

FORUM POSTS FOR OCTOBER 2024

Post October 1st

Dear friends, one of the most socially important events to come out of Ronald Reagan's presidency was the collapse of the Soviet Union. The vision of President Reagan at the Berlin Wall telling the Soviet leader Mikhail Gorbachev to "tear down this wall", will remain in the world's psyche forever. Although the Berlin Wall was eventually torn down, it was not during Reagan's presidency, it was during his Republican successor's George H. W. Bush. The main result of Gorbachev's "about turn" was the total collapse of the Communist regimes throughout the Eastern Bloc, which has had mixed results.

Although I mentioned that the "*Shadow*" continued dragging down the consciousness of the world, initially I felt sure that as "he" was behind the development of Communism, its destruction was not part of "his" agenda, or was it? Unquestionably, the demise of a dictatorial regime that shot people trying to escape their control was a good thing, however, the collapse of the Soviet Union is not as simple from the spiritual perspective. This is because the collapse furthered the "*Shadow's*" desire to create an oligarchy of wealthy and powerful individuals, not to mention the regional wars that broke out after its collapse.

During the 1980s, the "*Shadow*" succeeded in influencing the final development of an oligarchy in America, still, he needed it to spread elsewhere in the world. In the earlier discussion on the corruption of the Freemasons, I related an excerpt from Wikipedia's entry for oligarchy as citing the vast wealth acquired by oil company owners when they were privatized after the Soviet Union collapsed. This meant that in the 1990s the oligarchy now included Russia.

Unfortunately, creating an oligarchy was not the only method the "*Shadow*" used to drag down the consciousness. Hatred and rage were always the strongest elements for the "*Shadow*" and at the end of the 1980s, he was working hard to revitalize old antipathies. One of the strongest was the racial divide between African Americans and Caucasian Americans, and as the 1980s ended the "*Shadow*" was front and center in an event that would have repercussions up to today. That event involved a murder so heinous it outraged everyone. Interestingly, I learned of this incident only recently through a documentary series on *Investigation Discovery* entitled *1980s the Deadliest Decade*. Curious as to the title, I watched the pilot episode concerning the

racial consequences of Charles Stuart accusing an African American of brutally murdering his pregnant wife during a robbery. Before I discuss the spiritual ramifications of this event, I will review the facts of the case as recorded on the celebrate Boston website's article, which sums up the events thus:

On October 23, 1989, after attending child-birthing classes at Brigham & Women's Hospital in Boston, Charles Stuart shot his pregnant wife in the head while driving to the nearby Mission Hill neighborhood in Roxbury. Carol DiMaiti Stuart died a few hours later, with their unborn son Christopher delivered by C-section. Stuart shot himself in the abdomen to conceal his crime and told police officers that a black man had robbed and shot them both. Police quickly performed sweeps in the African-American neighborhoods of Boston, causing a large uproar and charges of racism in the city. Suspicion eventually fell upon Chuck Stuart, and he committed suicide by jumping off the Tobin Bridge only weeks after the murder.

In the pilot episode of “*The 1980s: The Deadliest Decade*”, a television camera crew from CBS reality television series *Rescue 911* “took dramatic footage of the couple being extricated from the car.” Seeing the body of a pregnant woman brutally murdered incensed the public, especially as they believed the murderer was an African American. Consequently, the police were under tremendous pressure to solve the crime. Later, when the news reported that the baby who was christened Christopher had died from his injuries, the outrage increased. Scenes of dozens of young African American men being searched by Police only added to the energy being generated, further helping the “*Shadow*” incite old racial antipathies. At the time, the situation deteriorated into a battle between the young African American men and the Caucasian Police officers. Unfortunately, as this was the period that the “*Shadow*” was at “his” strongest, the energy and consciousness did not dissipate and needed transmuting. We know this, because today (2017/2018) we see this consciousness breaking out throughout the country. I will be addressing how we change this a little later, now before moving onto the next decade (1990s), I want to touch on an astonishing event that began the 1980s decade, the eruption of Mount Saint Helens.

Understanding that volcanic eruptions were a way the mass consciousness relieved the buildup of hatred and rage, I knew this had to be a factor. Yet in meditating on the event, I kept coming back to Mount St. Helens being one of the energetic points in Washington State's “triangle,” mirroring the original Federal Triangle. My problem was why did the mass consciousness, through the natural forces, choose to affect such a crucial energetic point in our Spiritual Evolution. In looking at the before and after photos of the mountain, I was struck by how much lower the mountain looked after the eruption. Before the eruption the mountain was the “fifth” highest in Washington State at 9,677ft, now they list its height at 8,363ft, however,

this is still higher than Mount Olympus at 7,962ft. Even so, if we remember that Mount Rainier represents the tallest building in the triangle, the Washington Monument, and Mount St. Helens, the shortest, the White House, it is puzzling to see the second tallest building represented by the shortest mountain. That was until I considered the topographic prominence of the mountains, or the difference between the summit and the highest or “key col” to a higher summit. In the list of the highest prominences in Washington, Mount Rainier is first, Mount Olympus is 10th, and Mount St. Helens is 80th on the list. Using the prominences, which changed after the eruption, the three mountains now match the Federal Triangle buildings. Therefore, I view this as the “*Light*” and the mass consciousness setting the scene for the shift to come. Unfortunately, before this could happen the world had to deal with the aftermath of the Soviet Union’s collapse, which became evident in what was at the time Yugoslavia. Have a great day, love always, Suzzan.



Post October 2nd

Dear friends, while the world celebrated the destruction of the Berlin Wall in 1989, a serious situation was worsening by the day in what was then Yugoslavia. Things had begun to unravel when the glue holding the country together Josip Broz Tito, died in 1980. However, the rancor within the country had been simmering below the

surface decades earlier with the collapse of the Hapsburg Empire after the First World War. Facts from excerpts in the entry for Yugoslavia were enlightening. Although the Serbs, Croats, and Slovenes had collectively formed the Kingdom of Yugoslavia in 1929, during WWII, the occupying “Axis Powers” divided the country, and the “Independent State of Croatia was established as a Nazi satellite state, ruled by the fascist militia.” Evidently, at this time, Hitler also “occupied” Bosnia and Herzegovina, together with portions of Serbia and Slovenia. The rest of Yugoslavia was “occupied by Bulgaria, Hungary, and Italy.”

The establishment of the “Nazi satellite state”, resulted in its “militia”, otherwise known as the “Croatian Ustaše regime” murdering approximately half a million people. A further quarter of a million were “expelled, and another 200,000 were forced to convert to Catholicism.” The victims were mostly Serbs, but among the victims were 37,000 Jews. Eventually in 1944, Yugoslav “Partisans” succeeded in ousting the Axis Powers from Serbia, removing them from the “rest of Yugoslavia in 1945.” A factor in the partisan’s victory was “The Red Army”, which helped in “the liberation of Belgrade.”

Following WWII, it took a while to stabilize, but according to the entry, Yugoslavia became a united country again on April 7th, 1963. At this time, the former “Kingdom of Yugoslavia” changed its name to the “Socialist Federal Republic of Yugoslavia” and Josip Broz Tito was appointed its “president for Life.” The entry explains that “each republic and province had its own constitution, supreme court, parliament, president and prime minister.” Since Yugoslavia was a part of the USSR, there were “Communist Party general secretaries for each republic and province, and the general secretary of Central Committee of the Communist Party.” When the dust settled, Josip Broz Tito emerged as “the most powerful person in the country, followed by republican and provincial premiers and presidents, and Communist Party presidents.”

Like the Soviet Union held together multiple different ethnic groups in the Soviet Union, Tito did the same for Yugoslavia. The entry relates that as well as different ethnicities, there were just as many religions. Apparently, “of the many religions, Islam, Catholicism, Judaism and Protestantism as well as various Orthodox faiths composed the religions of Yugoslavia, comprising over 40 in all.” The author of the entry attributes the “collapse of Yugoslavia in 1991” to “Religious differences between Orthodox Christian Serbs, Catholic Croats, and Muslim Bosniaks and the rise of nationalism.”⁵¹ This reminded me of something I addressed in *LOVE: The Common Denominator* (LCD), namely, the powerful phenomenon of a woman claiming to be the mother of Jesus appearing to six children. These visitations

occurred in the town of *Međugorje*, just after the death of Tito when the country was still Yugoslavia. According to an excerpt in the entry for the town, “Our Lady of Međugorje” is the title given to the Blessed Virgin Mary by those who believe that she has been appearing since 24th June 1981 to six Herzegovinian Croat children in Međugorje.

What concerned me were the messages the apparition gave the children in 1981, as I said, the glue that held Yugoslavia together (President Tito) had died the previous year and the country was in mourning. When the apparition prophesied, “A great war would tear apart this area of the world”, Yugoslavia was still a united country. I firmly believe prophets who foretold future events were warning us to change our direction. Yet *Great Spirit-Mind’s* “pillar” told me that anything that promotes fear, hatred or division is never of divine origin was ringing within my head. Without doubt, “Mary’s” prophecy promoted fear and division among the individuals of that area. Animosity among the various factions had existed for hundreds of years, despite the region living in peace for decades. Remembering that although Bosnia is both Orthodox and Muslim, Croatia is mainly Roman Catholic, while Serbia is Orthodox, I realized that a very large number of the population venerated Mary.

Curious as to what the astrological influences were like at the time, I asked Lee Nielsen a gifted astrologer and friend if she could find out for me. I also wondered what the source of the apparition was, since anything that manifests through one of the five physical senses must come through the Astral plane. To my great surprise and delight, Lee did a full report of the astrological influences within the area at the time. Her entire unedited report is attached in an appendix at the end of LCD, but her last paragraph sums up her assessment of the chart:

“In my opinion, if there was any deception involved with this event, it is in how the event was presented to the public and the language used in its reporting. I say this because of the numerous opposition aspects from the Lords Saturn and Jupiter and the Midheaven, hence, in opposition to God. These oppositions connect with the Moon, symbol of deception in the third house of communication and transmission. Since miracles and visions must undergo serious scrutiny to be accepted and authorized by the Catholic Church, I believe the viewers may have put a church-friendly spin on the information to facilitate that acceptance, hence the strong emphasis in the messages for people to convert. There is also a square aspect involved from Messenger Mercury, turning the oppositions into troublesome “T-squares.” This indicates that the message was challenged and probably not presented honestly. The congruence of symbols in the chart seems to portray the event itself as genuine.”

Contemplating on the apparition, I considered the implications of a visit from a religious icon to me in my own country, England. Suppose a spirit in the likeness of

Jesus appeared to me and announced that England would go to war with Wales and Scotland. This would be inconceivable to my rational mind, but this is Jesus telling me this, of course it must be true. Would I begin seeing any Scottish or Welsh people in a different light, wondering when something would happen? Would my fear and suspicion be passed on to my friends and family, and would they in turn pass it on to their friends and family? Could the awful reality be that we would end up seeing our poor bewildered fellow countrymen and women as the enemy? Clearly, this is hypothetical because of *Great Spirit-Mind's* pillars, yet this hypothetical scenario is why it is essential to spiritually discern all writings and communication. Most Catholics throughout the world believed the visions of the children were genuine, and consequently thousands made the pilgrimage to Međugorje. It made me wonder if the apparition of Mary may have acted as a catalyst for the ingrained animosity between the ethnic/religious sects in Yugoslavia, causing the warning to become a self-fulfilling prophecy.

No doubt, the "*Shadow*" used the regression of the consciousness to stir up old animosities between the various factions. Nonetheless, it was not until the near financial collapse after Black Monday in October 1987 that everything broke down in the Balkans. The collapse fueled by unmitigated greed, caused people's desperation to turn to anger against their former neighbors. Excerpts from the entry for Yugoslavia relates that "After Tito's death on 4 May 1980, ethnic tensions grew in Yugoslavia." Due to their Constitution, the government's ability to make decisions was paralyzed. This was compounded by the "conflict of interests" between factions, which seemed "irreconcilable." Unfortunately, the "*Shadow*" used the constitutional crisis to incite "a rise of nationalism in all republics", consequently, when the USSR collapsed throughout Eastern Europe, "each of the republics held multi-party elections in 1990."

As I said, I believe that having such a powerful and revered Divine Being warn of war, lit the spark that led to one of the most brutal conflicts. I will not discuss the details of this travesty, but the fact that after it was over certain individuals were tried for war crimes, namely genocide, we can see how much the region's energy and consciousness was brought down. The entry reports of the main instigator of the genocide, the Serbian leader Slobodan Milošević's arrest. "On Saturday, March 31, 2001, Milošević surrendered to Yugoslav security forces from his home in Belgrade..." His trial on charges of genocide in Bosnia and war crimes in Croatia and in Kosovo and Metohija began at The Hague on February 12, 2002, and he died there on 11 March 2006, while his trial was still ongoing. On April 11, 2002, the Yugoslav parliament passed a law allowing extradition of all persons charged with war crimes by the International Criminal Tribunal.

On hearing of the genocide taking place in the Balkans, I can remember thinking where on earth did such hatred come from. Then I remembered that I had already found my answer in writing LCD, where in the chapter *Crusades to World War I*, I wrote:

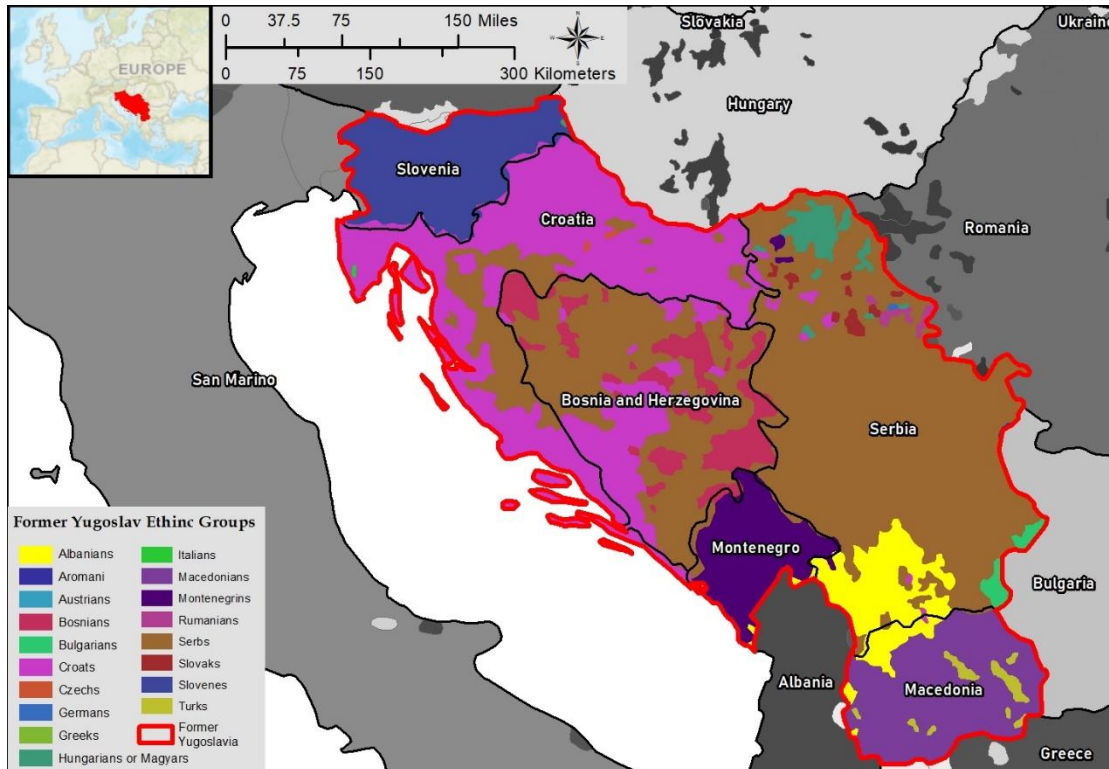
“The fall of Constantinople in the fifteenth century signaled two historical landmarks. First, it ended the Byzantine Empire and, second, it heralded the birth of the Turkish Ottoman Empire. The empire takes its name from the Arabian Prince Osman I, who founded a dynasty around 1300 C.E. Tragically, it was the conquests of the Ottoman Empire, which have led to the conflict in Kosovo in recent times. The animosity between the two sides, the Orthodox Serbians and the Muslim Bosnians, centers on a battle fought on June 13, 1389 C.E., at a place called “The field of blackbirds.” It was a fateful time for both sides, because both leaders, the Serbian Prince Lazar and the Turkish Sultan Murad I, were killed. This particular battle is believed by historians to have been instrumental in the fall of the Byzantine Empire.”

Investigating the battle of the field of blackbirds, I learned that it is historically known as the “Battle of Kosovo.” A comment in the entry’s section on the aftermath of the battle on Wikipedia, provides the reason for the hatred between the Serbs and Bosnians, because this battle was an important victory for the Muslim Ottomans. While losses were substantial on both sides and both sides lost their leaders, the Ottomans were able to easily field another army of equal or greater size, whereas Serbia could not. Heavy losses suffered by Serbia resulted in its reduction to a vassal state with Serbian nobles paying tribute and supplying soldiers to the Ottomans. Ultimately, the Battle of Kosovo was viewed as a symbol of Serbian patriotism, initiating the desire for independence in the 19th (1800s) century and the rise of nationalism under Ottoman rule. The battle’s significance for Serbian nationalism, returned to prominence during the breakup of Yugoslavia and the resulting Kosovo War, when Slobodan Milošević invoked it during an important speech.

Learning of the source of the hatred between the Serbs and the Bosnians, showed me that the regression of the Baby Boomers generation extended worldwide. Only instead of irrational fear and superstition, the emotion resurfacing in the Balkans was unmitigated hatred for perceived past misdeeds. There was also another factor involved here, the presence of the concept of genocide from WWII. As I said, the suicide of Adolf Hitler released the “*Shadow’s*” individuated part, the “*prince of this world*”, along with the mentality of hate, brutality, and genocide into the mass consciousness. Accordingly, all this energy needed was a leader filled with hatred who could be manipulated into mass murder. Again, I am not excusing Slobodan Milošević in any way, as he demonstrated that he enjoyed being a merciless butcher, I am merely trying to explain how something so barbaric could happen again in the

20th century. After all, the mass graves uncovered were so reminiscent of the Holocaust that we all questioned, “How could this happen again?”

Unfortunately, as we shall see in the next post, the Balkans was not the only place in the world where the consciousness of the “*prince of this world*” stirred up old hatreds and incited genocide during the early 1990s. Have a great night, love always, Suzzan.



Post October 3rd

Dear friends, as I said in the previous post the Balkans was not the only place where the consciousness of the “*prince of this world*” stirred up old hatreds and incited genocide during the early 1990s. One of the worst examples occurred in the African Nation of Rwanda, which coincidentally was aligned with the Central Powers of Kaiser Wilhelm (II) in the First World War. This meant that the country was infused with the “*Shadow’s*” energy for most of the 20th Century. Although the grievances did not go as far back as Kosovo, the hatred was nonetheless just as virulent, if not more. I found the relevant information in Rwanda’s page on *Encyclopedia Britannica*, where the editor, René Lemarchand, Emeritus Professor of Political

Science, University of Florida, Gainesville and author of *Rwanda and Burundi* provides the facts of this tragedy.

Centuries of antipathy between the Hutu and Tutsi resurfaced in 1990 when the “Tutsi-led Rwandan Patriotic Front (FPR)” launched an attack from inside Uganda. Long story short, this conflict was resolved in 1993 when the two sides agreed to a “broad-based transition government” including members of the FPR. This provision incensed some Hutu extremists, who were vehemently against the agreement. Even so, the agreement passed, and things settled down until the spring of the following year. Then when Rwanda’s president Habyarimana’s plane, with Burundi’s president Cyprien Ntaryamira crashed killing all on board after someone “shot” it down over “Kigali”, old antipathies rose up again. With no clear suspect to the crime, both sides blamed the other. Tensions were already heightened, so when Hutu Prime Minister Agathe Uwilingiyimana, who was considered a “moderate”, was killed the next day, it signaled that civil war was inevitable. René Lemarchand relates that both the crashed plane and the assassination were deliberate acts, in order to remove “moderate” politicians from both sides. The editor explains that the perpetrators “goal” was to cause a “political vacuum”, which would facilitate the Hutu extremists taking power. They succeeded, and their militia conducted mass murder for “several months.”

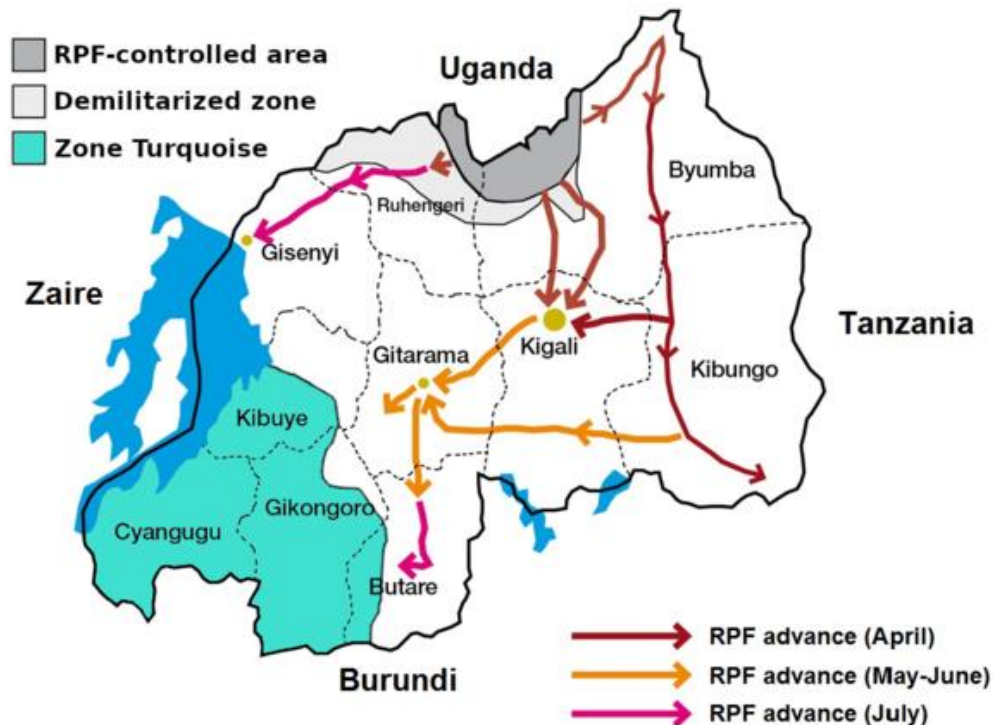
Appallingly, during this period of a 100 days from April 7th until mid-July of 1994, historians report that over 800,000 civilians were victims of the genocide, “primarily Tutsi.” In addition to the deaths, an estimated 2,000,000 Rwandans from both sides became refugees, fleeing to Zaire as it was called then, before it became the Democratic Republic of the Congo in 1997. Obviously, the Tutsi soldiers of the FPR did not just sit back while their people were being butchered. Rather the FPR “resumed” their campaign to take Rwanda. Thankfully their campaign was successful and by July of 1994, they were in control. Although the Tutsi had the upper hand, when “a transitional government was established”, it was with a Hutu president, Pasteur Bizimungu, and a Tutsi vice president, Paul Kagame.

Despite the genocide officially only lasting for 100 days, most Rwandans did not return, and it was not until 1997 that the “great majority” were back home. When the world learned of the genocide, the United Nations Security Council set up an “International Criminal Tribunal for Rwanda (ICTR)”, in order to bring the perpetrators, who were predominantly Hutu, to trial. The problem was that there were thousands of defendants needing to be tried for genocide. The trials began in 1995, but due to the sheer number of defendants, five years later there were still “tens of thousands of prisoners” awaiting trial. Consequently, the next year the

Rwandan authorities “proposed trying the majority of cases through the traditional gacaca legal system.”

One of the most disturbing aspects of the Rwandan Genocide, was that the government discussed the atrocities as if they were community programs. Moreover, most of the soldiers were under the age of spiritual decision, meaning they were the grandchildren of the Baby Boomers. The kind of hatred that exploded in both Kosovo and Rwanda can only be explained energetically. Even so, the causes of the Rwandan genocide are more easily detected, because Tutsi grievances had festered unabated for more than a century, so energetically this hatred was present in the region just below the surface. While the consciousness remained at a higher level (the 6th and 7th *sub-race* of *Root-race 7*), the hatred lay dormant and was unable to enter the consciousness of the population, despite the country being infused with the “*Shadow’s*” energy from World War I. When the resetting of the Baby Boomers began dragging the energy down, the level of the consciousness also lowered, permitting the dormant hatred to enter the consciousness again. This was the “*Shadow’s*” endgame, as nothing lowers the consciousness more than murder and merciless brutality, especially when children are involved.

There is one more example of the “*Shadow*” using the consciousness of the past to incite genocide in modern times, which I need to address. Although this genocide took place first, I have left it to last because it was a deliberate and systematic spiritual attack on the true essence of Islam. However, before I explain this statement, let us look at the event from the historical perspective. The genocide I am speaking of is the use of chemical weapons by Saddam Hussein in the late 1980s on the Kurdish people. Have a great night, love always, Suzzan



Post October 4th

After Ronald Reagan left office in 1988, his vice president, George Herbert Walker Bush, born in Massachusetts June 24th, 1924, replaced him. Consequently, he was the American president who faced Saddam Hussein's actions. Since I was living in Saudi Arabia through the first George Bush's presidency I knew very little about the man or his policies. Therefore, in order to be fair in deducing whose influence he was under, the "Light" or the "Shadow", I needed to review how the historians evaluate his presidency.

Evidently, Richard Nixon played an important role in George H's political career, appointing him America's ambassador to the United Nations in 1971. Three years later in 1974, as the chairman of the Republican Party, which he had become the previous year, he was the one who asked for Nixon's resignation. Before he became Ronald Reagan's vice president, he served as both Liaison to China and as the CIA's director. According to the historians of History.com:

A key focus of Bush's presidency was foreign policy. He began his time in the White House as Germany was in the process of reunifying, the Soviet Union was collapsing, and the Cold War was ending. Bush would be credited with helping to improve U.S.-Soviet relations. He met with Soviet

leader Mikhail Gorbachev, and in July 1991, the two men signed the Strategic Arms Reduction Treaty. Bush also authorized military operations in Panama and the Persian Gulf. In December 1989, the United States invaded Panama and overthrew the nation's corrupt dictator, Manuel Noriega, who was threatening the security of Americans who lived there and trafficking drugs to the United States.

Then, after Iraqi leader Saddam Hussein launched an invasion and occupation of Kuwait in August 1990 and threatened to invade Saudi Arabia, Bush organized a military coalition of more than 30 countries who began a U.S.-led air assault against Iraq in mid-January 1991. After five weeks of the air offensive and 100 hours of a ground offensive, Operation Desert Storm ended in late February with Iraq's defeat and Kuwait's liberation.

On the domestic front, Bush, a moderate conservative, signed such important pieces of legislation as the Americans with Disabilities Act of 1990 and the Clean Air Act Amendments of 1990. He made two appointments to the U.S. Supreme Court: David Souter in 1990, and Clarence Thomas in 1991. While Bush gained support among the American public for his foreign policy initiatives, his popularity at home was marred by an economic recession. After promising "no new taxes" in his presidential campaign, he upset some by raising tax revenues in an effort to deal with a rising budget deficit. In 1992, Bush lost his bid for re-election to Governor Bill Clinton of Arkansas.

Considering that President George Herbert Walker Bush was Commander in Chief during the successful first Gulf War, one might be surprised that he only served one term. So, what do we know of this influential personality, not just for being Director of the CIA, Ambassador to the UN, Republican leader, Vice-President, and President but also the father of two prominent politicians and the husband of a very influential First Lady. According to his entry George Bush Sr was born June 12th, 1924:

“...to a wealthy, established family in Milltown, Massachusetts, Bush was raised in Greenwich, Connecticut. He attended Phillips Academy and served as a pilot in the United States Navy Reserve during World War II before graduating from Yale and moving to West Texas, where he established a successful oil company. Following an unsuccessful run for the United States Senate in 1964, he was elected to represent Texas's 7th congressional district in 1966...

In his retirement, Bush used the public spotlight to support various charities. Despite earlier political differences with Bill Clinton, the two former presidents eventually became friends. They appeared together in television ads, encouraging aid for victims of the 2004 Indian Ocean earthquake and tsunami and Hurricane Katrina. However, when interviewed by Jon Meacham, Bush criticized Donald Rumsfeld, Dick Cheney, and even his son George W. Bush for their handling of foreign policy after the September 11 attacks.

...In 2011, Obama awarded Bush with the Presidential Medal of Freedom, the highest civilian honor in the United States...

In August 2017, after the violence at Unite the Right rally in Charlottesville, Virginia, both presidents Bush released a joint statement saying, ‘America must always reject racial bigotry, anti-

Semitism, and hatred in all forms... As we pray for Charlottesville, we are all reminded of the fundamental truths recorded by that city's most prominent citizen in the Declaration of Independence: we are all created equal and endowed by our Creator with unalienable rights.'

On April 17, 2018, Barbara Bush died at the age of 92... After a long battle with vascular Parkinson's disease, Bush died at his home in Houston on November 30th, 2018, at the age of 94. At the time of his death he was the longest-lived U.S. president, a distinction now held by Jimmy Carter... Bush lay in state in the Rotunda of the U.S. Capitol from December 3rd through December 5th; he was the 12th U.S. president to be accorded this honor... After the funeral, Bush's body was transported to George H.W. Bush Presidential Library in College Station, Texas, where he was buried next to his wife Barbara and daughter Robin. At the funeral, former president George W. Bush eulogized his father saying, 'He looked for the good in each person, and he usually found it.'

On the whole, I think the first George Bush' presidency leant towards favoring the "*Light's*" objective and shows that he was definitely not an unwitting ally of the "*Shadow*" like other presidents before and unfortunately after him. For instance, his signing of the Americans with Disabilities Act, not to mention the Clean Air Act Amendments in 1990, are clearly in line with the Divine Plan. Then there was how he used the public spotlight to support various charities, as well as demonstrating bipartisanship by becoming friends with his successor and jointly encouraging aid for victims of the 2004 Indian Ocean earthquake and tsunami and Hurricane Katrina.

Turning to President Bush's nemesis, the leader of Iraq, it is through determining how and why Saddam Hussein perpetrated such an atrocious action as genocide that leads to understanding the underlying energetic causes. As with the two other genocides (Kosovo and Rwanda), the hatred had its roots in past disagreements, so I will start there. Have a great night, love always, Suzzan.



George Herbert Walker Bush 1927 - 2018

Post October 5th

Dear friends, as I said determining how and why Saddam Hussein perpetrated such an atrocious action as genocide on the Iraqi Kurds, leads to understanding the underlying energetic causes. Mirroring the displaced Palestinians, after the First World War, the Kurds were also victims of the European powers' decisions on who owned what land. This fact demonstrated to me that the consciousness behind the Kurdish genocide originated from an earlier time. To uncover that time, we need to examine the records of how the decisions affected the Kurds. Iraq's entry relates that today's borders were "mostly demarcated" by the League of Nations in 1920. It seems the borders were determined "when the Ottoman Empire was divided by the Treaty of Sèvres." At this time, Iraq became a part of "the British Mandate of Mesopotamia."

Nonetheless, after the country became a monarchy in 1921, the newly established Kingdom of Iraq worked to obtain its independence from the UK, which it achieved in 1932. During the late 1950s, the people ousted their monarch, and the country became the Republic of Iraq. Saddam Hussein enters the picture, when Iraq came under the control of the "Arab Socialist Ba'ath Party" in 1968.

When the Treaty of Sèvres was signed placing Iraq under the UK's control, the Kurdish people began a long struggle to gain autonomy within their country. To cut a very long story short, the Kurds remained unheard until a man named Mustafa Barzani formed the Kurdistan Democratic Party. Alas, after demanding the "formation of a Kurdish province in northern Iraq," he was "forced into exile in Iran in 1945" and settled in the Soviet Union a year later. Barzani's exile ended in 1958 when following a "military coup", the Iraqi ruler Abdul Karim Qasim asked him to return.

Thirty-one years later, in 1989 the Ayatollah Khomeini instigated the Iranian revolution with the resulting conflict between Iran and Iraq. Excerpts from the entry for Iraqi Kurdistan encapsulate what happened. Although Iraq was at war with Iran, the Ba'ath party-controlled government still "implemented anti-Kurdish policies", resulting in "a *de facto* civil war." Following the exposure of the Iraqi government's treatment of the Kurds the world "condemned" the Ba'ath party's actions. However, the author of the entry notes that no one was ever "seriously punished for oppressive measures, including the use of chemical weapons against the Kurds, which resulted in thousands of deaths."

Amazingly, the calculated "genocide of the Kurdish people", was labeled the "Al-Anfal Campaign", as if it was a military campaign. According to the author, the genocide was carried out in two waves. With the "first wave" taking place in 1982, where "8,000 Barzanis were arrested." Tragically, the second wave was deadlier, as it involved the deliberate use of chemical weapons. Apparently, from March 29th, 1987, until April 23rd, 1989, Ali Hassan al-Majid "carried out a genocidal campaign against the Kurds, characterized by the widespread use of chemical weapons, the wholesale destruction of some 2,000 villages, and slaughter of around 50,000 rural Kurds, by the most conservative estimates. The large Kurdish town of Qala Dizeh (population 70,000) was completely destroyed by the Iraqi army. The campaign also included Arabization of Kirkuk, a program to drive Kurds and other ethnic groups out of the oil-rich city and replace them with Arab settlers from central and southern Iraq." Sound familiar?

As Saddam Hussein became the leader of the Ba'ath Party in 1979, the An-Anfal Campaign of 1982, must have been under his orders. Even so, I wanted to know what made him become the enemy of 30 countries, including America. Craig lived in Jordan for five years from 1978 to 1983. He told me that the change in the Iraqi ruler during the 1990s surprised him, because while Craig was in Jordan, Saddam Hussein was considered a reasonable man and a friend by King Hussein of Jordan.

Since King Hussein was a highly respected leader and broker of peace, it made me wonder what kind of man Saddam Hussein was when this intelligent reasonable leader knew him as a friend.

On researching this complicated Iraqi leader, under Saddam Hussein's entry on Wikipedia, I found a section concerning his rise to power. It appears to relate his transformation from a wise and reasonable leader to a ruthless despot. History first hears his name when in 1968, Saddam takes part in "a bloodless coup led by Ahmad Hassan al-Bakr that overthrew Abdul Rahman Arif." After Al-Bakr becomes president, Saddam takes over, not only as "his deputy", but also as "deputy chairman of the Ba'athist Revolutionary Command Council." During his tenure as deputy, throughout the late 1960s and early 1970s, Saddam acquired "a reputation as a progressive, effective politician", assisting in the strengthening and unification of the Ba'ath party. He also took "a leading role in addressing the country's major domestic problems."

We see Saddam's commitment to the Iraqi people through his actions, such as becoming a major thorn in the multinational consortium controlling the production of oil in Iraq, by seizing the oilfields in June of 1972. As a result, during the 1973 Oil Crisis, when the price of oil soared, "skyrocketing revenues enabled Saddam to expand his agenda." That agenda included "providing social services that were unprecedented among Middle Eastern countries." Wanting to end illiteracy in Iraq, Saddam initiated the "National Campaign for the Eradication of Illiteracy", which included "a program called "Compulsory Free Education in Iraq." The author tells us that "largely under his auspices, the government established universal free schooling up to the highest education levels; hundreds of thousands learned to read in the years following the initiation of the program." Like the British people, Iraqi's enjoyed "free hospitalization" in "one of the most modernized public-health systems in the Middle East, earning Saddam an award from the United Nations Educational, Scientific, and Cultural Organization (UNESCO)."

Demonstrating their sense of fairness, at least at that time, the "Ba'athists established farm cooperatives, in which profits were distributed according to the labors of the individual and the unskilled were trained. The government also doubled expenditures for agricultural development in 1974-1975." Since Saddam was "personally associated with Ba'athist welfare and economic development programs", he became very popular. The author sums up this period with, "Iraq's development in the 1970s went forward at such a fevered pitch that two million people from other Arab countries and even Yugoslavia worked in Iraq to meet the growing demand for labor."

Reading that Saddam Hussein received the United Nations Educational, Scientific, and Cultural Organization (UNESCO) award, I could understand why King Hussein of Jordan was on friendly terms with Saddam Hussein. So, what went wrong? How could a man who cared about the welfare of people become the “butcher of Baghdad?” Even allowing for poetic license for the name, records of his actions clearly demonstrate a change. Evidently, it concerns a threat to his position in 1979. His entry explains “In 1979 al-Bakr started to make treaties with Syria, also under Ba’athist leadership, that would lead to unification between the two countries. Syrian President Hafez al-Assad would become deputy leader in a union, and this would drive Saddam to obscurity. Saddam acted to secure his grip on power. He forced the ailing al-Bakr to resign on 16th July 1979, and formally assumed the presidency.”

The threat to Saddam’s position in 1979 is pivotal to ascertaining what happened to him. He was clearly no saint and had ambitions of ruling Iraq, but as the entry related he also seems to have been a progressive thinker. We find a clue to determining what caused the change in the year his position was threatened. In 1979 the Mass consciousness of the Baby Boomers was initializing their resetting, and the “*Shadow*” was taking over the influence of that consciousness. As Saddam Hussein felt threatened, he “feared” for his future, and this permitted the “*Shadow*” to exert “his” influence to create paranoia in the Iraqi leader. This can be seen in Saddam Hussein’s actions immediately following his ascension to leader of Iraq, which is recorded in his entry. The author reports that after ascending to leader of the Ba’ath party, on July 22nd, 1979, Saddam declared that he had “found a fifth column within the Ba’ath Party.” As shocked onlookers sat in stunned silence, Saddam instructed Muhyi Abdel-Hussein to read “confessions” for “68 alleged co-conspirators.” Afterwards, the men were “taken into custody.” Addressing the remaining members, “Saddam congratulated” them “for their past and future loyalty.” Predictably, the fate of the 68 “disloyal” co-conspirators was to be collectively tried for treason, which of course they were all convicted. As a result, 22 were condemned to death. Apparently, the death sentences were carried out by “other high-ranking members of the party”, who constituted the “firing squad” that the men faced. Ultimately, as the author relates, by the beginning of August in 1979 “hundreds of high-ranking Ba’ath party members had been executed.” So much for the political decisions and actions of Saddam Hussein, next, we will examine the deeper reason why the “*Shadow*” targeted Iraq and Saddam Hussein. Have a great weekend, love always, Suzzan.



Saddam Hussein 1937 - 2006

Since we discussed Saddam Hussein's political career was discussed above, I wanted to understand what formed his character. According to his entry on Wikipedia, Saddam, whose name means "the fighter who stands steadfast" was born in a small village near Tikrit. Apparently, both of his parents were descended from the Prophet Muhammad's grandson, and 3rd Iman, Husayn ibn Ali. When his father "died" before Saddam was born, his mother Subha was so grief stricken and suffering from depression that she "attempted to abort her pregnancy and commit suicide." Interestingly, she was saved "by a Jewish family." Evidently, after she delivered Saddam, Subha "would have nothing to do with him", and the boy's uncle stepped forward to take the baby. Eventually, Subha got remarried to Ibrahim al-Hassan giving birth to three more boys. When Saddam rejoined his mother in her new home, he did not find a sanctuary, as the entry relates that "His stepfather, treated Saddam harshly after his return, and (according to a psychological profile created by the CIA) beat him regularly, sometimes to wake him up." Around ten years old Saddam ran back to Baghdad to his uncle who took on the role of father for Saddam...

We get a glimpse of what influenced Saddam, when the author of the entry explains that "Under the guidance of his uncle, he attended a nationalistic high school in Baghdad. After secondary school, Saddam studied at an Iraqi law school for three years, dropping out in 1957 at the age of 20 to join the revolutionary pan-Arab Ba'ath Party, of which his uncle was a supporter. During this time, Saddam apparently supported himself as a secondary school teacher. Ba'athist ideology originated in Syria and the Ba'ath Party had a large following in Syria at the time, but in 1955 there were fewer than 300 Ba'ath Party members in Iraq, and it is believed that Saddam's primary reason for joining the party as opposed to the more established Iraqi nationalist parties was his familial connection to Ahmed Hassan al-Bakr and other leading Ba'athists through his uncle."

Post October 7th

Dear friends, regarding our investigation of Saddam Hussein, it was important for me to remember that Iraq was not the only Middle Eastern target for the “*Shadow*” in 1979. As stated, Iran was also targeted by “him.” A strong indication is in the “coincidence” of the same year Saddam Hussein took over in Iraq, his arch enemy the Ayatollah Khomeini instigated the Islamic Revolution that ousted the Western backed Shah? As this led to an 8-year war between Iraq and Iran, the “*Shadow*” obviously had a hand in it. What the entry has to say about the relations between Saddam Hussein and Iran both before and after the Revolution, is extremely informative.

Following the Iranian Revolution, “for ten months”, the two leaders fought over territory. After Saddam “invaded Iran” on September 22nd, 1980, it gained “a new province.” At this time, Saddam had the “support of the Arab states, the United States, the Soviet Union, and Europe”, because he was viewed as “the defender of the Arab world” in defending the region from Iran and subsequently, many saw Iraq as “an agent of the civilized world.” Things began to change in the late 70s/early 80s when, as the author explains. “Iraq was on the defensive and looking for ways to end the war.” Saddam’s use of “chemical weapons” not only on the Kurds, but also on the “Iranian forces fighting on the southern front”, who were helped by the Kurds, caused the UN to take notice and call for an end to the war. Nonetheless, “Despite several calls for a ceasefire by the United Nations Security Council, hostilities continued until 20 August 1988.”

Learning that Kurdish separatists were allied with Iran in trying to “open up a northern front in Iraq”, explains to some degree why they were targeted in 1988. The entry for Saddam Hussein also relates the strained relations between the Kurds and the various governments of Iraq, but I was interested in Saddam Hussein’s dealings with them and so have focused on this aspect in his entry. It seems that the Iraqi leader did try to create a bridge with the Kurds in 1970, reaching an agreement with them when he gave them autonomy. Yet when that agreement failed, the two sides resorted to “brutal fighting” between them, seen in the Iraq government bombing “Kurdish villages in Iran.” When Saddam “negotiated the 1975 treaty with Iran, the Shah withdrew support for the Kurds, who suffered a total defeat.” In response, Saddam authorized a chemical weapon attack on the Kurdish town of Halabja, using a combination of “mustard gas and nerve agents.” This attack resulted in the deaths of five thousand “civilians, and maiming, disfiguring, or seriously debilitating

10,000 more.” The author relates that Saddam blamed Iran for the attack, as a result, the Iranians were held responsible for several years by the US.

I was not surprised to read that the west “supported” Saddam Hussein’s claims of innocence in the genocide of the Kurds, because it was expedient for the West to protect an ally in the fight against radical Islam. I find it interesting how the words “radical Islam” seem to encompass the entire Islamic religion, when in fact, the “radicals” number is very few and their manifesto does not reflect the teachings of Islam whatsoever. Throughout this treatise, I have shown how the “*Shadow*” targeted religious factions through their greed and desire for power. This is quite simply how the “*Shadow*” works, so just like “he” influenced run away greed in America through “greedy” individuals, he was able to influence and direct Muslim’s anger at targets that were detrimental to “his” cause. This brings me back to the corruption of Saddam Hussein.

Craig is certain that King Hussein of Jordan would not have been friends with someone who was not good for peace and security. This would indicate that at least some of the time, Saddam Hussein’s aims were in line with the great king. Before his death, King Hussein was known as the voice of reason in the Middle East, as is portrayed in his entry on Wikipedia. (Note: although Wikipedia warns that the entry may be inaccurate or biased. As Craig knows from firsthand experience of living under King Hussein’s rule and he agrees with its assessment, I offer it as a balanced view of this great man):

Hussein bin Talal ... 14 November 1935 – 7 February 1999) was the King of Jordan from the abdication of his father, King Talal, in 1952, until his death... His commitment to democracy, civil liberties and human rights helped to make Jordan a model state for the Middle East, and the kingdom is internationally recognized for having the most exemplary human rights record in that region. He worked tirelessly and continuously throughout his life to advance the cause of peace between Jordan and Israel (which he successfully achieved in 1994), as well as between Palestinians and Israelis. Hussein's family claims a line of descent from the Islamic prophet Muhammad. "We are the family of the prophet, and we are the oldest tribe in the Arab world", the king said of his Hashemite ancestry.

Hussein’s last statement that his family traces itself back to the Prophet Muhammad may explain the difference in attitude, as the Prophet Muhammad was one of the representatives of the “*Light*.” Therefore, despite Muhammad’s legacy of peace and co-operation with the “people of the book” (Bible) being usurped by Wahhabism in the 19th (1800s) century, it does not detract from the valuable contribution the Prophet left. It is Muhammad’s most important contribution to the world that made Iraq the target of the “*Shadow*.”

In a previous “upstepping” I related the importance of Sufism to this treatise. The Cities of Light were a shining beacon to the mystical side of Islam’s contribution to *The Mysteries*, not to mention that Rabiah Al-Adawiyah was once the acknowledged figure-head for Sufism. Unfortunately, under Sufism’s entry on Wikipedia, she is barely even mentioned. Nonetheless in my treatise, she was a representative of the “*Light*”, so, to reiterate what I wrote earlier: “The presence of a mystical side of Islam speaking of “God’s Love”, tells me that Sophia’s consciousness was present in the region during the 8th (700s) and 9th (800s) centuries. Sophia incarnated as Rabiah Al-Adawiyah, which as stated, like Al-Hallaj taught of the Love of God...”

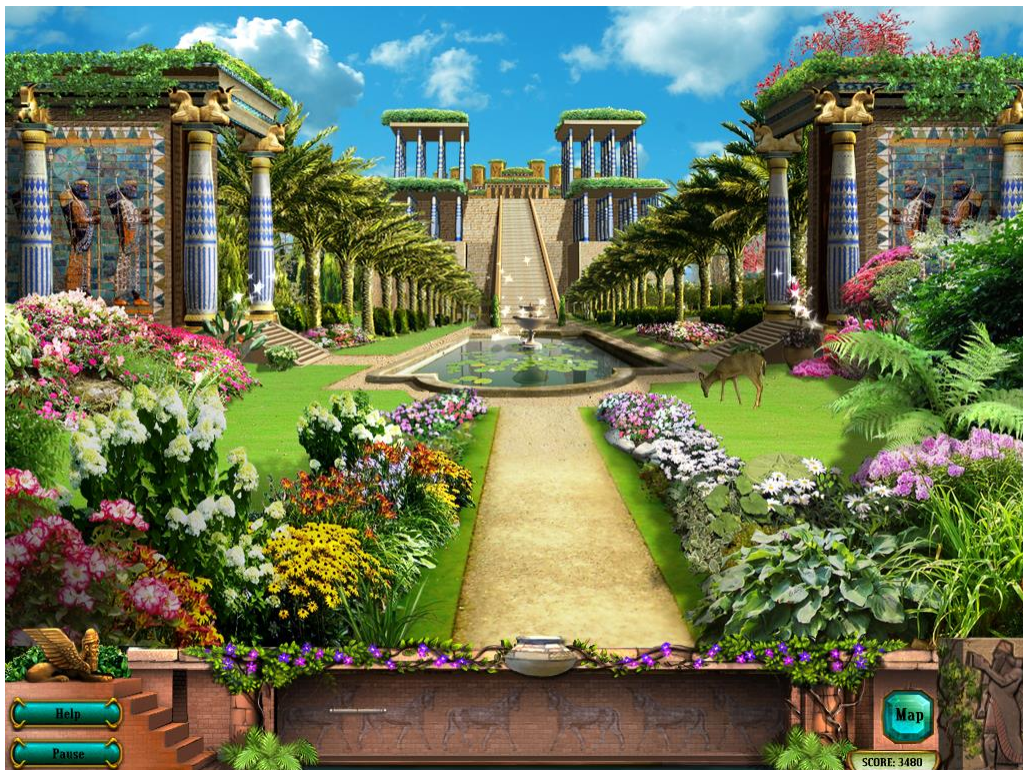
Although Sophia did not incarnate again physically in Iraq, her consciousness and energy was infused into the area and while it was there, the region would continue to spiritually progress, despite wars and skirmishes within the different factions. In fact, it was “her” presence that kept the ingrained animosity between the Sunnis and Shi’ites from erupting. We can determine how Sophia’s consciousness was still present at the start of Saddam Hussein’s rule with the advance in civilization that was occurring in Iraq. Saddam Hussein’s entry also provides clues to this conclusion. “To the consternation of Islamic conservatives, Saddam’s government gave women added freedoms and offered them high-level government and industry jobs. Saddam also created a Western-style legal system, making Iraq the only country in the Persian Gulf region not ruled according to traditional Islamic law (Sharia). Saddam abolished the Sharia courts, except for personal injury claims.”

Saddam Hussein also demonstrated knowledge of the heritage of Iraq with his references to its ancient origins. This is crucial, because the main reason Sophia chose to infuse the region was because it was the site of the Sumerian civilization, not to mention the site of one of the “Ancient Wonders of the World”, the *Hanging Gardens of Babylon*. The entry explains how Saddam Hussein viewed his country’s heritage, by justifying Iraqi nationalism. Evidently, he felt Iraq had “a unique role” in Arabian history. Saddam zeroed in on “Iraq’s pre-Islamic role as Mesopotamia” in that it was “the ancient cradle of civilization”, with important leaders, such as Nebuchadnezzar II and Hammurabi. “He devoted resources to archaeological explorations. In effect, Saddam sought to combine pan-Arabism and Iraqi nationalism, by promoting the vision of an Arab world united and led by Iraq.”

Remembering that the “*Shadow*” thrived on hate and fear and only existed because of the energy “he” derived from the presence of chaos and terror in the world, we know that in times of peace and harmony “he” was weakened and could be transmuted by Humanity. Unfortunately, for quite some time the “*Shadow*” was able

to trigger certain individual's egos and counterfeit-spirits/pain-bodies, to act in a non-spiritual way to infuse "him" with energy. This was the case with Saddam Hussein, because as a member of the Sunni sect of Islam, Saddam was in the minority. I wondered how the minority Sunnis came to rule the majority and was not really surprised to find the hand of colonialism in the answer. As stated, in 1921, Great Britain gained control of Mesopotamia. The entry relates that "Iraqi society is divided along lines of language, religion and ethnicity; Saddam's government rested on the support of the 20% minority of largely working class, peasant, and lower middle-class Sunnis, continuing a pattern that dates back at least to the British colonial authority's reliance on them as administrators."

Nonetheless, once the "Shadow" was able to elicit genocide in Iraq, the consciousness of Sophia was driven out. This enabled the "Shadow" to move in and bring about the further deterioration of the region. The "Shadow" next instigated an act that would end Iraq's alliance with the West, the First Gulf War. I will not discuss the ins and outs of the war, suffice to say it changed the way westerners viewed Saddam Hussein. However, the Gulf War had a far more serious side-affect than was first realized. It incensed a very powerful and wealthy Saudi Arabian national. Have a great night, love always, Suzzan.



Post October 8th

Dear friends, due to George H Bush only serving one term, it was his successor, William Jefferson Clinton, born in Hope, Arkansas on August 19th, 1946, who faced the growing threat referred to as radical Islam. As the first Baby Boomer to be president, he also had the distinction of dealing with Osama Bin Laden. However, before I address the latter as a pivotal figure in history, I should take a moment to review President Clinton's contribution to history. We must start with his upbringing to be able to determine what led him to politics. Once again, my source was the excellent resource Wikipedia:

Bill Clinton was born William Jefferson Blythe III on August 19th, 1946, at Julia Chester Hospital in Hope, Arkansas. He never got to meet his father because William Jefferson Blythe Jr., was killed in a car crash when his wife Virginia was six months pregnant. Although he had survived the impact, Blythe drowned in the drainage ditch before rescuers could reach him. Following the birth of her son, Virginia left the baby with her parents "Eldridge and Edith Cassidy, who owned and ran a small grocery store" to attend nursing school. To their credit, operating in a segregated southern town, the Cassidy's "sold goods on credit to people of all races." Four years later Virginia returned to Hope, Arkansas where married Roger Clinton Sr in 1950. Bill's mother returned from nursing school and married Roger Clinton Sr.

Even though the young Bill Blythe immediately became Bill Clinton, he didn't acknowledge the change until he was fifteen, when he "formally adopted the surname Clinton." This is a little surprising because the author relates that Bill "described his stepfather as a gambler and an alcoholic who regularly abused his mother and half-brother, Roger Clinton Jr." Perhaps it was because a year earlier the "14-year-old Bill challenged his stepfather to 'stand and face' him..." Even though "the verbal/emotional abuse continued. Bill would eventually forgive Roger Sr. for his abusive actions near the latter's death."

While attending the segregated Hot Springs High School, Bill became an "active student leader, avid reader, and musician." Amazingly, in 1961, Bill joined the "Hot Springs Chapter of the Order of DeMolay, a youth group affiliated with Freemasonry, but he never became a Freemason. He briefly considered dedicating his life to music, but as he noted in his autobiography *My Life*:

"Sometime in my sixteenth year, I decided I wanted to be in public life as an elected official. I loved music and thought I could be very good, but I knew I would never be John Coltrane

or Stan Getz. I was interested in medicine and thought I could be a fine doctor, but I knew I would never be Michael DeBakey. But I knew I could be great in public service.”

Bill Clinton acquired an interest in law at Hot Springs High, “when he took up the challenge to argue the defense of the ancient Roman senator Catiline in a mock trial in his Latin class. After a vigorous defense that made use of his ‘budding rhetorical and political skills’, he told the Latin teacher Elizabeth Buck it ‘made him realize that someday he would study law.’

On reflection, Bill Clinton notes that there were “two influential moments in his life, both occurring in 1963, that contributed to his decision to become a public figure. One was his visit as a Boys Nation senator to the White House to meet President John F. Kennedy. The other was watching Martin Luther King Jr.'s 1963 ‘I Have a Dream’ speech on TV, which impressed him so much that he later memorized it.”

Bill finally set out on the political road “during his time at Oxford, Clinton befriended fellow American Rhodes Scholar Frank Aller. In 1969, Aller received a draft letter that mandated deployment to the Vietnam War. Aller's 1971 suicide had an influential impact on Clinton. British writer and feminist Sara Maitland said of Clinton, ‘I remember Bill and Frank Aller taking me to a pub in Walton Street in the summer term of 1969 and talking to me about the Vietnam War. I knew nothing about it, and when Frank began to describe the napalming of civilians I began to cry. Bill said that feeling bad wasn't good enough. That was the first time I encountered the idea that liberal sensitivities weren't enough, and you had to do something about such things.’”

Turning to his tenure in the Whitehouse, as I came to the US in 1994, he was the first president I was familiar with. Notwithstanding, the ridiculous affair of his so-called impeachment trial over his infidelity, which to my mind should have been between him and his wife, I wondered how the historians evaluated his presidency. So, in order to get an objective view, once again I turned to History.com:

Clinton was inaugurated in January 1993 at age 46, making him the third-youngest president in history up to that time. During his first term, Clinton enacted a variety of pieces of domestic legislation, including the Family and Medical Leave Act and the Violence Against Women Act, along with key bills pertaining to crime and gun violence, education, the environment and welfare reform. He put forth measures to reduce the federal budget deficit and also signed the North American Free Trade Agreement, which eliminated trade barriers between the United States, Canada and Mexico... Clinton appointed a number of women and minorities to key government posts, including Janet Reno (1938-), who became the first female U.S. attorney general in 1993, and Madeleine Albright (1937-), who was sworn in as the first female U.S. secretary of state in

1997. He appointed Ruth Bader Ginsburg (1933-) to the Supreme Court in 1993. She was the second female justice in the court's history. Clinton's other Supreme Court nominee, Stephen Breyer (1938-), joined the court in 1994. On the foreign policy front, the Clinton administration helped bring about the 1994 reinstatement of Haiti's democratically elected president, Jean-Bertrand Aristide (1953-). In 1995, the administration brokered the Dayton Accords, which ended the war in Bosnia...

During Clinton's second term, the U.S. economy was healthy, unemployment was low, and the nation experienced a major technology boom and the rise of the Internet. In 1998, the United States achieved its first federal budget surplus in three decades (the final two years of Clinton's presidency also resulted in budget surpluses). In 2000, the president signed legislation establishing permanent normal trade relations with China. Additionally, the Clinton administration helped broker a peace accord in Northern Ireland in 1998. That same year, America launched air attacks against Iraq's nuclear, chemical and biological weapons programs. In 1999, the United States led a NATO effort to end ethnic cleansing in Kosovo.

The historians report only confirmed my feelings on this all too human politician. President Clinton's record stands for itself and therefore, I see him being mostly influenced by the "Light." Osama bin Laden on the other hand is not so easy to evaluate.

In objectively viewing the Saudi national, I came face to face with the impressions I gained from living nine years in the Kingdom of Saudi Arabia. Due to the difficulty in gaining a visa to the country, before 9-11 most westerners had no idea of the culture of Saudi Arabia. As the heart of Islam, it holds a sacred place in the hearts of all Muslims, since every Muslim is required to make a pilgrimage to the two Holy sites of Mecca and Medina at least once in their lifetimes, but apart from Muslim pilgrims visiting for Hajj, the Kingdom has no tourists. With such a limited access, the outside world has remained relatively removed from the Kingdom. I can remember when satellite television became available and wealthy Saudis erected satellite dishes to access western television, almost immediately, the religious police began driving around shooting at the dishes. Saudi Television is strictly controlled and adheres to Wahhabism rules, which is based on Sharia law, however, I have since learned that Saudi has its own version of Sharia Law, but first, let us examine the traditional version demonstrated on the law's page in *Encyclopedia Britannica*. Apparently, it originated during the 8th and 9th centuries (700s & 800s) C.E., long after the death of Mohammed (632 C.E.). According to Noel James Coulson, the author, Sharia Law is:

...the expression of Allāh's command for Muslim society and, in application, constitutes a system of duties that are incumbent upon a Muslim by virtue of his religious belief... (literally, "the path leading to the watering place"), the law constitutes a divinely ordained path of conduct that guides

the Muslim toward a practical expression of his religious conviction in this world and the goal of divine favor in the world to come.

Saudi Arabia's version differs from the traditional Sharia law by degree; in that according to the country's entry on Wikipedia, "Saudi Arabia is unique among modern Muslim states in that Sharia is not codified and there is no system of judicial precedent, giving judges the power to use independent legal reasoning to make a decision." As a result, Saudi judges generally adhere to "pre-modern texts noted for its literalist interpretation." Judges are also permitted to use their own "interpretation of Sharia," which causes "divergent judgements... in apparently identical cases, making predictability of legal interpretation difficult." Moreover, "the basic judiciary of Saudi Arabia and its judges and lawyers also constitute, "the country's Islamic scholars."

I do however feel obliged to note, with the ascension of a new ruler, King Salman in December 2015, Saudi Arabia has opened elections to women as both candidates and voters for the first time. King Salman has also lifted the ban on women driving, beginning in June 2018, as well as curbed the power of the religious police, so women will no longer be hit with a cane for being uncovered. Nonetheless, Saudi women still need permission from a male family member to study and travel, which means there is still a serious imbalance in the genders. Regardless of the recent improvements, as this sub-section concerns the state of Saudi Arabia in the 1990s that led to 9-11, the information above and below is still valid for this treatise.

After that clarification, during the 1990s many wealthy Saudis got around the restrictions of Saudi law by simply shipping in western culture in private planes. Westerners that work and live in the country usually live on compounds, which resemble resorts. In this way, expatriates are normally shielded against the extremely strict rules of Saudi's version of Sharia Law. That is until women venture outside their compounds and are required to wear a black cloak called an *abaya*. In the next post I will share some of my personal experiences living in Saudi Arabia for nine years. Have a great night, love always, Suzzan



William (Bill) Jefferson Clinton -1946 -

Post October 9th

Dear friends, continuing our discussion on Saudi Arabia. In Jeddah where I was living, western women are not required to cover their heads, but in Riyadh they are. As I did not live on a compound, I was afforded a unique view of Saudi culture, especially with my Saudi clients in the salon. I used to tell my friends in the UK that when we landed at Heathrow airport we were reentering the modern world. I know that sounds a little dramatic, but you have to live and interact with Saudis to understand what I mean. The first thing I realized was that Saudis honestly believe they are better than the rest of the world. Although women are thought of as property by Saudi men with no rights, the women act superior to any non-nationals. As stated, until recently, Saudi women could not drive and as far as I know are still not able to leave the country without their husband's or a male family member's permission.

To operate a salon in Jeddah I needed a Saudi sponsor, the man who sponsored me also became my Partner. As he was not permitted into a female establishment, his wife became my partner. To say this was a difficult arrangement is putting it mildly. First, as I was taking a salary for working full time (at least 40 hours), my partner's wife, who would grace us with her presence for perhaps an hour or two each week,

received the same amount. Staffing the salon was a problem, as few expats were qualified. Therefore, we were forced to bring beauticians in as maids for my partners. Two Filipino women were brought in and at first went to live with my Saudi partners. One of the women was a mother of six children who came to Saudi to help support her family. Their pittance of a “salary” was determined and paid by my Saudi partners, I had absolutely no say. Moreover, because they lived in my partner’s house, his wife used them literally as maids after work, meaning that after working a full day in the salon they were required to work in my partner’s house. If this was not bad enough, his wife did not feel it was her place to feed the women as they were receiving a “salary.” To cut a very long story short, I ended up having the two Filipino women move into my apartment, above the salon and was able to supplement their “salaries”, by giving them cash to send home for helping with our household chores.

The reason I have related the story above was because it is the typical experience of third world expatriates who go to work in Saudi. There were times when I would try to defend my staff by appealing to my partner’s wife, but to no avail. Please understand I do not think that all Saudis are this ruthless with their employees. During my time in Saudi, I knew many women and men who were extremely gentle and kind. In fact, it was the sponsorship of a dear Saudi friend that made it possible for me to remain in Saudi when my ex-husband lost his job and therefore, our sponsorship.

One day my partner decided to explain to me why she felt it was okay to treat human beings as slaves. She believed that it was her duty as a Muslim to ensure that these women were educated as to their place in the world. I can remember just staring at her thinking “you have got to be kidding me”, but I soon realized she was dead serious. She truly believed that she was not only superior to non-Muslims, but also any Muslim that was not Saudi. Yet Saudi women also know their “place” in regard to all male Saudis. For instance, I asked a young Saudi woman why women were not allowed (at the time) to drive. Without hesitation, she sighed and patiently told me that it was important that her husband knew where she was “at all times” in order to protect her. She was honestly oblivious to the fact that she had no freedom.

You may wonder if the Saudi women ever heard of Women’s Lib, and did they know it was the 20th (21st) century? The answer is yes, but it does not matter. I don’t know if it still applies, but at that time young girls were raised believing that they were incapable of taking care of themselves. Before I went into partnership with Saudis, a year earlier I was given a unique opportunity to see another side of life in the Kingdom for women. I accompanied a young Saudi woman to Riyadh to look at a

women's shopping center to gauge the feasibility of opening a women's shopping center in Jeddah. Yes, I did say "women's shopping center." My companion's father, a wealthy Saudi asked me to go and interview female business owners to get a better idea of how such a place would operate in Jeddah. The Riyadh center was incredible, every conceivable business was in the center, including jewelers and banks. No men ever set foot in the center and women moved around freely uncovered. The business owners were all highly educated accomplished women that ran their businesses very efficiently.

After I returned from Riyadh and wrote my report, we selected a suitable building that was a former huge shopping center. For the next few months, we met with architects, interior designers, and building contractors to plan the transformation of the proposed building. Everything was progressing until I received a phone call from the architect. He informed me that the project had been cancelled, because the young Saudi woman's father had located a husband for her to marry. As such, there was no longer any need to continue with the project as she would be content to be someone's wife. I learned from a good Saudi friend that this was typical behavior. Girls from wealthy Saudi families are often given some project or other to amuse them until a suitable husband can be found for them. When I met with the girl, she was delighted that she was engaged and had absolutely no regrets at the project's cancellation.

Again, the above account of my experience in Saudi Arabia may no longer apply due to the new king. However, I have left it in because it is relevant to my treatise, as it was the reality in the time that Osama bin Laden grew up.

In remembering my experiences in Saudi Arabia, I realized that the consciousness was purely dominated by the male, or rather aggressive energy. Male children raised in this environment would naturally be more aggressive. Adding to this energy, is indoctrination into the Wahhabism sect of Islam, making them more easily manipulated and influenced by the "*Shadow*." As I said, the Kingdom is so removed from the modern world that the consciousness and energy of the country has never risen above the first sub-race of *Root-race 7*. Please note that I am not saying every Saudi is of that level in their spiritual evolution, because I can personally attest to knowing some extremely evolved Saudi nationals. I am referring to the overall energy consciousness of Saudi Arabia, which in their case was driven by the royal family.

Nonetheless, in writing the above statement, I wondered what this meant for the Baby Boomer generation born in Saudi Arabia. Since Osama bin Laden was one of them, I realized that the answer could explain how he became the world's most

wanted man. Yet before I discuss his downfall, let us examine the main points of bin Laden's life that led up to 9-11 from his entry on Wikipedia. Evidently, in an interview Bin Laden reported that he was born March 10th, 1957, and as we know, he was a "devout Wahhabi Muslim." Initially, he "studied economics and business administration at King Abdul-Aziz University", but while there, he became absorbed in the Muslim religion, so much so that he took part in "interpreting the Quran and jihad." At this time, bin Laden was engaged in "charitable work", and surprisingly was also writing "poetry."

To reiterate, Bin Laden was a mujahideen fighter during the USSR's occupation of Afghanistan. It was during this time that bin Laden became associated with the name al-Qaeda. It helps to remember that the late 1980s is when the Baby Boomers were being influenced by the growing strength of the "*Shadow*" after the 1977 reset. We see a possible example in the organization arising through Abdulla Azzam, a Palestinian Sunni scholar and theologian, and bin Laden in 1988. The two fell out over "Azzam's insistence that Arab fighters be integrated among the Afghan fighting groups instead of forming a separate fighting force."

Although bin Laden became battle-ready during the Soviet occupation of Afghanistan, he did not become radicalized until the first Gulf War, when King Fahd allowed US troops into Saudi Arabia. Bin Laden had offered his mujahideen fighters, but the king had refused, opting for America's protection. By now, bin Laden had embraced the ideology of Salafist jihadism, a radical form of jihadism, which originated in 2002, when the scholar Gilles Kepel wrote that Salafist jihadism united "respect for the sacred texts in their most literal form... with an absolute commitment to jihad, whose number-one target had to be America, perceived as the greatest enemy of the faith." As a result, bin Laden vociferously "denounced Saudi Arabia's dependence on the U.S. military, as he believed the presence of foreign troops in the 'land of the two mosques' (Mecca and Medina) profaned sacred soil." Eventually, his outspokenness caused his banishment in 1992, and he was forced "to live in exile in Sudan."

Due to him being a member of the Baby Boomer generation, obviously Osama bin Laden was meant to help raise the consciousness in the Kingdom, so what went wrong? I think that as the sexual exploits and drug use in the West filtered through to the Kingdom during the 1970s, bin Laden began to see the West as corrupt. One of the most effective tools used by the "*Shadow*" was human beings' predilection to be judgmental. Moreover, as I said, we are all born with the imperative to correct injustice, exemplified in the thousands of Baby Boomers participating in the Civil Rights marches during the 1960s.

I must emphatically state that I am not for one minute trying to excuse the terrorist's actions in any way, merely examining the causes, which may provide a solution to the problem. Earlier I said that the "*Shadow*" targeted Iraq due to Sophia's consciousness and energy being in the region, but that was only a small part of "his" strategy. "His" main thrust was to attack the spiritual essence of Islam through creating an apparent impassable gulf between Muslims and the rest of the world, before The Universal Christ re-entered the consciousness.

Islam as one of the major religions, holds a very important part to the transformation of the world in its mystical side, Sufism. By turning so many Muslim countries radical and drastically lowering the consciousness, not only did the "*Shadow*" succeed in regressing the spiritual progress, but "he" almost prevented Islam's contribution from reaching the West. I say almost, because while the "*Shadow*" was busy stirring up old hatreds, inciting violence, and stimulating greed, the "*Light*" was also engaged in bringing the "*Light of Truth*" to the world *en masse*. In fact, the "*Light*" had been busy all through the 1980s in this endeavor. Have a great night, love always, Suzzan.



Post October 10th

Dear friends, one of the most powerful effect on our understanding occurred after Craig and I saw *Fractal: The Colors of Infinity*, which addressed the application of the Mandelbrot Set. Curiously, the impact was even greater, because it caused a revelation concerning information gathered from a channeling session we had attended a few days earlier. Still, before I get to that I will briefly review the entry on Wikipedia for the discoverer and formula of the Mandelbrot Set, Benoît B. Mandelbrot, a French/American mathematician born in 1924. According to his entry, historians call him “the father of fractal geometry.” His theory began in 1979 at Harvard University when he was a “visiting Professor of Mathematics.” While there, he became interested in fractals, in particular “Julia sets that were invariant under certain transformations of the complex plane.” In studying these sets, Mandelbrot employed previous mathematicians, Gaston Julia, where the term “Julia sets” originated, and Pierre Fatou’s work. His entry explains, “Mandelbrot used a computer to plot images of the Julia sets... Three years later, Mandelbrot was ready to “expand and update” his discoveries in the “Fractal Geometry of Nature.” The author relates that his “influential work brought fractals into the mainstream of professional and popular mathematics, as well as silencing critics, who had dismissed fractals as ‘program artifacts’.”

Although the Mandelbrot set bears the name of Benoît Mandelbrot, it appears that the mathematical theory did not originate with him. Like with so many other inventions, several individuals were involved before the final discovery was made public. Notwithstanding, Gaston Julia and Pierre Fatou’s contribution “at the beginning of the 20th century”, the first “pictures of it were drawn in 1978 by Robert Brooks and Peter Matelski as part of a study of Kleinian groups.” Even so, it took another three years for Benoît Mandelbrot to view “the shape that was later to be called the Mandelbrot Set.”

As stated, it was while watching the video, *Fractal: The Colors of Infinity* that I had a revelation concerning information gathered from a channeling session we had attended a few days earlier. We recorded this experience in *Our Story 1995 – 2002: TRUE PHILOSOPHERS’ STONE*:

“...After being present several times when Hermione channeled, by now we were more comfortable speaking directly to the spirit inhabiting her body; in fact, there were times when Craig would even argue with it. I was not quite that brave. This particular time a spirit called Atriel came through.

We sensed that the spirit was female. Sitting next to Hermione, I felt comfortable asking the spirit where she was from. "Hello, knowing one," the spirit said, taking Craig and I aback. "I am from what you would call Z-Minor only I'm not going to tell you where that is because you know it and when you discover it you will say aha."

Craig then asked, "I want to explore my chakras. Could you tell me how to do that?" Turning to face Craig, Atriel replied, "Get your sweet one to drum for you." Atriel's statement puzzled both of us because although Craig acquired a drum, Great Spirit-Mind told us that I was not to use it. No clue why that was, but as it was par for the course with our life now, neither of us questioned the restriction.

Concerning Atriel's information of her homeland, believing Z-Minor was a constellation, back home that night I opened my astronomical program on my computer. To my surprise, I could not find any constellation under Z-Minor. Something told me to open my Encyclopedia Britannica program. Again, to my surprise when I typed in my query, it took me into the structure of the atom, or more precisely the Mandelbrot Set.

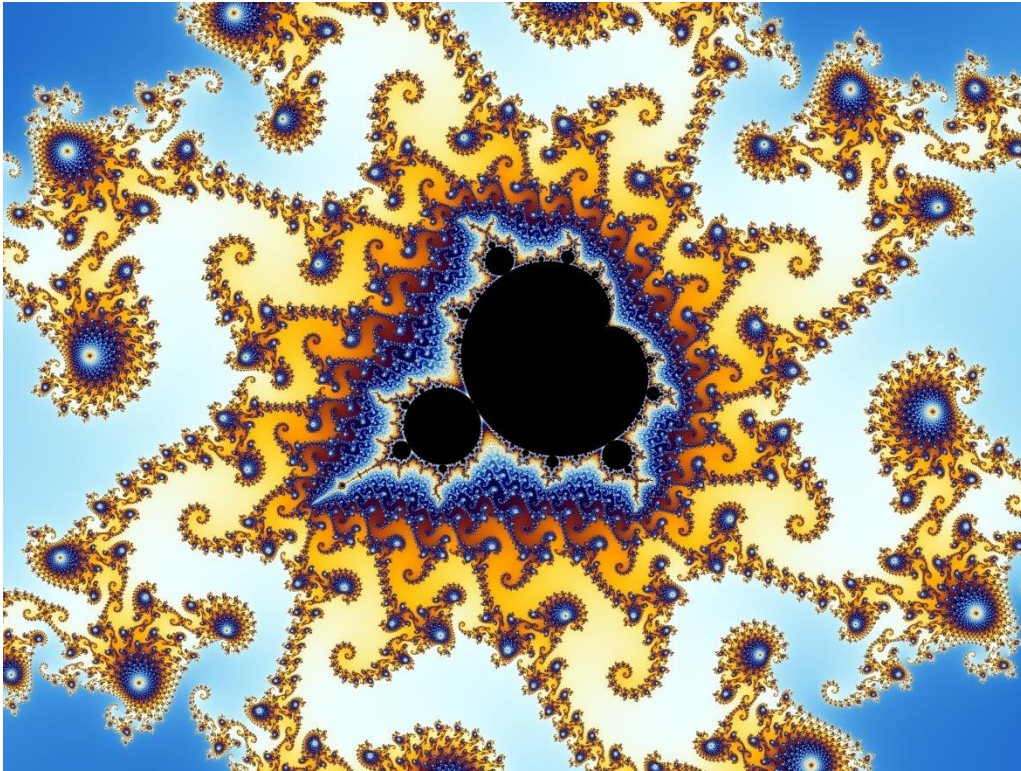
"Coincidentally", just the week before Craig and I received a video called Fractals: The Colors of Infinity that we ordered. The video is a documentary narrated by Arthur C. Clarke, about the discovery of the Mandelbrot Set. In brief, the Mandelbrot Set is a mathematical formula, which may explain the seemingly structured randomness of natural creation.

Watching the program later that week, the exquisite beauty of it struck us both. Simply by adding colors to the computer program, the viewer can take a visual journey into inner space. We then understood what Atriel meant. She was not from outer space but inner space..."

I realized the discovery of the Mandelbrot Set was inspired by The Universal Christ, to introduce Humanity to the concept of an inner world. This revelation led me to recognizing that the *Worlds* or *Globes* were within one another and therefore, we were evolving inwardly. The reason it was possible for The Universal Christ to give such a momentous leap in understanding, was because of the discovery of Chiron. To reiterate, Chiron's discovery, as the astrological archetype for The Christ, was in preparation for His entry into the consciousness in 1994. Furthermore, because the "*Shadow*" was running rampant in the world creating chaos, The Christ was able to work more effectively on individuals, which led to the single most important breakthrough in the 1980s that was crucial to *Great Spirit-Mind's* plan.

In 1977 the discovery of Chiron, which took over as the ruler of the constellation Virgo, signaled the descent of The Universal Christ into the lower planes, but it was not His final destination. Once He established a connection in the Astral Plane with His "Body/people", He refined His Being into pure energy in order to enter the mass consciousness. To do this The Christ required not only a portal, but also a realm to hold His energy/consciousness. That realm was provided through the invention of a

literal consciousness connection that would operate in the background and permit The Christ to interact with awakened individuals, as most have probably guessed I am speaking of the Web. Have a great night, love always, Suzzan.



Post October 11th

Dear friends, although I knew that the Internet was a super communication network, until I wrote this treatise I did not realize that it was also the earthly representation of the mass consciousness. The Web is literally the manifestation of the Mind-Stuff or mass consciousness, reflecting the thoughts and emotions of the Earth's population. I will address how the Web does this shortly, but now I want to review how the Internet came into being. Apparently, it was officially launched on June 30th, 2003. Known as the World Wide Web, it was the brainchild of Tim Berners-Lee and Robert Cailliau. The two inventors conceived of the idea in 1989 when they were both employed by CERN (the European Organization for Nuclear Research). According to Boutell.com:

Both men made proposals for hypertext systems. In 1990 they joined forces and wrote a joint proposal in which the term 'World Wide Web' is used for the first time (originally without spaces). And in late 1990 and early 1991, Tim Berners-Lee wrote the first web browser. Berners-Lee went

on to found the World Wide Web Consortium, which seeks to standardize and improve World Wide Web-related things such as the HTML markup language in which web pages are written.

Although the World Wide Web was invented by Tim Berners-Lee and Robert Cailliau in 1989, the idea behind it had been in existence for several years. Since this was a highly technical process, I will let the author of its entry explain it. According to its entry on Wikipedia:

The first TCP/IP-based wide-area network was operational by January 1, 1983 when all hosts on the ARPANET were switched over from the older NCP protocols. In 1985, the United States' National Science Foundation (NSF) commissioned the construction of the NSFNET, a university 56 kilobit/second network backbone using computers called 'fuzzballs' by their inventor, David L. Mills. The following year, NSF sponsored the conversion to a higher-speed 1.5 megabit/second network. A key decision to use the DARPA TCP/IP protocols was made by Dennis Jennings, then in charge of the Supercomputer program at NSF.

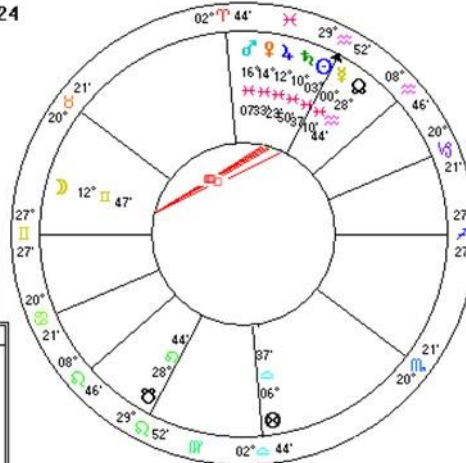
The invention and development of the Internet is the epitome of how the “*Light*” patiently works towards *Great Spirit-Mind's* objective. Although the “*Light*” inspires and guides individuals, it never coerces or pressures anyone. At times, this has appeared to be a disadvantage reflected in the multiple films and TV shows that depict a good force fighting an evil one, where the latter often uses the good force’s “rules” to its advantage. However, the “*Light*” only appears to be at a disadvantage, because *Great Spirit-Mind's* goal is always to empower human beings and not manipulate them. As I have repeatedly said, to *Great Spirit-Mind* and the “*Light*”, freewill is sacrosanct and so the forces of the “*Light*” will never subvert that goal.

Throughout this treatise we have seen the disastrous results of when the “*Light's*” representatives engage in questionable tactics, no matter what the provocation, such as the curses. One of the most powerful allies of the “*Light's*” objective is the astrological energies that facilitate spiritual progress. Important astrological alignments have occurred throughout history to create the right energy for an “upstepping.” A perfect example is the Great Conjunction in Pisces facilitating the emergence of *Root-race 7* in 1524.

Conjunctions of 1524
Event Chart (31)
 Feb 13 1524
 12:00 pm LMT -0:45:20
 Bologna, ITALY
 44°N29' 011"E20'
Geocentric
Tropical
Regiomontanus
True Node

Day of	Hour of
6th Hour of Day	
Last Hr	-39 mins
Next Hr	+14 mins

Hs	Alm.	Hs	Alm.
1	7	7	12
2	8	8	11
3	9	9	10
4	10	10	9
5	11	11	8
6	12	12	7



Interestingly, on August 24th, 1987, there was also a particularly powerful astrological alignment called a Grand Trine, which involved 8 planets. Even so, I was more familiar with the famous alignment that occurred a week earlier, heralded as the Harmonic Convergence. This astrological phenomenon's entry on Wikipedia tells us that on August 24th, 1987, eight planets formed a rare alignment known as a grand trine. This alignment involved both the sun and moon, which together with six other planets formed "part of the grand trine, that is, they were aligned at the apexes of an equilateral triangle when viewed from the Earth." The author reports that many believed the alignment "corresponded with a great shift in the earth's energy from warlike to peaceful." Some went further, maintaining that there was an "esoteric prophecy", which said that this particular, "Harmonic Convergence ushered in a five-year period of Earth's" purification that would cause "false structures of separation" to break down. Advocates of the convergence's efficacy in this point to "events of the late 1980s and early 1990s, including the breakup of the Soviet Union, the reunification of West and East Germany, and the ending of apartheid in South Africa", as evidence. Nonetheless, the author is skeptical, pointing out that "nothing specifically happened in August 1987 (perestroika began in June, and the apartheid system was not dismantled until 1990)."

Concerning the Grand Trine alignment of August 24th, 1987, I was intrigued to discover that the conjunction of five of the eight components were in Virgo, meaning that the Sun, Moon, Venus, Mars, and Mercury were all under the influence of Chiron, an archetype for The Christ. When we consider that Chiron orbits between Saturn and Uranus, the representation of the material, and spiritual planes, respectively, we can see the possibility of the alignment being in preparation for The Universal Christ's energetic return to the consciousness in 1994. Unfortunately, until that time the "Shadow" had the field, so to speak, and continued to wreak havoc in the world. Have a great night, love always, Suzzan.



Visual expression of Harmonic Convergence

Post October 12th

Dear friends, before closing this section, I must address an organization instigated by the “Shadow”, which has and still is, causing serious distress to a lot of people. However, before doing so I want to reiterate, like every individual manipulated by the “Shadow” into furthering “his” agenda of retarding spiritual evolution, there are no judgments here, merely an energetic and consciousness examination of the facts and circumstances. As always, we see everyone involved as being a victim of the “Shadow.”

Initially, when asking Great Spirit-Mind about Scientology I was told to ignore it. At the time I just accepted the instruction, however, I was recently directed to several exposés on the “Church.” Shortly after, I learned of Leah Remini’s public defection and condemnation of Scientology, through her Documentary series on A&E called, *Scientology and the Aftermath*, and I knew that something had changed. Some may wonder as Scientology was set up by L Ron Hubbard in 1953, why didn’t I cover it earlier? Although this tool of the “Shadow” has been in operation since the 1950s and is responsible for misleading thousands of people, it became a problem to Great Spirit-Mind’s plan in 1993, when there was a serious change.

Upon learning that Scientology was set up by the “Shadow”, I initially thought it was through “him” inciting L. Ron Hubbard to con people out of thousands of dollars. Tragically, I discovered that it was much worse, because it involved magic rituals, which I learned of in the full-length documentary on HBO, *Going Clear: Scientology and the Prison of Belief*. Not expecting to find any confirmation on Wikipedia, I was amazed to find that the entry for L. Ron Hubbard has a detailed account of his foray into ritual magic. Moreover, surprisingly, Scientology does not appear to challenge the entry in any way.

Knowing Scientology’s predilection to sue anyone attacking the religion, I felt the facts from the entry were valid. This was confirmed when I learned that the entry uses, among others, Russell Miller’s book, *Bare-faced Messiah: the true story of L. Ron Hubbard*, as a reference. Miller relates that Hubbard’s “foray” into dabbling in ritual magic, started when he moved into John “Jack” Whiteside Parsons “Pasadena mansion” in 1945. Apparently, Parsons was “an avid occultist and Thelemite.” As a devotee of the notorious Aleister Crowley, Parsons was a “leader of a lodge of Crowley’s magical order, Ordo Templi Orientis (OTO).” Evidently, he only rented rooms in his mansion to “atheists and those of a Bohemian disposition”, which he obviously thought Hubbard was. After Hubbard moved into the Pasadena mansion, he “befriended Parsons”, and then seduced his landlord’s 21-year-old girlfriend Sara, engaging in a “sexual relationship” with her. Surprisingly, despite being already married, Miller tells us that Hubbard eventually married Sara.

However, Hubbard’s betrayal with his girlfriend does not appear to have bothered Parsons, as the entry reports that he was “impressed” with his tenant. This fact is demonstrated by his later reporting to Crowley: “Although he has no formal training in Magick, he has an extraordinary amount of experience and understanding in the field. From some of his experiences I deduced that he is in direct touch with some higher intelligence, possibly his Guardian Angel. He describes his Angel as a beautiful, winged woman with red hair whom he calls the Empress and who has guided him through his life and saved him many times. He is the most Thelemic person I have ever met and is in complete accord with our own principles.”

According to the author of the entry, Hubbard, who Parsons was now calling “Frater H”, completely embraced the Pasadena OTO, which is proved by the two men initiating “Babalon Working” together. As this was “a sex magic ritual intended to summon an incarnation of Babalon, the supreme Thelemite Goddess”, I will let the author of the entry describe it. Evidently:

It was undertaken over several nights in February and March 1946 in order to summon an ‘elemental’ who would participate in further sex magic. As Richard Metzger describes it, Parsons used his ‘magical wand’ to whip up a vortex of energy so the elemental would be summoned. Translated into plain English, Parsons jerked off in the name of spiritual advancement whilst Hubbard (referred to as ‘The Scribe’ in the diary of the event) scanned the astral plane for signs and visions. The ‘elemental’ arrived a few days later in the form of Marjorie Cameron, who agreed to participate in Parsons’ rites. Soon afterwards, Parsons, Hubbard and Sara agreed to set up a business partnership, ‘Allied Enterprises’, in which they invested nearly their entire savings—the vast majority contributed by Parsons.

There follows a description on L. Ron Hubbard’s planned enterprise to buy and sell “yachts”, but according to the entry “Hubbard had a different idea.” We see this in him seeking permission from the “U.S. Navy to visit Central & South America & China for the purposes of ‘collecting writing material’—in other words, undertaking a world cruise.” It seems that Aleister Crowley saw right through Mr. Hubbard, writing: “Suspect Ron playing confidence trick—Jack Parsons weak fool—obvious victim prowling swindlers.”

Reading of L Ron Hubbard swindling his friend, confirmed my intuition about his real motivation in creating Scientology, greed. In the documentary his then ex-wife, who is now deceased, says her husband understood that a good way to make money was through creating a religion. The problem is that the “Shadow” was involved because “he” was able to use the man’s greed. Without making excuses for L Ron Hubbard, the “Shadow” gained access to him through his presence in the sex magic ritual in 1946, where he was exposed to the influence of the “prince of this world’s” energy, which had just been released. With his inclination to take advantage of others, L Ron Hubbard was tailor-made to be used to corrupt people genuinely awakening to their role in the Divine Plan.

I say this, because the “Shadow” encouraged L Ron Hubbard to use terminology that was very close to The Mysteries. Even Craig has told me how attractive Dianetics sounded to him, because self-examination is a key component of spiritual development. If Mr. Hubbard had just promoted Dianetics as a self-empowerment program there would have been no problem. The trouble was using control and manipulation to keep people continually financially supporting Scientology and essentially taking away their free will.

Interestingly, the author of his entry tells us that Scientology does not “mention Hubbard’s involvement in occultism. He is instead described as ‘continuing to write

to help support his research' during this period into 'the development of a means to better the condition of man.' The Church of Scientology has nonetheless acknowledged Hubbard's involvement with the OTO."

Once L Ron Hubbard exposed himself to the influence of the "Shadow", he became a tool. Nonetheless, despite his involvement with a sex magic ritual, I tend to think that he was unwittingly used, even though his basic character was less than stellar. The tragedy is with the effect the organization had on all the idealistic young people (Baby Boomers) and their children (Generation X). Surprisingly, David Miscavige, the present leader of Scientology is probably the most affected. His entry on Wikipedia, (again not challenged in any way), reports that his family became Scientologists in 1971, relocating to its world headquarters, Saint Hill Manor, England. Young David adapted to Scientology like a duck to water, so much so that while still an adolescent (12) he was "conducting Scientology auditing sessions." Jumping forward to when Miscavige was 16, in 1976 his father gave him permission to drop out of school and join Hubbard's Sea Org, "a Scientologist religious order established in 1968." Although when he joined, Miscavige performed menial tasks, the problem arose when he became a part of the Commodore's Messenger Organization (CMO). Remembering that these youngsters were all under the age of spiritual decision (21), according to the author, "as they grew into adolescence, Hubbard increased their influence."

One point that is repeated throughout the exposés and amongst ex-Scientologists, is that David Miscavige is a very angry and violent man. This is a clear sign of the influence of the "Shadow" and a reminder of the adage that "Power corrupts; absolute power corrupts absolutely." According to L Ron Hubbard's entry, when he died his net worth was \$600 million, but today Scientology is a multibillion-dollar organization. If I had any doubt as to the "Shadow's" influence centering on Mr. Miscavige, learning that in 1993 Scientology gained full tax-exempt status as a Church from the IRS, removed all doubt. Excerpts in his entry explain how he achieved this. According to Leah Remini's documentary series, Mr. Hubbard laid out a program of how to attack government authority within his many manuals. Scientologists were simply to personally attack its representatives. Miscavige's entry recounts an article in The New York Times reporting how he and former Scientologist, Marty Rathbun did this. In 1993, apart from its lawyers "filing more than fifty" lawsuits against IRS officers, "Scientology's lawyers hired private investigators to dig into the private lives of IRS officials and to conduct surveillance operations to uncover potential vulnerabilities." Their tactic worked because Commissioner Goldberg told Miscavige that if he cancelled the lawsuits, he would grant Scientology tax exemption.

Marty Rathbun, who has since left Scientology was the main source for the documentary *Going Clear: Scientology and the Prison of Belief*. In watching all the documentaries and Leah Remini's interviews, I was struck by the level of guilt all the former Scientologists feel at their behavior while still members, especially Marty Rathbun and Mike Rinder, both senior officials before they left. A particularly poignant scene in the third episode of Leah's documentary series, has Mike Rinder visibly breaking down when a former member recounts how she has lost her son through Scientology's policy of disconnection, (shunning) from family members still in the "Church" by having them disconnect (shun) their relatives who leave. This has resulted in many families being torn apart and is the saddest aspect of the whole debacle.

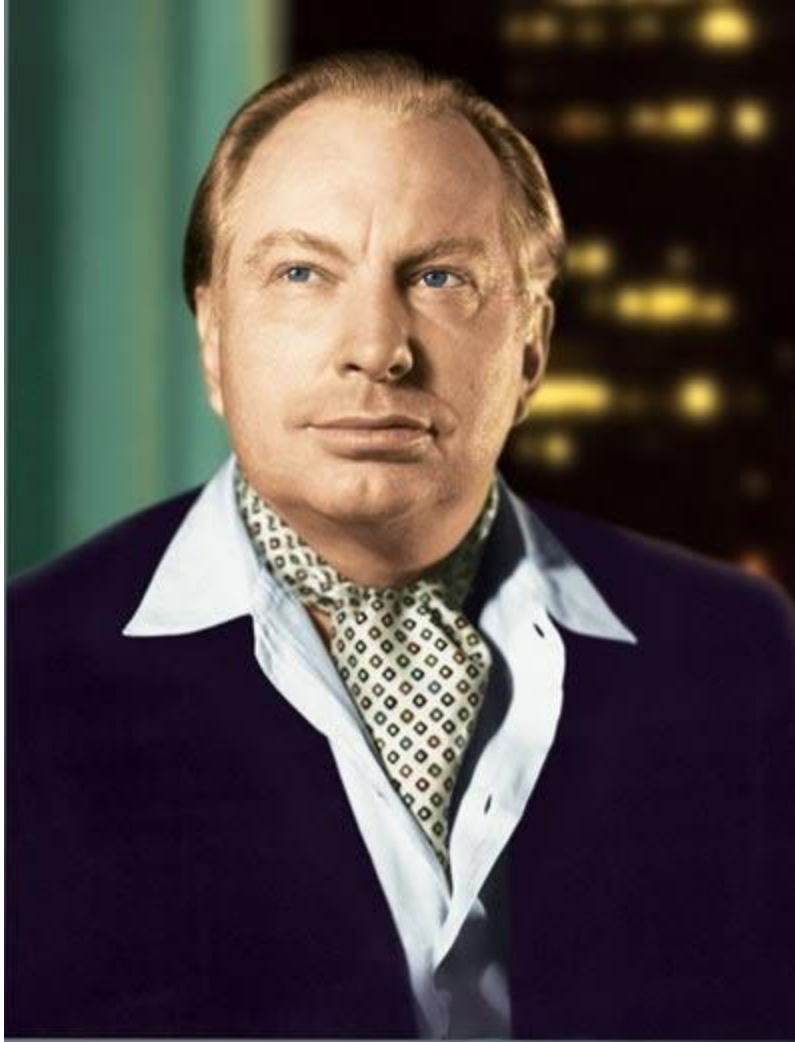
Something that had always puzzled me was why stars like John Travolta and Tom Cruise are still vocal supporters of Scientology. That is until I heard of the practice of encouraging people to "bare their souls", revealing their deepest thoughts during so-called auditing sessions. As Leah relates, "even if you did not have any genuine thoughts, you would end up making them up to satisfy the auditor in order to leave the session", which the person was paying for. The "Shadow's" individual ally, the counterfeit-spirit/pain-body, could easily remind anyone considering leaving the "Church" that everything they said, whether true or not will be made public. This would be a serious deterrent to leaving and it says a lot about the courage of those who have. However, there is another factor to consider here, celebrity member's egos would tell them how foolish they will look to their fans, in that they were duped so easily. Again, this shows the character and courage of the celebrities, like Jason Beghe and Leah Remini, who have not only left Scientology, but are also publicly warning people about its practices.

Ultimately, Dianetics using ancient terminology and procedures, is how the "Shadow" used L Ron Hubbard and Scientology to muddy the waters in understanding *The Mysteries*. Unfortunately, this is not the only way Scientology has affected the mass consciousness. Yet before I get to that in the final section, another event instigated by a sect and tool of the "Shadow" in 1993, also made people wary of any spiritual practice that was not mainstream.

Originating from an offshoot of the Seventh Day Adventists Church known as the Branch Davidians, this sect was run by David Koresh in his compound "Waco." In brief, it involved a siege of the Branch Davidians compound by federal agents and state troopers from February 28 until April 19th, 1993. The reason for the siege was that the ATF suspected the sect of "weapons violations." The agents and troopers

were on the compound attempting to enforce “a search and arrest warrant” for David Koresh. Trouble arose when members of the sect opened fire on the agents attempting to serve the warrants, resulting in a fierce “gun battle.” During the battle, “four government agents and six Branch Davidians” were killed. This caused the FBI to become involved, and they laid siege to compound for “51 days.” Losing patience, the “FBI launched an assault and initiated a tear gas attack in an attempt to force the Branch Davidians out of the ranch. During the attack, a fire engulfed Mount Carmel Center. In total, 76 people died, including David Koresh.”

The most tragic aspect of the raid on David Koresh’s compound at Waco was, 21 children under the age of sixteen were amongst the 76 killed. As we know this tragedy was multiplied two years later, when Timothy McVeigh bombed the Oklahoma City Building in retaliation for the raid on Waco, claiming a further 168 lives, 19 of whom were children under 6. Have a great weekend, love always, Suzzan.



L Ron Hubbard 1911 - 1986

Post October 14th

Dear friends, although the 1980s and early 1990s seemed to be immersed in chaotic energy, the planets were aligning for The Universal Christ's entrance into the mass consciousness. As stated, I believe the energy was prepared 7 years earlier with the Grand Trine in Virgo, since the discovery of Chiron is an archetype for The Universal Christ re-entering the mass consciousness.

Nonetheless, before we get to the Good News, I need to return to my hypothesis that the 8th Pre-Wave, which came into effect in 1986 favored the "*Shadow's*" agenda. As stated, the 1980s fell in Night 6 (inactive) of the 7th Wave. As it represents equality, when it is inactive the main influence will come from the next highest

Wave, the 6th Wave/Long Count, which was in its Day 7 or (active) phase. Since this Wave represents inequality, adding the influence of the 8th Pre-wave could explain the evidence of greed in this decade. This supports my hypothesis, namely, the 8th Pre-Wave representing economic inequality, even in embryonic form, would promote inequality or the “*Shadow’s*” agenda.

However, the occurrence of genocide in 1994, when the 7th Wave entered Day 7 under the “dual creator god”, seemed to challenge all my conclusions regarding the Mayan Waves. Another factor for me to consider, is that the 13 gods and goddesses (see chart in comments below) rule or represent not only the 7th Wave, but all Nine Waves of Creation. This meant that the “dual creator god” began influencing events for the first Seven Waves from 1992.

Talking at length with Carl about his work, I knew the Nine Waves of Creation drove Evolution, in particular the development of consciousness and its expression, civilization. Even so, I also knew that from Spiritual Evolution’s perspective, the Life-Principle evolved in stages of *Root-races*, *Globes*, and *Rounds* over vast periods of time. Usually, by the time the Life-Principle reached *Root-race* 7, it was ready to evolve to the next *Globe*, which in our case would be *Globe E*. Yet looking at the world today, many would say we are hardly more evolved, on the contrary, we appear to have regressed as a species, becoming a blight on the Earth.

The horrendous events perpetrated by humans since the end of the 1970s, has any reasonable person with a modicum of compassion scratching their head and asking what happened. How could the Human Race have regressed so much? For instance, when did we think it was okay to remain silent while children starve, or worse become sex slaves, not to mention use torture as a legitimate means to obtain information.

The Mayan Waves appeared to operate as Carl proposed up until the 1970s, as I could clearly see with the effects of the shifts from Day (active) to Night (inactive) up until the 1980s decade. Removing the Waves of Creation as the cause for Humanity’s regression, the only explanation or rather variable, was the resetting of the Baby Boomer generation, which lowered the overall level of consciousness in the world. Let me qualify this statement, as with all heinous acts, there are only a few misguided individuals involved. Unfortunately, their actions cause such suffering that the “*Shadow*” became strong enough to enact “his” agenda, which we are still dealing with.

Notwithstanding my conclusions above, today as we look back we can see that despite appearances powerful energies were building during the 1990s on both sides. What we were unaware of at the time was that the universe was preparing for a major shift, which began in 1994, and would continue until the Ninth Wave was activated in 2011. Today, I received further indication of the connection, in an article from our dear friend, and one of I.D.E.A.'s directors Carl Calleman informing us of the activation of a "new positive" Trecena (13 days) of the 8th Wave today, October 14th, 2024. This coincides with a "new peak" in the Ninth Wave. Since I am sharing our experience in Jerusalem tomorrow, which began our role in the Divine Universal plan, I felt it appropriate to include his inspirational article in this post. Have a great day, love always, Suzzan

A new period of the Ninth Wave begins today, October 14, 2024.


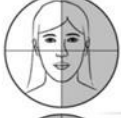
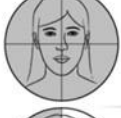
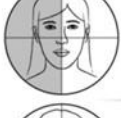

It is fairly common that people take certain dates based on astrology or otherwise and call for meditations claiming that things will happen as a result. Of course, in retrospect you can always claim that something important happened because of some purported shift, at least if you give it enough time. To follow the Ninth Wave is not the same thing and not only about observing what happens. Granted sometimes something important happens in the world on a date such as today when a new peak in the Ninth Wave begins (<https://www.xzone.com.au/9thwave.php>), but being observant on this is not really the point. The point is rather for you and all individuals to monitor to what extent they are aligned with the direction of the cosmic plan.

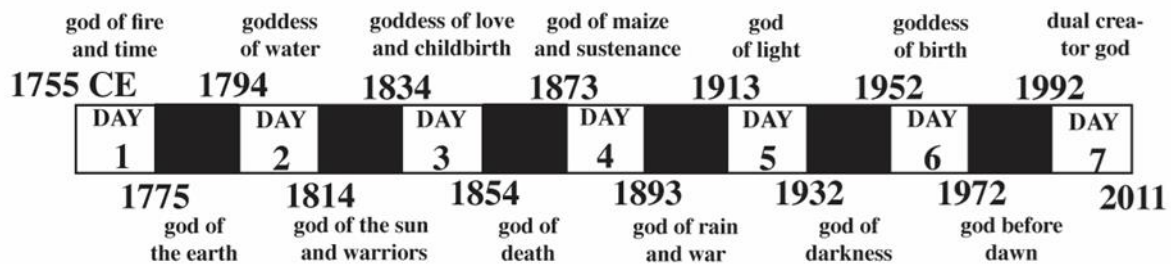
This plan is described by the calendar system of nine waves developed by the ancient Maya. These waves are organized like a climb of a pyramid where the top level represents the state of consciousness that humanity is meant to acquire. Unlike all other calendars this organization of creation waves is what gives universe its direction into the future. As part of this, the ninth wave, with the highest frequency, develops an unfiltered state of unity consciousness, which brings love and peace. Even if these qualities do not seem always to be at hand, it is still the direction in which the universe is meant to go. You can then choose to be a passive observer to this or create your own path to help manifest the state of consciousness of the Ninth Wave. This, it is important to know, is not something for those that are only concerned about the well-being of themselves or those close to them. It is for those that want to feel better through knowing that they are doing their part by manifesting the cosmic plan and in particular unity consciousness. It is also about recognizing the role that highest level of cosmic plays in our lives.

What does this mean that you are supposed to do? Well, nobody else knows what your particular role or purpose in the grand scale of the cosmic plan may be and so nobody else will be able to answer this question. What however is true is that you can use the true spiritual time of the Ninth Wave to monitor to what extent you are aligned with the cosmic time plan for humanity. If you are living your life in such a way that you feel the wind on the back and some forward direction towards peace and love in a time period such as the next eighteen days (a peak in the Ninth wave) then you are likely to be on track. If you do not experience the up and down of this wave it may very well mean that you need to make changes in your life to align yourself with the cosmic plan. Following the Ninth Wave like this is not a guarantee against difficulties or hardships – especially those created on the collective level and are driven by different factors. Yet, at the very least it will tell you that you are on track and are seriously seeking to align with the cosmic plan

(<https://www.xzone.com.au/9thwave.php>). Over time however, if we are to make it through current difficulties this wave is likely to be followed collectively and serve to synchronize the development of humanity and then what is done by individuals now will have played a role.

Carl

9th Wave		March 9, 2011	Equality
8th Wave		Jan 5, 1999	Economic inequality
7th Wave		AD 1755	Equality, Abolishing slavery and monarchy
6th Wave		3115 BCE	Social Inequality, Monarchy, Slavery
5th Wave		100,500 BCE	Tribal Equality



Post October 15th

Dear friends, having set the scene, so to speak with the energies being generated in 1994, what follows is an account of Craig's and mine experience on Easter Monday of that year. To say that it was/is difficult to write of that experience, is a gross understatement. However, the hardest part was accepting what we were told happened in the Holy Sepulchre Church, so much so that we published our first book under a pseudonym. Consequently, I ask that you each seek your own spiritual guidance in evaluating the validity of these posts, as it took us years to not only fully

accept it, but also understand the experience. Due to the length of the account and our eventual understanding of it, I have broken the story into several posts.

The first account is taken from *Our Story 1994: MY LOST LOVE*, which is a raw testimony of Craig's and mine unconventional calling, in particular our directive to be at Golgotha 3pm April 4th. Foregoing our meeting and struggles to come together in Saudi Arabia, I will start with Craig's first communication with *Great Spirit-Mind* on board ship on our way to the Holy Lands.

(Note: The format of the book to facilitate an ease of recognition is that my narration and experience is in normal text, whereas Craig's is italicized):

...I awoke to hear the ship docking in Haifa. Staring at the bunk above my head, I realized that the ship docking was not what woke me, the man above me did. Craig was tossing and turning in a great deal of distress. My concern increased when he suddenly cried out, so I asked, "What's wrong?"

"I can't talk at the moment. Give me a little time, and I will tell you."

Apparently, the conversation was over. All I could think was, "Oh man, I finally have God speak to me, and now he tells me to become one with my sister. What is this "sister" business? Things really never turn out like I want them."

Perplexed by Craig's answer, I lay quietly listening to him. Then, I heard him climbing out of his bunk, before getting into mine. The bunk was very small, so the only way we could lie in bed together was in each other's arms.

I was trying to come to terms with what happened. Feeling the warmth of Suzzan's arms, I smiled and said, "God just spoke to me and told me to go down to my sister." I added, "Everything you told me was the truth and we will marry on June the fifteenth, just as God told you."

Speechless, I could not believe it! It was a miracle! I had begun to think I would have to go through the whole journey alone. Having battled with Craig for such a long time, I could not believe he was telling me he was going to marry me! We lay there. Silent for a moment. Then, unexpectedly, Craig started crying and then doubled up.

As suddenly as it came on, it was over. Gathering Suzzan closer to me, an incredible sense of peace washed over both of us, and all the pain and doubt of the past months

disappeared. While lying there, I had a powerful vision. It was very dark in the cabin, yet I saw a pool of blue water with rocks, green stalks, and small fish swimming through gentle bubbles. Simultaneously, I felt unaware of my body and became part of the vision. I became aware of my body just in time to feel myself melt into Suzzan's body. I could no longer tell where my body stopped and hers began. The next thing I knew was the experience of knowing we were now the water vision. I never experienced more soothing, peaceful beauty.

For me, my focus was considering the impact of God speaking to Craig. This changed everything. Now he would be able to ask God, himself. My first thought was, "What a relief." Although not experiencing the vision with Craig, however, when he described it to me, a light went on. Therefore, I told him, "Now I know what God meant by 'We had to become one' before we went to Jerusalem!"

Still amazed at the early morning events, I saw what seemed like a movie start to play. Staring at what used to be darkness, I could see the vision of a barren hill with graves in the distance. Suddenly, I was on all fours above a central grave, looking down into the dirt. The wind began to blow the dirt away, slowly at first. Quickly, the wind mounted force, blowing away more dirt. A skeleton's outline emerged from the shallow grave beneath me. In a moment, the whole figure lay exposed, and I experienced the smell of familiar soil."

There was a pause in action, then the motion was reversed, and dirt started to cover the skeletal figure, until only the head lay exposed. I found myself poised, eyeball-to-eye-socket, as muscles and flesh formed on the skull. Again, slowly at first and then faster than before, in a flash, the figure was whole and stood at the far end of the now open grave. Lying on my back in bed, I looked down towards my feet where the 'movie' was still playing and the figure and I in the vision stood positioned on opposite ends of the rectangular hole. Off to the left, another grave repeated the exact process as just described, with my vision-self being transported to that site, then returning to the original site. This process continued four more times, moving in a clockwise horseshoe-pattern around the original grave, each time, increasing in speed, until the whole process became a swirling blur. For just a moment, action stopped, and I could see the first body across the grave from me, with five other sites in similar fashion around my position. With swirling force, the wind howled to the backdrop of the moonlit scene, and each body lined up behind the first. These bodies, one at a time, merged into the one across the grave from my vision self."

Suddenly, my consciousness moved back to my prone body, as the figure seemed to move out of the picture and position itself in the cabin, at the foot of the bed. At this

point, God informed me that Paul must physically come into me. The figure now attached at my feet, perpendicular to my reclining body, folded down into me. A familiar smell of earth and a tightness of the chest made me cough. After recovering from the coughing spell, I relayed the unimaginable experience to Suzzan.

...Where once stood a lowly stable, now stands the Church of the Nativity. Built over the remains of the holy site, the huge church completely encloses the stable. When our group stooped through the tiny door leading into the main area, we discovered hundreds of people already in the church. In the center of the church, there were stairs, leading down to the tiny preserved stable, where a Silver Star marks the designated place of Jesus' birth. It was there that tourists would place their crosses and rosaries for blessing. However, many people wanted the blessing of a priest, too. This was the case with Molly, (a passenger we connected with in Cyprus before boarding) who joined a line to see a priest. Consequently, Craig and I found ourselves separated from our group. After the blessing from the priest, the three of us, pushed along by the throng of people negotiated the very steep stone staircase into a small candle-lit room.

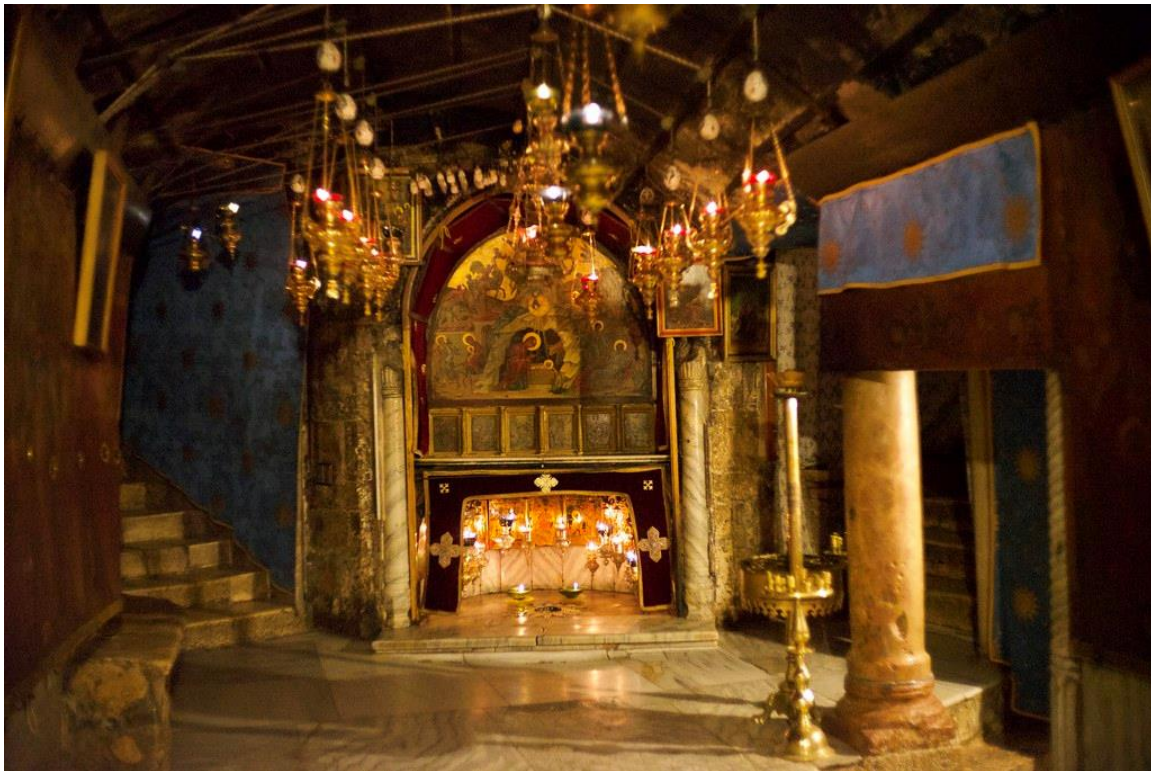
Standing at the bottom of the stairs, I did not feel the stir of emotions I expected. Loving Jesus all my life, I thought that being in the place He was born would move me beyond words. Perplexed at my detachment, I moved forward with Molly to place the Rosaries on the star to bless them. The location of the Silver Star on the floor inside a type of brick fireplace, necessitated that a person go down on all fours. Standing up, Molly and I rejoined Craig looking at the various sacred icons. While there, a little man walked over to the brick structure, threw himself into the opening on the floor over the star, and began praying. Other tourists growing impatient began to cough loudly and make rude comments, voicing their displeasure.

To me, the man looked so frail; my heart went out to him. I felt embarrassment for the people who were coughing and making noises to try to hurry his departure. It was obvious he was having a deeply spiritual experience and most of the people just wanted to take a picture of the star. Eventually, the man struggled out of the small arched opening on his knees, paused to catch his breath, and then rose to his feet. Craig and I had been watching him closely. Slowly walking over to him and placing my hand gently on his shoulder, smiling warmly at him, I said, "Be blessed." No one was more surprised at my actions than I was, but the man looked at me, smiled back, and kissed my hand.

Turning on his heels, the man went back upstairs, as if nothing had happened. We followed and upon our reaching the main floor, he came over to us. Italian by

nationality, he barely spoke any English. This was not a problem, as words were not necessary. Craig, as if acting on a divine cue, moved toward the man embracing him warmly. Molly followed suit, as if a great understanding transcending all communication was embracing the four of us. A few minutes later, saying goodbye to the man, we had to run to catch up with our group.

Tomorrow we will pick up our story from our arrival in Jerusalem. Have a great night, love always, Suzzan



Grotto “proposed site of Jesus’ birth”
Inside the Church of the Nativity, Bethlehem, Israel

Post October 16th

Dear friends, picking up from yesterday’s post, leaving Bethlehem for Jerusalem. Lost in thought about Craig’s amazing vision, something made me look up:

The first sight of the City of Jerusalem built on hills was like a step back in time for us, with its dwellings of white stone sparkling in the sunlight. It truly is a beautiful sight. The coach pulled up outside the walls of old Jerusalem, as motor vehicles are forbidden in the old city.

Once inside, the high walls create a maze. To avoid separation, the guide led the group carrying a red flower on a long pole. She also enlisted a cheerful Englishman to bring up the rear, ensuring that everyone in the group was in front of him. We began the tour in the so-called Christian Quarter, which included a visit to the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, to see the five stages of the crucifixion of Jesus Christ.

Like the Church of the Nativity in Bethlehem, the Church of the Holy Sepulchre is a large building that accommodates tourists. Craig and I walked through the church in a daze, while the guide gave a running commentary about the church and its history. Unfortunately, all I could think of was that it was now one o'clock and, in two hours, we would be at Golgotha; consequently, the guide's words went in one ear and out the other.

Leaving the church, we went through the Moslem Quarter, finally ending in the Jewish Quarter. In the Jewish Quarter, our group stopped at the site of the Wailing Wall, where all three of us prayed. To leave the city, it was necessary for the group to pass through security gates. It was a grim reminder, to all of us, of the unrest that exists in the city.

Walking down the hill toward the coach, I noticed that it was two-thirty. God's instructions were clear; "You are to be at Golgotha at three o'clock." Reaching the coach, something stopped me from getting on.

Turning to Craig, I said, "Craig, ask the guide when we are going to Golgotha."

Our guide's answer was quite a shock to both of us. "Why, we have just come from there. The Church of the Holy Sepulchre is built over Golgotha."

As Craig listened to the guide, his amazement was obvious. Dazed, I said, "I have to get back to the church."

Stepping up on the bus to buy time, I asked the guide, "Can you recommend a way we might go to the church and get back to the ship? We have to be at Golgotha at three o'clock."

Surprising me, the guide probed, "Do you have an appointment with someone?"

"Yes," I truthfully replied.

“Well, I don’t know what to say. Maybe you can call this person and arrange a meeting at another place,” she offered.

“No, that’s not possible,” I quickly stated.

“I’m sorry. I have nothing to recommend to you,” she said apologetically. She went on to explain the coach was due back in Haifa by five-thirty. The ship would sail at six o’clock sharp.

Ever practical, I was running all the possibilities through my mind. I knew, at a minimum, it was a two-and-a-half-hour drive back to Haifa. The guide broke into my thoughts, saying, “I cannot be responsible for you if you leave the coach. If the ship sails without you, then you will be in Israel illegally.”

“Thank you for your help,” I sincerely responded. “You have done everything to try to discourage us from leaving the tour. I release you of any further responsibility for us.” I knew what missing the ship meant — a stamp placed in our passports. With Israeli stamps in our passports, we would never get back into Saudi. This would mean the loss of my job.

Knowing it was the most difficult decision I have ever made in my life, I stepped off the coach. For me, it was a test of my faith, and an extreme test it was. The voice of God earlier that morning gave me the strength I needed to make the right choice. Not even considering the possibility of not going back to the church...

Giving myself up to my fate and the Will of God, I watched the coach and, possibly my future, drive away. I could not let Suzzan go alone, and I knew with absolute certainty that she would have gone with or without me.

Racing back up the hill, we looked for a taxi to take us back to the church. Finding a free one at the top of the hill, Craig told the driver where we wanted to go. Unfortunately, the driver did not speak very good English. However, he had a friend nearby who did, and the driver’s friend said that he would lead us back to the church. We all piled in the taxi and headed out. It was a short ride.

Thinking ahead, on the way I arranged for the driver to take us to Haifa, which meant he would be waiting for us on our return from the church, since getting there required a walk.

Our Palestinian guide led us back to the church. Passing through a maze of alleyways, my thoughts drifted to ancient times, as the path seemed so old; it was as if no one walked it in years.

Trusting God and suspecting man, I tried to dispel the thoughts of vulnerability plaguing my mind. One thing for sure, if not led, we would never have found our way in or out of the maze.

Arriving at the church with just five minutes to spare, I stopped. Tired and confused, trying to make sense of the strange scene. In my vision, I was kneeling at a cross in a green field. Now, here I was in a massive church. Leaving our guide at the church door, Craig led me upstairs to the first stage of the crucifixion, an altar in front of a huge mural on the wall. The mural was a depiction of Jesus being nailed to the cross, with Mary Magdalene laying prostrate at His feet and His mother standing over Him. Walking over to the altar, I knelt to pray. Even though it was completely different to my vision, I still somehow knew that it was where God wanted me to be. Kneeling there, a need to make a declaration aloud overcame me, so I declared passionately, "Father I submit to thee, take me to do thy Will."

I knelt down by Suzzan's side to pray with her. Despite wanting to experience the moment with all due reverence, my practical side kept me aware of time. Confused as to why she was kneeling in front of the first stage for so long, I tried to move her. Standing, I held her shoulders and tried to raise her, saying, "Shouldn't you be at the next stage, praying?" The second stage was the actual crucifixion.

I could not answer Craig or move, because an incredible energy held me rooted to the spot. It started in my fingers and was now spreading through my entire body. As the strength of the energy increased, I found it very difficult to breathe.

Appointed to take care of Suzzan, I noticed her breathing was rapid and deep. Still on her knees, I gently but firmly pushed her down until she was sitting on her heels. Struggling with thoughts that nothing was happening, at least not as I believed it should and suspecting she might hyperventilate, I got to my knees beside her. Suddenly, it was as if something pulled Suzzan forward onto the marble floor, with her arms thrust straight out from her body.

In spite of reacting immediately, I was only able to lessen the force of the blow, as her head struck the hard surface. While she lay face down, in the form of a cross, I tenderly lifted her head with my right hand and took her outstretched left hand in mine. A small group of people passed by, and some took pictures. Throughout the

ordeal, my thoughts focused on Suzzan and the fact the cool stone floor would aid in her recovery.

In closing my eyes, I saw Jesus Christ standing in front of me, His hands outstretched toward me. Then, I felt a very strong pulling sensation concentrate in my chest. So powerful was the force that it pulled me forward headlong onto the floor. There was no chance to protect myself, as I hit the marble tiles. Although I was conscious the entire time, during the experience I was unable to speak or move. Aware that Craig was holding me, I felt deep sadness. To me, it literally felt like I had the sorrow of the World within me, so I started sobbing, my body convulsing with emotion.

After a while, a beautiful feeling of perfect love replaced the deep feeling of sadness. Observing I had stopped crying, Craig gently helped me to my knees; however, he was unsuccessful when he tried to get me to my feet.

While lying on the floor, I saw flashes of light from the corner of my eye. Sitting up, I realized the lights were flashbulbs going off, as people took photographs. The entire incident did not last more than ten minutes, but I knew to Craig and I that it seemed like a lifetime.

There were only a few people left in the church, as I knelt there, trying to understand the experience. Looking over to my left, to my astonishment, kneeling at the next station was the little Italian man I had touched in Bethlehem. Still on my knees, the energy left my chest and concentrated in my hands again.

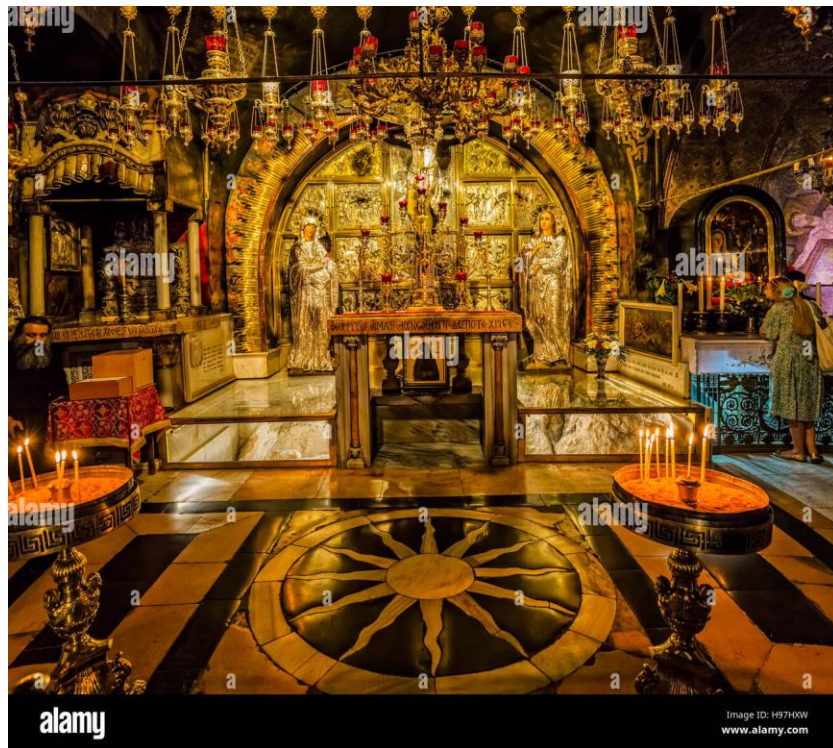
I was looking anxiously at the clock. It was now ten past three. The church bells rang out and, again, I attempted to raise Suzzan to her feet. Looking up into my concerned face, she said, "Bring the man over to me." Following the direction of her glance, much to my surprise, I recognized the man. He seemed quite comfortable for me to lead him back to Suzzan.

Unsure of what I was doing or why, I waited for the man to join me. When he knelt by my side, I placed one hand on the top of his head. Taking hold of my other hand, the man held it to his chest. To any onlooker, it would appear that both of us knew exactly what we were doing. This, however, was not so, at least for me. Nonetheless, moved by forces more powerful than I can describe, I had an overwhelming need to recite Psalm twenty-three.

To me, the few people left in the church did not seem at all perturbed by what they witnessed. Watching the minutes tick by, I did not interfere with what Suzzan was

doing. Yet, after five more minutes passed, I could no longer control my impatience. Gently pulling the man to his feet, I embraced him again. Then, the man simply turned and went to kneel in front of the cross again. I then literally yanked Suzzan to her feet, supporting her with my arm...”

In the next installment, I will share the amazing explanation we received back on ship, and how we came to understand what had happened. Have a great day, love always, Suzzan.



Site of Crucifixion inside Holy Sepulchre Church, Jerusalem

Post October 17th

In this post, I switch to excerpts from *CHANGE FOR THE CHILDREN*, which we wrote for Dr Carol Sue Rosin's treaty to ban space-based weapons, as well as children's charities, with 100% of royalties being donated. Originally, it was to be a biography on Carol, but she insisted that we include our stories in it, so, in 2014 we released it with the longer title - *In Search of Peace: CHANGE FOR THE CHILDREN Our Lives Entwined with Ego*. The reason for the longer title was to describe the layout of the book as an example and explanation of how the false self operates, told through the stories of three lives.

Looking back to that day in 1994, I am amazed at how little we understood about conscious energy and that all matter is essentially Mind-stuff. Neither could we comprehend how that energy could be used as a part of the Divine Plan. In *CHANGE FOR THE CHILDREN*, the Jerusalem experience is told from hindsight with new understanding. Please forgive me if at times I repeat myself. Again, due to its length, I have broken it into several posts:

It is strange how two people can experience the same event in completely different ways. As I was lost in the magic of walking through the ancient streets, Craig was struggling with concern for our vulnerability. He relates, "Although I trusted *Great Spirit-Mind* I suspected man. Because of this, I had to dispel the thoughts of our vulnerability plaguing my mind. One thing for sure is if not led, we would never have found our way in or out of the maze."

We arrived at the church with just five minutes to spare. Tired and confused, I tried to make sense of the strange scene. In my vision, we were kneeling at a cross in a green field. Now here we were in a massive church. Fortunately, Craig's head was clearer and leaving our guide at the church door, led me upstairs to the *first stage* of the crucifixion. At this stage, there is an altar in front of a huge mural on the wall depicting Jesus being nailed to the cross, with Mary Magdalene laying prostrate at his feet and his mother standing over him.

Walking over to the altar, I did the only thing I could think of; I fell to my knees and prayed for guidance. Although completely different from the vision, I still somehow knew that it was where we were supposed to be. Kneeling there, a need to make a declaration aloud overcame me. Accordingly, I declared passionately, "Father I submit to thee. Take me to do thy Will." I honestly have no idea where those words came from.

When I knelt to pray, Craig knelt down by my side to pray with me. Wanting to experience the moment with all due reverence. Nonetheless, Craig's practical side kept him aware of time. Therefore, he was, as they say, "Not in the moment." Confused as to why I was kneeling in front of the *first stage* for so long, he tried to move me. Standing up he took hold of my shoulders in a firm grip and attempted to raise me. While he did this, he asked, "Shouldn't you be at the next stage praying?" His reasoning was that the *second stage* was the actual crucifixion. What Craig did not know was that an incredible energy held me rooted to that spot. It had started in my fingers and began spreading through my entire body. As the strength of the energy increased, I found it very difficult to breathe.

Feeling a responsibility to take care of me, Craig grew concerned over my rapid and deep breathing. As I was still on my knees, he gently but firmly pushed me down until I was sitting on my heels. Struggling with thoughts that nothing was happening and suspecting I might hyperventilate, Craig got down on his knees beside me. Then something happened, which to this day I cannot explain or repeat. Suddenly it was as if something pulled me forward onto the marble floor with my arms thrust straight out from my body. Despite reacting immediately, all Craig could do was lessen the force of the blow with his hand as my head struck the hard surface. While I lay face down in the form of a cross, he tenderly lifted my head with his right hand and took my outstretched left hand in his. A small group of people passed by, and some took pictures. Craig later told me that throughout the ordeal he focused on me and reasoned the cool stone floor would aid in my recovery.

From my perspective, the whole process happened without warning. Sitting back on my heels with my eyes closed, suddenly a figure I took to be Jesus was standing in front of me with outstretched hands. Then I felt a very strong pulling sensation concentrate in my chest. So powerful was the force that it pulled me forward headlong onto the floor, giving me no chance to protect myself. Though I was conscious the entire time, I was unable to speak or move. I was, however, aware that Craig was holding me.

It would be five years later that we learned what was happening while I lay on the floor. Partial enlightenment came during a shamanic class in 1999 when I received a vision during a shamanic journey. In the vision, I was watching from above as a cloud opened up below me and I saw myself lying prostrate on the ground in the *Holy Sepulcher Church*. Craig was by my side cradling my head. As I watched, a bright spot of light formed in the middle of my back and then spreading out it covered my entire body. For a moment, my body shone like a *cross of light* and then it reversed becoming a bright spot in the middle of my back again. Suddenly the *spot* exploded into a sunburst of brilliant particles of light that filled the room as they streamed off from my back in all directions. The scene filled with light, and I could no longer see any details. At the time in 1999 when I had the vision, I did not fully understand what I was seeing. Now I do.

Looking back, every detail of the entire experience that afternoon in Jerusalem is seared into my memory. We knew that in order for people to understand, we needed to show them visually what I saw. However, when Craig and I tried to recreate what happened in a photo story for our website we had a major problem. No matter how hard I tried, I could not make my body propel itself face first onto the floor while

thrusting my arms out from my body. This was despite the fact we were recreating the vision in our living room on a thick-piled carpet and not a hard marble floor.

(Note: although Craig did create the video as a photo story for our website, because he used the defunct Adobe Flash, it is unavailable. At sometime in the future, when Craig has a spare moment, he plans on recreating it in a new format. Thank you for your understanding.)

Craig recounted to me of his experience in the *Holy Sepulcher* that day. He said it was if something pulled me from my chest, because I did not even try to break my fall. If he had not reacted so quickly, I would have smashed face first into the marble floor. At the very least, I would have had a huge golf ball-sized bump on my forehead, but neither Craig nor I was hurt in any way. After repeatedly trying to replicate my movements in Jerusalem in our living room, I realized that it is impossible for a person not to instinctively protect their face in a fall. I guess this was the first time I felt the certainty that something pulled me. I know that sounds strange, but on that day I was operating from a different place, subconsciously directed by a supernatural force.

Today we understand that on April 4th, 1994, the *Universal Christ* slowed his vibration down in order to resonate with my body using it as a doorway to enter the mass consciousness of the world. We realize how ridiculous this sounds. It took several years for us to accept that the *Light* could use my body as an energy field without my volition. Still, as will be shown later, this was only the first time the *Light* used my body in that way. After the third time it did not seem so far-fetched.

Initially, we did not think the Gospels spoke of our experience in Jerusalem. Yet as our consciousness expanded, and we began to see the different levels in the Scriptures, we realized that much of what Jesus spoke of was allegorical. It was realizing this that led us to the scripture we believe is referencing the *Universal Christ's* return. While reviewing the visual recreation of the *Jerusalem Event*, the similarity of the explosion of light from my body to streaks of lightning struck us. It was then I remembered the verse in Matthew warning Jesus' disciples not to look for him:

Then if any man shall say unto you; Lo, here is Christ, or there; believe it not... Wherefore if they shall say unto you, Behold, he is in the dessert; go not forth: behold he is in the secret chambers; believe it not. For as the lightning cometh out of the east, and shineth even unto the west; so shall also the coming of the Son of man be. Matthew 24:23, 26, and 27

Logically speaking, how else might Jesus describe the Internet relaying the vision of the energetic return of the *Universal Christ* instantly all over the world? Another very important lesson Craig and I have learned in our journey, is that the *Light* disseminates spiritual knowledge appropriately to the consciousness at the time. 2000 years ago, television would have seemed miraculous and there is absolutely no way anyone could have grasped instant global communication; therefore, the need to use allegories and metaphors...”

In the next post I will share how we came to understand more about what happened on April 4th, 1994, in Jerusalem. In the meantime, here is the link to an article on our website sharing another perspective we were shown. It includes several songs written by our dear friend Guy (AKA William Guy), including my personal favorite *Thief in the Night*. Have a great night, love always, Suzzan

https://bridgetopeaceproject.com/777_KTI-NostraHome.html



Post October 18th

Dear friends, as stated, it took Craig and I several years to accept what we were told happened during the spring of 1994 in Jerusalem’s Holy Sepulchre Church on Easter Monday. The way I personally came to terms with it was to understand my body as a kind-of energetic door or energy field, and seeing my role as merely taking that door/field to an appointed spot built over an Earth Star. Once we got over our conditioning and was able to see the event from an energetic consciousness

perspective, it made sense that there is a very good reason why the *Universal Christ* re-entered the world as energy and consciousness. More than 50 percent of the world's population is expecting a physical return from their respective *Messiah*. When Craig and I began our journey on April 4th, 1994, we too regarded the *Second Coming* as the physical return of Jesus Christ. However, we have come to realize it would be impossible for any *Messiah* to return, because of the nature of the Human Race and the advances in technology. Let us consider what would happen if Jesus chose to return in person to his followers. The first question is "which followers?" There are hundreds of churches and denominations today, which all claim to be the *True Church*. Whichever *church* or denomination he chose; every other one would immediately denounce him as the *anti-Christ*. In this day of incredible simulations, even if he tried to prove who he is by performing miracles the public is naturally skeptical. No, it was far better that his return be energetically in secret to connect with us sub-consciously and awaken us all to our mission.

Awakening people to their mission is no easy task as there are many pitfalls on the *journey to the Truth*. Most people waver between the hypnotic allure of this life and an aching need for purpose. Both attitudes interfere with the spirit's ability to interact with a person and lead them to the sacred knowledge of the *Ancient Mysteries*. Since the dissemination of this knowledge will change the status quo, the "*Shadow*" worked tirelessly to stop people from learning the Truth. One of "his" ways was to use people's egos and pain bodies to encourage them to believe they alone could save the world or are in some way more special than everyone else is. Craig and I have continually come across people duped into a kind-of messiah mentality. Often they would give out wrong, in some cases dangerous information. One of them is that that an alien race will somehow save the world. When we come across anything that suggests something outside ourselves will "save" us, we are always reminded, "the Kingdom of God is within us." Before *its* neutralization, the "*Shadow*" liked nothing more than for human beings to look to the skies, either for Heaven or UFOs rather than within, because the true power is within us.

On April 4th, 1994, Craig and I did not know what was happening. Unfortunately, Craig did not see anything and as a result was more concerned with the passage of time than any spiritual consequence. It was so bizarre, even though I knew something momentous had happened, at the time I was not clear on what that was. As for Craig, understandably he was really struggling, as he later confessed:

"In the taxi I forgot that *Great Spirit-Mind* spoke to me and was a little annoyed that what Suzzan told me in the vision did not come true. Suzzan was completely at peace and being exhausted fell asleep on my lap. I could not understand how she could be

so calm. It was now half past three and the ship was final boarding at half past five. As I gazed down at Suzzan's serene face, I registered her lack of concern. It was then that I prayed for strengthening of my faith. Afterwards I finally relaxed and accepted that *Great Spirit-Mind* had taken hold of our lives."

Pulling up at a set of traffic lights, our Palestinian guide recognized the driver of the bus alongside us. As luck would have it, the other bus driver *just happened* to be taking passengers back to the same ship. After our guide explained the situation to the other driver, he told the taxi driver to follow him into the port, reassuring us how he would explain to the authorities that we were passengers on the same ship who had missed our tour-bus.

At the entrance to the port, the guards refused entry to our Palestinian guide and told him to get out of the taxi. Sadly, it was because he was a Palestinian. The Israeli authorities treat all Palestinians as potential terrorists whether they deserve it or not. Naturally, this is a very effective way the ego and pain-body maintain the status quo in the Middle East. By treating all Palestinians as potential terrorists, it generates tremendous tension and mistrust on both sides. We find it very interesting that a Moslem Palestinian helped us by guiding us back to the *Church of the Holy Sepulcher*. One thing for sure, without help there is no way we would have been able to find our way back in time.

When the port authorities forced our guide out of the taxi, we thanked him for his help and bid him farewell. Our driver then followed the tour-bus into the port. Reaching the dock where the ship was, we saw our original bus unloading passengers. We spotted our tour guide and ran to catch up with her. Recognizing us, she asked if we made our appointment. I smiled and innocently answered, "Yes."

Long story short, we eventually settled in Washington State and begun reading everything we could in an effort to find evidence of what we were told. After Craig found work, I began an intensive guided study reading hundreds of books, to explain the purpose of life and what happened. Things changed again in 1999, as we all prepared for the new millennium. Have a great day, love always, Suzzan



Post October 19th

Dear friends, before I share what happened after Jerusalem, I want to clarify a couple of things I posted yesterday. Since I have been quoting from our books written at the time, for authenticity, I realized that I understand a much deeper level than I did then. For instance, in relating about how the “*Shadow*” manipulated many awakening souls into believing “they alone could save the world or are in some way more special than everyone else is.” Although I have continually said that we each have a unique role to play in the Divine Universal plan, it is understandable that some feel a deeper connection with the plan. I learned this is because of reincarnation.

Today, with the ability to genetically trace our ancestry we know that many people are descended from historical figures. A perfect example is the American Actor Valerie Bettinelli learning that she is a descendant of King Edward I of England, who lived from 1239 to 1307. With 8 billion plus living on earth today, there is a very good chance that a good percentage is descended from someone famous. However, at the soul level it’s even more likely, because I understand that each time we reincarnate we divide into masculine and feminine, which is where the concept of “soulmate” originates. Due to this being the Fullness of Time as we are

transferring to the next *Globe E*, the number of people connecting to the spiritual teachers and masters of the past, especially religious or biblical figures, is increasing exponentially. Since these (777,000) teachers incarnated to promote the Divine Universal plan, their drive to fulfil their role is that much stronger. Unfortunately, they would have been targeted by the “*Shadow*” to make them appear egotistical to keep people listening to them. Couple this with other religious “leaders” recruited by the “*Shadow*” to muddy the waters and we can see the need for spiritual discernment. For me, I always defer to *Great Spirit-Mind*, which at times I have trouble understanding the reason for the direction, however, it has always become apparent at some time, many times years later.

Returning to our timeline. After experiencing the incredible energy in Jerusalem and the mind-blowing revelations, our lives were surprisingly sedate for the next four years. For the first two years we read every day together, and when Craig found work, I continued with what had become a guided study up until the summer of 1999, when I was instructed to seek out a psychic, who we called Hermione to respect her privacy. It was accepting her invitation to attend her shamanic class that led to a deeper understanding of the Jerusalem event through the vision. Meeting Hermione triggered a major change in our lives that would have a profound effect on every level, including energetically. However, here I want to share how 2000 changed the way we understood reality. Since this is documented in our book *Our Story 1995 – 2002: TRUE PHILOSOPHERS’ STONE*, I will use the relevant excerpts from the book:

As the new millennium approached, Craig and I began to feel strongly that we had to go to Mexico in May. We had learnt that five planets would align on the 5th of May 2000. Just before Christmas Great Spirit-Mind told me that Craig, Hermione and I were to go to Palenque on “Cinco de mayo” and that I was to be a “seal.” Upon hearing this, I had laughed and said. “Araark! Araark!” To this, I heard Great Spirit-Mind respond with, “Not that kind of seal.” He/She then went on to explain how I was to seal this plane of existence, while Craig and Hermione worked on the Astral Plane.

After Craig confirmed the information, we went to see Hermione to tell her what Great Spirit-Mind had told us. She accepted the directions but added that she was thinking of relocating to the Grand Canyon...

With everyone anticipating 2000, wondering if the doomsayers were right, Christmas almost went by unnoticed. The local New Year’s firework display was

cancelled due to a terrorist threat. Consequently, when Craig went to bed, I was moved to stay up and watch the coverage of the world firework displays on TV.

As each country entered the new millennium, I felt a tremendous surge of joy and goodwill. I knew the plans of anyone wanting to spoil the celebrations would not work, as the mass consciousness was feeling goodwill to everyone. It was a valuable lesson for me to witness the power of positive thinking. Watching, I found that I was literally feeling exhilarated, and my heart lifted. Suddenly, I realized what *Great Spirit-Mind* wanted me to understand. As I wrote:

Although human beings are predominantly carbon-based life forms, they are still essentially energy and like all energy, hold a negative and positive charge. If the majority of Humanity can hold a positive position/charge then that is what we will all experience. Consequently, a recession will occur only when the majority of people feel pessimistic about the future. Whatever the mass consciousness believes that will become our reality.

The media, in this instance, plays a crucial role. How correspondents report events will ultimately determine whether it is a “storm in a teacup” or “the storm of the century.” More and more, Craig and I have observed a tendency to speculate on the future in a negative way. For example, during the Gulf War, I had watched the “experts” speculate over scenarios on the CNN while living in Jeddah. I was appalled to hear an “expert” suggest that if Saddam Hussein were to set fire to the oil fields, it would plunge the world into a nuclear winter. First, it was foolish to suggest such an action, as history has shown Saddam acted on the “advice.” Second, again as history has borne out, the world did not experience a nuclear winter, and it turned out to be “a storm in a teacup” in terms of global impact.

*Perhaps it would be better not to speculate on what disaster may happen, because that could be the very catalyst to bring it about. Greg Braden explains how our thoughts can affect the material world in *Awakening to Zero Point*: He relates that each cell in our bodies is surrounded by a “magnetic field,” which can be considered as a “buffer stabilizing the information of the soul within each cell.” It is this “buffer” generating “drag or friction around each cell,” that prevents our capacity to “access that body of information” completely. Braden goes on to say, the planet’s magnetic field has traditionally acted as a “safety zone between thought and manifestation...”*

Mr. Braden explains that two millennia ago the earth's magnetics "were high," which meant there was "distance" between our thoughts and the manifestation of the thought. He adds, "The group-body consciousness was relatively new, learning the power and consequence of thought. It was during this time (Christ) that higher magnetics were desirable; both then and now it would be very confusing to have each thought and passing fancy become manifest in your life."

...Greg Braden explains that only with total focus "could the seed of that thought be sustained long enough to be pulled down through the matrix of creation, crystallizing into something 'real' in your world and your life." Nonetheless, he cautions, at present "as the intensity of the fields decrease," our thoughts can take form far more quickly than before. It is during "lower magnetic fields" that individuals can seriously affect their reality. To which Mr. Braden asks, "...as you think and feel, you create; is there ever a time that you are not feeling?" He also points out that as Humanity nears the close of this 2000-year cycle, "The alignment of magnetic contours are nearly identical to those present at the birth of Christ." It is through cycles that Humanity or rather our spirits evolve.

*So, if everyone is creating differently, then what is the result? Simply chaos. However, there is hope. Evidently, the number of people required to affect real change is not as high as we would think. Braden, like Michael Talbot, the author of *The Holographic Universe*: feels that the universe is a hologram. As a result "all knowledge is eternally present, stored as resonant patterns of sound and form (frequency and geometry)." By this reasoning, the actions of a few individuals can affect all of Humanity. This is like Carl Jung's *Universal Unconsciousness*, which he believed explained the phenomena of two people on opposite sides of the globe discovering the same thing simultaneously. Giving everyone hope, Braden states, "Through the holographic experience, a relatively few number of individuals may create change through 'becoming the change'."*

*Talbot's, *The Holographic Universe*: and Braden's, *Awakening to Zero Point*: had shown us that if enough people literally changed their consciousness, then we would reach a critical mass propelling the human race into a new reality. The number, I was given, seemed far too small to me, until our friend, William showed me a mathematical equation. Wondering how a message could get to everyone on the planet, I related that both Craig and I had met people from all over the world in the course of our lives. William pointed out; we could*

use mathematics to figure out how many people needed to know the same thing in order for the whole planet to know. Amazingly, the figure he arrived at was 770,000.

The amount was only seven thousand people short of 777,000; the number Great Spirit-Mind gave me. Namely, if 777,000 people gave up self and became truly loving individuals then everyone in the world would experience the same reality. In that reality, there would be no wars, and everyone would have enough food to eat. However, Craig and I must caution that this is not about becoming more charitable. No, the 777,000 people literally need to change their consciousness, i.e. the way they think and feel. Therefore, when the television anchors speak of doom and gloom, the mass consciousness needs to say, "That's ridiculous. We will be okay." Otherwise, the doomsayers will be proved right. There was validation for this theory when no vandalism or damage took place during the millennium celebrations.

Unfortunately, the reverse is also true. The influence of a mob can have a seriously negative affect on passive, law-abiding people, in the vicinity as was borne out during the W. T. O. and Mardi Gras riots. Craig and I do not believe that the majority of people caught up in the riots went out that night with the intention of getting into violent conflict. So, what makes a crowd turn violent when they are supposed to be celebrating? Alas, that is also a consequence of the new energy in the world. It is important to understand that people's energy is neutral and can bring joy as well as rage. The defining factor is the crowd. Again, it is a critical mass number, but interestingly it is not equal. It requires more people to be negative in order to turn a crowd into a mob, whereas only a relatively small number of joyous people can lift the mood of the group. Why is this?

The simple answer is that light or love is always stronger than hate. Whenever a person feels love or compassion for their fellow human beings, they are inviting Great Spirit-Mind into the equation. Consequently, Great Spirit-Mind was well and truly present with the world at the turn of the new millennium.

In the next post, I will share how *Great Spirit-Mind's* instructions played out in Palenque. Have a great day, love always, Suzzan.



Post October 21st

Dear friends, concerning our mission to the Yucatan Peninsula, in early January 2000, I had a vision of Craig, Hermione, and I with another person at the ancient site of Palenque. At first, I was not sure what was happening and then I saw Craig and Hermione together in a circle. Both the anonymous person and I were outside the circle. I could not see the other person's face as he or she was standing behind me. The only other clear symbol was the figure of a large yellow Y, again I was not sure how it fitted in, but I knew it was relevant.

Two months later in March, something inspired Craig to make a necklace to take with him to Palenque. He surprised me by stating that he was going to inscribe the 20 Mayan Sun-Day gods on to 20 pieces of hematite. The necklace itself consisted of various different shapes of hematite beads, but the main feature was a globe with a cross intersecting through the center. This was made of Jasper from Mount St Helens in Washington State. I had to admit that I seriously doubted that Craig would be able to succeed in his endeavor. Yet, as usual, he rose to the occasion.

Awakening in Palenque I lay thinking about *Great Spirit-Mind's* statement that I was to be a "seal." When discussing this with Craig, he said, "I see it as a seal of

positive pressure. In the military, in order to prevent contaminated air entering their mobile units, they constantly blow out clean air; the principle being that nothing can enter the unit when there is a continuous outward force preventing it. As you are an angel of love, your love will act as a constant force to prevent anything from the Astral Plane being accidentally sucked into this plane, when we open the door.”

I have to admit to finding the whole concept slightly ridiculous. How can a person possibly act as a seal between planes? However, a year after we returned from Mexico, *Great Spirit-Mind* showed me exactly how in an episode of *Buffy the Vampire Slayer*. In this particular episode, the plot has a sect of mystical monks transforming a “key” of energy into a teenage girl, which they then insert into the life of the “slayer” as her younger sister Dawn. As the monks completely erase all memories of what the young girl really was and how she got there, both Buffy and her mother believe Dawn is a normal teenage girl.

You may well ask why a group of mystical monks would do such a thing. This is where the proverbial villain enters the picture in the form of an all-powerful god. It is important to state that this “god” has two personas. The first persona is as a handsome young doctor. His alter ego is a spoilt dumb blonde bombshell called Glory. Only when the god is in female form, can she act like a god. Of course, she has help in the form of some hideous looking minions.

Apart from the ridiculousness of the whole thing, Dawn’s total vulnerability struck me. Her reality was as a normal teenager with all the problems that go along with that. When she finds out that she is the “key” to a god being able to unlock all the doors between the planes and hence release chaos into the universe, she is devastated. Buffy and her friends struggle with the task of hiding Dawn from Glory to keep her safe. To Buffy, she is her sister and not just pure energy that will unleash a kind of Armageddon on the world.

The message *Great Spirit-Mind* showed me was that it does not matter what type of shell a person has, only the spirit/energy inside is important. Therefore, the spirit within me was the seal. All I had to do was to take that “seal” to Mexico and *Great Spirit-Mind* would do the rest. Naturally, as everyone has free will, any one of those involved could have decided not to go.

In the pale morning light, the vision I had seen prior to coming, appeared to me again. Craig and Hermione were performing a ceremony in front of me, with someone else standing behind me. Now, I thought I knew who that person was because Hermione had said a good friend of hers who lived in eastern Washington

was planning to join us later on that day. Again, the most prominent symbol of the vision was the yellow “Y” that led away from the ceremony:

Entering at the Western entrance, the first thing we encountered was a series of stone steps. At the top, I had a distinct impression of a park, because there was lush green grass carpeting the area and various trees sprinkled here and there for shade. It struck Craig and I how well the grounds were kept. Yet, this was no ordinary park. Large stone pyramidal type buildings were everywhere. Obviously, this had been a fair-sized city in its heyday.

The centerpiece of Palenque is the palace, but we decided to investigate a temple called the Temple of the Skull first. My hat goes off to the Mayans for their fitness, because they built their buildings with very steep steps. Each riser was twice the height and half the width of most Western steps. As a result, both in ascent and in descent a person has to be extremely careful how they place their feet...

At ground level, Palenque is very impressive, but from above the city, it is truly spectacular. Looking out over the groomed lawns, we could see that the palace literally took center stage. To its left there was what looked like an arena of some kind. The building we had climbed was to the right of the palace and was one of the lesser temples. On the same side, we were on, was the famous Temple of the Inscriptions, the temple of the tomb of the Mayan king Pacal Votan. Unfortunately, they were excavating the site and consequently, had closed it to visitors. East of the palace, rose the massive Temple of the Cross of Palenque, and to its left sat the Temple of the Foliated Cross...

While walking, I tried to see anything that resembled my vision, but so far, nothing struck a chord with me. Feeling drawn back into the forest, we followed a path behind the Temple of the Foliated Cross. In no time, we came across a large temple almost intact. According to Bloomgarden, this temple has been identified with the Roman numerals XVIII. He informs us, “three graves were uncovered directly under the front entrance” to the temple. It was so hot and humid in the forest that it was oppressive. Surprisingly, although the sun beat down on the open parkland below us, it had been cooler there because in the open there was a cool breeze. Hermione, strongly drawn to this temple said, “This is where I need to be. There is a dungeon or vault of some kind inside. I think I have to go in there either literally or astrally.” Acknowledging her need, Craig and I told her that we were going to continue to explore the area. Leaving Hermione sitting on a large stone slab in front of the temple, we headed deeper into the forest.

Not more than 100 yards from where we left Hermione, Craig and I found what looked like the ruins of two stone pillars that were on either side of some kind of entrance. Between the pillars was a small walkway with a curious hole in the middle. Bloomgarden designates the ruins by the Roman numerals XXI and says of it “This ruined structure lies to south of the Temple of the Sun...This is the only temple at Palenque without the central sanctuary...The building is divided by pillars instead of walls as in all other cases. There is one single door at the front and rear, not three as in the others. There is an opening in the floor in the center with four steps leading down into a simple gravesite. Except for a remnant of a stucco slab covered with hieroglyphics, it was empty. There is no way of determining why it is so different, or its date at this time.”

Walking around the hole in the floor to the other side, both of us felt a very strong impression that we had passed through some invisible barrier. The only way I can describe it is it was like a shift in energy. Asking Craig to confirm what I felt, he said, "Yes. I think we just passed through some sort of vortex." Just on the other side was a steep set of steps leading down to a path. Then, I saw it! Yellow stones forming a perfect Y paved the pathway, with one path leading back to the Temple of the Sun and the other one leading back into the forest.

Turning to Craig, I said, "This is the spot in my vision." Silently nodding his assent, he took my hand and helped me down the steps to the path. We headed back in the direction we had left Hermione...

Finding Hermione still in a semi-trance, Craig and I told her about our discovery. Eagerly, she came to see for herself. At the site, Hermione examined it meticulously. She did not comment audibly, instead, she affirmed with a simple smile that this was where we were to perform our ceremony. With our water supply depleted, we decided to go and get something to eat; so, making our way across the parkland we left the site.

The next morning, Craig, Hermione and I were up with the proverbial lark. Having planned to get to the ruins early, we had finished breakfast by eight thirty. Still, there is a reason for saying "the best laid plans of mice and men." As most times, carefully laid plans seldom work. Case in point, as we were preparing to leave, Rita approached our table and as it was obvious, she wanted to talk, we delayed our departure. Consequently, it was two hours later before we left for the ruins.

Arriving at the site, around eleven, we tried to find the same spot... After going down trail after endless trail, finally at high noon, we found our quarry. To our surprise, we were not alone. One of the parks' official guides was standing between the two pillars. Hermione spoke to him in Spanish explaining that we wished to perform a sacred ceremony. After nodding his assent, we thought the official would leave; after all, the site was not one of the main attractions. Nevertheless, amazingly he seemed determined to stay.

Ignoring the guide's presence, Craig took the staff and made a circle in the dust. He was already wearing the hematite necklace with the twenty sun-day gods. I positioned myself just outside the circle in front of the guide. Craig and Hermione stepped into the circle and grasping the staff, they both raised it reciting their prayer.

Standing there, my vision popped into my head. Suddenly, I realized the guide was the fourth person that I could not see. After a while, Craig rejoined me while Hermione did a shamanic ceremony.

While we were preparing to leave, the uninvited guest approached Hermione. Speaking rapidly in animated Spanish he pointed to the hole between the pillars. "He says that there is the head of a serpent in there. He wants us to look inside," Hermione translated. All three of us were reluctant to get down into the hole, because of the possibility of there being a real snake. However, I felt that the guide was telling us that there was the head of a statue of Quetzalcoatl -- the feathered serpent god of the Aztecs...

When the guide finished his revelation, Craig and Hermione threw “apports” into the hole. (Apports can be of any substance; yogis often produce apports, such as ash or jewelry.) The year before, Hermione had attended a seance of sorts. Although not knowing the medium, she had not been perturbed when five “apports,” mysteriously appeared out of thin air on her foot. However, what did surprise her was the medium instructing her to give one of them to Craig. In this case, the apports manifested as small crystalline pieces. For his part, Craig had accepted the “gift” without any hesitation.

Hermione’s instructions also included telling Craig to place the small crystal in water and then drink the water. At first Craig had not complied but about two months later, he decided to try it. It was a Sunday when he tried the experiment. As usual, I had been reading to him and he was feeling elated with spiritual love. After soaking the crystal in his glass of water, he took a sip from it. Immediately a feeling of complete groundedness replaced the sense of euphoria. “That was strange. I feel so different.” Craig stated matter-of-factly. “It’s almost as if I’m totally connected to the earth now. I’m not sure that I like it.” He added.

In Palenque, as I watched Craig and Hermione throw their crystal apports into the hole, I wondered what the purpose was. Leaving the site, we headed for the temple Hermione felt she needed to explore. On the way, out of the blue Craig requested “Hermione, I want to travel with you, if that’s OK.” Quite frankly, I was wondering how they were going to be able to walk through solid rock but chose to keep the thoughts to myself. Instead, I found a large stone slab in the shade a little distance away where I could watch. Depositing all their belongings with me, Craig and Hermione approached the stepped facade of the temple. Climbing up the steep steps, Hermione stopped midway up. Then turning to Craig, she directed Craig to the layer above her, and assume the lotus position, seated with both legs crossed under him. After a few minutes, Hermione took the position on the ledge below Craig.

Initially, they both sat in silence, but then Hermione began to chant. A few tourists were also exploring the temple, and the scene made them curious. At one point, some mischievous teenagers tried to distract Craig and Hermione by dropping small pebbles from the platform above them.

Watching silently, I tried to enjoy the reverence of the scene. Alas, it was becoming increasingly difficult to remain in the zone, as it were, because small flying insects were plaguing me. Reasoning that if I moved out into the open, I would be free of them, I gathered everything and went to sit on a stone in front of the temple. However, the flying pests followed me. Swatting the pests away from my face, I heard “You know where you are to be.” It was strange but Great Spirit-Mind did not have to explain further, I knew exactly where I was needed. Once again gathering all of our belongings, I approached the base of the temple. I had not really been paying attention to where I was walking. Therefore, when I put everything down in

front of me and looked up, I was a little startled to find that I was exactly in line with both Hermione and Craig.

Still holding Craig's staff in my hand, I reached into my pocket and felt my fingers close around an Ametrine pillar, about three inches tall and one and a half inches wide. Ametrine is a very beautiful crystal being composed of amethyst with citrine inclusions. Crystalline Communion 2000 says of it, "The gods must be lucid!" Evidently, the blending of amethyst and citrine is "one of the great marriages of the mineral kingdom." The authors relate that people in India venerate the colors orange and purple "for their sacred qualities." Interestingly the colors apparently symbolize "the middle finger of each hand. Orange applies to the left-hand and purple to the right." In addition, they inform us the crystal facilitates "left and right brain coordination and deep meditative connection between the second and six chakras." It also "enlarges and makes everything greater around it by drawing on the natural abilities of the two chakras it activates. This is the mineral of sublime balance and cohesion, bringing together in form what can only be called perfection to the senses. It is the marriage of the lower and upper, creativity and wisdom, sky/heaven and earth/ground, being and doing." The most surprising thing is that we did not get a copy of Crystalline Communion 2000 until 10 months after we returned from Palenque! I had decided to throw my Ametrine crystal into my bag at the last moment before departing on the trip:

So there, I stood my crystal in my left-hand and Craig's staff in my right. Almost immediately, Craig opened his eyes. "Are you okay? Where is my staff?" He asked with a little concern in his voice. Nodding, I smiled up at him. He seemed a little uncomfortable, twisting around as if trying to see something on his back. "I think there's a lizard or something on my back. Can you see anything?"

"No, I can't" I replied. Closing his eyes again, Craig resumed his meditative state. I continued to stand there, not thinking about anything. All three of us remained perfectly still for a further 20 minutes or so. Then something made me open my eyes and look up at Hermione, she had not moved an inch during Craig's and my brief interaction. Now her eyes were open, and she was smiling down at me.

Five minutes later, all three of us were sitting on the stone slab under the trees with Craig and Hermione drinking thirstily from the water bottle. They had been sitting under the hot sun for more than 30 minutes and they were naturally suffering from dehydration. Waiting patiently, I could hardly contain my curiosity as to what they had experienced. "It took a little while for me to get in," Craig stated. "I think I saw you, Hermione, but I'm not sure. There was this huge door, but instead of opening it, I pushed it back. It appeared to be on some kind of track."

"Yes," affirmed Hermione. "I could see you pushing the door. There was a lizard on your back too, and then you disappeared."

"That must have been when you spoke to me Craig," I offered. "You said that you felt that you had a lizard on your back, perhaps he went along for the ride?" All three of us laughed at the mysterious hitchhiker.

“The room we were in was filled with people,” Hermione began. “As you pushed the door back along its track, you opened a vault of some kind below; dozens of trapped souls were freed. After you disappeared, I noticed dozens of vats filled with blood, and then all of a sudden everything caught fire. Literally, everything was on fire. Then I saw this incredibly bright light and I opened my eyes and you Suzzan were standing there in front of me.”

Amazed at their adventure, I asked, “What do you think happened?”

“I’m not sure. I will have to meditate on it and see what I get,” answered Hermione. Craig was no clearer than she was and the whole thing thoroughly confused me.

Our mission to Palenque involved the beginning and ending of cycles, which continued that Autumn when Craig and I were instructed to go to Peru and Bolivia. However, it is time to move on. Regardless, of the “*Shadow’s*” shenanigans throughout the 20th century, as we will see the “*Light*” had things in hand. Therefore, in the final section, along with examining the apparent fulfillment of the “*Shadow’s*” agenda, we will also see how the “*Light*” dealt with the situation. Not surprisingly, the “*Light*” took advantage of the effect of the 8th and 9th Mayan Waves. Next, we examine the amazing events of 2000. Have a great day, love always, Suzzan.



Mayan Palace – Palenque, Yucatán Península, México

Post October 22nd

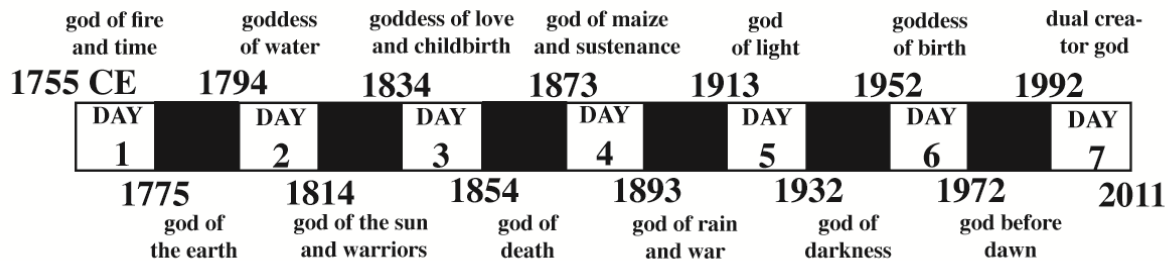
Dear friends, our experience in Jerusalem was so profound that Craig and I dedicated our lives for the next 29 years to understanding what it meant, and our role in it. Initially we thought everything would change, but over the intervening years we grew to understand that due to freewill, it would take some time. Learning that the genocide in Rwanda occurred in the same month as our experience in Jerusalem (April 4th, 1994) was a serious blow to our faith that anything had really happened in the Church of the Holy Sepulchre. Yet each day we would see glimpses of the Divine Plan, and knew it was only a matter of time before the “*Light*” would prevail.

Nonetheless, two years earlier at the turn of the millennium, we saw and felt a serious shift towards the “*Shadow*.” Re-examining this period with hindsight from a conscious energetic perspective, I have come to realize it was a pivotal time for the “*Light*”/Great Spirit-Mind’s plan. During the 1990s, apart from stirring up hatred in the world, the “*Shadow*” strengthened its oligarchy with the dot-com boom. In addition, “he” worked on the ever-widening gulf between the political parties in America, which as we know came to a head in the election of 2000, held on November 7th, 1999.

In the 2000 election, the public wanted Vice President Al Gore elected President. On the other hand, the “*Shadow*” preferred we elect the Republican George W. Bush, not because Governor Bush was an evil man, but because the Republican policies favored the “*Shadow’s*” agenda, simply because they were focused on the self and not the collective. Although the public elected Al Gore, the “*Shadow*” was not going to stand by and accept that outcome. Accordingly, “he” stirred up several individuals’ egos to fight the result; remember the fiasco of the so-called “hanging chads” that followed.

For anyone too young to remember the 2000 election, the term “hanging chads” was used by election officials, who maintained that some voters in Florida were incorrectly counted. These officials claimed the error happened when the voter punched the hole to indicate their choice, it did not punch a hole all the way through. Instead, it left a piece still attached, hence the term “hanging chads.” Regardless of whether the officials were right or not, weeks later the Supreme Court decided that despite the people choosing Al Gore for their president, George W. Bush won the election. This is particularly interesting as looking at Carl’s chart for the 8th Wave’s dates (above), we see that the lead up to the election and the election itself fell in

Day 1 of the 8th Wave, which we know from Carl’s 7th Wave chart (below) is under the auspices of the “god of fire.”



I said earlier that I thought that the Mayan 8th Pre-wave that came into effect in 1986, favored the “Shadow’s” agenda, still when the full Wave was activated everything changed. As Carl designates the 8th Wave as primarily representing “economic inequality”, it influenced the election of George Bush since his platform favored perpetuating “economic inequality” by cutting taxes, which benefitted the rich. Once again, this mentality of division was a direct result of resetting the Baby Boomers. The energy created during this turbulent time divided the country, leading to an increase in negative energy less than two months before the start of the new Millennium. Consequently, a dualistic energy seeded the new age with devastating results. As we wrote in *FOR THE CHILDREN*:

“Although Craig and I felt the negative energy at the time, we were unaware of the energy’s global implications. Naively we thought that politics had nothing to do with spirituality and therefore did not concern us. Moreover, at the turn of the Millennium we were unclear as to what exactly was involved in Spiritual Evolution...”

Even though George W. Bush’s election was the trigger for the dualistic energy, I wondered if it was fair to condemn his presidency out of hand. Wishing to be fair and objective, I turned to the historians again to encapsulate President Bush’s eight years as president. First, like his predecessor President Clinton, he was also a Baby Boomer, born July 6th, 1946, in New Haven Connecticut. The historians of History.com encapsulate his presidency thus:

Bush’s first term in the White House was dominated by the September 11, 2001, terrorist attacks against America, in which nearly 3,000 people were killed, and their aftermath. The following month, in response to the attacks, the United States invaded Afghanistan in an attempt to overthrow the Taliban government, which was suspected of harboring Osama Bin Laden...

With the goal of protecting the United States from future terrorist attacks, Bush also signed the Patriot Act into law created the Cabinet-level Department of Homeland Security, which was officially established in November 2002. Then, in the spring of 2003, the United States invaded

Iraq in order to overthrow leader Saddam Hussein (1937-2006), whose regime was accused of supporting international terrorist groups and possessing large caches of weapons of mass destruction (WMD). In December 2003, U.S. forces captured Hussein (who was later executed by Iraqi officials); however, no WMDs were ever discovered.

Also in his first term, Bush won Congressional approval of widespread tax-cut bills and the Medicare prescription drug coverage program for seniors; signed the No Child Left Behind Act into law; allocated billions of dollars to fight HIV/AIDS around the world; created the White House Office of Faith-Based and Community Initiatives, and withdrew America's support of the 1997 Kyoto Protocol, which was signed by President Bill Clinton and was intended to combat worldwide global warming (Bush said he was concerned that the international agreement's requirements would hurt the U.S. economy).

Bush enjoyed strong public approval ratings throughout much of his first term; however, during his second term his popularity plummeted. Critics said Bush had used misleading claims about Iraq's WMDs as a justification for the invasion of that Middle Eastern nation. Additionally, after Hurricane Katrina devastated America's Gulf Coast region in August 2005, resulting in some 1,800 deaths and billions of dollars in damages, the Bush administration was widely criticized for its slow response to the disaster.

A troubled economy also contributed to Americans' dissatisfaction with Bush. He began his presidency with a federal budget surplus; however, factors such as the enormous cost of fighting two wars and the broad tax cuts led to annual budget deficits starting in 2002. Then, in 2008, with America experiencing its worst financial crisis since the Great Depression, Congress passed a series of controversial Bush administration-sponsored plans to bail out the financial industry with hundreds of billions in federal funds. Bush also lobbied unsuccessfully for a plan to replace Social Security with private retirement savings accounts.

Looking dispassionately at George W Bush's presidency, I can see why I was told that it favored the "Shadow's" agenda. That said, I do not believe that he was a willing tool, I think that he was merely swept along by other people's agendas. Anyway, it was 8 months into his first term and during Day 2 of the 8th Wave that the world changed forever.

DAY 1	DAY 2	DAY 3	DAY 4	DAY 5	DAY 6	DAY 7							
Jan 5 1999	Dec 30 1999	Dec 24 2000	Dec 19 2001	Dec 14 2002	Dec 9 2003	Dec 3 2004	Nov 28 2005	Nov 2 2006	Nov 18 2007	Nov 12 2008	Nov 7 2009	Nov 2 2010	Oct 28 2011

Reflecting the energy behind the deity overseeing this period of the Wave, the "goddess of water", New Jerusalem experienced an event that was so shocking that we are still reeling from it today. The reason I say the "energy" of the "goddess of water" reflected 9-11 is because "Water" represents the emotion of "Fear." Yet it was not only fear that nearly overwhelmed the mass consciousness, it was Grief and

Anger. As stated, the ancients' believed "Grief" was the source of evil because it could lead to hatred and the desire for revenge. To fulfill that desire meant finding the culprit, which we all knew was Osama bin Laden. As this leader of Al Qaeda was hiding out in Afghanistan, most Americans were in favor of sending troops to bring bin Laden to justice. Unfortunately, the "*Shadow*" used this to incite President Bush and his administration to turn their sights on Saddam Hussein and Iraq, fulfilling President Eisenhower's warning of the danger in not regulating the industrial military complex in his farewell address. Energetically, with so much emotion overwhelming the consciousness, the "*Light*" had to act to put *Great Spirit-Mind's* plan back on track by disseminating the energy released on 9 11. What I could never conceive of was that I would be involved in that plan. Have a great day, love always, Suzzan.



George Walker Bush – 1946 -

As with Bill Clinton, because George Walker Bush was a member of the Baby-Boomer generation, who were ostensibly here because of Hiroshima and Nagasaki, I wondered if he had any concept of a spiritual mission. So, foregoing his tenure as president, I focused on his early life. Born in the New Haven, Connecticut, he grew up in Midland and Houston, Texas with his four siblings: Jeb, Neil, Marvin and Dorothy.

George Bush went to public schools in Midland, Texas, and after moving to Houston he finished his education in The Kinkaid School, "a college-preparatory school in Piney Point Village, Texas."

Later he was sent to a boarding school in “Andover, Massachusetts, where he played baseball and was the head cheerleader during his senior year. He attended Yale University from 1964 to 1968, graduating with a Bachelor of Arts degree in history. During this time, he was a cheerleader and a member of the Delta Kappa Epsilon, serving as the president of the fraternity during his senior year. Bush became a member of the Skull and Bones society as a senior. Apparently, at Yale he was a “rugby union player and was on Yale's 1st XV.” Describing himself as an “average student”, he nevertheless held a “grade point average” of 77 for the “first three years at Yale”, holding “a similar average under a nonnumerical rating system in his final year.”

His entry in Wikipedia relates that “In the fall of 1973, Bush entered Harvard Business School” graduating with an MBA in 1975, giving him the distinction of being the “only U.S. president to have earned an MBA.”

“While Bush was at a backyard barbecue in 1977, friends introduced him to Laura Welch, a schoolteacher and librarian. After a three-month courtship, she accepted his marriage proposal, and they wed on November 5th of that year. The couple settled in Midland, Texas. Bush left his family's Episcopal Church to join his wife's United Methodist Church. On November 25th, 1981, Laura Bush gave birth to fraternal twin daughters, Barbara and Jenna. Bush describes being challenged by Billy Graham to consider faith in Jesus ‘Christ as the risen Lord’, how he began to read the Bible daily, ‘surrendering’ to the ‘Almighty’, that ‘faith is a walk’ and that he was ‘moved by God’s love.’

Like so many Baby-Boomers George Bush had succumbed to alcohol, receiving a DUI, a fine of \$150, and “a brief suspension of his Maine driver's license.” Not surprisingly George credits Laura as the “stabilizing effect on his life, and he attributes his decision to give up alcohol, in 1986, to her influence.” Admirably, when he was governor of Texas, George Bush declared, “I saw an elegant, beautiful woman who turned out not only to be elegant and beautiful, but very smart and willing to put up with my rough edges, and I must confess has smoothed them off over time.” Insightfully he confesses that “his faith in God was critical in abstaining” from alcohol. As he said, “I believe that God helped open my eyes, which were closing because of booze.”

Interestingly, George Bush was purportedly an “avid reader throughout his adult life, preferring biographies and histories.” Moreover, as president he admits to reading “the Bible daily.” However, we see a different side to George Bush, when the entry reports that towards the end of his second term “he said on television that he is ‘not a literalist’ about Bible interpretation.”

Post October 23rd

Dear friends, following the 9 11 attacks I learned of a shocking development that would test both Craig’s and my faith to the utmost limit. As I said, it involved the “*Light*” using my energy field again. However, the experience forever changed the way I looked at my body. Since we discussed how the “*Light*” did this in *FOR THE CHILDREN* I will use the complete account from the book. As it is rather long, I have again broken it up:

...Tuesday, September 11, a little past 8:00 Pacific Time I awoke to a gorgeous sunny morning. Vaguely aware that my alarm clock radio was not playing the easy music I normally awoke to, suddenly a very serious voice broke into my thoughts. "The towers have collapsed!" Immediately I knew something terrible happened. Getting up and going into the lounge, I turned on the TV just as they were replaying the second plane hitting the South Tower. Gasping in shock, I stood there dumbfounded at the insanity of such a deliberate action. Walking into the kitchen dazed, I unthinkingly washed the dishes. Not paying adequate attention, I managed to splash some dish soap into my right eye.

Later, at the 7 Keys Center the day passed by in a kind of blur as Hermione and I dealt with people devastated and confused by the events of 9-11. They all wanted answers as to why this dreadful thing happened. Why did so many die. When stories of miraculous survival began filtering in, the general question changed to, why did a few survive?

We explained that life is a very funny thing because if a soul still has work in this life, it will survive life-threatening situations against incredible odds. Although it is cold comfort to the relatives that lost loved ones in the 9-11 attacks, everyone that died that morning was ready to leave. Sylvia Brown the psychic believes that a human being has five opportunities to stay or leave where they will either die or survive a dangerous situation. The Great Spirit-Mind will not interfere with their choice. It will however warn them or protect them if their higher selves deem that their work is not finished. This is evidenced with people missing or canceling a flight at the last moment, only to learn the plane they were scheduled to travel on crashed killing all on board. The interesting thing is that not everyone has a premonition of disaster. Sometimes it is just a case of taking a different route, or a delay of some kind. Fourteen years prior to the night of April 15, 1912, when the Titanic sank after striking an iceberg, someone published a novel about the sinking of a passenger liner. With hindsight, several investigators have seen similarities between the story and the Titanic disaster. Before the Titanic sailed, many, many people tried to warn of the impending disaster. Nevertheless, according to universal law everyone that died, like everyone that died on 9-11, had completed his or her work on Earth.

As mentioned, I splashed dish-soap into my right eye on that dreadful morning... when I was still having trouble with my vision a week later, I made an appointment with an optician. Craig remained in the waiting room while the optician tested my eyes. After a thorough examination, the optician could find nothing wrong with my right eye. Instead, he thought the problem originated with the optic nerve behind the eye. He then referred me to an ophthalmologist... Seeking answers that weekend, the reply shocked me to the very core. "You have a brain tumor. Nevertheless, it will go by the Fourth of April next year. Get new lenses and continue the book." ...

My appointment with the ophthalmologist was the following week. In his office, the young man who examined me was very thorough. Determining that the problem centered on something affecting the optic nerve, he conducted a test to see how much of my vision was impaired. Afterwards, to say the least it was a little disconcerting to see the evidence of the contrast in vision between my eyes. Showing us the results, the doctor held up the picture of my right eye's vision. My left eye showed normal vision, with a predominantly white area and a small black blind spot. However, my right eye was another story or rather picture. Instead of the normal mainly white

with the small black blind spot, the picture showed mostly dark gray or black over most of the eye. The ophthalmologist's tests also called attention to something else. My right pupil was not reacting normally to him shining his penlight into it. Relating that this troubled him the most, he told me I needed to see a neurologist as soon as possible...

In early March, our friend Judy came to the house to give me an Acutonics® treatment. Our friendship was one of those wonderful consequences of owning the 7 Keys center. Judy was a practitioner, who worked out of the center since we opened. Over the months, she taught me about her use of sound in healing. Basically Acutonics® is the use of tuning forks instead of needles on acupuncture points.

The day Judy arrived I could tell that she was shocked at my appearance. She later confided that her first instinct at the sight of me was to take me to the hospital. Still, Judy knew there was something else going on and so just held my feet in order to assess my energy. After fifteen minutes, Judy commented on how strong my spirit was. "You are not struggling at all." I did not know why, then, but for some reason I was very serene and completely at peace with the whole situation.

Afterwards, packing up to leave, Judy explained that she would return at the end of March to help my spirit leave. Strangely, her statement did not alarm me. However, Judy's comment that her guides were telling her to perform the 13 Ghost Points, did give me pause. At my silent query, Judy admitted to being unfamiliar with this procedure. Seeing my concerned expression, she assured me that she knew where to find the information on them and would learn how to perform the procedure. Although at the time not fully understanding, I relaxed having complete faith that Judy was following spiritual guidance and knew what she was doing.

By the end of March, I was going downhill fast. No longer able to care for myself I needed help with the most basic of needs. Yet, as my body grew weaker, my mind became clearer. Consequently, with each passing day I received more revelations, which resulted in my gaining greater clarity. Craig and I were extremely grateful to a few individuals who stepped forward to mind the 7 Keys. This enabled him to be at home for a couple of hours each day to take care of me, as I could not even bathe myself.

Breathing and swallowing were also becoming difficult, and I would often choke while drinking. The vision in my right eye deteriorated to such a degree that I was cross-eyed when trying to focus on nearby objects. If I wanted to read, I had to cover my right eye with a patch. To my great chagrin, I also began to drool. Another problem was that unless I had a neck cushion to support my head, it would nod uncontrollably like a bobble-head toy. By this time, I knew the tumor was an energy force or entity I had taken on, again without my volition, from the hate, rage, and fear released on September 11. It began as a wispy energy, but as it manifested into the physical plane represented by my brain it became denser, hence my physical deterioration.

Saturday the 30th of March the Great-Spirit Mind instructed me to stop eating and begin drinking only fruit juice. As there was no mention of a specific fruit, Craig chose what looked good, pineapple. Throughout the day on Saturday Judy planned to come over that evening, however, as worldly concerns kept her busy she did not get around to calling Craig to set it up. In the early evening, Judy picked up one of her favorite books, a small book with affirmations and spiritual

guidance for each day. As she opened the book for that day's message she read, "Everything is as it should be. Just let it be. Don't force it." Realizing that something much greater was orchestrating the whole affair she surrendered her will.

I will break there. What follows is the clearest demonstration of how we can all be guided to affect events. Have a great night, love always, Suzzan



Post October 24th

Picking up from yesterday's post, Judy had planned on coming over on Saturday night, but ended up postponing it until Sunday afternoon:

Easter Sunday Judy arrived at 3 pm. While I rested on top of the bed, she worked with different chimes and Tibetan bowls over my body. When she reached the window to the sky point, (center of my chest) she held the bell chime as it resonated with a high-pitched tone over the area. At that moment, I experienced the feeling of floating over my body. Later Craig relayed what he saw at that moment. He recounts, "Seated in my armchair in the bedroom I had a vision of you rising out of your body, as if you were shedding some kind of leotard." What neither of us knew at the time was we were both experiencing in different ways the separation of my life force from my body. Only I was still alive...

Monday night Judy arrived as promised. She started by discussing her treatment. "I think that I'm supposed to raise your vibration and agitate the entity some more, but I don't think I'm meant to do the Ghost Points tonight. What do you think?" Both Craig and I concurred with Judy's assessment. By now, Judy knew how to agitate the entity. The most effective way was with her Chiron tuning forks. It was as if it recoiled from the sound forcing my head deeper into the pillows. Judy explained the purpose of agitating the entity was to keep it on its guard and to make it release its hold ready for defense. Earlier Craig received a vision of the entity with its tendrils spreading throughout my brain. Both he and Judy agreed on the necessity to stop it from relaxing.

Pondering over when Judy was to deal with the entity, I remembered the message that April 4 was the deadline for the tumor/entity to be gone by. Listening to the different tones she was using, thoughts of the fluidity of time flooded my mind. Then the Bible's reference to Jesus Christ's so-called descent into hell following the crucifixion came to mind. A few minutes later I heard, "You need to connect with that time in order to receive the Christ's help." When that was to occur, I could only guess.

We can only describe what happened on Tuesday April 2 as miraculous. Positioning me on the bed Judy said, "I think I should agitate him a bit and then do the Ghost Points. What do you think?" She asked Craig hesitantly. He nodded in agreement. After the agitation, Judy announced that it was time to do the Ghost Points. To tempt it to move she began by using the tone of Pluto, which curiously the entity loved, at the second point. Then she energized it encouraging it to move with the tone of Mars on the point where the entity was. Finally, to force it to move to the next point she used the Chiron tone on the same spot. Judy repeated this procedure luring the entity through all twelve points to the thirteenth point. When she placed the Chiron tone on this last point, the entity was repulsed and having no other choice, left my body.

After Judy finished with the last ghost point, she sat on the floor. It was obvious to both Craig and I that she was processing the whole strange episode. Sighing deeply, she began "While I was using the tones around your head, I was thinking, 'this is a liability waiting to happen. I'm banging around a woman's head with a brain tumor.' (This was strange, as that thought would never occur to me.) Then he (the entity) tried to trick me, by having me misread one of the points going out of sequence." The point Judy was referring to was positioned in the center of my forehead, exactly where the tumor/entity was situated.

Due to my lying flat on my back with my eyes closed, only Craig witnessed Judy's struggle when she approached my forehead with the Chiron tuning fork. The fork began to shake uncontrollably, and Judy almost dropped it. It was only when she moved away from me that she regained control. Then activating the Chiron fork again, she was able to continue in sequence. Judy confided her surprise at the process. She explained, "I had thought that I was going to chase him out, but instead, I found myself enticing and pulling him out."

"It's like a night crawler, you have to grab the head and pull slowly otherwise it will break in two," Craig offered. For my part, I only felt a tingling sensation at the different points until Judy placed the tuning fork on the inside of my right arm. Then it was decidedly uncomfortable. When I told Judy this, she explained the point connects to my heart. Regardless of the mechanics of the treatment, the fact was I knew that the entity was no longer in my body. Almost at the moment that

I understood this, Craig said, "It's with Jesus Christ now." Strangely, neither Judy nor I thought of asking him what he meant.

After a couple of minutes, I said I needed to use the bathroom. As usual, Craig moved to support my body. Surprising everyone, including me, I stood unaided and walked with barely any assistance. Craig was almost beside himself with joy. A few minutes later, he watched as I walked unaided back to the bed. Granted, I looked like a toddler taking my first steps, but I was walking. Cradling my head against him as I sat on the bed to catch my breath, with emotion in his voice Craig exclaimed, "It's a miracle!" I was in a kind of daze, and not sure if I was in the room or not.

There is no denying the debt we owe to Judy. Words could never express how grateful we are to her. We both have no doubt that this amazing selfless woman saved my life that night. Speaking of that night, what occurred after I went to bed changed the way I saw reality forever.

Later that night, lying in bed next to Craig shortly after he turned out the light, I heard, "It's time." The voice was different to what I viewed as the Great Spirit-Mind. So, I knew it was Jesus. He had only spoken to me a few times before, yet I immediately recognized his voice. Feeling myself pulled into what I thought of as a no-time void, I found myself holding the hand of a figure that looked decidedly like my image of Jesus. Squeezing my hand, the figure directed my gaze downwards to a huge black mass writhing and squirming beneath us. It was so enormous and took up such a vast area that I said, "It's huge."

My logical mind questioned how such a relatively small tumor could become this gigantic mass. It was enormous, it seemed to have no boundaries and go on forever. As for its appearance, black did not begin to describe the color. It was like looking into a black hole. There was no light within it. Thoughts of "Oh my God, how are we going to deal with that?" filled my mind.

No sooner did the question form in my mind than I became aware that the figure next to me was changing. No longer a human-like body, my companion had expanded into an immense white-gold mass of pulsating energy. Watching in awe, I felt my hand squeezed again and then noticed that I too was changing. Soon both of our bodies became this massive white-gold cloud. Almost simultaneously as I realized that I was no longer a physical being, the cloud that we now were began to descend towards the black mass. Moving to embrace it, I became aware of a kind-of vortex opening all around us. Out of the vortex was streaming white-golden light, which made us expand even more. In my heart, I recognized the energy as the pure untainted Love of the Great Spirit-Mind. It was causing both of us to expand more and more until we completely enveloped the black entity with the energy and force of Love. Embracing the mass, it slowly began to change into the brilliant white-golden light of Love. The light filled every square inch (if there was such a thing) of the void. Almost immediately, as I recognized this I became aware of lying in bed next to Craig.

Later, I learned that the tumor in my brain was only the "tip of the iceberg" so to speak of the mass of spiritual wickedness in high places. It originated through Humanity reversing creation to take life. As stated, we did this by exploding the atomic bomb in 1945. Before this time, lower thoughts and emotional forms could not escape the lower planes of reality. The two bombs

explosions created fissures within the planes allowing the baser emotions and thoughts to seep into the higher planes. In this respect, the entity masquerading as a tumor was made of Humanity's hatred, rage, and fear. However, it was the hatred, rage, and fear since 1945 that had grown to span three planes. These were the mental, emotional, and physical planes. With the collective shock of 9-11, the Light was able to pull the entity representing the collective emotions into the physical realm. That is the physical realm of my brain in order to transmute it. Again, this was totally without my conscious volition. Apparently, it was something I agreed to before I was born. After April 4th, I continued to improve. The tumor was gone, but unfortunately, there were still residual aftereffects. In order to deal with the energy, the Light allowed the entity a complete physical connection. As a result, it managed to do considerable damage to my brain. So now, essentially, I was recovering from a brain injury...

Amazingly, it only took a month and a half before I recovered enough to return to the 7 Keys Center. As it was now clear I would be able to travel, we continued with our preparations to visit France that June. Thus, despite needing the assistance of a wheelchair at the airports and having to literally lean on Craig, just under three months later we visited Rennes-Le-Château in Southern France. Looking back on the experience, I realized that all through the winter and early spring months as my body deteriorated, I held the vision of my presence in France. At the time, I had no idea I was using the Power of Intent as well as Faith. The simple fact was, unless I recovered such a trip would be impossible. We will come back to this later in the book, but for now, we would like to address a key element in saving my life — sound.”

Tomorrow we will examine how sound has the power to heal, as well as affect matter in unexpected ways. Have a great day, love always, Suzzan.

It is still impossible for me to accurately describe the experience that Tuesday night in 2002. The picture above is the closest I could find to depict what I saw.



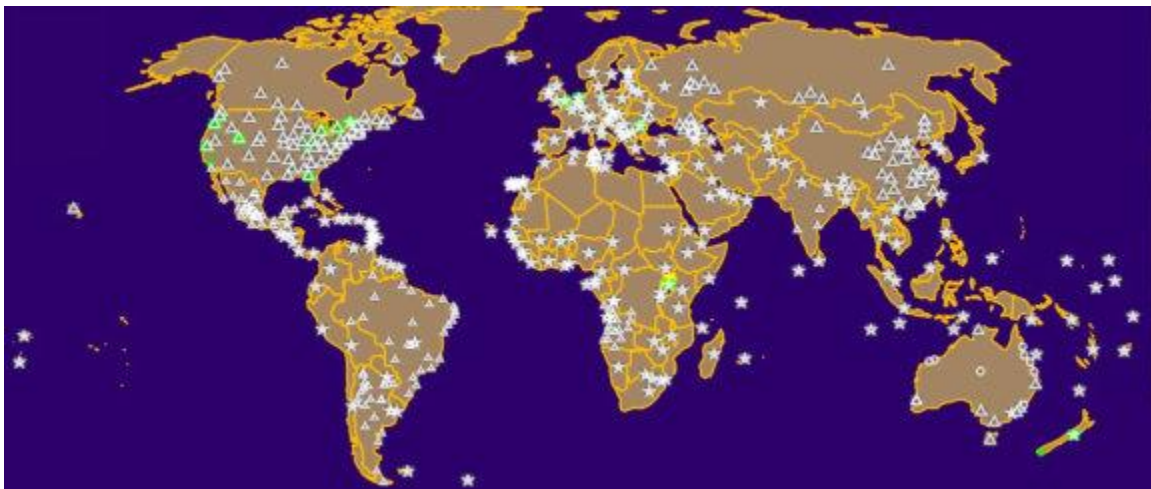
Dear friends, in light of our experience in 1994, 2002, and to be addressed soon 2010, the latest phase in our mission was a complete departure from our operation. Although we formed the I.D.E.A. Foundation for the Benefit of Humanity with the goal of helping, up until this year 2024, our focus has been on writing books to share the pieces of the jigsaw puzzle we gathered together for over 29-years. True, we have donated at least 50% of the royalties, nonetheless it was not practical help.

Our connecting with this remarkable young man in 2023, acted as a catalyst to change the foundation, with us not only becoming a full public charity, but also using a small inheritance to back and support Wandera's admirable goal to become self-sufficient in feeding, clothing, housing and educating 40 orphans. However, the most surprising development was creating a movement to promote Compassion throughout the world, starting in Africa.

First, let me apologize for the short notice for tonight's event, we had hoped to link it with Wandera's televised grand opening celebration, but unfortunately that has been unavoidably delayed. Still, even though the children will not be moving until next week, we wanted to take advantage of the extraordinary positive energy being exuded in this 13-day Trecena of the 8th Wave that began on October 14th, 2024, and coincided with a "new peak" in the Ninth Wave. Consequently, we are going to

encapsulate the process over the last 8 months in a short video. At this time any demonstration of Compassion is multiplied exponentially, which is why we chose this time to celebrate the start of sowing the Seeds of Compassion in Africa on our map, which will not only benefit the orphaned children of Africa and the world, it will also help endangered species.

Tonight's event (6 o'clock) is also a celebration acknowledging all of you who helped both financially, but more especially spiritually in making Wandera's, (who is now a director of I.D.E.A) contribution to the Divine Universal Plan a success. Dear friends, as each of you understand how spiritual energy and intent works, we ask that you help us multiply the Compassion by adding your token/seed (\$1) to the movement. As you all know, it isn't about the money, because most of us can spare a dollar/pound/euro or the equivalent in whatever currency you use, the real power is in making the effort to take the time to stand up and be counted by adding your designation/name to your city. For those who cannot afford to add their token, you can be as effective by sharing this post with everyone you think will resonate with this movement. Thank you all for your loving help and support, we treasure you all. Love always, the I.D.E.A. Foundation for the Benefit of Humanity. PS, the video of the event will be available on YouTube afterwards.



Post October 25th

Dear friends, until my exposure to Acutonics® and my brush with death, it never occurred to me to view sound as a means to heal. Nevertheless, we all know that sound can affect us either in a beneficial or detrimental way. Consider a high pitch that shatters a glass, or a sound so loud that it becomes torturous. These are obvious

examples of how sound can harm us, but interestingly it is how sound affects us at the molecular level that reveals the most. We related this in the article *How Sound Can Change the World*, in the *Ancient Wisdom for Now* page on our website. Masaru Emoto, who we sadly lost October 17, 2014, made the discovery that water crystals reflect the energy they are exposed to by actually changing shape. It is well worth checking out his web site *Miraculous Messages from Water*:

“The photographs and information in this article reflect the work of Masaru Emoto, a creative and visionary Japanese researcher Mr. Emoto has published an important book, "The Message from Water" from the findings of his worldwide research. If you have any doubt that your thoughts affect everything in, and around you, the information and photographs that are presented here, taken from the book of his published results, will change your mind and alter your beliefs, profoundly.”

From Mr. Emoto's work we are provided with factual evidence, that human vibrational energy, thoughts, words, ideas and music, affect the molecular structure of water, the very same water that comprises over seventy percent of a mature human body and covers the same amount of our planet. Water is the very source of all life on this planet, and the quality and integrity are vitally important to all forms of life. The body is very much like a sponge and is composed of trillions of chambers called cells that hold liquid. The quality of our life is directly connected to the quality of our water.

Water is a very malleable substance. Its physical shape easily adapts to whatever environment is present. But its physical appearance is not the only thing that changes, the molecular shape also changes. The energy or vibrations of the environment will change the molecular shape of water. In this sense water not only has the ability to visually reflect the environment but it also molecularly reflects the environment.

Mr. Emoto has been visually documenting these molecular changes in water by means of his photographic techniques. He freezes droplets of water and then examines them under a dark field microscope that has photographic capabilities. His work clearly demonstrates the diversity of the molecular structure of water and the effect of the environment upon the structure of the water...”

At the time my focus was on sound healing, and it was astounding to see water crystals affected by different sounds. We all know how music affects us, with some music soothing us while another type will grate on our nerves. It is thought provoking to compare frozen water crystals' reaction to two very different types of

music, heavy metal and classical. The first (heavy metal) elicits a dirty muddled non-descript structure, whereas the second (classical), creates a beautiful symmetrical structure, there is simply no denying the difference. Bearing in mind that our bodies are at least 70 percent water, maybe we need to pay attention to how the music we listen to makes us feel.

Everything in our world is a vibration and we are essentially large finely tuned vibratory receivers. Our eyes receive vibrations and then our optical region of the brain tells us what we see, i.e. what color it is. Hearing works the same; we hear a vibration it wiggles the small hairs in our ears creating a vibration in our auditory system, which then interprets what we are hearing. We know sound exists even if we cannot hear it because we use this principle in dog whistles. People cannot hear the vibration or sound of the whistle, but the dog can and comes running. While this really simplifies the biological functions of our eyes and ears, as well as vibration or frequency theory, it is the basis of how they work. We have vibrations or frequencies around us all the time and Science is just beginning to understand how they affect us, both positively and negatively. Again, as we are mostly water and vibrations travel faster in water than in the air, then physically we are great vibrational resonators.

After that night in 2002, it was then that I began seeing spiritual evolution in images of the Tree of Life, with the Major Arcana of the Tarot. This took my studying to whole new level for several years. However the immediate affect was our being moved to form the I.D.E.A. Foundation for the Benefit of Humanity. Have a great night, love always, Suzzan.



Title of photo is “Inspiration Bonanza – the power of the word.”

Post October 26th

Dear friends, although I did not cover this in the treatise, in 2002 we were sent on one more mission to a small church in the South of France before I could resume my studying. Since this “trip” resulted in expanding our understanding tenfold, I will share some of what we wrote from our third book, *THE TRUE PHILOSOPHERS’ STONE*:

After Judy’s healing, from April 4th, I made a steady recovery. At first, my slow progress puzzled me. To my mind, with removing the tumor, I thought I would be back to normal. However, I failed to understand that having a mass inside your brain, whether or not it has consciousness has physical repercussions. Nevertheless, I did get stronger every day.

During my recovery, I gained a greater understanding of what had happened. Looking back, I understood the reason for the method of instruction the *Great Spirit-Mind* used, in particular the directive to finish *LOVE The Common Denominator* by January 2002. Naturally, I had assumed that *Great Spirit-Mind* meant the beginning of January, when He/She meant the end of the month, because the week after I read

the manuscript to Craig, (the second week in January) my health seriously deteriorated.

Another thing that puzzled me was *Great Spirit-Mind's* instruction concerning a CAT scan or MRI. At the time we reasoned that what would be the point of spending money we did not have on expensive tests to discover what we already knew? However, we have since learned that there was another, more important reason for *Great Spirit-Mind* telling us to avoid the scans. It concerned the power of positive thinking. If I had visual confirmation that there was a mass in my brain, it would have become very real for me much sooner, preventing me from completing the book. Michael Talbot in his book *The Holographic Universe*: perfectly illustrates the influence of the human mind.

Mr. Talbot cites the famous case of psychologist Bruno Klopfer's patient, Mr. Wright. Evidently, Wright had "advanced cancer of the lymph nodes." As a result, he has tumors "the size of oranges" throughout his body. Despite his bleak prognosis, Wright believed he had a chance because of a new drug called Krebiozen. Unfortunately, only patients expected to live for "at least three months" could qualify for the drug trial. As Wright's doctor did not expect his patient to survive the week, he refused. However, Wright was undeterred and succeeded in eventually wearing his doctor down and receiving the injection. Talbot explained that just three days after receiving the new drug, the doctor found Mr. Wright "out of bed and walking around." Apparently, according to Talbot, Wright's doctor recounted that the "tumors had 'melted like snowballs on a hot stove' and were half their original size."

Amazingly, just "ten days after Wright's first Krebiozen treatment, he left the hospital and was, as far as his doctors could tell, cancer free." Alas, this is not the successful conclusion it appears to be. Because Mr. Talbot relates that two months later, reports began to appear in the press, "asserting that Krebiozen actually had no effect on cancer of the lymph nodes." This was devastating to Wright because he had placed all his faith in the drug and so overcome with depression he "suffered a relapse."

Realizing how much Wright believed in the drug, the doctor decided to try something, as Mr. Talbot reported, the doctor informed Wright "Krebiozen was every bit as effective as it had seemed, but that some of the initial supplies of the drug had deteriorated during shipping. He explained, however, that he had a new highly concentrated version of the drug and could treat Wright with this."

Michael Talbot conveys that obviously the doctor had not procured a “new version of the drug,” and proceeded to “inject Wright with plain water.” Nevertheless, Wright responded as before. “Tumor masses melted, chest fluid vanished, and Wright was quickly back on his feet and feeling great.” Unfortunately, the doctor could not prevent his patient hearing about the final denunciation of the miracle drug. Apparently, “The American Medical Association announced that a nationwide study of Krebiozen had found the drug worthless in the treatment of cancer.” This proved to be the death knell for Mr. Wright, as the patient died just two days after the announcement.

During my recovery, *Great Spirit-Mind* revealed great mysteries to me. Visions of ever more complex diagrams, I knew they concerned many levels, but initially I only understood them at the spiritual level. However, in trying to bring it into my human intellect, it became a confusing mess. This reminded me of reading Stephen Hawking’s *A Brief History of Time: From the Big Bang to Black Holes*. Unable to make head nor tail of it, I had turned to *Great Spirit-Mind*, to which, He/She advised, “Store the information and think of Me as antimatter.”

Coincidentally, it had been in watching a scientific program featuring Professor Hawking while recovering that gave me a new understanding. My problem was in seeing evolution and the universe as science depicts it. Two days before the scientific program aired, I had tried to draw the vision of the diagrams. I drew a spiral with multiple spheres in each of the arms. *Great Spirit-Mind* told me it represented the seven rounds that the human “monad” or soul had to traverse. Looking at my creation, it struck me that it was reminiscent of a galaxy. Then I remembered the axiom “As above, so below”, in that everything large is reflected in the small and vice versa, i.e., the structure of some atoms is reflected in the structure of some galaxies.

The spiral of the diagram had seven grooves or arms with seven spheres or globes within each arm. I understood this to mean that each sphere had multiple cycles within it. Then I saw the Life Principle depicted as a huge ball of elastic bands and somehow knew that the origin of discord was individuals and nations holding onto the past.

It was important for me to understand that evolution constantly propels the Life Principle towards change. Those individuals and nations refusing to relinquish past injuries and insults set up a kind of tug-of-war between the past and future, with the present bearing the strain. This is never more apparent than in the “tension” in the Middle East. Our language has colloquiums, such as “life goes on” and “don’t live

in the past.” On the face of it, these colloquiums mean that no matter how bad a tragedy a person experiences, they know how to keep going and eventually leave the past behind. Yet, many find this impossible.

In the case of the Israelis and Palestinians, large numbers of both groups are trapped between the past and future. This is tantamount to hooking one end of an elastic band from the “ball” around the past, while still being attached to the “ball.” Remember, the ball of elastic bands is still being propelled forward. As the Life Principle and evolution moves toward the end of this round, which is rapidly approaching the tension on the bands, reach critical mass. They will either snap into the future with the ball, or spring back to the past. If they snap into the future, it means the souls awoke in time to the truth that they are spiritual beings and that this life is transitory. Raising their vibration sufficiently, they will proceed to the next round. If however, they break in the past, it means the souls are still locked in their lower emotions and will have to repeat this round again. Again, to reiterate this is not a punishment, but part of the irrevocable spiritual laws of evolution. Tragically, if enough of a nation’s souls still link to the past, then the tension can often lead to war and violent conflict in the present. However, we know that enemies can become friends when embracing a common goal. We see this demonstrated in the photo below, which has the Israeli and Palestinian marching together for Peace. Have a great weekend, love always, Suzzan



Israeli, Palestinian women join peace march through desert

By Oren Liebermann, CNN

Published 11:58 AM EDT, Mon October 9, 2017

Post October 28th

Dear friends, in connection with spiritual evolution, Craig and I learned that astrology plays a very large part in the cycles of soul evolution. Very early on, *Great Spirit-Mind* told me, “Astrology has no effect on you” consequently I had rather dismissed the science. Later, I came to understand that it was on a personal level, i.e., I did not have a natal horoscope. Shockingly, I was told that I do not possess a soul, which means I am not subject to the forces beneath the Veil. Initially, this troubled me immensely until learning Paracelsus taught that a human being received its body from the Earth, its soul from the stars and its spirit from *Great Spirit-Mind*. Moreover, I had to keep in mind that I was forever linked with Craig, which as he has a soul, allows us both to fulfil our mission involving the powers and forces both above and below the Veil. This was never so apparent, as when Craig had Lee Nielson do an astrolocality chart, not only for 3:00 pm on April 4th in Jerusalem but also the 8-year anniversary in Tacoma Washington. Personally, I found Lee’s interpretation of the planets and stars involvement in these two amazing events astounding. However, since neither of us are astrologers, we had to accept her interpretation. Unfortunately, I don’t have copies of the 2002 charts, but I had recorded Lee’s report in *THE TRUE PHILOSOPHERS’ STONE*. Knowing that many members of this Forum are also astrologers, we would welcome thoughts. Because we are focused on events after the new millennium, it is the second chart Lee constructed for 3:00 pm PST April 4th, 2002, in Tacoma, Washington that we will focus on:

“This chart does not present a traditionally recognized chart pattern; however, the traditional planets do form a surprisingly symmetrical wing pattern formed by the groups, Pluto through Uranus and from Mercury through Jupiter. I took it upon myself, therefore, to designate this chart pattern a wing, angel or butterfly pattern constructed of traditional planets with the criteria being a semi square of at least 45 degrees at the tail/feet, and at least a square/90 degrees aspect at the top of the wings...”

“This wing pattern in particular has plenty of trines at work in it from wing to wing in both directions. Therefore, I would suggest that these are wings that function in unison while the opposition aspects describe the wings as being on both sides of the body of the chart. Both sides must be strong for this angel to fly: One wing is focused on the family area of the chart in houses four through seven and the other wing is focused on public/community houses nine through eleven...”

Lee discovered another indicator of flight, the kite in the chart. “The grand fire trine of the Ascendant and Juno in Leo trining Pluto and the South Node in Sagittarius trining the Sun and Mercury in Aries, adds a tremendous flow of spiritual fire into this chart. This could be seen as a virtual vortex of cosmic fire that involves half of the houses of the chart! Suzzan wears a palpable spiritual mantle that is perceptible by those around her, which seems to be increasing in intensity, an expression of her anointed status as a visionary. All three points of the grand fire trine straddle pairs of houses...”

“The top of the kite brings in the North Node in houses ten (business, achievement and authority) and eleven (friends and community) along with Vesta, the fire Goddess in Gemini the Twins. The North Node makes a station on this very day, meaning a lowering of movement from an earthly perspective as it stops to begin retrograde motion. This concentrates power in this karmic point that it would not ordinarily have. Its involvement in a major aspect pattern increases the power in it even more...”

“The Ascendant Leo brings creativity, presentation, and leadership to the kite. Juno is in Leo in the twelfth house. The twelfth house is the mysterious dreamtime and the natural residence of the mystical Christ. Juno is a point that emphasizes the desire for partnership. For this special event, I read it as the feminine union with the bridegroom, ruling together in the regal way of Leo. This kite will take the golden, holy couple to their mansion in the heavenlies, as they hold the Golden Key to the New Dispensation.”

Lee continues, “The Sun and Mercury residing in Aries adds another anchor point on the kite. Aries brings its initiating vigor to these bodies that represent the core of focus of the chart and the mental process it takes to achieve its purpose. Here we find mental pioneering, blazing new trails in understanding concerns and issues of the ninth house of high philosophy, higher education, travel and publication. The eighth house is also affected which brings in issues of death, transformation, sexuality, and spiritual evolution. The conjunction suggests that the purpose of the journey is to communicate a new way of being and to herald the beginning of a transformational process and philosophy...”

“A Finger of God aspect pattern or Yod points toward the Moon in Capricorn in the fifth house. This Moon is widely conjunct Chiron in Capricorn. This suggests the involvement of health issues. The Moon represents a phasic, changeable, feminine nature while masculine, taciturn Capricorn tends to crystallize matter into

unchanging form. This is not a comfortable placement for the Moon, as the emotional nature tends to be stifled and suppressed. The fifth house is the house of children and creativity. This area will require careful nurturing to be dealt with in a healthy way. Chiron in Capricorn can represent illness involving crystallized matter like growths.... Chiron represents the wounded healer who gives to others the learning and benefit of his own trials and pain.”

“The Yod is anchored by the Ascendant point which represents what is presented to others, and Juno in Leo as was discussed previously in the configuration of the kite, along with the North Node and fire goddess Vesta in Gemini. Because this sextile is now seen to participate in yet another major aspect pattern, even more power emanates from the points involved. As we saw in the original Jerusalem event, the Yod involves two difficult aspects known as quincunxes that require adjustment with a helpful sextile aspect, joining three differing points in terms of modality (cardinal, fixed or mutable), element (earth, water, fire and air) and polarity (masculine and feminine signs). This produces a unique mission of great difficulty with the necessity of supernatural involvement of the divine to achieve it.”

“Another major aspect pattern is the Mystic Box. Again, the sextile from the Leonine Ascendant and Juno to the North Node and Vesta in Gemini is involved along with the trines from the kite from the Ascendant and Juno to the South Node and Pluto in Sagittarius. Power, power, power! Deep, huge explosive power... The sign of Aquarius brings humanitarian purpose to the mix, along with appreciation of individuality. The point resides in the sixth house of service, duty and healing. They are in turn connected by trine back to Vesta and the North Node. The Mystic Box brings Divine revelations and angelic assistance to this chart event.”

“The T Square aspect is shown linking Jupiter/Jove/ in Cancer in the eleventh house by opposition to Chiron in Capricorn in the fifth house. The fulcrum of the T-Square rests on the Sun and Mercury in Aries in the eighth and ninth houses. Issues with the greater community represented by the eleventh house and issues with illness and children require considerable juggling bringing the bulk of the stress on the primary mission and communication represented by the Sun conjunct Mercury. Again, we are adding yet another layer of power to previously involved points Chiron, Sun and Mercury. The T-Square aspect involves stress and the perception of needing to be in two places at once with too much to take care of...”

“Purpose is found in the Sun sign and house. Because the Ascendant’s ruler is the chart ruler, the Sun also plays this role, giving this point more power. The Sun in Aries in the ninth house reveals the need to initiate a new paradigm of high

philosophy. It may manifest in more mundane terms as initiating the publication of written works and travel. This Aries Sun takes a creative leadership role. The Aries' ruler is Mars, which is found in the sign of Taurus in the tenth house of business, authority and high achievement. This placement can add energy to accomplishing the earthly goals and building earthly structures. This martial emphasis may also bring in the need to address the problem of violence in our world and speaks to our current war on terrorism.”

“Venus, the Queen of Heaven and Uranus reside in their own signs, adding to their ease of function. Venus adds her artistic touch and urge to connect with others in her home sign of Taurus, in the ninth house of high philosophy, higher education, travel and publication. Uranus seeks to disrupt stale crystallized structures, which have outworn their usefulness to achieve its humanitarian goals in Aquarius...”

“The eighth house of spirit and transformation in this chart is ruled by Pisces, the symbol of the visionary Christ and contains the symbol of the harvest, Ceres, Goddess of the Grain. She is a symbol for nurturing and care taking of a crop, in this case, the nurturing of the vision of Pisces, the light of Christ. Her position at fifteen degrees places her in proximity to the seventh house of partnership as well, where she adds her nurturing energy to Uranus in Aquarius, the humanitarian paradigm buster.

“It is interesting that Venus and Mars have arrayed themselves virtually equidistant to the Midheaven as elevated planets. This brings the issue of gender balance to the chart as a high achievement of this quest for higher development...”

Reading this we were reminded that our mission was about bringing into balance the male and feminine energies. For example, releasing energy on the (male) Island of the Sun and acknowledging the energy on the (feminine) Island of the Moon.

Another interesting point Lee discovered concerned what she refers to as a Solar Map. She relates, “The map for the Pacific North-west is unremarkable. The closest line is Uranus, but I did not print it out because it is too far east to have influence in Tacoma. What I did print out is the map of the Middle East. It is thought provoking indeed to see Chiron crossing through Israel, very close to Jerusalem, lending a powerful weight to Suzzan's words that she is taking on, as the wounded healer would do, the negativity and pain of the world, with the focus on Jerusalem as the original experience eight years ago was perhaps trying to point out. As much as this statement defies credibility, the astrolocality map confirms her visionary process. Certainly, the world situation needs a miracle, since the minds of Humanity appear

to be unable to create a sustainable outcome for all peoples while greed and fear reign supreme.”

In comparing the two charts, Lee had some interesting comments. “It is very interesting that the planet Venus has undertaken a complete Venus return from the first chart of the Jerusalem experience to its eight-year anniversary in this chart. It has returned to the same placement. The role of Venus in Scripture has been fraught with confusion being ascribed the title of light bringer, daystar, and similar names. These names were ascribed to Christ, along with the name Lucifer that was ascribed to Satan. This seems to emphasize the spiritual confusion that seems rampant today, as well as the seemingly eternal battle between the good and evil.”

“A synastry grid created from these two charts revealed some extremely close contacts. The eight-year anniversary chart’s South Node aspects the Midheaven of the Jerusalem chart. This aspect is virtually exact at five minutes of arc, applying to a quincunx. Applying means that the points are in the process of forming the aspect and are more powerful than if they were separating after the aspect had become exact. This aspect describes the many difficulties and adjustments Craig and Suzzan had to make in conforming to the Divine Will.” “...The South Node conjuncts the Midheaven in the Jerusalem chart. This seems to really emphasize the role of reactivity and regressive tendencies to be overcome. Accomplishing the goal of human evolution as spiritual beings seems to be like struggling in quicksand. In the original Jerusalem chart, the South Node was in the fixed sign of Taurus, whereas this point is in mutable Sagittarius in the eighth-year anniversary chart. This means there is movement and an urge to seek a higher level of functioning...”

“The Midheaven of the anniversary chart in Taurus opposes the Jupiter in Scorpio in the third house of communication and thought in the Jerusalem chart at thirteen degrees of arc, applying. The picture of the goal in the anniversary chart to materialize the vision competed with the desire to communicate their message to a wide audience. The nature of that interference had to do with the inner work of dealing with the intense emotional content accompanying such an intimidating and grand mission. Questions like ‘why me’ and ‘I don’t feel adequate to be this messenger’ play a strong role...”

“Assisting with the process is the fourteen minutes of arc applying trine from the anniversary chart’s Jupiter in Cancer in the eleventh house of the greater community and friendships to the Jerusalem chart’s Saturn in Pisces. Saturn’s structure in the seventh house of partnership enabled this couple to achieve an accomplishment of great personal growth and convey a nurturing loving message of hope to the greater

community. It mirrors the sharing of a common vision and the ability shown to use Saturn's power to give structure in the process of working together."

Lee summarizes, "The focus of the two astrological charts, April 4th, 1994/2002 rest on the Sun in Aries in the eighth house of transformation, signifying the initiation of a rebirth of spirit. These Suns are conjunct with the fixed star Alpheratz, a symbol for the desire for liberation. The quest seeks to heal oppression and birth the new earth..."

"Another thing to notice in the 1994 chart is a special aspect configuration I call the gem. The point base of the gem is focused on the Leo ascendant, while the dome that reveals the sparkling light is centered on the sextile between Mars/Mercury and Neptune/Uranus. This gem pattern is inclusive of the Yod finger of God configuration, which requires trials, uncertainty, and being the fulcrum of a turning point as fulfillment of destiny. The 2002 chart takes flight with the kite focused on the North Node in Gemini, which reveals a growth process through the mind and communication patterns in the tenth house of highest achievement."

"The Leo ascendants are indicative of the creative rulership borne in the light of the Christ power, as Lion of Judah aspiring to build the new earth represented by the midheaven sign of Taurus, a sign of earthly beauty. The 1994 chart channels all of its energy through the handle of the basket, Chiron the wounded healer, the crucified one. The 2002 chart is the ascension as shown by the winged configuration. Those Aries Suns are the charts' rulers..."

"These charts represent the shining light of transcendence where the darkness holds no power. It is in acceptance of diversity and being willing to be teachable where we find the power of love and connection disarming the dark (Pluto at the nadir). We must remember that only the love is real, with Taurus at the midheaven, ruled by Venus. This midheaven showed the achievement to be sought for. This goal calls for recognizing the truth of God as Providence, in the creation of an abundant, loving New Earth."

Apart from being given a glimpse of the astral powers involved in using my energy on these two occasions, over the weeks of recovery I was given a deeper understanding of my experience that night in April 2002, which I will share tomorrow. Have a great night, love always, Suzzan.



Post October 29th

Dear friends, contemplating the experience in the void on Tuesday night, I puzzled over how I could link back to the time of the crucifixion. *Great Spirit-Mind* explained this by showing me a clock face with various numbers around its circumference. At the twelve o'clock position was the date of 33 C.E. and 2002 C.E. Instead of the hands of a clock, there were spokes as in a wheel radiating out from the center. *Great Spirit-Mind* then directed my gaze to the Mayan calendar in our bedroom. It is circular with a strange figure of a face at the center. Radiating out from it were rays like the Sun. Then I remembered how in ancient times, the “sun worshippers” referred to the Sun as the “Sun-Christ.” From this, I learned the reason that I could connect with Jesus at the time of his death was that Paul’s reference to Jesus’ so-called descent into hell was a metaphor for his descent into our time...

Returning to the center on May 18th, although I was far from back to full health, there were improvements. My voice was back to normal, but my balance and stamina were still bad; consequently, I could only work on Wednesdays and Saturdays. Still, everyone was happy to see me walking, albeit unsteadily and able to function again. As it was only a month until our trip to France, most people naturally thought that

Craig and I would cancel. However, we both knew that *Great Spirit-Mind* wanted us to go and had the faith that it would be possible...

Like our trip to Palenque, Craig again felt the need to make a necklace to wear in France. This time though it was different, because it was three-dimensional. His creation, a silver five-pointed star, held a crystal Merkavah in the center.



Two weeks before we were due to leave, Craig and I met with our friends Tom and Renée, who we met at the 7 Keys. Tom is a gifted artist, who makes geometric structures from brass rods. He arrived that night with a new geometrical sculpture, which he thought of as a depiction of the Holy Grail. I found this very interesting, as *Great Spirit-Mind* told me the trip to France represented the “Ark of the Covenant,” “the Holy Grail,” and the “Philosophers’ Stone.” As Craig immediately recognized the sculpture’s connection to our trip, he purchased it from Tom.

Watching the scene as Craig examined the sculpture, Renée said, “I see a crystal of some sort in it.” Captivated by the design, Craig did not respond to or consider Renée’s words. Later, bringing his prized possession, an opalized crystal sphere to show Tom, both of our friends admired the sphere. It was unusual containing multiple layers within it, giving it the appearance of a clear/white moonstone or pearl.

When Tom and Renée left, taking the design into our bedroom, I heard Craig call, “Suzzan, come here.” Entering the room, I saw that Craig had set the opalized sphere on the top of the design. Simultaneously, the words “The Pearl of Great Price” ran through both our minds. aloud. Although I knew the words came from the New Testament, I could not remember where or in what context. Relating this to Craig later, he told me that it was the parable of the man who sold everything in order to

acquire the pearl of great price. Thinking about this, I realized that the “pearl” represented the “Truth.”

...Interestingly, the stone that Craig was using in his necklace also had connections with the Holy Grail. Moldavite is a strange green stone of meteoric origin. Robert Simmons and Kathy Warner write of Moldavite’s connection with the Holy Grail, in their book *MOLDAVITE: Starborn Stone of Transformation*. They tell us that Wolfram von Eschenbach “described” the Grail “not as a cup, but as a stone of the purest kind...called **LAPSIT EXILLAS**’...” Simmons and Warner wonder if Wolfram meant “to write **LAPIS LAPSUS EX CAELIS**, the ‘stone fallen from heaven’?” Considering my dilemma over the connection between the ark, grail, and philosophers’ stone, Craig and I were amazed to learn that Simmons and Warner also discovered that Emma Jung’s *The Grail Legend* “equates the stone of the Grail to the Philosophers’ Stone.”

Graham Hancock who connects the Holy Grail to the Ark of the Covenant in his book *The Sign & The Seal*, believes that the ark “contained ‘the root of all knowledge’. In addition, two figures of cherubim surmounted the golden lid of the sacred relic.” Therefore, he asks if was pure coincidence that in Judaic lore, “the distinctive gift of the cherubim was (*knowledge*)?”

Mr. Hancock asks if the “quest for the ark might also have been a quest for wisdom?” He found it “equally significant” that when the Templars “were persecuted, tortured and put on trial in the early fourteenth century many of them confessed to worshipping a mysterious bearded head, the name of which was given as Baphomet.” Giving an interesting explanation, he relates that “Dr. Hugh Schonfield, an expert on early Christianity... deciphered a secret code used in a number of the famous ‘Dead Sea Scrolls’-- a code that the Templars might easily have learned during their long residence in the Holy Land.” Evidently, with some clever manipulation Dr. Schonfield demonstrated that the secret code “showed...the name Baphomet” could mean “...the Greek word Sophia. And the Greek word Sophia, in its turn meant nothing more nor less than ‘wisdom’.”

With all of the above revelations, it would appear that the connecting factor between the ark, the grail and the philosophers’ stone is wisdom, in that they are all receptacles of wisdom. Another interesting thing occurred concerning the grail the weekend before leaving for France, when we were moved to watch a rerun of an interview with Professor Joseph Campbell, who was discussing among other things, the legend of the Holy Grail! One of the things that we found remarkable was that he said the legend speaks of “neutral” angels bringing the grail cup to the Earth.

Apparently, the angels descended between good and evil, taking the “middle way.” I could not help remembering Gautama Buddha’s admonition that the middle way, or nothing to excess was the way to Nirvana.

Professor Campbell stated that the grail represented “the fulfillment of the highest, spiritual potentialities of the human consciousness.” He relates Wolfram von Eschenbach’s account of the Grail King legend. The Grail King was reputedly a “lovely young man” who had not earned his position. One day, he rides out of his castle and encounters a Mohammedan knight. Both men lower their lances and ride full tilt at each other. After they clash, the Mohammedan lies dead and the Grail King is castrated. Intriguingly Campbell tells us, the word “grail” is written on the Mohammedan’s spearhead that castrated the king.

Interpreting the story as meaning the Church’s emasculation of Nature, the professor sees the Mohammedan knight as representing a pagan or “nature man.” By the word grail being on his lance, he believes it symbolizes that Nature intended Humanity to have the grail. In other words, spirituality is not separate from natural life but enmeshed within it.

First, Craig and I found the reference to the “Mohammedan” being a man of nature fascinating. Even so, remembering that during the time the author wrote the story, anyone not a Christian was a pagan, the title made more sense. The second thing was the spearhead with the word grail castrating the king. Professor Campbell had made a point of saying the king did not earn his position. We wondered if his castration was the result of him not maintaining a spiritual perspective towards nature...

Craig created his pentacle the night before we were due to leave; consequently, we both had little sleep. We left for the airport at 7:00 am on Tuesday June 18. As I was still weak, Craig requested a wheelchair for me at the check-in-desk. Because of our escort, we were through security very quickly and at the gate by 8:30. At the check-in, we learned of the possibility of the cancellation of the connecting flight from Chicago, because of a threatened air traffic controllers strike in Europe. Despite the representative for the airlines’ warning, we still flew to O’Hare.

David arrived at the gate a little after 9:00 am, telling us that he knew of the threatened-strike, since the weekend but understood from *Great Spirit-Mind* he should still go to Chicago. While waiting for our flight, we chatted about the trip. A statue of Anthony the Hermit in the church at Rennes was drawing David there. For my part, *Great Spirit-Mind’s* instructions were to find the White Stone. Just before we left, I was instructed to reread several chapters of *Secret of Rennes-le-Château*

by Lionel and Patricia Fanthorpe, which I thought I would do on the flight. Knowing we had a stopover in Chicago, we wondered at the turn of events. Have a great night, love always, Suzzan



Post October 30th

Dear friends, for several months after that April night in 2002, I had been focused on Southern France. I believe it was this focus that helped me through the worst of the experience during those last three months. Waiting in the airport, we discussed the trip with our friend David. For me, a picture that was constantly in my thoughts was the photograph of the Cathar Castle ruins in the book the *Secret of Rennes-le-Château*. Relating this to my companions, David pulled his copy of the book out of his bag. As he was having difficulty finding the photograph, offering to find it, I began flicking through the pages. Stopping on the page before, I stared at the photograph and said, “This is it. This is the White Stone I have to find.” According to the caption under the photograph, the “stone” was a memorial to the more than 200 Cathars burned alive at Montsegur.

Montsegur, which ironically means “Safe Mountain”, was the last main stronghold of the Gnostic sect known as the Cathars. In the thirteenth century, people considered the castle impregnable, despite an army of 80,000 soldiers camping at its base. However, during the winter of 1243 C.E., Basques (some say Gascons) succeeded in capturing and setting up a catapult or trebuchet on a lookout post. This enabled the “Crusaders” to bombard the occupants weakening the ramparts and the resolve

of the besieged Cathars. As a result, on March 15th, 1244, the castle fell, with the surrender of its leader Pierre-Roger de Mirepoix.

While I was studying the photograph, David pulled out his Green Guide to the area. After reading a passage, he said, "To reach the ruined castle necessitates a climb up a pathway of 1500 feet." Grateful that I knew a little more about our destination and relaxing in my chair, I thought about the white stone. True, I wondered at my ability to climb up normal stairs let alone a mountain path; however, I would cross that bridge when I came to it.

Later, in our comfortable Chicago hotel bed Craig had an interesting experience, but I will let him relate it in his own words:

"Events of other trips streamed through my mind. This quest was not much different in the mechanics of getting from point-A to point-B than other trips. The usual last minute schedule changes and the appearance those connections may not be made had already manifested themselves. No, the feel was different, the vague clarity of purpose didn't seem to be present and very little else seemed to be piecing together. On the other trips visions or instructions usually let us know what to expect, yet even with all that going on, I experienced a knowing calm that something was about to break loose. The accommodation was comfortable, the bed was a king-size and I can remember just reaching out to keep a finger on Suzzan for some unknown reason; nevertheless, this pose was continued throughout the vision that was to follow.

"Things happened that I cannot not quite remember, but it was the feeling of moving away from something that stuck in my mind, even though the details were not that clear, the memory was. There was a void and suddenly I could see a floating object off in the distance, in my rapid approach this object soon turned into a matrix. I could feel its presence inside this huge geometric arena with a cubical grid as the viewing area. The viewing area kept changing from gridded lines to gridded dots, to both lines and dots and sometimes just a single plane. The viewing area switched to gridded lines and held as though some performance was about to begin.

"I felt as if poised at the top row of seats in some gigantic non-physical stadium and something was telepathically reciting the program's agenda as different events took place. Somehow I was linked to a red field of energy within the matrix that was taking different shapes in the viewing area—the shape it took was directly tied to my thoughts. I was being shown by some unseen presence how to control this energy movement and be in more than one place at a time. Move straight up was the thought, and the red energy spiked up surrounding a single vertical line, spread out throughout all the levels now occupied in a cylindrical shape, and it did so. Occupy one level and spread out; the shape of a large circular disc was produced. The stage was about to change and I found myself on it, in a manner of speaking.

"An object appeared in the middle of the cubical viewing area that was the bust of a man. Moving into my own field of vision I could see the red energy ball and yet it was my energy and it moved inside the pedestal or neck of the bust. I was now seeing as the energy itself, as well as the onlooker.

What a strange sensation this was, it was like viewing an object from two different perspectives at the same time and it wasn't even confusing; clarity of perception was there. The bust was transparent now except for orange lines that sketched the prominent features' outline. I was seeing it from the inside and the outside all at once. This went on for quite some time and from all different perspectives. Sometimes the grid lines were apparent, sometimes just dots, and sometimes nothing but the feeling of the grid guided me as I moved in the energy ball around the bust and also watched myself from the top seats of the stadium.

"Coming into consciousness I immediately felt my finger on Suzzan's shoulder, and the thought lodged in my mind; it was as if that contact allowed me to come back to this dimension from visiting another. I was back in the hotel room now and not any closer to knowing what the mission was about, or so I thought at that time."

*It was about a year later, after reading Rudolf Steiner's *The Fourth Dimension: Sacred Geometry, Alchemy, and Mathematics* that I realized the vision was showing me things to come. Humanity will be able to move by thought to whatever perspective they want while viewing an object. It is like seeing the object from a 360-degree perspective all at the same time. That time is not far off."*

We took off for Paris at 3:00 pm, Wednesday, June 19th. After watching the movie, I opened my copy of *Secret of Rennes-le-Château*. Because I enjoyed a good night's sleep, I was ready to read the chapters that would help us to discover more aspects of our mission. Having only read three chapters, David, sitting on my right was reading the fourth. Believing that I only had to reread chapters five, six and seven, I began with chapter five. However, as David had recently read chapter three, the contents were still fresh in his mind, and he related some of the material to me. Rereading it, I was amazed to read, "Her (Venus') sacred symbol was a small meteoric stone, which her ancient worshippers believed had fallen from the heavens."

This was extremely reminiscent of the Merkavah Moldavite, which Craig had placed within his five-pointed star. In researching our trip on the internet, I found on www.ordolempli.org/prioryofsion.htm: "The early astronomers saw the earth as the center of the universe, around which the Sun, the stars and the planets revolved. Each planet forms its own pattern of movement around the Sun as seen from the earth. For the ancient watchers of the heavens, those differing patterns of movement allowed them to draw geometric shapes based on the positions of each planet when it was aligned with the Sun. Only one planet describes a precise and regular geometric pattern in the sky -- and that planet is Venus, the heavenly counterpart of the earthly Mary Magdalene -- and the pattern that she draws as regular as clockwork every eight years is a pentacle."

None of us was sure whether we should be in the church at Rennes on June 21st or 22nd. However, with St Mary Magdalene's day being July 22nd and 2002 containing two twos, 2002, it appeared to me that the number 22 was the key here. Authors Lionel and Patricia Fanthorpe also make the connection with 22. They point out that in the tarot there are 22 major arcana or "greater mystery" cards. My investigation led to discovering that we can number two cards 22, The World and The Fool. In the esoteric meaning, the latter represents the beginning of the soul's journey, whereas the former indicates the end, or completion of the journey.

The *RT group* in *The Rabbi's Tarot* informs us that the Hebrew letter Tau, which represents The World card "is a combination" of the Hebrew letters Resh and Yod. Apparently, the "secret value" of the Tau is "210" because it is the total when we add all the numbers "from zero to twenty" together. Moreover, the "secret value," the World card (21) connects to the Wheel of Fortune card (10), because $21 \times 10 = 210$, which depict "the full manifestation of the powers" of the tenth Tarot card. The group also sees the two cards as representing evolution. "The full power of the body is the ability to administer Nature. This is the climax toward which the whole Wheel of bodies, or evolution, has been moving."

Craig and I knew the end of this cycle, or the Fullness of Time was at the heart of our calling. The Fanthorpes saw 22 as a very important number, connecting with Rennes-le Château. They relate, "Apart from the twenty-two parts of the major arcana in the tarot, it was in 598 BC that Solomon's temple was destroyed: $5 + 9 + 8 = 22$. The unfortunate Jacques de Molay, burnt at the stake was the twenty-second grandmaster of the Templars. The French transliteration of Christ's cry from the cross *Elie, elie, lamah sabactani* -- contains twenty-two letters and is also the opening verse of Psalm 22."

In numerology 22 is a master number. Matthew Oliver Goodwin, in his *Numerology: The Complete Guide*, tells us, "Master numbers exist on a higher spiritual plane than the single digits." He explains, "The second master number, the 22, is potentially capable of combining the idealism of the first master number, the 11, with the ability to put these ideals into concrete form. Enormous power is available to him to produce on a significant scale, for the benefit of Humanity. When this potential can be realized, the individual becomes a MASTER BUILDER, capable of feats well beyond all others." Next, we visit Montsegur, where I again experienced the fluid nature of time. Have a great night, love always, Suzzan.



Post October 31st

Dear friends, as the car meandered its way through the beautiful *Languedoc* countryside of Southern France, castles and ruins began to appear on top of the mountains. After two hours, around noon, Craig drove into the tourist parking lot at the bottom of *Montsegur*. During the journey, David said, "I feel we need to climb up to the ruins." As these ruins lay at an altitude of 3,923 feet, I wondered how I would make it. Nevertheless, I had to find the White Stone, which was the memorial to the Cathar martyrs. Starting up the path, I needed both Craig and Norm's help. They literally pulled me up the steep slope. At the top of the slope, to my great relief, I saw the memorial, which meant I did not have to climb up to the ruins. Breathless and exhausted, Craig helped me onto a grassy knoll before joining David to take photographs of the memorial. All the same, they knew they needed to climb up to

the ruins. Deciding that it was not wise to leave me in the hot midday sun, they assisted me to a bench that was partly shaded, before leaving me.

Montsegur is a very powerful place. Gazing over the vista beneath me, it seemed to change and there was no longer a modern parking lot. Instead, there was a strange encampment covering the grassy hill like a plague of swarming ants. A wave of terror swept over me. I knew the history of the site from my research into Catharism, but did not know the details.

Back home, we read that according to historians, in the thirteenth century Pope Innocent III raised a “crusade” against the “heretics” of the *Languedoc* region. Henry Lincoln in his book *Key To the Sacred Pattern: The Untold Story of Rennes-le-Château* relates the legend that the Cathars walked down from the castle hand in hand singing. However, as at the bottom a huge pyre greeted them, I could understand the wave of terror I felt sitting there that day.

Although historians designate the castle as a Cathar stronghold, there is reason to believe the original building could be a lot older. Its construction is in the shape of a pentagon. True, the pentagon was a sacred geometrical symbol to the Cathars, but it was also a sacred symbol to the Celts and Druids...



After about an hour, I heard the unmistakable sound of Craig’s voice on the trail above me. Joining me, they eagerly related their experience. “It was very peaceful up there,” Craig said, adding. “I’ve taken lots of pictures for you.” David appeared to be processing the experience, it had been a difficult climb, and he was obviously recovering from it. However, he told me the site deeply moved him.

When my companions rejoined me, we went to investigate the memorial to the martyred Cathars. With no specific instructions, we each said a personal prayer for the souls of the martyrs. Much later, I asked David what the visit to *Montsegur* had meant to him. He replied, “I feel as if a baton has been passed.” It would be almost another two years before either of us understood what that statement meant. Have a great night, love always, Suzzan.

