with more happiness ... with more commitment to the Lives of The Children of The Creator ...Our Brother and Sisters of Eternity ...

We are at the Rainbow Falls of Nimla ... Mayan Waters Pristine... and an uproarious celebration is taking place. Many drummers and dancers are interspersing in these rushing, magical waters overflowing .. where even the water on the drums is radiantly sprayed in all directions — as the drummers keep a rapid beat to match the cascading music and river surging over boulders at the base of the falls.

Many of the Mayans are dressed in ceremonial feathers of bright and vivid colors. And they are flying by and through the waterfall's splendor again and again ... so very close to where we ourselves are dancing and chanting with the Ceremonial Celebration Rite of Nimla.

We dive from various points of the waterfall From high rocky ledges into the churning white-surf of Nimla's powerful pools ... to resurface from its cold but bright clear depths .. to then rise in spirit flight again upward through Rainbow Sprays Chromatic.

And each time we do ... this spiritual process of sanctification goes a bit deeper within and around ourselves. We exult in shouts and songs primeval yet angelic in nature ... in this most beautiful of natural heavenly settings ...

Today this morning we feel ever more alive ... ever more a part of a Living Universe that is boundless ...;liberating ... and unifying .. unifying all the love of the many families and friends here into something greater than any of us has yet felt before ...a Transcendence of our spirit-soul a merging of our spirit-soul....in this Great Heavenly Communion of The Great Spirit—The Universe Wondrous—The Angels Arising—and all our love, thanks, praise, and joy from Immortal Heart to Immortal heart.

505. Faces in The Sky

Angelic Guide: Cast away all that is of no further use. Honor The Creator by living each moment in The Ever-Presence of The Great Spirit of All. Arise and shine to discover the Glory, the Light and the Love of The Eternal Heavens, whilst still yet a mortal upon Earth.

"Arise and Shine!" ...these words resound within us ... in The Desert of The Sun Quest we stand together once again ... upon a prominent standing pillar of sunset-colored stone that is of vast size and towering heights.

Whirlwinds of Spiritual Power begin to swirl round each of us, round all of us. The Nations ... The Tribes can be seen in the horizons, upon the Skies Above ... great men and women ...who deeply love The Great Spirit, Father-Sky-Mother Earth, ... who fully love our world's Realms of Beauty, mortal and immortal. Their faces and especially their eyes, bespeak of absolute dedication to all things that matter and are eternal: The Great Spirit, their Families and Tribes of The One Nation, and the Children of The New Age. And The Beauty within us all.

Together we are the Rainbow Warriors of Universal Beauty who shall learn to walk the Path of The Native Peoples, and restore the lands and the waters and the skies back into Harmonious Balance of All Life.

These glorious and noble faces, both new and known, continue to appear and reappear across these high canyons and the streaming golden-ruby radiance of this Everlasting Sunset.

The Whirlwinds of Blessing are beginning to ignite, ... to burn aflame as they bless us with The Sacred Fire of Cosmic Spirit Universal.

Beauty before our eyes. Beauty within our eyes, within our hearts, burning ever brighter!

We shall hold true to True Spiritual Purpose! We proclaim to Our Creator, to Our World. We shall join the Ten Thousand Tribes of The One Nation. We shall not labor alone. We shall labor as One Tribe dedicated to restoring All Life, All Love into Harmonious Balance Transcendent, sweeping across all lands, all waters, all skies, to redeem, to uplift, to live ever in The Beauty of Love, ... The Love of Beauty, ... The Love and Beauty Ever-Present in All, for forever and a day!

Praise the Great Spirit! Our Thanks to The Great Spirit! Forever and a Day!

506. Love and Light from Above

There is Immeasurable Light in the Heavens Above. As Light is The Essence of God the Creator, so too is The All Light — The Essene of the Spirit of All Souls. Together, we the Immortals, Infinite in number, make up the Perfect Brilliance of The Universal Sun that shines eternally upon all worlds, within every galaxy.

And now we, a group of mortals in spirit, have gathered upon the shores of The Heavenly Lake Elysium. These waters are as a Celestial Mirror, reflecting perfectly the Skies above filled to overflowing with Sparkling Stars and Galaxies.

Lake of Skies, Skies of Lake, which is which? Which is more Resplendently Lovely? We cannot tell but are entranced, and as we do so, our thoughts turn to honor The Great Creator of This Stellar Universe Unending. And as our Adoration and Love spiral among us ... and outward towards the Celestial Seas above, Our Love is immediately matched by a Higher Love blessing us from the Higher Heavens.

Bright Love Blessings stream fierily towards us as verily — Extraordinary Firework Starbursts of Radiance ... falling to blend upon us all, and in fact upon all in our lives upon this planet Earth. We raise our hands to embrace joyfully these ... to rejoice in their Glorious Healing ... Uplifting Light.

In answer to the Angels of Love, our hearts unfold a New Happiness, ... arising in heavenly ascent, ... our innermost feelings welling over in this New Rapture, instilling in us the Love of Service, ... the Service of Love..

Though none of us this time see the actual angels, we most definitely see their Glorious Love aflame in the skies and upon the waters and inside ourselves, inside our Harmonizing Hearts.

To The Great Spirit of us all, we rejoice in, praise, love, ... and give our most resounding thanksgiving ... in exulting song after song!

507. Spheres of Light

Prayer: Holy Creator Universal, The Majesty of Thy Ever-Presence is always with us. We now embrace You, All That is Love. Into Thy Fellowship of The Heavens, we now ascend.

Within Spheres of Light — tinted as a bubble with Rainbow Streams — we float and fly past one another in Skies of Blue, past Clouds and Breezes of Bright Pastel Colors. We smile and wave and speak briefly to one another telepathically in bursts of greetings and jokes. Smiles, laughter, and humorous gesture waves are shared between us. We seem to know each other well but I do not recall them from mortal life.

Below us we view emerald-green lawns of heavenly denizens enjoying recreations of many sorts: walks, music, the arts, gymnastics, sports, group meditations (which are creating thoughts, feelings, blessings, beautiful and visible...).

In fact, our attention is drawn most closely to the meditators, for from their groups are various Light Spheres being sent forth to mortals upon earth. Virtually instantaneously these are transported to the designate persons, encompassing them in these Resplendent Spheres, the same kind in which we now sojourn. An angel guide speaks:

<Just as Our Spirit is Eternal and so too are our thoughts. Thus it is that those who live in The Eternal Realms realize that it is now their wish and aim to help others still living under the darkness of mortal and lower spirit thinking. To those of the next world, “thought” is now revealed as the True Reality. And so our heaven or

hell is with us via our thoughts. We can only be as happy or radiant as the thoughts we can create. Yet just as it is possible to burden or harm others with our own dark, selfish thoughts, so too may any of us uplift others with thoughts that are essentially the energies of happiness and healing, love and light, harmony and peace, to name a few. This is what is now occurring and the Spherical Bubbles of Light now being created and transported, are being sent out to protect and bless and link mortals who are now ready to associate more closely with the angelic heavens.

<All within these Spheres of Light shall find themselves the more often happier, more altruistic, more optimistic and willing to work for the good of others. For it is the will and intention of the angelic kingdoms to labor in every way possible to lead mortal lives into joining together into New Communities of Heaven on Earth. This is all happening right now and we all are rejoicing to see our Spheres of Light growing brighter and brighter, ever more one with one another, with the Angels, and with the Creator of All Worlds. >

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