

The Puzzle of Life

Mirela Ardeleanu

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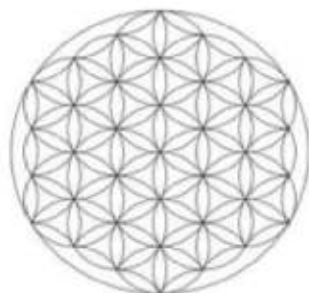
Editor's note

The Puzzle of Life is not an ordinary book. Part of it is personal history and the other part is an exploration of the possibilities of thinking differently. This book will captivate you, amaze you, and most importantly, it will make you reconsider everything.

Touching on her past as a resident of Cold War-era Romania and her history of startling dreams, the author in *The Puzzle of Life* explores alternate understandings of the structure of the universe, presenting it accessibly and in terms of how it affects each of us every day. *The Puzzle of Life* goes far beyond books that simply skim the surface of the power of positive thoughts and actions, and explores the deep connections between us as individuals, other people, theological questions and the universe.

A Personal, telling and timely, Mirela Ardeleanu's *The Puzzle of Life* is an important book that should be an essential reading for anyone who wants to understand what's really going on, right now.

Andrew Faulkner - Re:word Communications



To You Unconditional Love and to Jesus
The Truth, The Way And The Life,
To All The People Gods Like You
Brothers And Sisters Of Mine.
I Dedicate In Gratitude
This book of thine



FORWARD

I will probably write someday about my vivid dreams in length and how they've coloured my whole existence, but for now what I've already written seems more important. My message is not about my life story but something from the deep of my heart that articulates something that so many others have already said. I am not sure if it helps more than all the material already written but if just a single person finds my message hopeful it is worth it.

This book came to be because I helped as a volunteer at a youth shelter and because I would have liked to tell those youths how they can change their lives if they wanted to. Those kids are the ones that inspired my message. I started to think about how I could reach them, and not just them but others like them and everybody else. I am very grateful to them because they are the ones I was talking with in my mind for weeks.

I still wonder if they will be interested in this kind of material and if they will grasp the message, if these ideas are not too much for them, and then I thought about my son. He is twenty-two and he is reading and scouring the Internet for everything he can find regarding the subject, but he grew up in this environment and these ideas are not so strange to him.

As always I asked God to guide me and to show me a way. One morning I woke up with the same voice that comes into my dreams telling me, "You can write it down." No way, I answered back. As English is not my native language it seemed impossible for me to write a book.

The same morning, when I opened my computer I found an email from Movement of Change, Mini-Book in 7 Days Video. I don't know how that email had found its way to my inbox, but I knew that something is telling me to pay attention to my feelings

and to my dreams, and to the email that I received. I took them as a sign and even more so when in the first video Robert Evans said: “That even if you think that everything was already written,” which was exactly what I was thinking, “you still can try.”

I wanted to teach those things not to write a book. But what about all these signs, should I ignore them? No, I decided to try. I start writing, forgetting about *The Mini-Book in 7 Days* because I knew that it would not happen in seven days and I knew also that what I have to say will spread on more than the five pages needed for a mini-book. What I wrote is partially from the things I’ve experienced and the essence of all the knowledge that I’ve learned from all over the books and Internet sites that I’ve read, information that makes sense to me.

I wrote what is in my mind and in my heart. I wrote about love and God, and about us, gods and people at the same time, and about the Oneness that joins us all.

It took me some *time*, between the shelter, and other things that I had to do, to write what I believe is true, at least for me. I hope that what I felt and wrote about might help anybody in the search for God.

At first, I titled my book *God in a Nutshell*, and to my bewilderment when I checked the Internet to see if there is any other book with this title, I found that every other God and religion are in a nutshell. Oh, gosh, I said to myself, this is kind of funny but it proved to me once again the interconnection of all of us.

This title looks perfect too as indeed our life for most of us is a puzzle. We wonder what is our purpose in life and more often than not we are puzzled by life.

What I want the most is to help with what I know. If you opened this book and read this forward to the very end, my message is on its way to you. I hope you will like the book, heed the message and benefit from it. As for the kids in the shelter they already had the first books out of print.

With much love and gratitude,
Mirela Ardeleanu

I want everyone who reads this book and believes there is more to life than disappointment to feel empowered and to know that no matter what their lives are at this moment, no matter what their parents did to them, and no matter where they were born or how they lived until now, they can be the only masters of their lives.

I help as a volunteer at a youth shelter and looking at these confused and so depended youngsters I was inspired to write this book. I keep wondering why we need these shelters? From our need to feel loving and kind, from our need to have a job and make all these souls dependent on our help, making a mockery of our own civilized society? If we are so loving and kind, why don't we help the people, all the people with an education system that lets them know from a very young age what our purpose in life is as human beings. Instead of teaching them numbers and crafts from the age of three, why not teach them about nature and animal life and how precious life is, instilling in their innocent little souls the feeling of appreciation and love. It is the shelter part of a learning process in theirs and our lives? Do they really have to be there? What do we miss in our understanding that we cannot without it eliminate these painful situations and lessons?

These shelters are generally non-profit organization, as they should be. If these shelters and their staff are there in order to help, why are the workers paid and the shelters funded based on the number of occupied beds, which defeats the purpose of helping people. If there are not enough occupied beds at a shelter then the workers are deeply concerned and the shelter accumulates bills over its budget. Fund-raising depends on organizations, businesses and people to donate based on the incentive of a tax break. To me it looks that almost everybody involved is looking out for their own interests more than for the interests of those who need help. Expired food donations are brought together with the good stuff to the shelters and I wonder why? The shelters become like a dumping site under the pretense of helping and in the same time getting rid of unusable stuff and receiving a tax break receipt.

If shelters were funded based on how many beds are empty, because their occupants were helped to find a way to sustain themselves, things would be entirely different.

I read somewhere that in China eight hundred years ago, Chinese doctors were paid by the number of patients they healed, and I've loved that idea. Can you picture this method of being paid, for whatever we do, in our society?

There will be always challenges because evolution is a never-ending growing process and experience, but I am sure that there are better ways for the society to evolve and for people to live.

Why are these kids in shelters and not with their families? Because these shelters were created as a result of our stressful lives. These kids and people in these shelters and the homeless in the streets are the product of the society we live in. A society that takes care of the pain and even for that not very well but ignores the cause of it.

In the society I lived before coming to Canada were not shelters and even the notion of such institution was not in anybody's mind. There were not beggars either. The first beggars I saw were on Yonge Street when I arrived in Toronto and that really scared me.

From back home I remember growing up and all the experiences I went through as a teenager. I believed like most teenagers that I knew everything, that my parents were old-fashioned and didn't understand me, that there was a wide gap between me and them and everybody older than me.

Everyone, no matter what age, was a kid, and then a teenager, and then an adult. Most of us became parents and will likely be grandparents too. With so many roles to play in just a single lifetime, I wonder why there is such a gap between parents and their kids, why the parents forget that they once were teenagers? That they enjoyed being teenagers? That they felt right when they rebelled against their parents. Why they have so little understanding of their kids? Why a mother-in-law behaves like she was never a daughter-in-law? Why we all behave like we were never anything other than what we are now? Why we cannot live our lives in harmony? How many lifetimes will it take for us to

understand that we are playing the same game as everyone else, that our roles are cyclical?

My parents too behaved like they had never been in my shoes. Being a mother myself now, I can understand my mother but I still don't forget that I was in my son's shoes once. He knows everything and I can understand that because I knew everything too. Of course, I realized that I didn't know almost anything at that age, but for God's sake, what could I possibly know beyond what I was taught by my parents and what I learned from school? I also realized that parents have to be wiser and to have unlimited patience with their kids until they mature a little bit, and they will.

In our societies parents are too busy and too stressed to have the daily bread on the table and don't have time or patience for their kids. I had a lot of questions of my own and I still do but nobody was curious about them, and even if somebody was, the answer to my questions was not known and nobody tried to find it for me. I had to find it on my own. I got the answer to some of the questions because I went looking for them, and the experiences of life gave to me the answers to other questions of mine.

With kids, we have to be patient, to overlook the bravado they show and to love them no matter what. I know that their attitude makes us crazy sometimes but almost all of us were the same at some point.

I know we are afraid that our children will not make it if they don't listen to us. They will make it. Just be patient, understanding and trust them. They will come around if they would find understanding and trust and then they will start listening. Communication is the best mediator. In a messy world, and ours is messy, our kids need love and understanding. But first we have to know what to tell them, and they will listen. If they don't, that is okay too, they still are our kids and their kids will be our grandchildren no matter what we do. A time will come when they will listen, if not to us then to their heart and to their life experiences. Life will teach them the "lessons" they came here to learn in the same way has taught us.

What I've come to know through my experiences and what I am trying to tell my son and now to whoever wants to listen is that

every single one of us can be the master of his or her own life. Our parents, our teachers, our church and almost everybody around us wanted us to listen, follow orders and not be opinionated. They wanted from us what their parents and teachers wanted from them. They taught us what they were taught, forgetting their experiences, forgetting that you cannot teach experience and that this is what life is all about.

We were conditioned by our parents, our church and our society. “Under my roof, you do whatever I tell you to do,” are words shouted at every teenager who is not always willing to listen. Some teenagers just don't feel that they can follow their parents' and teachers' agendas, and consequently become angry and troubled.

As a teenager I was not different. I learned my path in life through pain, joy, hope, disappointment and all the array of feelings in between. I still do but it's different now, and my disappointments are not the same. Now, I have another look on life and what is going on. Now, I am aware of the many things that I learned, having lived them, experienced them, internalized them and found them expressed in so many of the books I read, which tells me that I am not the only one who lived them and felt that way.

I know now that love is the glue that joins all the broken parts of our lives, that there is a God inside us and outside, waiting to be discovered. What I am trying here to do is share from my experience. Now, that I have time to write, I will tell my story and I will try to express my message about God as I understand him. You are probably wondering what is the relationship between kids, parents and our messy world? Love! Love is the answer and love is God.

Love is the glue that binds everything together and I want to talk about love and God. My mother-in-law once said, “my son is my cross” and she meant it. She “went all the miles” with him, regardless of the circumstance. I remembered her words and I made them mine when raising my son.

He resembles me very well. He's always done what he wanted to do, and no amount of advice were good or strong enough for him. In his searching he remembered and found the validity of

my advises and in the end he heeded them. Now, he has become a beautiful young man in all respects and my efforts were not in vain. The patience and the “violin” as he was joking when I was tirelessly repeating to him what he can do or better do when confused bore fruit for him and me. I cannot be more grateful to God for that.

II

I am asking God for inspiration, to be able to convey in words what I want to write about, and that my words will keep you reading and fill you with hope. A wave of awakening and awareness is present and I can feel it in people of every age around me. Not always I knew what I wanted; I had question after question but when I wanted something I went for it with all my might, probably because I am an Aquarius. I want to know, I need to know.

But still, it is not just my curiosity, it is not just my readings, it is not just the dreams I have always dreamed, it is something much more. It took me a long time to find out what it was, and it took me more than half of my life to understand and still I am searching and learning. It has been a time of doubt, frustration and numerous bumps, but all my soul-search paid off.

I believe that everything that happens to us is to bring us closer to know better ourselves. What is there to know? Much, very much. "Know yourself" is something I've read in many books. It became like a mantra, "know yourself, know yourself..." but if we are not ready, if we do not have the knowledge, we cannot know ourselves. Because we are not taught from childhood that we are the masters of our lives we lose a good few years searching. The accumulation of that knowledge takes time and we need the passion in keep finding it. We need to gain knowledge in order to create better experiences in our lives.

I believe in reincarnation and I am not alone. It looks like before reincarnating in this 3rd dimension, we choose our parents, our place of birth and the challenges we want to face, experience, feel and overcome. We choose the post signs of our life, as I call them. We also leave room for free will between them. Birth, death, marriages, tragedies and big successes are the major events that mark our lives. Between those post signs we choose and follow the paths that open because of our choices.

No matter how long or short, difficult or easy our paths are, we have to reach those post signs. If we cannot do it ourselves, there is somebody, something, a circumstance that takes us where we should be. There is something that pushes us and if we don't

reach our destination the first time, circumstances will present other opportunities until we do. Something or somebody unseen to us that knows our life “map” orchestrates events around our choices and tries hard to help us reach our goal and exit the game; because what we do is play a game, though very hard sometimes, life is still a game.

Now, I know that we have to take care of the choices we make and listen to our feelings for advice. We have to read the signs that come our way and follow their direction. We had that knowledge long ago, a long way back in time we knew. What about now? How many of us know to read such an unseen map? Do we know how powerful our thoughts are? Most of us don't, because this is not taught in schools or in our homes.

This knowledge was hidden and forgotten and we have to rediscover it once again. When we learn it again, we will choose the easiest and the straightest path to our destination. The knowledge is there. We just need the willingness to look for it.

For me the search started a few decades back and I was not really aware for long time where it will lead me but whatever was that pushing feeling, that intuition that is guiding me in whatever I do, the dreams I dream, I learned to listen to them. I realized that when I pay attention to them and follow the feelings I have the things are turning in my favor but when my over thinking takes precedence the end result is not the best one.

III

The first powerful dream that I remember occurred when I was about seven years old and just starting my first year of school. Back then we started school when we were seven and until then we played as much as we wanted to.

There were no computers, no sophisticated toys, just hide and seek, jump rope, childish songs and dolls to play with. We had nothing like what children nowadays grow up and play with. I didn't yet know how to read but I knew every street in my neighborhood and I was sent out to buy bread, milk and candies without the fear that somebody would kidnap me, though my mother always told me not to speak with strangers.

But as I said, I had this powerful dream. I was playing with my dog named Maria (my mom gave all our cats and dogs people's names, though I don't know why) in our garden when a huge black hand came from the sky, moving closer and closer over us, trying to catch us. We ran close to a fence that separated our garden from our neighbor garden and I was looking at the hand so that I could elude its grasp. Somehow I escaped through the fingers but Maria didn't. She was caught by the fingers and squished against the fence. I woke up scared and crying but it was time to go to school and I forgot about my dream. At noon, I saw Maria waiting for me out in front of the house when I came home from school. She was always waiting for me. I called her and she happily crossed the road to greet me. I will remember all my life that car that hit Maria.

It came like from nowhere and hit her, never stopping. I ran to her and found her still alive. I ran home and took a stroller, put Maria in and ran to the vet. Nothing could be done for her. She had broken all her ribs and she was very close to death. I took Maria and on our way back home she died. I cried my heart out and probably because of her I've always remembered that dream. When she died, I instantly recalled the dream, as if somebody wanted to remind me that I was told that Maria would die.

I have always dreamed and to me dreaming has been part of my makeup. I also believed that everybody dreamed like me. I can write volumes about my dreams. I have a lot of them already

written down, and others I don't need to write down because they are so vivid that I will never forget them.

It was early in my teens when I started to realize that not everybody dreamed like me. I told my mom about most of my dreams, and she told me about hers, which were just like mine, in colors, vivid, and some that were extremely precognitive in their meaning. My mom knew to interpret them and I guess I learned from her to interpret my dreams, though upon awaking I can feel intuitively the message of the dream most of the time.

Sometimes some dreams disturb me for days after dreaming them and they always pointed to something more or less upsetting that will happen. When I started to tell some of my dreams to friends, I found out that not everybody dreamed in the way I do.

Some of them wondered how could I dream in colors and in such detail. Even now I don't know why, nor do I know why some people dream and others don't, though I believe that everyone dreams but some just don't remember.

Later on, my dreams put me on a path of seeking, searching, wonder and reading until from the deep of my soul came some of the answers that I was looking for, but there was more than my dreams.

I was fifteen years old and I was very popular. I was going to school, to parties and I had lots of friends. One night I came home from a party, said goodbye to my friend Livia, and walked toward my house, which was a few streets from hers. Once at home, instead of knocking on the door, I went to my bedroom window, pushing it quietly but repeatedly until the knob fell from the nail. I got into my bedroom by jumping through the window, closing it quietly so as not to wake my parents and then pulled the drapes over the window. I was moving in the darkness of the room trying to undress and put my pyjamas on when I heard somebody calling my name from the window. Thinking it was probably Livia changing her mind and wanting to sleep over, I went to open the window in a hurry as I didn't want her to wake up my parents.

As soon as I pulled the drapes, I saw this big face suspended at the upper edge of the window looking at me. It had huge eyes, olive skin and long and rich hair around the head. It was just a

head, without a body. I guess I was in shock because I felt my hair stand up and from somewhere I could hear my grandmother's voice telling me not to talk. On automatic pilot, I let the drapes fall and went to bed very frightened. After a few hours of thinking and not being able to make sense of what just happened, I fell asleep. In the morning, besides the image of that apparition, the voice of my grandmother telling me not to answer the call was still with me.

From my bed I could see the light of the day shining through the drapes. I knew that I would not find any apparition outside my window but still I went to check. I didn't tell my mother anything then, as I was stuck listening to her questions about where I had been and what time she had told me to be home and so on until she couldn't talk anymore. After admonishing me, my mother sent me to buy things and I was so happy because I could run to Livia and tell her what happened. As I was telling Livia what happened, I remembered why I heard my grandmother's voice in my head—because I was recalling some other time when she had told me not to talk and not to look. It was there in my memory and popped into my mind.

When I was small, my grandmother used to take me to the countryside for the summer where she had to take care of her mother and everything around the house. For the winter, her brothers and sisters took care of her mother as they lived close by, but in the summer it was my grandmother's turn to take care of her mom. This was a wonderful time for me. I was free to run, hide, search every corner of the house and be whoever I imagined myself to be. From the morning to the evening, I ran barefoot, sometimes just in my underwear, and nobody said anything. Sometimes I couldn't even eat a prepared meal as my stomach was full of grapes and apricots and other food from the garden.

Going to the countryside it was not a small task, and my grandmother had to prepare everything for such a long stay. For me, my mom prepared all the things I needed as I was too excited to help.

Going to my father's grandma was very tiring but I couldn't wait. We had to go by train, then by bus and then by foot quite for some distance. We also had to cross a creek. Over the creek was a

bridge made of wood and ropes, and it always began to shake as soon as you put your foot on it. The ropes on each side were to keep us from falling in the water. To me, crossing the creek was terrifying and I always felt sick to my stomach. On this particular occasion, by the time we got to the bridge it was late at night. Thinking about it now, I realize how strong of a woman my grandma was.

As young as I was, I still had to keep her pace, and she had her arms full with luggage and packages on top of her head. I also had some bags to carry but nothing heavy. As we started to cross the bridge and trying as hard as I could to keep my hand on the ropes, not to drop any bags and look just in front of me, I heard a splash in the water below. What was that? I could only see where the light of the moon shone down on the surface of the water. My grandma was in front of me and couldn't hang onto the ropes as her hands were already full of luggage, so her main focus was to keep herself balanced.

There was another splash and again I had to look when my grandma's voice came as an order, "Don't look and don't talk." After that, she kept silent long after we crossed the bridge. It was too late to keep from looking, as I was already glancing in the direction of the splash. There, where all the light of the moon was gathered on the surface of the water, was a fisherman, or so it seemed to me. He had his trousers up to the knees and he had a rod in the water to catch fish. He was old, bald and had sparkling eyes, and he was looking at me. I didn't say anything until my grandma started to talk.

"Good, you didn't say anything, otherwise he could have taken your voice. Did you see him?" my grandma asked me.

"Yes, but why a fisherman take my voice?"

"He is not a fisherman, he is a spirit in the shape of a fisherman, but he can take any shape he wishes."

"What is a spirit and why would a spirit want to take my voice?"

"A spirit is a spirit and he will take the voice of everybody that answer to his call. We have people in our county that answered to his call and now they cannot speak and some others lost their

minds.”

“How did they lose their minds but you kept yours?”

“He didn't call me, but I listened to my mom when she told me not to answer if I hear my name.”

“He didn't call me or you, and I saw him.” I kept saying to assure myself that I still had a voice, as I was gripped by fear.

“I cannot tell you what happens when you see him and he sees you because I've seen him before and nothing happened to me, so I don't know. Probably, he didn't see me.”

“He saw you grandma and he didn't take your mind, nor mine. He is a fisherman.”

“OK, OK, keep quiet now and don't talk about it anymore,” said my grandma in closing the discussion.

I found out later that those spirits have a name, and they come out at night to lure people. They take voices and minds, but some give gifts such as the power to see the future or to heal. In the county, a few women claimed that because they met those spirits they have the power of fortune telling and healing. These women were well known for these gifts.

IV

I remembered this very vividly as I was telling Livia what happened the night before and the story from my childhood. She didn't know what to say or make of it any more than I did, so I left her and went to buy the things my mom had asked me to buy.

My parents were the first members of their families to leave the countryside and come to live in a city as big as Bucharest. They found each other, fell in love and started to raise a family.

Communism looked good for the working class, full of promises and hope, and I grew up in a totally different system than I live in now. I didn't know much and didn't think too much about it because I was not the provider of anything. I didn't have to work and I didn't have to worry about where my food or clothes come from. The only thing I had to do was go to school and learn to become what my parents wanted me to become.

I was not a docile kid. I would do what I wanted to do and I didn't care about scolding and curfews. I was not a “bad” kid but I believed I knew how to take care of myself and I couldn't get along very well with my parents “have to” demands. Because of this, I was in a curfew situation most of the time. Our communications were one-way street, from them to me.

In my country there were no shelters and no kids leaving their houses. In that system it wasn't possible and the thought of leaving the house didn't cross anybody's mind. The government will not take the kids from their families and place them in foster homes. There were not such things.

I believe this was a good thing from one point of view but from another it's hard to say. In anyway I do not agree with this kind of policies. In most of the cases they bring more harm than good to the kids and the love in their lives is missing in both instances.

Back home there might have been abused kids and women but nobody talked about such things. It also depends how we define abuse. Biting your kid and wife and starving them or anybody else for that matter it is abuse.

I was not abused, though I was not asked what I wanted to

do or to be, as I already knew that I had to learn and not bring shame to my family. This was the norm in every family. Our parents provided and our duty was to go to school, learn and make them proud.

Every parent had a secure job as there were no layoffs or unemployment. Not every parent went to a university and earned a degree but every parent wanted their kids to have one. This is not to say that all kids learned and went to university, but this was the idea.

If there were abused kids, I cannot imagine what their life was like as they didn't have anywhere to go or anyone to complain to. Of course, you talked with your friends but there was actually nothing you could do about it.

I might have been a lucky girl but I learned something from my parents and I have kept the tradition. No matter how much I upset them, and I did, they always supported me when I needed it. They scolded me, they gave me curfew after curfew, which I rarely followed, but when I really needed them they were there for me.

I went to university but on my terms, not theirs. I found myself a job before going to university and then I had to do both, job and school, six days per week, 15 hours per day. It would have been easier to take the courses during the day than in the evening but that was my choice and nobody could do anything about it.

I always did what I wanted to do, though this is not to say that I always did what I would have loved to do or that my choices were the best.

I would have loved to be a teacher or a doctor or to write. In my spare time, I wrote poems and essays but those were just for my eyes, especially those that I wrote while in love. To go to school for medicine or literature was not an option. The faculty of medicine or literature didn't have courses in the evening and I loved having a job, having money and having even more freedom.

I wanted to go to university and have a degree but I didn't think at that time that it was more important to study something that would really help me do what I loved the most. When I realized what I love the most to do I thought that it was a little bit too late.

At that time I didn't know that it is never too late to do what

you love to do.

To become an engineer was much easier. It took me less time to prepare and I could cope much better with the physics and calculus that I needed for exams. What kind of engineer? What did I know about engineering? Nothing, really, but I knew that there are mechanical engineers, electrical engineers, construction engineers, all kinds of engineers. So, what type of engineer should I strive to be? There was no more simple solution to the problem than to put all types of engineers in a hat and pick at random. And the lucky one was...topographic engineer. Ha!

What is a topographic engineer? Here in Canada has an equivalent of OLS (Ontario Land Surveyor). Some people might know what topography means and most understand when I say land measurements but that's all. Certainly, it is more than topography involved.

For me, which I also knew almost nothing about it, I loved the courses, I passed the final exam, I finished it. I didn't get to practice it for too long and it became history. However, my jobs since I left Romania have been derivations of that.

What I would do now if I were to choose again? It's hard to say because I loved that period of life. The experience made me stronger and I was proud of myself to be able to handle such responsibility. It was hard but I didn't have to ask for money and I had my freedom.

What I enjoyed the most in my university studies were the cartography courses. In my first years in Canada, I worked as a cartographer so I made in some way use of them.

I was a little eccentric in behavior as well as in the style of clothes I wore. I was reading books that were quite advanced for my age, and though I loved them I now know that I didn't really grasp their message at that time. I considered them good books but I lacked the awareness that I have now, and also the understanding of so many things that come by living them.

We didn't have the Internet at that time and our choices in literature like everything else were marked by the culture and politics. This is to be found in almost every culture. With the advent of the Internet, a technological matrix connection took over the

barriers of cultures and politics, joining people and ideas by sharing knowledge and experiences without precedence in human history.

We have access to everything, information about almost anything our heart desires, and this is wonderful. It is true that there are all kinds of ideas but this is the beauty. We can read, listen and take in what it makes sense to us. We can find out and discover many “worlds” that are otherwise almost impossible to reach.

For some, the Internet is good and for others it is bad but it’s here to stay and connect us as never before. The only problem I see is that there is potential danger for unaware kids. It’s not their fault, it’s ours. As parents, we should let them know about these dangers.

The media is also largely at fault, as they expose us to such dangers all the time after they happened and not enough before as a preventive measure. But no, we have to have just sensational stories, regardless of the price. When it gets out of hand, governments have reasons to control it, right?

Our kids are plugged in to the Internet since birth. God, they are so smart. Every piece of new technology in their hands has no secret. Personally, I prefer something with just two buttons on and off and my bookshelves full of books, though I spend a respectable amount of time on the Internet too.

I will explain a little bit more about me as I want you to know some of the things that happened in my life that brought me where I am and the seed from which my message has come alive.

Our country is beautiful, the people are nice and friendly, and Romanians are known for their hospitality. Before the Communist era, Bucharest was called The Little Paris. At first, Communism seemed like a good system but it proved not to work. People with relatives living in other countries weren't allowed to leave. For those without relatives overseas, the chances to leave were even slimmer.

Before, I couldn't understand why people would want to leave Romania for some other strange and foreign countries where you have to face the unknown. Leaving your family and everything familiar to you behind it is not easy at all but just a little bit later I kind of understood why, as I desired myself to leave.

We didn't know too much about those countries, as the most important things about them weren't told to us. I couldn't understand Livia who always wanted to go to America, the country of all the opportunities. What opportunities? I didn't know.

All that we saw in the movies were crimes, drug addicts and beggars. There were nice movies too but every political system points out what is the worst in another political system (and Capitalism did the same thing to Communism and still does).

Why did I want to leave Romania for Canada? I opened my eyes. Something was not quite right and I started to question. Since I mentioned eyes, I remember a joke.

A teacher asks the class to write an essay about communism. Asked to read his essay in front of the class, one boy said that he had a cat that had given birth to five communists kittens but just three of them were still communists. The teacher, intrigued, stopped the student and asked what happened with the other two kittens. "They opened their eyes," the boy answered.

The same thing happened to me. I opened my eyes and all of a sudden I wanted to leave Romania for another country. It was easier said than done, because we couldn't travel anywhere outside the country in December of 1986.

The idea of leaving the country was growing roots in my mind. After doing some thinking about it my beliefs about that

everything I thought was good, and that we should bear with our leaders through the hard times, changed completely.

I told my boyfriend that I want to emigrate. How and where I didn't know but I was very sure that this is what I want. Needless to say, he looked at me like I had fallen from the sky. It was all so sudden and totally unexpected. Even now, after so many years, I cannot understand the change that made me turn my life around. Though I was beginning to question a lot of things, I was far from fully realizing what was wrong.

What happened? All my beliefs just changed. It was like somebody hit my head and removed a veil from over my eyes. My entire focus was to leave, to emigrate. Was it destiny or fate? Who or what makes decisions like this and at what level?

I was very surprised myself but I didn't even bother to question what was going on. I had this urge to go and I just wanted to go and, if possible immediately.

But as I said before, it was easier said than done. I was living in Romania and what I wanted was nearly impossible. You really had to have a lot of courage or to be a little bit crazy, if not a lot crazy, to even think about it. As it happened, I had both courage and craziness, and I still do.

All of a sudden, I went from sleepwalking to having all these questions in my mind. Why can't I travel if I want to? What human rights are those capitalists talking about? Why did our government decide to starve the population in order to pay debts instead of meeting the rights of the people? Why are there people risking their lives in order to emigrate, why and why and why?

The lioness in me started to awake. There were all sorts of stories about people trying to cross the border being jailed or killed just because they wanted to join the families or just because, pure and simple, they wanted to live in other country.

What were they hiding from us? And why couldn't I have asked myself these questions long ago? Livia is right, I thought, America is probably the country of opportunities. There must be a little bit of truth in these things, otherwise there wouldn't be all these dissidents confined to their homes.

I was in such a state of mind that I didn't even consider that

I might be alone in this and that my boyfriend then, and my husband since then, would likely not even want to think about it. The day I told him, I was talking and talking and after a while, he said: “Okay, okay, but first we have to get married and then make the application for passports”. “Wow, just like that!” I hadn’t thought about these steps, and yes lets try to get passports first.

“We cannot leave separate, who knows where we would end up, probably in a camp of immigration that we heard stories about, we have to be a family”. It makes me laugh to think that because I wanted to leave the country I got married. What if I hadn’t wanted to leave?

I was twenty-five and my boyfriend was thirty. We were together for six years and not really considering getting married. We didn’t have any issues with commitment but we did not care about being legally married. It was kind of shameful to my family but they were used to my ways by now.

I do believe though that this was one of the post signs in my life, and as I was not going to do it I was kind of pushed by circumstances that came out of my choices, but still...

It took us seven days to get married. Everybody, starting with our friends, our parents and our colleagues couldn't believe that on January 5th, the first working day, they had to go witness us getting married. What's the rush anyway, come on guys, people get married in the summer when it is warm and the flowers are in bloom, when you don't have to dress like going to North Pole and take the streetcar and the bus and who knows how many more buses to get to that place that’s just as cold as outside.

We couldn't tell anybody what the rush was except Livia. They came and we had a nice and surreal moment. My parents were relieved. Their daughter married, finally! What did they know? Their daughter was always full of surprises.

That's it, we got married on January 5th, we received the marriage certificate on January 12th and we could go to the police station and fill out the application to leave the country, which we did in earnest.

Not long after we filed the application, we realized that we could fill out as many applications as we wanted but it didn't mean

that we would obtain passports. Not that we were expecting to get them on the spot, but we were still not prepared to wait five or seven years, which is how long we heard it took for many people.

In the meantime, we became good friends with a family we met at the police station when we made the application. They had a little boy and they wanted to emigrate to Canada like us. We were very happy, somebody on the same road with us. Somebody who wanted to go to Canada.

Why Canada and not America as Livia wanted? I remember like now, we had a world map on the wall and we looked and looked. Not Germany, not Austria, not Sweden, not Italy, not France, go to North America, not America, we'll go to...Canada. From what we knew, Toronto had almost the same climate as in our country. We were wrong!

Perfect, we decided to go to Canada. So, Canada it was when we had to specify the country of emigration. Our lives changed in a matter of two weeks. We had to tell everybody our plans because we were expecting some repercussions. My husband's brother-in-law traveled all over the world for business and we knew that he would have to suffer first because of our decision and he did. He was also the most kind, saying that he had traveled enough and if he were not to travel anymore then so be it. Our parents were not so easygoing with our plans. Tears and guilt-trips were all over the map but nothing could change our minds.

Even today I wondered what gave us so much courage and determination. Our path changed as if somebody put a spell on us, point the direction and we followed.

What we were doing was not easy as Ceausescu was ruling the country with a strong fist and trying to keep it ill-informed about the outside world. We didn't have the slightest idea what was waiting in store for us.

We started to consider ourselves lucky for being able to fill out the application. We found out that nobody after us could apply anymore and we wondered how in the world we were given this chance. The officer who gave us the application seemed like an angel of destiny and he was. He was there to deter people from wanting to leave the country but in our case he just helped.

VI

We changed the direction of our lives in a moment and we had to go with it. We couldn't go back, not that we wanted to. Go back to what? We couldn't even imagine what our lives would be by doing that. You need courage and craziness to think about leaving the country but to change your mind you needed courage and a death wish. Changing our minds would be like committing suicide. Changing our minds was not an option. Whatever will be, will be!

A few months passed and it didn't feel so bad, though the people around us looked kind of strange at us. It was like all our normal conversations stopped and by deciding to leave we became part of another class of citizens. We began to only spend time with family and friends who could understand us. Thank God that our families didn't desert us and we still had Livia and a few other friends around. Actually, Livia was the only one who helped us no matter what the situation was. We will never be able to express our gratefulness to her for what she did for us, but we will always lovingly keep her in our hearts. Our families though tried to convince us to change our minds, kept close to us and still held our back. They were afraid for us. We were afraid too but to change our minds was not what we wanted.

We received a big NO to our application. We were so upset that it was like the sky had fallen down on us. What can we do? What should we do? What had others in our situation done? How long would we have to fight to obtain that YES? Who knew? I guess that was the time when I started to look seriously for God. We needed help, some miracle, and who else delivers miracles but God? Our new friends, the ones who applied for Canada at the same time with us received a big NO too.

That's it, in another moment of craziness or inspiration we all decided to go on hunger strike at home. We heard that others did it and received their papers. We also heard that others did it and were jailed. Our jails were not Western jails, and our trials were not Western trials. The lawyers appointed to people sided with the prosecutors in any circumstance. They were only there because a trial required lawyers, not because they really could defend

somebody.

Our courts and trials were fake, as we heard many times but never believed. Whatever we heard or found out, we really didn't pay attention; we didn't question, we didn't want to question as everything that we heard was scary and those people must have done something to be caught up in the criminal system. So naive, so brainwashed, so unaware and suddenly faced with that possibility.

We were thinking at the possibility of being jailed but still didn't give up. There was something inside us that gave us this courage and kept pushing us, not letting us fully realize the gravity of our decisions.

In a week after receiving the negative answer, we began the hunger strike. We threw ourselves into it without thinking too much of what might happen. After the fact, we started to think about what if this or what if that?

We were locked in our apartment with our Sheppard dog pacing the place, not knowing why he had to go for his needs on the balcony instead of going outside like always. We were afraid like never before. The only thing that we did to protect ourselves (so we believed) was to write open letters to all sorts of institutions, from the passport office to Ceausescu himself. I wonder if he ever received any of our letters. Every day we sent open letters. Now we go, "Or at the bar or at the hospital", as it is a Romanian saying. We took the risk that we could be free to leave the country or jailed.

But nothing would have been possible without Livia. God sent Livia as my friend for life to take care of us and to help us in these moments, as we also helped her in the hardest moments of her life. I am sure that Livia is part of my contract here in this life as I am part of hers.

She was born twenty-two days later than me and we met for the first time when we were six months old at daycare. We grew up together and we played together as we lived in the same neighborhood. Today, I never go more than a day without speaking to her, and right now she is living in America.

Livia was the one who took the open letters from us to the post office and she risked her freedom for us. No post officer wanted to send open letters to Ceausescu but Livia with all the

courage that she could gather talked with the boss of the post office and like a miracle, he agreed to send them each day and every day she brought them in.

What she did tell him after she tried to talk to all the clerks from the post office? Anyone from that office could have called the police. Were they fed up with Ceausescu regime too? The post office boss probably also wanted to leave the country but didn't have the courage. In any case, he found enough courage to send our letters and after twelve days, we received a call from the authorities.

Meantime we were observed by the Intelligent Service people posted in front of our building. Why in the world they didn't approach Livia on her way in and out of the building I don't know, because it's hard to believe they didn't know or wonder how we were able to send all those letters without leaving the house.

I believed they wanted to make sure we were not hanging posters from our balcony, since we lived at the front of the building close to a chemical plant where hundreds of people were going to work every day.

We didn't hang anything, we were just happy that Livia could send the letters, though if the letters weren't read by the right person, what then? But the letters did reach their destination as we received the call to go and discuss. Twelve days without food and we were scared like hell. We lost a lot of weight, but who cared about the weight, what we really cared about was receiving a passport.

What was there to discuss? We prayed that once there, they wouldn't arrest us. My Father in Heaven, please, please help us, we thought. I wanted to be able to put in words everything we felt and thought in those twelve days. Were we hungry? We were very hungry as we were allowed to drink just coffee with sweeteners because we thought that somebody would come and take blood tests. Nobody came to test our blood. They didn't want a fuss. They wanted us to stop. They called our parents. They thought that our parents could make us stop. Were we afraid? Of course, like never before. Everybody was terrified. They frightened our parents, claiming that we would end up in jail if we didn't stop, and in turn

our parents called and begged us to stop.

For the duration of the hunger strike we took vacation from work. We became afraid that we would lose our jobs as no colleagues or other friends dared to call us let alone visit us but Livia. I was afraid that I would lose my place in school too. No job, no school, no leaving, nothing. If we did not have a job or school, we would probably be in jail anyway.

In Romania, you could not stay home and do nothing unless you were a housewife, on maternity leave, sick as hell or retired, but we did not fit in any of these categories.

Still, we didn't stop. We were so sorry to trouble our families but we didn't want to give up either, no matter what, no matter how scared we all were. We could not think of anything else but leaving to Canada. We wanted so much to leave that nothing could have made us change our minds.

I was in front of my oven making one of many coffees while crying and praying. Praying to my God, my personal God, not the one from the Old Testament. I had nothing to do with that God. I prayed to God like to my father, who I love and was never afraid of. I prayed to my God who I really believed is loving, understanding and forgiving. And between the tears, I said that if he hears me, I had three wishes. I am telling you, like in a fairy-tale story, three wishes that I, by myself, couldn't do anything to make them happen.

Somehow I knew it will take awhile for us to leave and I started my prayers by wishing first to be able to continue my school, as I still had one more year to finish. Then I wished to be able to keep my job until we leave, and of course I wished to be able to go to Canada. I guess I wanted some normality back in my life again.

I went so deep into my prayers that I felt my heart breaking apart. The fear in which I was living and the desire to leave were melting into each other so acutely that I almost fainted and then, then I felt the presence of someone listening to me. I felt that presence in all my being, with all my heart, in every atom of my body and I knew it, in that moment I knew that God was listening to me and that everything would be alright.

I cannot put into words the feeling of peace that I felt for

minutes afterward. I was like in a trance and I could not figure out what happened. After a while the feeling of peace slowly faded away but I was less scared.

It was not the first time in my life that I felt a presence around me in different situations but never had I felt this presence so strongly until then. I didn't hear any words back but I knew without a doubt that everything would be alright.

At that time this kind of moments and my dreams were still weird even to me. I didn't dismiss them because I couldn't. So many times they proved to be right, but I couldn't really understand or talk about them because I was afraid of ridicule since I realized that not everybody has dreams like mine.

I preferred not to tell anyone as somehow talking about it made me uncomfortable. My friends didn't know what to say and I could see it in their eyes. My mom and Livia were the only exceptions, as both of them also had powerful dreams and could understand.

My husband had the hardest time with all these intuitive feelings and dreams of mine as he couldn't ever remember any of his dreams. Now, after so many years, he got used to my dreams and pays attention when I have a feeling about something.

VII

We went to the passport office where they questioned us, asking why we wanted to go, why we were in such rush, who was helping us from outside, did we have anybody to go to, and why and who and what if.

We didn't say anything to aggravate the situation, only stating that our wish was to live in Canada and we mumbled something about our right to travel and live where we want but nothing about the regime.

After almost two hours of questions, they said that we didn't fill our application out properly and they put another application in front of us. One of the officers told us what to write, which was exactly what we wrote in the first place.

Were they simply laughing at us or did they want us to react verbally or physically in a way that would give them a reason to arrest us? We didn't react at all and we wrote what we were told. Then we were told to wait patiently for a response to our new application. "Eat and be good" was their advice.

We left with the feeling that they tricked us and they did. In a matter of two days, we received a letter with another big NO. We were devastated. The Canadian consul told us that we couldn't apply to move to Canada as long as we didn't have passports because that would be an impolite act towards Romanian authorities.

The Romanian authorities didn't want to give us passports and we were losing hope. In a couple of days, we had to return to work as our vacation was coming to an end. On top of everything, we had to deal with everybody at work knowing now of our wish to leave and the hunger strike. We were really the black sheep of our families, colleagues and friends.

Not that we were the only ones who wanted to leave, but we were the only ones who acted on our desire, at least in our workplace. We were sad, disappointed, hurt, everything in a single cup and with no sugar added.

The other family that wanted to go to Canada stopped their hunger strike, went to discuss and withdrew their application with

the promise that they would receive a bigger apartment to accommodate their young family.

This is what they wanted, for us to give up, to kneel us into submission, but as sad and disappointed as we were, their story made us even more stubborn and stronger. The wish to go and the impossibility to go was keeping us in a very painful state of heart and mind. We thought of all kinds of possibilities, even considering trying to find somebody to help us cross the border illegally.

No, we didn't cross the border illegally, we were free to go where we wanted immediately after the so called 1989 Revolution took place. Needless to say that we realize the farce that was played on all people and we were so happy to go wherever we could.

We left Romania in 1990, lived for a few years in West Germany and to make a very sad and painful story shorter all my wishes came true when we landed in Toronto, Canada in 1993.

Incredible situations and incredible good people came along the way and made possible my wishes to come true. God must have known it all!. I've felt so grateful to God and to all these people along the way. My God, thank you, thank you very much and a big thanks to all of them.

VIII

Thinking in retrospect of things that happened I wondered about my schooling years, about my job back there, about the people I met in my way here and what role they played in my life. Every situation and every person that we came in contact with were like waiting to help us realize my wishes.

Were all these coincidences? I don't believe so. I learned that there are no coincidences in the world. We just see things as coincidences. This looked like divine design, and where there is divine design there is no room for coincidences.

What should I believe out of all of these events? If everything looks like design but I have choices, who is really creating my future? If this is my destiny, why do I not know it and have to pray for whatever I want? Is there a middle way where destiny and free will meet? Do I really choose out of my free will? Do I create my future? Yes, I do and yes, there is also a middle way between destiny and our choices, which creates our future events.

It is a puzzle at which God and us work together. We, in every moment of our lives, are searching for the pieces of the puzzle that we created before this lifetime and try to fit them with those that we constantly create here. When they fit together the puzzle grows and we grow also.

How can this be possible? It is possible because there is already a design whose fitting pieces can accommodate changes within the same frame. Like on a canvas when you go many times back to it and still you feel like adding a little bit of color here, another branch to a tree or whatever you feel like adding, and in the end the picture tells all its story and yours story.

A canvas you might choose to finish but the puzzle of life is never complete, it is always changing. A canvas is just a small portion out of the puzzle of life. It is just an episode.

There are always pieces left for us to color, re-color and fit together. There is an overall blueprint but much can be changed by our thoughts and choices, consciously or unconsciously. Do our choices fill portions of this blueprint? Yes, they do.

I had three wishes for God from the deep of my heart and through tears and pain all of them came true. I call them wishes but

I know better now that in those moments I created my future as I always did and always do. God answers to me no matter what I ask for. He lets me have it as long as my mind is in perfect alignment with my heart.

This is the art of intent and thought manifestation but it is quite hard to align the two and this is the biggest secret.

My life is a puzzle, as every other person's life. All these smaller puzzles of life are part of the puzzle of life itself as they are constantly changing colors and shape.

Souls everywhere are caught in this dance of creation whose design in most part is changed by our choices. Together with our unseen helpers find and create new pieces of the puzzle, go on fitting them together while playing the perpetual game of life.

Writing all this is very interesting. I look at it as an opportunity given by God to go back and remember as much as I can, and to understand at least some part of the whole picture. I can see parts of my life and now I understand that everything has happened for a reason.

I went through so much and believe it or not I am glad for everything that has happened in my life. I am where I should be and I live this moment with much gratefulness for life. I am grateful for everything, not because everything in my life has been easy, because it hasn't been, but because I have become aware of how precious life is.

There are so many young people and people in general who cannot say that. They cannot find that gratefulness for life because they believe that they are its victims. They do not feel loved and happy and always resent whoever feels that way. Nobody taught them how to cope with their painful memories, neither the church, nor the school, and definitely not anyone at home.

They are disappointed by life and if we look around us no wonder. Our living has become harder and harder and we should ask ourselves why and where we have gone wrong.

When we are young it is hard to grasp the intricacy of life and our role in it. Our parents and our teachers have to tell us and point us in the "right" direction. Though there is no right or wrong there is still a direction where love and kindness should be the

starting point in everything.

Our guides in this life have to know it themselves and show it to us patiently. Lost, confused and sometimes homeless, the kids feel forsaken and somebody has to have understanding and love for them. Love breeds love, kindness breeds kindness, hate breeds hate and so forth.

Our parents, teachers and church leaders have to teach those concepts as the most basic knowledge without instilling in our soul the fear of a punishing God. Also our religions have to make peace with each other and work together for the betterment of humankind.

Nobody's religion is better as long as it is regarded as the one true religion. We all have our beliefs based on our upbringing and experiences. If our upbringing and experiences are not rooted in love, kindness and knowledge, our beliefs and life will show it. It cannot be otherwise.

We were taught to believe that our world is the world of the fittest. We grew believing that we are separate and that we have to struggle and fight to reach the top for a better life. We left the love and kindness aside and trampled the souls of the less fortunate.

We have become insensitive to life itself and disregard its most natural needs. We have become greedy to the point of destroying Mother Earth, which sustains our own very breath. We are very close in destroying our civilization by killing our host.

We have to return back to nature and appreciate its abundance. We have to start respecting life, ourselves and the less fortunate. We have to think as one in love and kindness.

We were taught that God is our salvation and certainly we are saved by him through us. We are God in the flesh and until we realize it, God cannot help us except by answering our wishes, which are not very altruistic, are they? We can see this for ourselves. The way in which we live and conduct our affairs is our creation born out of ignorance and disrespect for almost everything.

God gave us the most precious gifts, our lives, and the free will to choose. What we do with those gifts is up to us. He laid out the most common sense and basic rules of living our lives in peace and abundance. He sent us messenger after messenger to remind us about our divine nature and that we can change the world if we

want to. What did we do with their messages? Create religions that kept us in dark and fear, and separated us even more.

In our ignorance and greed for power and money, we created a society with classes of citizens. We should be one people taking care of each other. I can feel the reaction of some people reading these words and thinking that I am talking about some kind of communism. This is the furthest thing from the truth.

I lived in a communist country for too long and I know that it does not work. It is just another kind of ideology. In Communism is just one-way street. In other societies there is also one-way street but which has a virtual image with two lanes. We are just led to believe that there is a two lanes communication, where in traffic or at a stop sign everybody obeys the rules for everybody's benefit.

I am so grateful that I had the chance to live in different systems and I can compare. The difference between them is just in our perception but still a game on how to divide, conquer and control the people. I know that there can be much worse and there can be much better but still A GAME.

In this book I am not talking about any existing systems. I am talking of an awakening, of conscious awareness, a thirst for knowledge, a radical change in our understanding about what a human being is in the true sense of the words.

I am so glad to be at this point in my life, to be able to read and acquire knowledge that was not available to me two decades ago in the way that it is today. I am so glad that I have always had the passion to read and the desire to know and that push that comes from inside to search for answers. I am so grateful for that presence that I feel inside me and around me when I need it most and for that intuitive knowing-ness that comes when I ask questions.

I choose to pay attention to each and every feeling that I have. I now understand the power of my words, thoughts and actions and I try to see myself in every other person's place before I say another word.

This is sometimes hard and you can hurt people unintentionally but on the same token it is easy to do when you come from a place of love and understanding. It is just the

willingness to change, to forgive, to love, to help, to caress and when we cannot do anything anymore, to surrender to the greater power of God who represents everything in divine unity. From that point on, He will take care of what it does not stay in our power to do.

I realize how hard it is to convey in words what I want to write about in this book without sounding like an old disc played out again and again but as it happens I have almost the same message and body of information as some of the others authors, only spread out on less pages. This might create confusion at times.

My intention is that by the end of this book to throw at you so much information in a compact format, that you might be interested to look for more and more. I just can hope that some of my paragraphs do not seem out of place and I am able to connect with you along the lines.

For me, it has taken a few decades of experiences and spiritual searching. I do not intend to rewrite what is already written there from every angle. It is true that all these books and articles I've read expressed what I felt and have known intuitively but it took me a very long time. Not all of them made sense to me but nevertheless helped me pinpoint and define what I am standing for.

What I want is to bring all the ideas of my searching together and I hope that I can give you a sense of these powers that stay dormant in us and once awoken and acknowledged make us the masters of our lives and our world.

Also, I want to make you aware that it is not enough to look just for the spiritual aspect as there is so much more to know and understand. Even more so, in order to fully awaken we have to know who we really are and how we became sleepwalkers, as most of us are.

What I want for you once you know, is to pay attention to your feelings. You do not need decades of searching and looking for answers, as you have everything at your fingertip. You need only the willingness to change. Search, read and take in what makes sense to you. The sparkle of God is inside you, and it will let you know. Open your heart and mind and receive as much information as you can, your inner self will sort it out and then you will see the

world with new eyes.

Then you will know that you are divine, that you are God's child and you have the power to create as he does. Become aware and do not blame God for what you could have done but didn't. Until we awake we can still use the excuse of being deceived, but still, how many times do we need to be told to pay attention and awake?

We are gods, and if we want to change our ways today, our world will change tomorrow. We all, can live an harmonious life of Oneness and create a beautiful world.

IX

I can already hear many of you saying, “Oh, give me a break with this God stuff, will you? Where is He?”

He is nowhere for those who cannot see him. He cannot break the door of our heart. We might meet him in the street and we cannot see him because we don't know that God walks the streets.

Nevertheless, from wherever he is, he loves and cares for us as much as we love and care for each other, and forever more. You are right to ask that question, given the fact that we were taught for thousands of years to fear God.

Who needs a punishing God when we need to be loved and understood? He is most likely feared as the church teaches. The church also says that through the grace of God we can be forgiven and saved, otherwise we will end up in Hell.

From what was preached to us we've started to create the Hell in our minds and in physical world around us, but we don't call it Hell because we think the Hell is on the other side. The fear of Hell created the Hell.

I do not believe in Hell. The only Hell is the one created by us in believing that it exists. Have we been afraid of Hell? Yes, we were and still are. Isn't the purpose of Hell to be afraid of it? From the church's point of view, this is also the purpose of God. And the purpose of church is to keep us in fear and under control.

Are we better people because we fear God and Hell? Would our fear for these two be the reason for our messy world? It runs contrary to any logical thinking. Priests talking about Hell, they know Hell, they know Heaven, they know everything, they know God better than us because they were “anointed” guardians of our souls. They want us believe that they are the mediators between God and us and we believe them. We confess to them, we pray to God, they pray to God but we cannot see any difference in our lives, just our pockets are lighter. They know everything under the sun and preach about a vengeful God.

The God they talk about looks like a totally different God than the God that Jesus taught us about. If you read the Bible, it seems at least to me that the God from the Old Testament, starting

with Genesis, is not the same God that Jesus loved and called Father.

Did not Jesus say fear not? Can you love and fear at the same time and feel good about it?

Did our fear of Hell stop us from creating Hell here on earth? No, our fears created a part of Hell here, to get better accustomed to it and thus better prepared for the other side. We have grown in the “knowledge” of God's will preached to us by the church leaders, God's “representatives.”

Is it true? If we look around us, can this be God's will? May be, but what about our will? Don't we have any? Don't we have anything to say regarding our earthly lives? Nothing, nothing at all? Don't we contribute at all to this messy world around us?

What do you believe? It can be God's will that we wage wars against each other, the corruption and political games our countries play, the drug cartels, human trafficking, the sex slavery, the greed for money and power, the disregard for the most vulnerable among us, the violence displayed all over TV, and in the games that we buy for our kids, the abuse of women and children, our stressful lives?

What do you believe? Do we have anything to do with all that it is happening or are we just marionettes that bring to fruition the will of a neurotic God in Heaven and the wills of no-less-neurotic leaders here on earth? Does it not make more sense to look and to assess our contribution to what happens in our world than to pretend impotence because it is God's will?

It does not matter that most of the world goes to some kind of church, prays and chants, while our world goes down the drain. Do we really want to make God responsible for our self-inflicted wounds? Whose victims are we?

What about just changing our way of thinking and looking really just for God. We have to change our way of looking for him, otherwise we might pass many times by and never see him. God does not only walk the streets. He is everywhere for that matter.

All our thoughts, feelings and actions are manifested in the world around us. The manifestation of our thoughts and actions is our creation mirrored back to us, and we are willing to blame

whoever for it but us. We think that we are not responsible for anything.

God is all around and answers our prayers before we ask. Our priests didn't tell us that everything we think, say and do acts like a prayer to God. They didn't tell us that the only words of a grateful heart to God are thank you, which brings more circumstances for us in which we can feel more joy and be grateful even more.

But how can we be grateful for some of our thoughts, words and actions? How indeed? We cannot be grateful for whatever comes in our lives because we believe that is God's fault for whatever misery we go through.

Can we be grateful from our heart and say, "Thanks God, that my country waged war against another and took my son to fight."

Can we be grateful from our heart and say, "Thanks God, for helping me beat my wife and kid."

Can we be grateful from our heart and say, "Thanks God, for helping me make the lives of my employees as miserable as I possibly can."

Do I really need to go on? We are responsible for what is going on in our houses, in our community and in the world at large.

We didn't use to be marionettes like we are now and we will be marionettes as long as we leave responsibility aside, give our power away and let others think for us and direct us.

We have become faceless people in a turbulent world. We lost the knowledge that we once had and just when we get in trouble we look for God and pray but forgot that our own breath is part of God and the in and out of it is a continuing wish for more life.

We forgot our divine nature and look for godliness outside ourselves where God cannot be felt and found. God is in every heart and in every pair of eyes, yet still unidentified by many.

We have a wish, a desire every moment of our lives. It can be well intended or not, but nonetheless, it is a wish, a request, a prayer, and it is expressed by us most of the time without knowing it.

God is within us and all around us. We look past Him because we believe that He is missing. We feel alone and forsaken.

“Where was this God that you are talking about when I was abused or beaten or left unfed or given away? Where was this God to whom I cried my heart out when I needed help? Where was this God when I lost my kid or I divorced or I lost my job?” Many of us question with a bleeding heart, keeping the memories of such painful moments alive and not wanting to let them go. These questions are asked by many others and I can tell you this:

God is always inside us, abused, beaten, unfed and given away, divorced and with so many of his kids lost, working in service for all of us, doing all kinds of jobs and most of the time with his heart broken, and the rest of the world could not care less.

I can tell that God feels our pain and that He waits patiently for us to find Him, to realize that He is living our lives and He cannot do anything until we open our minds and hearts.

I can tell you that God is waiting for us to listen to our own voice inside, to let Him speak, to let Him tell us that we are a part of Him gone in a long journey of self discovery, and that He without us cannot do anything except being God. His power is with us and inside us.

But do we know that we have power ? Just some among us know, the rest no. We were conditioned to feel dependent and helpless. Our powers are a big secret well kept and well guarded from us. And the biggest secret is that God is Everything and that we are free to choose whatever we want and do whatever we think out of Him. So big is his love for us that He gave us free will to create whatever our minds and hearts desire.

God cannot show his godliness to us until we show ours to others. We are totally responsible for what we do and how we live our lives. God will not do for us what stays in our power to do for ourselves.

The love of God for us is translated in our love for us and others around us. God loves through us, all of us. God experiences life through us and we all have the power to create and the ability to love, help and everything else that we can think of. Beyond our powers God takes the lead. He keeps the Universe in place for us.

Like you, I had all kinds of questions too and because I start to question I went on searching to find out some answers. I searched to find out if there was something more to this God stuff, and I found things that I will share with you. Please, have patience and read. I will try to tell you in a nutshell what I know to be true about God, at least for me.

Think it over and believe what makes sense to you. I do not want to preach and I do not want to convert anybody to my beliefs. What I want is to make you thirsty to find out more, to search and read for yourself and my truth can become also yours or not and that is very much OK, at least you will find yours.

I might sound religious but I am not and never have been. I talk from my experience and from whatever life threw at me. I've always had powerful dreams and I had out of body experiences. It is not always fun.

Those out of body experiences put me on a frenetic search for answers. I searched and read until I found answers that made sense to me. I read the Bible and many other books besides the Bible. I have always looked at pros and cons.

I met religious people who had so much love and open minds, and I met spiritual people with so much judgment and also the reversal of these too. I also met people without practicing any religion or spirituality but with such big and full heart of love that anything else couldn't find any place in their hearts anymore.

I had holy moments, many doubtful thoughts and mixed feelings, but I sorted them out and I am still sorting. For now, I know that every moment is holy and every person is a soul, a child of God, a brother or sister of mine.

I know that we do not die, just leave and come back many times until we finally exit this plane of existence for good. I know that we are a big family and no matter what we came to experience here, we will create and live in a beautiful world one day.

It does not matter what religion we belong to or what we believe in as long as we love and care for each other. It does not matter what color of skin we have, we are born in the same way and leave in the same way.

We are gods in human bodies but we don't know it yet. Our destination is to become human beings, though we believe we already are, but the picture of our world proves to us that we didn't get there as yet.

From my experiences and dreams, I've become aware of another reality for which I am grateful now. This reality was validated by other people's experiences and stories, and I don't feel anymore as weird or different as I did before. If I am crazy, so many other people are too and I prefer to join this group. What I am sorry for is that it took me so long to figure this out. I met a few of

these “weird” people before and instead of paying more attention to them, I judged them, which brought me to the saying, “What you judge, you become.” This time, the judgment played in my favor and I cannot be more happy for it. My gratefulness and thanks to all of you “weird” people out there who helped me sort it out.

Regarding God, I will go on saying that God is everything, the seen and the unseen. We cannot say that God is here or there, or that He is this or that, because He is here and there and everywhere and in everything.

God is all-knowing, all-present and all-powerful, an infinite potential of energy, all consciousness that embodies the light, the darkness, the love, the fear, all life, all spirit, all creation and beyond. This energy, this infinite consciousness came into manifestation by its desire to know himself.

The consciousness became aware of itself and its first thought was “I am.” The Creation was put in motion by the first thought and the first words of God, “I am that, I am.” He burst a part of himself into Creation. In the infinity of space, He manifested the matter and every other soul out there.

He created us, sparkles of his energy. Then He devised a plan, the game of life in which all of us take part. All of us, the “good” and the “bad.” All of us wanted to play, to experience life through the feelings we have, to rediscover our godliness and love. We all agree to bring to God the experience of what He knows himself to be, but could not know it without us.

We all desired to know ourselves in all possibilities but to be able to do that we have to go through all possible experiences. To be able to see the shine of our light and love, we had to go deep into the darkness and fear. We are all working at it. We are all sparkles of God in a self-discovery journey.

God designed the game which is this huge puzzle of life. He also gave us free will to go and reach our destination in the ways that please us, and we were told that we have the power to create as He does, and whatever we will do, it will manifest in our lives.

We are responsible for it as there would be consequences. “Do not take my name in vain,” He told us in Exodus 20:7. We left with big expectations to see how far can we could go.

Far enough I will say and we have gone astray. We have to stop our incessant noise and hear His calling to us. Something unexpected happened. Sparkles of God among us hijacked the game. They took God's name in vain.

XI

The law of polarity governs the playground. He gave us the tools to create and the freedom to choose and play with opposites as we please. He created an entire palette of them for us to play with if we want to experience what it means to be what we are not.

He created fear as an opposite to love, darkness as an opposite to light, and all sorts of other binaries. It is a matter of our choice what we want to do with them, and it is also our responsibility to deal with the chain of consequences that comes out from our creations.

We are Gods out of God, souls out of his soul, love out of his love. Everything is God and we are part of Everything. We are one with God. Our breath is the energy of God. Everything around us is out of the energy of God. Every single thing out there is out of the energy of God. Everything we say, see, hear, smell, touch, feel and everything that we cannot see, hear, smell, touch and feel are energies of God.

We have all his attributes, just on a smaller scale like the smallest part of a hologram that represents the whole. Each soul represents God in miniature and we all came here to play life's game.

The illusion of separation in this plane of existence was created for the sake of the game. We who reached this point in the game are the most courageous sparkles of God, because here, in this place, due to such a high density, we are very challenged. Here, the veil of forgetfulness sets in and the memories of our divine nature are quite hard to retrieve. We play all kinds of characters and the game becomes tiring and painful for most of us.

We are in this game to experience feelings, all of them, and how could be possible to have a real feeling when we know that we are playing? Would anyone play any computer game if the outcome of the game was known beforehand? I don't think so.

The words "life after life" remind me about a dream I had. I was in a room and in front of me on the floor was a big cardboard box with hundreds of CDs. The box was cracked under the heaviness of the pile on one of its edges. I could hear a voice while

looking at this box with CDs. I could feel this voice, this presence everywhere in the room and around me, saying, “These are all the lives you went through and now is time for you to come home.” I woke up instantly and as soon as I realized it was a dream, I took out the notebook I keep on the nightstand and wrote it down.

I believe that through dreams we get messages from beyond our realm of existence to assure us that we are not alone and forgotten, and to help us remember parts of our journey through past lives.

I also believe that we receive messages all the time, not just through our dreams. Many of my dreams can be very well pieces from my past lives or future lives. I’ve dreamed myself in so many situations and environments that in a state of being fully awake, I couldn't ever think about such constructs. I am not sure where all this images and messages come from but they are not of this world. Who is talking with me in my dreams?

I always wondered before why we cannot consciously remember our past lives. Talking one day with a friend of mine about this, he said something that made so much sense to me.

He questioned me by saying, “If you had tragedies in your past lives like losing someone dear to you or being burnt at the stake, would you like to bring those memories with you in this life?”

“God no,” I answered. This life would feel like Hell, and I would not be able to live it, which answered my question for good.

What about the future lives or just the immediate future in front of us? I have always been fascinated with fortune-telling. As a young girl, I wanted to know if I had a future with the boys I loved. Wherever I heard about a fortune-teller, there I went. Becoming friends with one of the many fortune-telling ladies I visited, in time I picked up her explanations of the symbols she saw in the sands of my coffee and the meanings of card positions.

I tried them for myself and friends alike, and I developed a sense of seeing things and tapping into a pool of information. I started to see images and feel them, some feelings more intense than others.

Whatever I was fortune-telling started to happen and though I was only doing it for fun and curiosity, it opened doors in my

mind and soul that I was not aware of before.

I wondered how is this working and why. I wondered how this could be possible and looked for an explanation in books. I found some books that made sense to me, and when I realized that I can map other people's paths with what I say while fortune-telling by influencing their beliefs, I stopped doing readings.

It was not enough to tell people that what I was saying was not set in stone and is more like a guide than an inevitability. They would not listen to this part and would focus only on whatever I was telling them and thus make it happen.

At that time, even I didn't understand the process in its entirety. I could not explain things properly and even if I could, I was not sure the people for who I was doing the readings would have listened to me. I know that frame of mind is important when you go to have your fortune told, unless you go just for fun, but even then, if you hear something close to your heart you can be easily influenced by it. No matter how much of a skeptic you are, you will still think of that thing that touched a chord in your heart.

Usually, you want your fortune told in the hope of hearing what you want to hear. When you don't hear what you want, your mood changes and you constantly focus on the fact that what you want will not happen and by doing that, the words of the fortune-teller manifest.

The fortune teller interprets symbols in the sands of the coffee and the position of the fallen cards, feeling that there are some definite possibilities. By the intensity of those feelings the fortune-teller makes a prediction of the possible events, spelling out for you a potential outcome, not future events 'cut in stone'.

Those predictions can be taken as a guide and that potential outcome can be changed by making another choice. However, if you don't know and understand how it works, you won't make another choice. Contrary, you will make it happen by focusing on it.

The focus of our minds in tandem with our feelings after the reading fulfills that possibility. This kind of gift comes with a lot of responsibility for the gifted, and if the gift can bring harm to our fellow human beings, then it is better left unused. I acted out all my fortune-teller predictions. Some of them were fulfilled long after I

had forgotten them but for sure I believed in them in the first place. Nevertheless, I still go to have my fortune told but now I look at it as a guide and for fun.

Why am I writing about this? To make you aware how easy it is to be programmed through predictions, news and all kinds of teachings and advertising.

.Now I am looking at all these things that has happened in my life and see the puzzle that begins to reveal its design with each piece that I find, whether it is a received message or a “coincidence” of some sort. Each piece becomes a stepping stone.

With each event that comes my way, I have grown in knowledge, tolerance, understanding and love. Each piece of knowledge that I have acquired took away my old beliefs and helped raise the veil from over my eyes, slowly but surely, though there is still so much more to learn.

There are so many questions and so many things to know about, and we have to understand them in the right context. Not everything can be explained by logical thinking and at some point we have to admit to ourselves that things beyond our understanding take place.

Intuition is an ability that goes beyond logical thinking and most of the time does not have anything to do with it and if we over think our inner knowing, we can make wrong choices.

From hundreds of years, popular beliefs, folklore, and stories from our elders conveyed knowledge of supernatural events that happened and in our way we tried to find an explanation.

In our time, many of the things that puzzled us can be explained scientifically and still others can be perceived through our native gifts like intuition or the so called gut feeling, clairvoyance, telepathy and so many others.

It is said that we all possess these gifts but for most of us they are dormant and we must train ourselves in order to become sensitive enough to make use of them. How can we make sense of our perceptions and feelings? Into what other worlds or planes of existence are these gifts tuning?

These gifts make us perceive more than our reality but what is that they're perceiving? And what does reality mean? Do all of us

have a common reality or do we all create our own individual reality? Certainly, we create a common reality out of our similar individual realities but some among us have realities that are an exception to the rule. Do these people know something that the rest of us don't?

XII

Scientists examined the universe around us and arrived at the conclusion that everything is made from the same material. The terms or words we use to describe this material varies according to our individual perceptions and knowledge.

What a physical scientist refers to as energy or frequency pattern is exactly the same as what a biophysicist means when using the term life-force or information. Religious people would call it God, yin and yang, or chi, and a quantum physicist or metaphysical practitioner would call it consciousness. All these names refer to the same thing. We can call it whatever name we like. I still call it God.

The quantum physicists have a theory for what consciousness is and how it works, which they call The String Theory. String theory unifies quantum mechanics and general relativity, putting in one basket all the forces in our universe that relate to physics. They say that consciousness or energy at its most microscopic level consists of a combination of vibrating strings. String theory provides a single explanatory framework that encompasses all forces and all matter (at least as far as I understand it).

Our scientists talk about vibrating matter/energy and various dimensions. From what I've read and understood, everything out there is energy at different vibrational frequencies, and this makes sense to me. Of course, energy cannot be seen with our physical eyes or touched unless materialized. I will give here an explanation which I also found and which it seems to me very relevant.

That the energy transforms itself by slowing down its vibration frequency, thus becoming very dense and perceivable by our senses. As an example, water vapors under certain conditions slow down their vibrational frequency and turn into water. In freezing conditions water turns into ice. This is the solid form of water vapors. We use water in all its stages. We are using it in vapors state to steam our vegetables, in icy state to cool down our drinks and to compact or dilute a multitude of materials, not to mention sustaining our lives with it. We discovered this process of

transformation from nature itself. In recreating the process, we apply the same source of energy, to boil or freeze, both of which are powered by electrical energy. We call electrical the property of this kind of energy but behind all kinds of energies is only one and the same source. We just harness it, transform it, control its power and direct it according to our needs.

As in nature, we transform the energy by increasing or decreasing its vibrational frequency.

As an example of a change in energy's vibration watch a blade of a fan rotating at increasing speeds. As the speed increases you cannot see the blade anymore. The process goes both ways. We can see the results of all kinds of energies all around us. Electricity is a good example—you cannot see it but once harnessed you can use it to materialize and de-materialize all sorts of things.

Now, think about this process in nature. Consider a minuscule seed put in soil as a result of humidity and soil temperature. The seed changes into a fragile plant at first, which can grow into a big tree with a very solid trunk. Every single part of that tree has its own particular vibration frequency, like a code, to be able to represent that particular thing; trunk (bark and the core), branches, leaves, flowers and then fruits, which contain **a seed like the one that started everything in the first place**. All these are kinds of energies, every single one having its unique vibrational frequency.

Think about us, humans. From an ovule and a spermatozoon an egg cell grows into a human body with so many organs. This process is powered by DNA, which is nothing other than encoded strings of energy. What are our genes other than energetic codes, bits and bytes of an all-knowing intelligence, written to bring into manifestation our beautiful bodies?

Everything you can think of and beyond is energy in a perpetual creative process of transformation.

From the thin air, a thought can be materialized, and the same materialized thought which can be an object or whatever, can be pulverized or transformed in thin air becoming again just a thought, information. The thin air or the ether is the raw energy in transformation or transfer of information.

The unlimited intelligent energy has the highest and lightest vibration that through a permanent creative process is transformed by God's mind and ours in our reality that comprises everything we perceive through our senses and beyond.

The density of every single thing is in accordance with its intended purpose and on a path of evolution back to its raw state. As soon as the highest and lightest state of energy is reached again, the evolutionary process is finished everything becoming the Source of all that there is again. What is unchangeable is the fact that everything is in perpetual change.

If you were wondering, we are all energies on the evolutionary path, mini universes trying to keep balance. This process is met everywhere without exception, in the seen and the unseen (material and spiritual) planes of existence, other dimensions, our universe and the cosmos as a whole.

God, the Everything, all consciousness, all energy, unconditional love and all-powerful intelligence is the miracle that we breathe every moment of our lives and beyond.

The nature, the animal world in and out of water, we, the humans, every plane and dimension of existence, and everything else, is laid in a perfect design brought into manifestation by God, experiencing and living it, in his desire to know himself through us and many more species of humanoids like us throughout the cosmos.

XIII

The range and the kind of vibrational frequencies give us the possibility of perceiving an object as solid or not perceiving it at all. We have been told by some masters of our religions that this solidity is an illusory state and more recently scientific discoveries confirmed it

In the unseen realms, the surroundings and everything else for that matter are perceived also as solid for an observer of that realm. They have substance and they look as real as they can be.

The multitude of vibrational frequencies is a field of infinite possibilities. God, all energy, life force, all consciousness, light, unconditional love, once again, everything is an infinite palette of vibrational frequencies.

So how does this energy, life force, consciousness, materialize? As I mentioned earlier, when energy slows down, it comes into form, it manifests. Who or what gives that push in order for that process of transformation to start? The thought and intent of God and us, and all of his creations.

A thought is energy yes? So, can we see it unless it's materialized? No, at first thought creates a blueprint, like a picture's negative film which in the process becomes a clear picture of the intention of the thought. And with the first thought creation started.

This process of creation going forth and back to the Source takes billions and billions of years in our perception of time though Everything is already created and it is in the Now.

We cannot call the energy's slowing down process involution. This process is creation at its best. Without this process of slowing down energy's vibrational frequency nothing could have been created and God intended to be this way.

But, as we are sparkles of his energy, we have the power to create as he does, though on a smaller scale. The process of our creation is similar. We think, create a picture in our mind, an energetic blueprint, which materializes through the use of our other two tools of creation—words and actions.

When we think about something and talk about it, each word has an energetic vibration, then we might act upon that

thought which creates a different kind of energetic vibration. The result of our words and action is the manifestation of our intent which in his turn has its kind of vibrational frequency. It holds the image of our initial thought, in other words is our thought materialized.

Thoughts, words and actions are our tools to help us in the process of creating and manifesting our intentions. We can create at every level, saying words that bring joy or hurt. We take an action. It could be a good one or a devastating one, or simply we create the routine of every day, again and again.

We create the events of our lives consciously or unconsciously. The result, we can say, is the manifestation of our thoughts. Thought and its manifestation, the same energy expressed by, once again, different energetic vibrational frequencies.

This is not to say that all thoughts materialize, as most of them lack intent and are overrun by a new and doubtful thought, but there will be more about this later.

So here we are, energies “manipulating” energies, carrying out our choices and creating our lives, thought by thought and bit by bit.

XIV

“In my Father's house there are many mansions,” John 14:2.

Scientists call them dimensions. Through mathematical calculus and theories they say that there are ten dimensions. They say that because so far they discovered just ten.

I like the number twelve, so I hope they will discover the last two dimensions to bring the number to a total of twelve (The center of Everything is a dimension on itself and apart from the twelve dimensions just mentioned.) If not, I will go discover them myself. Just kidding, I have to finish this book first.

But seriously, only God knows the exact number of dimensions. We are told that there are seven, eight, nine, ten, and somewhere I read that there are eighteen dimensions and even more. Everybody has an explanation for their given number.

The Tree of Life symbol has 13 nodes and I had my dreams. I was told in my dream that there are 12 dimensions and made sense to me thinking also that there are twelve disciples to whom Jesus gave his teachings, because there are twelve zodiacal signs that govern the ages and because this is what my inner knowledge tells me, and... because even for God twelve mansions are enough.

It is time a dimension in itself as some scientists say? Does time has any density, any texture? Though I read a few books about time they didn't give me that sense of knowing. I believe that time is just our perception of events defined and classified by our minds.

We go through time like through a tunnel which is the present moment of now. The time might be the dimension of Now, which is really the only time that matter and to which unfortunately we are paying the less attention.

Every dimension has its own range of vibrational frequencies from low to the highest and every dimensions has an infinite number of densities because everything in existence has its own vibrational frequencies and its own density. The change in vibrational frequencies sets a change in density and both are possible by an increase of the level of consciousness.

Our vibrational frequency is increasing according with the increase of our level of consciousness, and our consciousness increase depends on our knowledge and awareness of who we really are and therefore we belong to the dimension that is a match to us and our density define us and our space.

Just when we have the knowledge and understand who we are and how things work we can make proper choices, create to our best and increase our vibrational frequency to ascend to higher dimensions.

The dimensions are delineated by membranes or veils. These membranes are acting as star-gates that open or are opened allowing passage from one dimension to another.

Each sparkle of consciousness goes down the ladder through all these dimensions, losing the knowledge and awareness of self in stages until it reaches the end of the spectrum of vibrational frequencies and then goes up the ladder again through the evolution process regaining its knowledge and awareness of self in the same manner.

The power of creation of each sparkle of consciousness is relative to the dimension he finds itself in and to his conscious awareness of self.

I will try to give you as an example the sun, which spreads its light in all directions. The sun is the center and in the center of all light.

In the Absolute realm, Singularity, Center of Creation, The Void of the biggest black hole with its torque motion, the mind of God resides. The mind of God, the Source of all Creation is at the center of EVERYTHING, which thinks, creates and pulsate life-force through all twelve dimensions, from the highest to the lowest, layer by layer, all in a never-ending pool of the purest energy of God, the unconditional love.

As said earlier each dimension is delineated by membranes and divided in an infinite number of densities.

From around the Absolute starts the “separation” of all the primordial souls who in their turn and process of creation fragment themselves again and again in a countless number of sparkles of energies along their journey.

From around the Absolute out to the first dimension is the path of all sparkles of energy that desire to decrease their vibrational frequency, becoming more dense with each lower dimension they reach.

When the intended ending point in their journey is reached, the sparkles of energy each in their own time and pace, return back towards the center, becoming less and less dense by increasing their vibrational frequency and joining their counterparts fragments until again they become the Source.

The decrease in vibrational frequency results in decrease of their conscious awareness as layers of forgetfulness set in more and more with every lower dimension they pass and the bigger the distance from Source.

On the way back home to Source the sparkles of energy regain in stages the awareness once had while gaining knowledge through the lived experiences. Though this is a very simplistic explanation summarizes very well the process.

The Source is at the center of Creation and EVERYTHING else. What is that EVERYTHING else? Lets see.

If we imagine the Creation as a balloon that expands as our scientists say, the balloon or Creation must have a boundary which changes with its expansion in a space that defines it. What's that space? To whom it belongs? Is the boundary of Creation the End of God? If God is EVERYTHING and nothing else once again, what's that space all around Creation?

That space is also God. It is the raw and purest energy of unconditional love which holds, feeds, embraces and penetrates Creation to its core, and which has no limits, no beginning and no end.

It is a little bit confusing as moving towards the center is considered moving upwards (evolution) while from the center is considered going down (creation).

Lets use an onion to understand it better as this came to my mind right now. All around the center of the onion is the 12th dimension where the vibration of energy is the highest among all dimensions.

The skin of the onion is the first dimension where

everything is very dense and the vibration frequency is low. That very thin skin between the layers of the onion can be compared with the membranes that separates the dimensions.

For the sake of simplicity, let's make all divisions equal (though they aren't), like in a onion the layers are not equal in size. Each layer of the onion represents a dimension. Each dimension has an infinite number of sub-densities. Sometimes the word "dimension" and "density" are used interchangeably though there is a difference in their meaning.

The way back towards the center of the onion is the process of evolution. **When the last soul** in Creation reaches the "bottom" or the first dimension which in our case is the skin of the onion, the soul like a swimmer in competition touches the edge of the swimming pool and changes direction on the evolutionary path.

At that point all Creation begins contracting, collapsing towards the Source. God inhales. The process of evolution is a process of rediscovering whatever had already been created by creating it anew. There is nothing that we will create that was not already created.

We just learn, receive, remember or are inspired by the ideas and information that we already have from our counterpart fragments (our brothers in space), the Akashic universal library or from our inner knowing that surfaces at some points in time. Some of ours most startling technologies were created by what was left to us by "extraterrestrials" through reverse engineering.

We can also call this process of evolution Creation at its best but in reverse order. Actually this process is a continuously cleansing process as we leave behind the denser dimensions, raising our vibrational frequency and becoming lighter with every new dimension we go through towards the Source.

Every sparkle of energy or consciousness that leaves the Source has an infinite potential. In other words, the number of possibilities of that sparkle of energy in becoming and creating by choice is infinite.

Each sparkle of energy or soul has God's attributes, mind and a layered body (which is composed of physical body, etheric body, emotional body, mental body and soul body). Each energetic

layer of its body enables the soul to cross dimensions. Each soul's creation means expansion of all Creation, as this gift is bestowed to all souls in existence. The potential of creating is really unlimited.

The number of sub-densities is also a matter of all souls creation, which also is infinite.

Just God knows what this infinite represents whereas our minds, though they intellectually grasp the concept of infinity, tend to put borders and limits where there are none.

Every sliver of density is equated with each level of vibration frequency. The lower the level of density, the higher the vibration frequency. However, the highest vibration frequency is unconditional love, which has no density at all. I will give you an example incorporating all these concepts, which I call the soup theory.

Unconditional love is always-positive light energy without beginning and without end, holding Creation together and helping in its expansion and collapse. Creation includes all planets, galaxies, universes and us, every single soul in existence. Unconditional love is life itself embedded in everything.

The soup is the Creation, the unconditional love molded into manifestation by soul's thoughts, our thoughts, intentions, words and actions. This soup becomes and has the texture and taste of whatever we do, "good" or "bad", becoming positive or negative energy, from the highest vibration frequency to the lowest.

The soup is the manifestation and the mirror of our collective and individual mental projections of whatever we create and bring into existence, like any soup after whatever we put in it.

The Unconditional Love, the never-ending energy whose cosmic mind is the Source, holds the soup together and is the ultimate God, the EVERYTHING, making soup after soup forever because there is nothing else to do.

So every single thing comes out of this pure positive energy of unconditional love which for our soup is the water.

Are you still with me?

If I lost you, I apologize, and if you need a break, that's good, I need one too, but please come back. Even God took a break after "six days" of Creation and I still have more to say.

There is so much to be said and every other thought is rushing to get out on paper. I just hope that I can express them to make sense to you.

From whichever dimension it's in, each fragment of a soul gets to see with ease into the dimensions below and very little above. When God created us, all the souls, each one of us started this transformation process of Creation and fragmentation. Each one of these primordial souls is the higher self for its fragments.

While the Higher Self can see through all dimensions under Him and observe everything that has been created, his souls fragments below just can tap and receive information from all of their counterpart fragments out there, including the Higher Self.

The most accurate information received is from the Higher Self, as it is the closest to the Source and with all the knowledge intact.

Our intuition or gut feeling is also a way of perceiving information. Most of us ignore this gut feeling because it is not something that is acknowledged and therefore we do not pay attention to it.

Can we ever have a direct contact with other souls or beings from this vast Universe? Are there other beings here on Earth with us? Sure there are, but we cannot see them unless they want us to see them. They belong to a higher dimension, and have a higher vibration frequency so that we cannot perceive them with our physical sight. We might be able to sense them if we are sensitive enough. They are here regardless of our belief in their existence.

These other beings are our counterpart fragments, embodied in a human body or other bodies or without a body, just simple balls of light, light entities. If we ever were to reach their energetic vibration we would be able to see them or if they lower theirs.

I also believe that when our vibrational frequency increases close enough to that veil between dimensions, we can bounce back and forth between them until we cross the threshold for good into the next one.

This third dimension looks to be the engine of all

dimensions, as here we reincarnate over and over again. Because of its higher density, consciousness has a hard time experiencing all possibilities and grasping all lessons and messages from just a few reincarnations. In other words, some of our experiences don't produce the increase in vibration frequency that they should, making those experiences look like failed lessons, lessons that will repeat themselves in other circumstances or other lives until we grasp their messages and learn them. Once they are learned, we will no longer have to repeat them. Learning the lessons gets us to a higher frequency as our consciousness grows in awareness and awakes.

The reincarnation gives us the opportunity to grow and to regain our conscious awareness. Through our choices, we create love or fear, we create a stock of "good" points and "bad" points in our game of life, and in the end our score has to be even. We have to face all the challenges that we create and come our way incorporating and balancing the energies we send out and receive back.

Karma or the law of attraction is the law that helps us in the process. The word karma for me does not have the bad connotation that it has for many people. If I equate karma with the law of attraction, which I do, and if I think, say and do from a place of love, my karma will be good. The good things I do will be attracted back to me. I am not saying that there won't be challenges for me as I interact with others, and I still have to deal with whatever I haven't yet learned. What will make a difference is how I react to my circumstances. Karma is not a punishment, it is a universal law. It is the law that brings circumstances back to our souls in order to balance them energetically, the balance that we lose any time we make choices from a place other than love.

It is the universal law of justice and everybody is bound by it. Only forgiveness and love can break it and reset it anew.

We forget our past lives, which is good that we do, though this means that we forget about our divine nature too, which make us believe that we are separated and powerless and stuck in the fight of the survival of the fittest. We hurt everybody else around, including ourselves, by turning positive energy into negative

energy. We came here to play a game and we forgot that we are playing. I am not saying that we can get rid of negative energy because in a polarity system this is not possible, none of them can exist without the other. What I am saying is that we have to balance these two and not create more of the negative one. Just live, enjoy and receive the challenges with a positive frame of mind in order to keep the balance.

Any game has rules. In forgetting the universal laws, we have got some “help” as we are not the only souls in the Universe that went for the ride. In our Universe there are populated planets with beings that visited us, enter our “game”, played Gods and changed the rules. Our game was not ours anymore, it was altered.

From the beginning, we gather experiences and the sum of all these experiences is us, now. During every break we take, which is when we “die,” we get to remember our “mission contract” here and see the score of the game. Then we come back with the hope that this time around we will do a better job with our thoughts, words and deeds, and we make a new contract. Some of us started the game long ago and some of us are beginners or are only here to help others to remind them of who they are and help them exit the game.

In all dimensions, God experiences Himself through us. We are all in this cosmic game. Down we came in a rush through God's exhale to experience everything, to live all possibilities. In this dimension, we incarnate in body after body to gather feelings, true feelings of every possible emotion of every possible experience. We live as a pauper or a rich man and everything in between, an entire palette of experiences. In order for us to see our divinity, we had to play being less divine.

We agreed to the rules of the game before plunging into the “darkness” from which we will move back into the light again. Some of us remained there in the “heavenly realms” in order to guide others when they feel lost. After we have played enough, all of us, no matter where we are, have the same aim, to rejoin the Source.

Everything, and I mean everything around us is energy charged by our intentions, positive or negative energy. We blend

this energy together and separate it, always in perpetual motion and transformation, always trying to maintain balance. The energy vibrational frequencies make all the difference in what we can “see” or perceive and what we cannot. Though we cannot see it, there is a pool of information out there to tap into, and everything in this dimension reflects what is outside of it like a mirror. “As above, so below” goes the saying.

The light entities (souls), whether they are embodied or not, give us information and know so much according with the dimension they’re in.

Departing the Source, each sparkle of energy creates, experiences life, makes choices, whatever; loses slowly and in stages its awareness of the entire picture and fragments himself through the dimensions. On the way back up, the last fragment of each sparkle of energy regains everything back in stages, cleanse himself and evolves, reunite with his fragments and becomes whole again .

The primordial sparkles of energy that are the higher selves see the path, the choices and creations of all their fragments souls. When the last fragment of each higher self begins its way back to Source, everybody on the line will watch and take care of the little's one evolution.

The souls fragments from which we have come are actually our future selves who are waiting for us to rejoin them; in order for them to be able to rejoin their future selves.

Though we feel separated and alone we are very much connected and every other soul has a vested interest in every other soul's evolution and the path of returning home. God also “waits” for all his children to come home and we will, because there is no other place were we can go. As a matter of fact we are always home but for the sake of the game, we don't know it.

God is a **Triune** being. The mind, spirit and body of God are the three most encompassing levels of energy that comprise the whole, the Everything. When God wanted to manifest and fragmented a part of himself to create us, every soul, every one of us became a **Triune** being like him, just in a smaller proportion, like a piece of a hologram out of the whole.

We left the Source in a journey of self discovery to play a cosmic game. The spirit of God is everywhere. It is in everything and the connection between everything else in the cosmos. It is that nothingness that we call empty space.

That nothingness, that empty space is full of life as God is life itself. The planets are alive and spiritual beings too, embodying their planetary bodies.

The spirit of our Mother Earth is Gaya. All South and North American native tribes have always venerated her.

Since the beginning, no matter the path, down or up, we continuously create and recreate. Our creations are the product of our thoughts and intentions.

We can choose to be whatever we want to be. The lower the dimension we travel, the harder our paths become but nevertheless it is what we all agree to do.

We formed groups and here we went, spreading our wings and inhabiting the many “mansions” (dimensions) of our Father's house. It looks like we are the most courageous bunch of souls, as we populate a third-dimension world. In this dimension because of its density we forget completely who we are.

Upon entering the body in the third dimension, the soul is trapped as if in a prison. The soul tries to accommodate itself to the new conditions and get along with the body. The soul forgets and gets confused. For a while, it lives in the present moment without the past and without the future, but in the child that grows up a new reality starts to take shape.

The forgetfulness is like a virus that takes over the mind. To use a metaphor, our physical body is like the hardware of a computer. The mind is the operating system that keeps everything

organized and processes running properly. The soul is the life force that runs the computer, the electrical energy. The software is the entire palette of feelings and emotions that run inside the operating system. When the software is infected with a virus because the operating system isn't properly protected, it does not mean that the hardware is broken. In fact, it has nothing to do with the hardware. It just means that data cannot be retrieved, or only partially retrieved, and an anti-virus program has to be installed to debug the software.

We need a debugger that has operating system awareness. Such piece of software is called **knowledge**. We've always heard the saying that knowledge is power and we know now why; because it is waking us up, it forces us to think for ourselves.

A confused soul tries to make sense of its new environment, tries to balance itself but without awareness of self, its mind becomes egocentric and perceives only the body. This confused state of the soul's mind is the ego, which we all know so well. The soul's mind is part of God's mind, or the cosmic mind as some of us will call it, but its conscious connection was severed by the higher density of the third dimension or less severed depending on the distance from the Source. In this state he has a clean slate so to speak and by his thoughts and believes he is creating new circumstances and experiences that match or not his purpose of coming here; and because he lacks awareness perceives itself as separate from all others and his egocentric mind is in control (let alone all the conditioning and programming that we have been going through for thousands of years).

The soul being unaware of its divine nature and eternal status is almost always in a survival mode that is saying, "I want to live no matter what." It does not remember any of its choices and new contract or the purpose in coming here and none of its past experiences.

Souls that are "older" and went through more experiences have a higher vibration frequency and certainly are more sensitive than "younger" ones. For these more sensitive souls, the veil of forgetfulness is less opaque, and they can more easily tap into the pool of information and pay more attention to their feelings. Their

intuition is stronger.

For those less sensitive and less experienced souls, feelings are not something to pay too much attention to and their beliefs are self-centered. That gut feeling I was talking about earlier is the signal that acts like a safe device in emergency situations that helps us to make the right choice. When we do not listen to it, a detour will occur in our lives until another similar opportunity arises for us and what we do with it is again up to us, to get it right or take another detour.

Though really, nothing is cut in stone, the materialization of one possibility happens when most factors involved are inclined towards one particular outcome, and for that reason in every single moment our repetitive thoughts and choices shape and materialize our next experience.

If we would listen to our gut feeling, our choices would take us in the right direction or shorten the chain of repetitions. In our decision process, that gut feeling is the hint that we should pay attention to and much more so when we have multiple choices. We should make the choice that makes us feel good not the one that looks a better choice for who knows what reasons.

Most of the time, we ignore that gut feeling to the point where we rarely become aware of it and reason to much over everything. I am not saying that reasoning is wrong but it is not showing us the fastest and the best solution as the gut feeling does.

But how would we listen to a fleeting feeling when we are taught from kindergarten all kinds of skills for developing our logic but missing to be taught the most important one; to listen to our feelings.

Everyone around knows better than us and mostly the government “hand in hand” with the church, what we should do and what we should say or how we should act in every single moment of our lives. They give us rules after rules to follow but no time to think if they are for our benefit. They might want to teach us something but certainly they do not act like they want us to know too much. And certainly they do not want us to know and find out about our divine heritage or our individual and common purpose in life.

Our soul's purpose might be to sing to the world and reach and uplift millions of souls, or to be the next door neighbor radiating joy and kindness, or to be a wonderful human being touching everybody around with a smile, a hand in need or inventing something that impacts the lives of millions of people.

Let's not forget that in order to know what kindness or love or forgiveness feels like, their opposites have to be known.

For this reason, Jesus said, "Judge not lest ye be judged." We will never know enough until we get to complete what we started to do. And for now we don't know for ourselves our purpose in life, let alone the purpose of another.

Certainly any one of us plays a role and it is true that we all are here and wherever else in this vast universe by our own accord and for the sake of the game but my feelings are telling me that our rulers are bringing more misery and suffering in the world more than necessary for teaching us the lessons of love, kindness and forgiveness. We were not allowed to play the game by living the natural course of events and we are unaware of the whole scenario.

We were not given the books and taught the lessons that we would have learned if we knew how our choices affect our present and future lives. Instead, we were trapped and deceived into a system that controls our thinking, behavior and moves. We cannot freely think for ourselves and for this reason we are still in grade one of life school and keep repeating it.

In their desire for domination, souls from other worlds entered our class and presented themselves as gods, deceiving us. They mixed with us and left and their offspring are among us loving their "role" as the bad guys, all the while maintaining the status as our rulers.

These "bad guys" have been with us for thousands of years and have kept most of us in darkness, deceiving us at every corner, hiding the truth from us. They have used the rules of the game and the universal laws for their benefit, against us, even against themselves but this is their problem as each soul reaps what he sows. I call them bad guys because in truth they became so by escalating their roles in playing negative.

Many other advanced souls reincarnated by their choice to

tell us the truth if we were willing to listen, and many more are now among us to help shift our consciousness and raise our awareness.

If our life is just a cosmic game for the sake of experience than everything what happens should be taken as it is, though I do not believe that God intended for us and himself so much misery and suffering as we have today in our world.

Lessons of love and kindness can be taught in a peaceful world too. We are not supposed to be desperate and grow in darkness. We are supposed to experience, to gather feelings to remember our divine nature and to grow again in the light.

Now, with this wave of awakening sweeping over the earth, these bad guys are trying in desperation to stop us from becoming aware and discovering the truth but the wheel of karma does not play favorites.

This is our time and a crucial one. We ought to forgive them and love them as much as possible for everybody's sake but in the end every soul is responsible for himself. Each soul has to come in full light by his decision.

Our souls purpose in each life is to play the game and gather experiences by expanding its data, by expanding the entire consciousness. **As we uncover the truth we are set free.** Our souls will awaken and remember and realize the existence of self.

The soul's mind once again will consciously join the cosmic mind. The ego (a state of confusion of the mind) dissipates in the realization of self. The soul will rejoice at this point, and will work with the body and the mind in a perfect balance. When we say "I", we know that the "I" is the soul that speaks and leads the mind and the body. That "I" is the life force of the body and the spark of God. And when the "I" realizes his true nature will go searching for the whole truth. With a clear mind, the soul can consciously choose its experiences. Now, the soul knows his purpose and can play the game consciously.

It is not easy but it is a start. By creating consciously and being balanced, our lives will change and a new wonderful reality will take shape.

XVII

Along the very long way to return home, there are the rest of the dimensions to pass through and more experiences and knowledge to gather. An awakened soul knows the path to exit this dimension and trusts that when the time comes, it will climb up through the other dimensions towards the Source.

In the next dimension no more reincarnation, no more “Heaven and Hell”, just God's other mansions (dimensions) populated with beings of light, our counterpart fragments waiting for us to join them.

For us, in order to join them and go back to the Source, we have to realize the self here. As long as we remember our divine nature and realize that we are souls in a journey of self discovery, we are on the right path. We will graduate this dimension and move to the next. Just by becoming aware of the self here, the path of return to Source is possible.

We have to use any hints that come our way if we want to reach this part of the game. We also have to find out how we got lost in order to recognize the signs that got us astray-ed and avoid them.

The process of Creation and expansion is multidimensional and it happens all over the Cosmos. In the process of expansion, every planetary body goes through the same process of transformation like everything else. The planets that sustain life move along with their inhabitants from one dimension to the next, moving from the center or returning back to the center. This is not to say that souls in their journey cannot go from planet to planet or cross the dimensions if they have the means. You can imagine the Creation as a huge ball in which you can see all the planets and galaxies and universes. The ball is surrounded with the positive energy of unconditional love, which also penetrates the ball to its very core. At the very center of the ball is the mind of God, the Creator. God’s unconditional love energy is without beginning and without end and constantly feeds the Creation. Inside the Creation, this energy obeys the law of polarity, becoming both negative and positive energy upon the intentions and choices of every soul in

existence.

Because of this, all beings inside Creation seek to bring and maintain their balance. Because everything is interconnected, all Creation is affected by this law and also by the law of attraction.

As every soul creates through thoughts and experiences the Creation expands, the ball gets bigger and bigger, and everything departs from the Source, passing through all dimensions until God's exhale stops, and then everything collapses back as God inhales. It is contraction and expansion, contraction and expansion forever so. A new exhale starts a new cycle of Creation that takes billions and billions of years. And God's breathing never stops.

The law of polarity states that everything in the universe has an opposite. There is no up without down, there is no hot without cold and there is no light without darkness. For everything that exists, there is a pole that measures varying degrees of that particular element. Revisiting science once again, we remember that all matter in the universe is made up of atoms. The atom was thought to be the smallest unit of matter. We now know that atoms are made up of protons, neutrons and electrons and so many other smaller divisions. In fact, the atomic structure is the perfect representation of the law of polarity. The law of polarity can be represented by a spectrum. At both ends of the spectrum are the polar opposites, light and dark, hot and cold, etc.

Now the negative energy produced by negative thought is kept in balance by positive thought and it will never be able to overcome the energy of unconditional love that feeds Creation itself. We should not be concerned about that because no evil in all Creation can defeat love and light.

God, love, life and truth will always prevail. Love will prevail over fear and evil will dissolve in love because is nothing but love around.

No shred of energy can return to the Source tainted. As we become aware and grow in knowledge, evil will dissolve. In the end, any attempt to keep evil is a lost cause and by the time each one of us goes through the upper dimensions back to the Source, we will become completely pure love again.

Our journey is just a game in the end, to make us see the

love and light that we are, to experience and appreciate our godliness, and to give God the experiences that He wanted to experience through us.

I want to return now to our planetary body, our Mother Earth, which came down with us in this third dimension. We own her our own breath and our existence as humans beings. We should love her from the deepest corners of our hearts and be grateful for the gift of life she gives us in every moment.

Lets awaken and be the riders of the most beautiful blue planet there can be and lets restore her pristine environment that once she had.

She is bursting now with lava, earthquakes and floods over her body in desperate cry for help. Are we really so insensitive to her cries and blind to the wounds that we inflict upon her and consequently upon us? Do we really want to destroy the very foundation upon which we live and have a repetition of disasters that happened on planet Mars and Maldek?

Inhabitants from planets that sustain life in the third dimension, as our does, and from planets that sustain life in higher dimensions than ours, have been visiting us since life on Earth took off. They engineered our bodies for any soul who wanted to experience Earth, whether because they wanted a new adventure or were escaping the destruction of another planet such as Mars or Maldek.

“From all the Sources I've read it appears the great planet Maldek either destroyed itself in a nuclear detonation or was destroyed by huge planet-sized enemy ships (one of which may have been the famed Nibiru). There is no clear consensus on what actually happened except that the planet blew up and left its survivors wandering space for a new home.

Billions of lives were lost, and the

Maldekians (who were a mix of human and reptilian) had to reincarnate on other planets, mostly Earth, and are now replaying the same nuclear scenario of their former home. Hopefully, this time, the outcome will be different.”

- Extract from
arcturi.com/ReptilianArchives

These souls came into a beautiful environment and beautiful human bodies, leaving behind their memories, but they had to continue the cycle of reincarnation started on their former home planet. I believe that our body makers were divided in scope regarding our planet and our betterment. I also believe that the first batch of humans beings to which Adam and Eve belonged were not so easy to control and not very cooperative with their makers.

The Gods that created us had to make a second batch of bodies whose potentiality and attributes were diminished. These beings were needed for labor purposes. Those are the Adams and Eves which fell on the care of the Old Testament “Gods”. I also believe that actually the Serpent that tempted Eve might have tried to help them, to open their eyes. Unfortunately for them, they were not let to stay anymore in the garden of Eden and one of their daughters had to meet Cain and bare Enoch for the sake of multiplication.

I might be wrong but I did not find a better explanation. The ones that sell us their version of history in their desire to make us believe that Adam and Eve were the first people on Earth, the authors of the Bible in this case, probably didn't look around to all the races of people on this planet, and I don't want to think about poor Eve having to be the mother of a few dozens children getting married among themselves. Probably because of all this ongoing incest we came to be all different races and colors?!

I also don't believe in a Semitic origin for all humankind. The Semitic tribes might have been chosen and given a mission to accomplish, but who really knows exactly by who and what they

were chosen to do and with so many speculations out there each of us just can guess according with one's feeling on the subject.

As the symbol of the Serpent can be found everywhere, we have to give it some credit for its influence on our cultures and lives. Not all serpents were bad and thanks to those that were not, we can still use our brains and not all strands of our DNA were locked. I can agree with the idea that the Bible is a history book which contains much wisdom too but still, I believe it was written from the political point of view and religious interests of the rulers.

Though it is wanted that we should look at the Bible like to a compound of divine inspired stories about the Semitic lineage starting from “the beginning of the world” and until of course “the end of times”, some of us just cannot. There is so much cruelty and sometimes nonsense in it that you really have to read it through the lines because no matter how much divinely inspired you might be in turn to believe it, you get lost, sad and disappointed by it and by its God.

Now, it is said that it might be coded and then again, I wonder for who was then written if not for us? Still...

Personally, after a few times reading it and trying to understand the stories in it and searching all kinds of other sources I care to take out of it just what it makes sense to me and gives me a good feeling and soothes my heart. Otherwise I refuse to believe in this neurotic God portrayed in the Old Testament. I feel that the few words that make sense and give you a good feeling are borrowed from somewhere else and put them in his mouth.

Coming back to those gods who came and engineered our bodies obviously they had knowledge and technology. Some of them shared their knowledge and technology with us and they still do. Thanks to so much written material, we can get an idea of how we came to populate this world. To experience this dimension, the physical world, our souls had to inhabit physical bodies.

The physical bodies were created as vehicles for our souls by extraterrestrial beings, gods from other planes of existence. They lived and they were stationed here for a while, and even after creating us, continued to live among us for some time. They are still watching us and probably at this time some of them are among us.

Our physical bodies are, as they are now, the result of experiments and evolution. It is painful to think about us as some kind of experiment, I know, but look at how beautiful we are. A very good mixture of genes from a few races of humanoids was used to create our beautiful bodies.

The Bible says that we were created in the image and likeness of God, so these gods must have looked more or less like us. The multiplication and mixing further of genes was left to us, as the process of creating human beings is such a wonderful experience, though their delivery is mostly a painful one.

We, women or most of us have this painful experience as an heritage from this neurotic God that cursed us, as it is written in the Bible. Though I've never understood his reaction, his curse didn't stop us from being givers of life and creators of bodies for countless souls that want to experience physical life. So, in other words, we are gods among gods.

My belief is that not all of our creators were so mean and so ready to curse us. Some of them left enough written material and megalithic constructions (eg., the pyramids) for future generations to reestablish our connection with the divine. The tips and hints have been there for us to use but we haven't paid attention to them or better said, we weren't allowed to pay attention to them.

Enough of this material has been translated and published, though some of it was quite intentionally hidden or kept secret by a few who wished with all their might that we will never find it.

Our planet has been too beautiful and too rich not to attract extraterrestrial beings in search of precious metals, we are told. Extraterrestrials as "Gods" from other planets came here, enslaved us, experimented on us, mixed with us, took from our Mother Earth what they needed and then left. The children born out of this mixture became the rulers of our most powerful civilizations, considered to be semi-gods, the children of the "Gods" that came upon the earth and were venerated by the people as such.

"The copy of the Genesis Apocryphon discovered at Qumran dates back to the 2nd century B.C., but it was obviously based on much

older Sources. When discovered in 1947, it had been much mutilated from the ravages of time and humidity. The sheets had become so badly stuck together that years passed before the text was deciphered and made known. When scholars finally made public its content, the document confirmed that celestial beings from the skies had landed on planet Earth. More than that, it told how these beings had mated with Earth-women and had begat giants.”

Extract from
mt.net/~watcher/enoch5.html

How many of these Gods came to Earth? Who knows to tell us in the right sequence about all of them and their origins? In Genesis 6:1-4, the "sons of God" are captivated by the beauty of the "daughters of men." They subsequently marry them and produce an offspring of giants known as the Nephilim. Their lineage is still among us today though not so giant anymore in physical appearance but in status.

From all the documents out there it looks that the Nephilim are the ones that started our enslavement. Through the time their successors have hidden the knowledge and have distorted almost everything around us. They've dumb-ed us down through every possible method. Through their power they controlled and subdued the human race at any price and they still do. Our potential was methodically annihilated in order to control and keep us obliterated for the benefit of a few.

I believe that we as human beings can change ourselves and the society we live in as we become more knowledgeable. To me, these “gods” that have been deceiving us are the “fallen angels”.

These fallen angels went to planets, including our earth, messing up existing civilizations by deceiving their brothers in spirit. Those beings of light that consciously embrace darkness are

the fallen angels of every spiritual denomination. In their game, they employ and create too much negative energy for themselves and everybody else and they have fallen too much out of balance. The worst part is that they love it. They and their lineage love deceiving souls by keeping them ignorant and fearful.

They feed on the energy emanating out of ignorance and fear. In our ignorance and fear we have given them our power and remain into a perpetual enslavement like a herd fed to be slaughtered for food.

I do believe that we were perfect human beings with the knowledge of who we were and our connection in unity with everything but we regressed through thousands of years of hidden truth, conditioning and brainwashing.

These “semi-gods” have been the rulers of our world since immemorial times until present. They never had our interest at heart, contrary they have been doing whatever stays in their power to keep the situation tight and us even more under control.

I will never understand this Old Testament God and his creation of us. The Bible tells us that God made man from the dust of the earth and breathed life into his nostrils. Genesis does not mention anything about the soul, probably because the first clay figurine was not supposed to be quite a human being but rather a hybrid created just for labor or probably the breathed life was the soul hidden into these words?!

When you are God and can create everything around you, why would you create people to work your gardens, to give them commands, ask obedience and worship? Why? This God couldn't walk the gardens without looking at people laboring the soil? This God had the power to create the garden but lacked the power to maintain it? No, this God from the Bible found the “garden” already made without any maintenance required, and with free people in it. I do not believe that those gods from the Bible were our real creators. They couldn't be. What they did though is create everything else but Paradise.

The Earth was Paradise when these gods from space arrived here. They traced and divided territories among them and turned our mother earth into a prison. They took people as slaves and put

them to work in our mother Earth “gardens” for their benefit.

The Bible tells us that Adam and Eve were allowed to eat from all trees but one. That one tree was reserved for who? Or it was poisonous? Why just fruits and no proteins at all? Probably the first people didn't need proteins. We, no matter how much we love fruits and how healthy they are we still need proteins, out of vegetable or meat but still some proteins. Who changed our diet and why? Why did we need to become shepherds and agriculturists? Outside Eden were not more trees with delicious fruit?

Those Gods didn't know our make up or they wanted to change it by commanding a certain diet. We are in the same situation now as our food is constantly altered by chemicals and what not. I am not making anything up as the very Bible tells us the whole story, we just have to pay attention to what it says:

God planted a beautiful garden, the Garden of Eden. It had beautiful trees with delicious fruit, everything a person would need to eat. Right in the middle of the garden were the "tree of life" and the "tree of the knowledge of good and evil." The LORD God took the man and put him in the Garden of Eden to work it and take care of it. And the LORD God commanded the man, "You are free to eat from any tree in the garden; but you must not eat from the tree of the knowledge of good and evil, for when you eat of it you will surely die."
(NIV Genesis 2:15-17)

So that tree was poisons after all. The life and knowledge of good and evil in a single fruit took the eternal life from us. Why we were not allowed to know even what life means? If God's intentions regarding us were in our interest why put that tree in the middle of the Garden, or a better question would be, why create that tree in

the first place? Or better, create a second garden and put it there. And by the way were in the world the apple tree remain with such stigma when that fruit round as an apple though (from all the paintings we found out) was the fruit of the tree of life and knowledge of good and evil? In the Bible is no mention of an apple tree. May be in some other Bibles?

And so many other questions I can come up with, countless. Man must have been androgynous as no woman existed because there was no need. God told the man what to eat and what not. Doesn't sound familiar to The Codex Alimentarius? What was there to command? There was just fruit, no vegetables. No mention of any vegetable that we know today. And by the way, the animals were clay made too? No mention of them either with the exceptions of the serpent. If they were there I am not sure they were allowed to walk the garden. Probably they didn't need to eat anything.

But lets leave the animals for now and go back to Adam. He was so bored and tired of working in that garden and eating all those fruits that in his desperation requested a life partner. How did he know to request such a thing? How the idea entered his mind?

For sure Adam was exhausted and no wonder why? Probably exasperate with his situation he told God: "Are you out of your mind? I need help. I cannot work in the garden, take care of it and eat only fruit. I need somebody to partake with me at this wonderful Eden life.

So God put Adam into a deep sleep and took one of his ribs and used it to create a woman, who would be Adam's wife. Adam named her Eve and soon after they went to work in the Garden. No wedding, no vows, no honey moon like in our days.

Why didn't God make Eve out of clay too? Who knows? He must have discovered the process of cloning?! In this way God didn't have to mold anymore clay figurines.

As we read further more and more ambiguities start to pop up for us to question.

"Behold the man is become as one of US, to know good and evil: and now least he put forth his hand and take also of the tree of life, and eat, and

live for ever. So he drove the man out of the garden of Eden and put a Cherubim and a flaming sword that turned every way to keep the way of the tree of life". Genesis 3:22

Who is Us? What tree of life? I lived under the impression that there was just one forbidden tree to eat from. Ha, there was just one, the one of the knowledge of good and evil. Probably from the tree of life Adam could eat before trying out the fruit of good and evil. After that the tree of life became a thing to be kept out of his beloved children sight. God didn't want anymore for them to have eternal life but to die because they didn't listen and fell into temptation. They deserved to die because they ate the fruit of the Gods and probably their eyes and minds opened. And then who would have worked the entire Paradise for so many Gods? This story poses so many other questions for us.

Still, things would have been fine for Adam and Eve because everything was good and they could have managed somehow if the serpent hadn't "tempted" Eve to eat the fruit, as we are told.

What could this knowledge of good and evil actually be? Probably something of how to break free? No problem there, God usher them out of Paradise but not before cursing them from the bottom of his heart with all the goodies of the knowledge of good and evil can provide.

The God and his Gods relatives knew them very well as we are told in the Bible. They didn't want an immortal race of humanoids to live for ever with such powerful knowledge. They might have challenge their authority as Gods, who knows? So they were driven out of the garden quickly so they couldn't ponder their fresh knowledge and God forbidden eat from the tree of life.

There was likely another reason; probably from the tree of life, they will have learned, how to get out of their predicament and the gods had to go on making new clay figurines and start all over again. Probably, once they found out the good and evil, they kind of rebel not wanting to slave anymore?

Probably, from the tree of life they would have learned about the power of those opposed energies, the love and fear? About their tools of Creation and their power to create and how? About the consequences and responsibility in the process of Creation? Probably they found out that fear is the controlling tool of the “Gods”?! And the knowledge of living an harmonious life will not produce enough of negative energy that feeds those “Gods”?!

Because I cannot understand what would be the reasons for the wrath of God, to punish and curse these two human beings? He was not even fair to curse Eve, as Eve was not even created when God commanded Adam not to eat from the tree of Good and Evil. Adam received the commandment, not Eve. He might or he might not informed Eve about the forbidden fruit and its deadly side effect but why would God be so enraged?

Where is the forgiveness of our father? As parents we tell our children since childhood and almost all their life what is good and what is bad, from generation to generation. We want them to know and stay away from the bad things. We want them safe. Why God would not want his children to be knowledgeable?

But why was there good and evil in the first place, wasn't there just “Paradise”? Didn't everything started with the Creation of planets and such and us, the only ones in the universe? Did God created the evil before us? Which one, good or evil was out of sight and shouldn't have been known? Because in Paradise we are told that everything is good and we should strive to get there.

Adam and Eve must have been totally dumb or high from so much fruit eating not to realize and appreciate the goodness and beauty of the place and let themselves tempted by the serpent's words.

There must have been something more serious than the insubordination of these two first people. The curses spelled by the Old Testament God over his creations were most powerful and remained imprinted in many of his future generations of children don't you think so?

Come on, this God created stars and the universe and got enraged over the thing that should have been told to his children

from the start?

What kind of God was He? Was he all-knowing? It doesn't look so. If he was he would have prevented such thing. Probably the other Gods from his entourage didn't want to share the fruits of eternity with these two stupid and insubordinate humanoids, or he was just blind with fury and couldn't think it through.

“I will not make another batch of idiots and work that clay. I will curse these two to multiply themselves and work harder than they ever worked in my garden and remember my name for generations to come. Let them know what's a father for and what he can do when not listen to”.

He cursed Eve with childbearing pain, because she wanted to know? Anyway this curse didn't work too well and definitely not in to those gods' advantage. Even with all the pain that women suffer, our population has increased more than desired by some, creating huge headaches to the rulers of our world for some time now.

But God has nothing to say on this because at least for this one we listened and multiplied ourselves, we took it seriously; actually too seriously after some experts. Some abstinence must be considered and some common sense applied, we cannot make babies like candies in a factory. In these rapid pace of multiplying we will use all the resources and what the gods will be left with, let alone how hard it is to control and manipulate such a mass of people?

And then God started to give some directives for the future generations of mankind. He, Adam as a man should rule over Eve as her desire would be just for him as the curse assured him that this will happen. He didn't have to let Eve anymore to tell him what to eat and God forbidden what to do. She proved already that she is not fit for ruling. What wisdom? What kind of wisdom she could see in a fruit? Rubbish, feminine imagination, keep her at bay as the kitchen was not created at that time to keep her in.

Anyway, we should give some credit to this God because in his rage and through his curses initiated the market economy with all its ramifications. Just think about, churches, priests, governance, finance, banks, hospitals, doctors and healers of all kinds, lawyers

for our disputes, teachers for our education, media for our information and writers like me. What I should blabber about if all there is wouldn't be? Let alone there wouldn't be anybody to do anything for that matter except Adam and Eve living in a blissful ignorance and still working and taking care of God's garden of Eden.

Thanks God that Eve was tempted because I truly believe that we should be grateful to her for wanting to know and biting that fruit. Because of her curiosity all of us came into existence and multiply indeed. The best good thing we have done over so many thousands of years and here we are in 2010.

The subject of population increase is quite controversial. I give you at the end of the book no less than 24 sites to visit for yourself. I urge you to check them out, to have an idea of what I am talking about if you don't know already. I just hope by the time of this book will be out for reading that these sites are still in place.

If we are too many and if they will not succeed in killing us as planned (and they will not), they will try to control us by almost any means. **We are already watched by cameras planted at almost every street corner and satellites follow us everywhere.**

By seeking to create a New World Government, The elite wants to centralize political and financial power in a few hands, officially and legally for every mortal to know who is in charge, and to make us “bend” way past 45 degrees.

As I already said before I believe that Eve is our blessing. Because of her disobedience and desire to know, we discovered knowledge, good and also evil but nonetheless knowledge. If we wouldn't know the difference between the two how would we tell the situation we are in? This was the reason for God rage, that Adam and Eve found out that actually they are not in Paradise but somewhere else. The Paradise was just an illusion, paintings on the fence.

God cursed Adam, Eve, the Serpent and the land. Also, the offspring' of Adam and Eve were to be born in sin until “God” in his grace decides to forgive them. We should put our names on the waiting list because the line is already huge and it might still take some time for that forgiveness to come. The Serpent got away with

just eating dust and crawling on his belly, which makes me wonder if he had legs before and could walk on his (two?) feet?!

What about this Kundalini ancient symbol and also coiled energy at the bottom of our spine? As some yogis say. “Kundalini is a Sanskrit word meaning either coiled up or coiling like a snake or in a number of other translations can be found as serpent power. The concept of Kundalini comes from yogic philosophy of ancient India and refers to the mothering intelligence behind yogic awakening and spiritual maturation. It is regarded by yogis as a sort of deity, hence the occasional capitalization of the term. Jung's seminar on Kundalini yoga, presented to the Psychological Club in Zurich in 1932, has been widely regarded as a milestone in the psychological understanding of Eastern thought and of the symbolic transformations of inner peace. Kundalini yoga presented Jung with a model for the developmental phases of higher consciousness, and he interpreted its symbols in terms of the process of individuation”. (Princeton University Press Book description to C. G Jung - "The Psychology of Kundalini Yoga", 1999). “text taken from the web.

The Kundalini energy is represented as a coiled serpent in the perineum and when awoken rises up, cleansing and opening all chakras in its way, until it reaches the crown chakra in the top of our head. Is this serpent energy the same one from the Bible?

Another wonder of the Bible is that the serpent could talk. Was he privileged above all the birds and animals that were created by God? Something does not quite make sense and I tend to believe the serpent must have been the missing link in our development.

Certainly, he did not expect that all his life would be spent crawling on his belly and eating dust because he tempted Eve to eat the fruit, let alone believing that he would lose his speech. Because of his indiscretion he was silenced forever and taken all the benefits given to him. In other words, he was kicked out of the club.

After all, I believe and I am not the only one that the serpent actually wanted to help Adam and Eve and as a token of thanks people drew his image as a symbol all over the place.

And also we are told that the serpent's genes are in our make-up, as we have a part of our brain called the reptilian part.

I don't know how this could have happened if Eve desires were just for Adam but somehow, who knows, eating from the same dish, by touch to a open wound, things can happen. Certainly is that we posses some serpent features in our characters, at least some of us.

We should not consider now that this is something bad. Not all serpents are alike. The serpent from our Bible was likely appalled by Adam's and Eve enslavement and decided to act. It is possible that the serpent was responsible with supervising Adam and Eve "to walk God's path" in obedience and servitude, but he felt pity for them at some point and tried to help them.

He must have had the knowledge that over those gods, there is the Mighty God, the EVERYTHING, and his intention might not have been bad at all as we are left to believe by our pious church leaders.

He might have wanted to let them know what it is all about. "You will not surely die," the serpent said to the woman, "For God **knows** that when you eat of it **your eyes will be opened, and you will be like God**, knowing good and evil."

"When the woman saw that the fruit of the tree was good for food and pleasing to the eye, and also desirable for gaining wisdom, she took some and ate it. She also gave some to her husband, who was with her, and he ate it".

Questions and more questions. What husband, what wife? Among who else? Who were their God father and mother then? Because from what the Bible tells us they were the only one there at this time.

"Then the eyes of both of them were opened, and they realized they were naked; so they sewed fig leaves together and made coverings for themselves".

They new to sew. The effect of eating from the fruit was instantly. They immediately realize their situation and tried to do something about it. They also learned and felt what shame and fear meant on the spot.

"Then the man and his wife heard the sound of the LORD God as he was walking in the garden in the cool of the day, and they hid from the LORD God among the trees of the garden" "But the LORD God called to the man, "Where are you?"

He answered, "I heard you in the garden, and I was afraid because I was naked; so I hid."

Already Adam was fearful, we do not know exactly why, because of fear of death that was to fall upon him or because of his master God and father saw the rest of the fruit on the ground? No, he couldn't be ashamed of his nakedness as he was naked since his creation. The climate of the Paradise was not changed, at least no mention of such thing, so why cover or be ashamed now of something that was perfectly normal a few minutes ago?

If being naked was good before eating the fruit why it would become bad after eating the fruit, unless the fruit produced amnesia to him and he couldn't remember that he was naked since his creation.

"Have you eaten from the tree that I commanded you not to eat from?" Why asking? It was obvious. You could feel it in the air. The man said, "The woman you put here with me she gave me some fruit from the tree, and I ate it".

Then the LORD God said to the woman, "What is this you have done?"

Couldn't she just be and not smell that fruit? In other words, why she didn't mind her business?

The woman said, "The serpent deceived me, and I ate"

Don't get me wrong I didn't know anything about it but now I know what decisiveness means, I would have answer back to God. Because the man was afraid, he blame the woman and the woman blamed the Serpent.

So the LORD God said to the serpent, "Because you have done this, "Cursed are you above all the livestock and all the wild animals! You will crawl on your belly and you will eat dust all the days of your life. And I will put enmity between you and the woman, and between your offspring and hers; he will crush your head, and you will strike his heel."

To the woman he said, "I will greatly increase your pains in childbearing; with pain you will give birth to children. Your desire will be for your husband, and he will rule over you." At this time Adam and the land were staying patiently in line to receive their due curses. For sure Adam was struck by amnesia because he

couldn't remember that Eve was his wife, he called her the woman. He also couldn't take responsibility for his actions. He became the victim and ready to blame Eve. He was the one that received the commandment not Eve.

Now, God reminds Adam who Eve is and what he has done and said, "Because you listened to your wife and ate from the tree about which I commanded you, 'You must not eat of it' cursed is the ground because of you; through painful toil you will eat of it all the days of your life. It will produce thorns and thistles for you, and you will eat the plants of the field. By the sweat of your brow you will eat your food until you return to the ground, since from it you were taken; for dust you are and to dust you will return."

Everybody got his portion of curses, even the land though I cannot understand why. Beautiful curses, spectacular, as expected from God, our loving Father and Mother and Holy Spirit, all in a cup.

The most wonderful words that we say first as babies were attributed to this neurotic Old Testament God by our church leaders.

No more fruit guys and girls for you. You are done with the Paradise, that's it, thorns and thistles for you if you were such a smart....I am not writing the word, it is not politically correct.

Adam named his wife Eve, because she would become the mother of all the living. The mother of all the living?!!! Didn't God say that once they will eat from the tree they will die? Oh, but not before bearing children, I forgot about it. She needed so much to feel that pain before dying.

"The LORD God made garments of skin for Adam and his wife and clothed them."

Why now and not since the beginning, and after all those curses why show them any care? Where did He take the skin from?! God must have killed some animals for that skin unless was man made but we don't know of such a thing, no label yet.

So, what we are left to believe that God created also the first slaughter house. And what happened with the meat? Hopefully was not wasted. A holy grill for the rest of the Gods and clothes for the newly sinners it is to be celebrated, no doubt about that. They framed these guys, they put them in clothes.

And the LORD God said, "The man has now become like one of us, knowing good and evil. He must not be allowed to reach out his hand and take also from the tree of life and eat, and live forever. So the LORD God banished him from the Garden of Eden to work the ground from which he had been taken. After he drove the man out, he placed on the east side of the Garden of Eden Cherubim and a flaming sword flashing back and forth to guard the way to the tree of life.

“This is the Word of the Lord ... It is meant to change the way that we think, and the way that we live”, boldness mine.

So here we have it, black words on white pages of our Bible, coming through the tunnel of time. No wonder we got where we are now.

So, the enmity was put by God between Eve's offspring and the Serpent's offspring. I wonder again, what role can play such enmity between the offspring of a reptile race and Eve's offspring? How much interaction these two races could have in the future? And how much did they interact before Eve's sin? (The Social Insurance Number card has anything to do with the biblical sin? Just a thought).

The answer might be given by the types of blood we have. Ha, very interesting!

Please check this link and similar links if you want to read more:

http://www.bibliotecapleyades.net/vida_alien/esp_vida_alien_28.htm

<http://www.greatdreams.com/reptlan/rhneg.htm>

Why these two offspring had to hate each other not paying attention to the real culprit, who put the enmity between them? I remember about one of Jesus' advise: “Be then as wise as snakes, and as gentle as doves. Matthew 10:16. Jesus considered the snake wise and not a tempting beast and he advises us to be like it. Did not Jesus know what the serpent did to us?

Be wise and gentle. Find out the truth and do not hate or fight. Do not fell into the trap of hating and fighting. Just do not be afraid and you will see the rays of light at the end of the tunnel. Be

wise!

I also wonder what Adam and Eve knew before eating from the tree of knowledge? They didn't know good, they didn't know evil? What did they know then? Nobody knows but who cares now?!. They found out the good and evil and with some “help” they made use of them as much as they could.

With every verse of the Bible if you think it through come tones of questions whose answers we might venture to guess. Though uncomfortable in a way to scrutinize the Holy Bible, word of God, we have to know the truth of our origins. For God sake we want to know the truth, not just listen and follow blindly what our church leaders tell us.

As with the matter of first people I believe that there were more people than Adam and Eve, because there wouldn't have been any need to mark Cain that whoever saw Cain should not kill him.

A simple math tells us that if Adam and Eve were the first people who had Cain and Abel, and Cain killed Abel, how many are there left? There should have been just three people but no, after Cain leaves the household, the Bible tells us that he went and dwelt in the land of Nod, knew his wife and she bare Enoch. Genesis 2-4:17.

Where this land of Nod with his people came from? Who established its name and who created the people living there? How did they appear on the scene? Did they know the good and evil already or were they waiting to find out from Adam and Eve? Did they ever know that there was a garden, a Paradise on earth? Who was really created first? Probably some of the “US” Gods created them before Adam and Eve, without the knowledge and permission of the God from our Bible.

Who were the other “Gods” and who were the other people? Are we told just tiny-bits of truth here or just stories to put us to sleep?

I believe, that all these “Gods” monopolized a part of our planet if not all and they wanted all of us to be their slaves. They wanted to rule, divide and control us forever and through their offspring they pretty much succeeded in doing that for thousands of years. They didn't come here to enjoy our Paradise but destroy it as we all can see from what is written in the Bible.

So much horror and so much killing in those Old Testament stories that your hair stands on end and make you constantly wonder who benefited after killing entire tribes from the first born to the last people. Every story looks like a genocide and extermination camp. Not even the animals were spared. If there is any truth in those stories what kind of God would give such an instructions to his people? And for what purpose and to what end? Were these races of people such a danger to their plan that even the babies had to be killed?

In my opinion these “Gods” from the Old Testament found here beautiful people living in harmony with nature and their God. Until they could make up a plan to enslave the population they might have created for hard labor an hybrid of people.

A body made out of clay in black magic is called a Golem, may be the first Adam was a Golem, good just for hard labor and to follow instructions.

Mixing with the daughters of men they could leave their offspring to accomplish the take over mother Earth and they succeeded but this is not to last forever.

A thing is certain, out of everything they wanted to suppress the most was the knowledge found out by one of the Eves and Adams.

They didn't want us to remember our divine nature, our creative powers, our ability in working with the universal laws. They didn't want us to become aware and to know about the Wheel of Karma or Law of Attraction, our tool in creating consciously. They didn't want for us to be conscious human beings but sleepwalkers.

Who were these Gods from the Bible? Who was this God that we still have to fear and love in the same time if that is ever possible? Was he the God of all Gods, was he the EVERYTHING, THE LOVE, THE LIGHT AND THE LIFE?

I don't think so! I do not mean any offense for the believers, it is probably just me that I cannot see and feel that way or be touched in a good way by these stories. Contrary, I am horrified by them and like me so many others. How could ever I can love such a God, not in a billions years, not even if he were my father.

XVIII

Could love ever curse? I don't think so. Adam and Eve were cursed because they dared to know, they wanted to know. Truly, can love be found anywhere in the books of the Old Testament? And how could anyone feel love and feel good, or find wisdom in reading the Old Testament stories?

Not even scholars can agree with all those stories and their interpretations are many. Some of them are talking about its metaphorical aspect and the wisdom that those stories provide. Of course everything there is up for interpretations and who is the most fit of translating the divine inspirations to us than our church leaders?!

What metaphorical aspect can be in such horror stories? And why that wisdom is so deep hidden into the text that needs translation? I cannot imagine how people reading the Old Testament stories find wisdom, peace and enlightenment.

Fortunately the spiritual aspect of the Bible was saved by Jesus' messages. I am sure that Jesus was not talking about the same God or Gods found in the Old Testament though for many it seems that he did.

Every story from the Bible was touched in some way. Even Jesus' followers, who supposedly wrote those books found in the New Testament, are not quite on the same page regarding how events took place. They even didn't know what he did most part of his life or if they did know, they didn't want to write about it.

We know now that the Bible was stripped of texts that didn't fit the interests of emperors and church leaders. I am sure that Jesus teachings were touched too in order to hide or to give to the followers the meaning desired by the church.

It looks that Jesus didn't write anything but he taught and left his teachings by word of mouth for us to heed. Nevertheless we can find love and wisdom in his teachings. He didn't want us divided, contrary he wanted us united in love, understanding and non-judgment. His teachings are kept dearly in the hearts of people who can see through the shroud of deceitfulness.

Jesus was not the only one who wanted us united in love.

Each religion has holy people. In fact, we're all holy, we just don't want to believe it. What Jesus told us comes against our "sinful nature" as preached to us every Saturday and Sunday in church since we could remember. We cannot see ourselves worthy of holiness and worthy of God's love as his Creations.

Darwin said that we have come long way from apes. I personally do not believe this because we would still come from apes, right? Certainly there has been an evolution of the species but not quite in the way Darwin's theory explained it. There are some missing links, and all the discoveries in the last century let us conclude something else. Even Darwin himself had doubts about the origins of man.

I remembered a joke: a priest at Sunday school was telling the story of how God created Adam and Eve. In the middle of it, the priest was interrupted by a boy who was told by his father that people came from apes as per Darwin theory. The priest was offended and said that his father and Darwin might have come from apes but he was not talking about Darwin or the boy's family.

Here are two extracts from *Darwin's Theory of Evolution: Neanderthals are not our ancestors*, from rebeltime.com

“Gunther Rosenburg: Man is a unique animal. He stands out like a sore thumb when comparisons are made with his cousins, the apes. The differences are more numerous than the similarities. Darwin’s Theory of Evolution is simply unproven.

Clifford Wilson: Darwin himself admitted at times that mankind in small ways fitted his evolutionary theory the least of all creatures.

Alfred Wallace, his contemporary formulator of the theory of Evolution, was even more empathetic, and forthrightly said that man was an exception to the orderly operation of

biological laws, and that natural selection could not have operated in his case. What the true answer was he hazarded no guess.”

I believe that we are spiritual beings in human bodies, sparkles of consciousness evolving in this cosmic game.

Our planet was beautiful and pristine before anyone arrived here, indeed a Paradise. It is not pristine anymore because we have stripped away its pristineness. Civilizations have also appeared and disappeared in catastrophic calamities provoked by terrestrial and extraterrestrial rulers, which negatively marked our state of mind and our state of affairs.

There is enough proof out there in archaeological findings that the oldest writings are not just simple myths and legends as some want us to believe. The UFO phenomenon is happening now and has been since the beginning of recorded history, but we the people under the “spell” are not allowed to know it.

The Mayan people have said that 2012 is the end of an era but not the end of the world. They are right and their calendars are the most precise of all the calendars we’ve devised if we ever devised any and were not given to us. Our Mother Earth will move to the fourth dimension around 2012. At this point in time, with a wave of awakening that can be felt, the ones who want to keep us in darkness have to face the fact that their time is pretty much done. There is a bigger plan to unravel and the change is inevitable. The blueprint of Mother Earth’s transition is already set.

If everything from the first thought to the manifestation of the Cosmos is interconnected and every intentional thought first produces a blueprint, and every blueprint becomes manifested in the present moment, everything happens at the same time.

We view time on a horizontal line, as a sequence of events, while actually time should be looked at on a vertical line, as it is the evolution of consciousness. I read this example and it made me understand this concept, that every single thing is happening Now, in the same time, though it seems stretched over billions of years. Imagine a vertical stick that can be powered to rotate at tremendous

speed around its axis. On this stick are hundreds of CDs, each containing a piece of the entire process of Creation from the first exhale of God. Each CD, like a chapter taken from a huge book, tells part of the whole story. Each CD is a piece of a blueprint that looks for its place in the overall blueprint of the first initial thought. As the stick gets powered, everything rotates at the same time, in the same moment. Is not this an amazing way to look at Time?

Another example would be the transmission of all Creation on an infinite number of channels, each channel transmitting one part of the whole story. You are in the center of a room with lots of TV sets, each one tuned to a different channel, and you can see everything at once. **The present moment is the only moment we really live in, because the future is still imaginary and the past is gone.** This moment, **the present, is the unity of all life.** Everything happens in this moment, whatever we imagine to be the future, we create the blueprint for it in the present and it becomes the past in a split second, so to speak. We create the future in our minds, but what we really live and exists in is always the present moment.

The present is the real Creation, which is the most important thing to be aware of. The sad part is that most of the time our Creation is created by us unconsciously. We live our lives between the past and the future, one non-existent yet and the other gone, overlooking the most precious moment, The Present.

Actually, every blueprint that we create is part of God's blueprint. God's blueprint can change, as every soul creates their own blueprints to match in the big puzzle of Creation but God has chosen also the sign posts of his Creation, those points of convergence where all possibilities have to meet. The blueprint of all major changes that are due to happen is already created. No matter what other deadly and fear-based scenarios are developed for us to go through, it will not work, it will not happen as planned and "the elite" will not succeed to keep us fearful and ignorant anymore. They already know it but still they try.

How long it will take? Until enough of us awake to tilt the balance for the positive, for love.

The secret is to never fear, no matter what. Fear is what keeps us

away from love.

Whatever wars, deadly diseases, HARP technology and whatever else, those who control us are on their way out. People are awakening and I hope from the bottom of my heart that their numbers will grow exponentially.

The deceivers have tricked us for quite a long time but they didn't envision that once we touched the bottom of darkness, in our blindness we will seek the light. It is the end of one era and the beginning of another. The time allotted to Mother Earth in this third dimension is nearing its end. We have to awaken and make the best out of the future.

Whoever wants to ignore “this crazy stuff,” there is plenty of time for them to awaken at their own pace, but I am not sure that Mother Earth wants to remain in this dimension any longer. I guess she has had enough of our greed and she will go to the fourth dimension with the ones who are ready to leave this dimension behind. This does not mean that some people will be raptured or disappear but in those people a clear and definitely change in consciousness will take place which will change also their reality.

Until we want to grow, know, learn and change, there is no way out of this messy reality that we have created. Of course, for those who realize that our lives are a mess and wonder if there is a better way out, and once they become aware of it are willing to change.

In order to change our reality, we have to awaken as soon as possible. There is a better way out, there always has been, but how many of us paid attention to all these messages that were given to us by spiritual teachers all over the world. How many of us really questioned, searched and paid attention to the archaeological discoveries, to the scientific discoveries, to the UFO phenomenon, to the paranormal activities that have happened around us. How many of us wonder why we have to struggle for the basic necessities of living and are kept so busy and in fear every day of our lives?

How many of us wondered why we are fed violent and idiotic shows on TV and our kids are bombarded with games that kill their sensitivity to the point they cannot tell the difference between a

game and the brutal life that they recreate on the street?

They kill each other like in movies, without any regard for life and without remorse. Worse, they go to army to continue a game they play at home without even thinking that war is the real thing. If you have to go to war and die, you should know at least why. Some parents even push their children into army in order to have a secure job and a pension plan. Isn't this crazy? And the parents aren't playing any video games.

How many of us paid attention to Jesus' message, "Do to another what would you like to be done unto you," or to any of his messages. Who was rebuked by Jesus? The synagogue leaders, right?

How many of us wonder why we have to fear God? How many of us wonder why we are kept in a state of fear almost all the time? How many of us wonder why we are fed processed food and vaccinated to death? How did we survive thousands of years without vaccines? In the bible says that people used to live hundreds of years not just a few decades. What happened meantime? How many of us are interested in all the why's out there and searching for answers? How many of us want to change things?

There are likely many more than it seems, but most believe they are too small, too powerless, and thus they wait for somebody else to bring about change. God could but where is He? All over the place but unaware of the situation. If we stay idle, nothing will change in our reality. Nothing! Change starts with each one of us working at it. Change starts within us by changing our way of thinking and giving our minds and hearts a voice and a free one.

The universe has laws in place to keep structure, order and balance. One of these laws is the wheel of karma or the law of attraction or in simpler words, "What goes around comes around." What better justice is there than this? Whatever we put forth comes back to us. It perpetuates forever in cycles. It is a universal law that acts like a photocopier. What you feed into the machine comes out the other side, and consciously or unconsciously, you select the number of copies.

Neale Donald Walsch wrote beautifully about this photocopier in *Conversations with God*, a wonderful eye-opening

trilogy of books.

We have to break the cycle of creating unconsciously. We can start by forgiving ourselves and those who wrong us.

Forgiveness is the energy that stops the cycles of negative karma. It liberates the energies of guilt, hate, jealousy and whatever negative feelings we might have. Every time we put forth such feelings, they come back to us, keeping us in the same painful and stressful state. Our feelings perpetuate our circumstances. **By forgiving, those feelings cease and the copies end. We do not have to wait for God to forgive us or others because we have the power to do it.**

Jesus forgave all his accusers, including those who crucified him. He knew he had the power to do it.

As we have the power to create, to do good, to judge, to punish, to love, so we have the power to forgive. We are God's representatives with all these powers at our fingertips. The big question is which of these powers we want to make use of. Instead for everyone waiting for God to forgive us, why don't we forgive ourselves and those who hurt us. Remember, God experiences Himself through us. It is not written in the Bible that "You are Gods"?

God has nothing to forgive. He is love and loves all of us unconditionally. The rain showers us all. Deal for the last time with whatever painful memories and feelings you have and then forget them. Let them go. Forget whatever bad things have happened to you because by forgiving and forgetting, there will be nothing more there to cause more bad things. Do not put forth anything that you don't desire and your upsetting circumstances will vanish. Only put forth the feelings that you want to last. Focus on what you want not on what you do not want to happen.

Be kind with each other, help each other, love each other, give to each other. These are the feelings to put forth. Nobody else is able to feel them for us because we are the only ones responsible for our feelings, for everything we do from the moment we open our eyes in the morning until we go to sleep at night. Nobody else can change our reality for us but us. And the change starts within each of us. If we ask for forgiveness and don't receive it, that's okay. As long as we can forgive ourselves and others, what others do is their problem. The law of attraction will attract the feelings we put forth back to us.

Most of us want money. We believe that money will solve our problems. **No money in the world will buy us love and happiness.** We can feel secure and important but still be empty inside as long as we lack love in our hearts. Why do we want money? Because we believe we don't have enough money. What is the feeling here? That we don't have enough money and so we want more.

These are the feelings that are scanned by the photocopier, don't have and want more. It means that we will feel the same, not having money and wanting money. The feelings we put forth will bring the kind of circumstances to us that will make us feel the same. What is the solution? Be happy with what you have and be grateful. If your input is happy and grateful then the output will be happy and grateful. The intensity of your feelings will give color and clarity to whatever is reproduced by the photocopier. To use a metaphor, your feeling's intensity makes the difference between a

good copy and a poor one. If we are not happy with whatever we have, this is our input, we are not happy and we will never be.

Every single one of us has something to be grateful for. I do not want to sound callous and inconsiderate for the needs we all have. Instead, what I want is for all of us to understand how to break a bad cycle of input and start a good one. Good feelings, though, have to be genuine and we can start by having patience and understanding of how the law of attraction works. The manifestation of abundance comes from a genuine feeling and comfortable place, from where our minds are not in conflict with our hearts, from where we can send a perfectly balanced input.

Abundance is there and whatever you put forth is coming in abundance, scarcity or riches or whatever else we think of.

To practice a genuine feeling we can start by being grateful when we receive a coffee, an invitation somewhere, a discount, whatever. We can do that. There is no conflict in what we think and what we feel. We can be really happy for what we receive. Our mind and our heart are in perfect alignment. The mind and the heart can resonate and be in harmony in a single feeling of gratefulness.

In this scenario, what is the feeling scanned by the photocopier? Gratefulness, and there will be more circumstances to be grateful for. The second thing we have to do is give from our heart and be happy. From our heart we can give a thanks, a smile, a coffee, a hug, a good advice, a compliment, a slice of bread that we can share, a shoulder to lean on.

When anything comes from the heart with love, what comes back to us is the same thing seven times over. This is the power of love. We will receive so much out of our love for others that we in our gratefulness will find more circumstances to give from the heart with love.

Get rid of “I am not,” “I can not,” “I feel sick,” “I feel miserable” and so forth. A genuine feeling of love has its own vibration frequency that starts the cycle of abundance and when I say abundance, this does not refer necessarily to money. It is an abundance of beautiful things, from feelings to states of being to materialized desires. Whatever we feel in harmony with our mind and heart has its own vibration frequency and comes back to us as

such. This is the way of starting an abundance cycle, being grateful and through receiving and giving with love.

Once again, love has the highest vibration frequency and fear the lowest and everything else is a derivative of these two frequencies.

We can repeat thousands of times whatever we want. We can imagine for hours that we have in this present moment what actually we don't. Our mind still knows what is our reality and no matter what we say or imagine we do not have an alignment between our minds and hearts for input.

Also, we cannot say, I have to give, receive and be happy because this is how it works. We cannot force mentally the feelings. As long as we feel that we have to, there could not be a genuine feeling and our pretense feelings will call for circumstances in which we will further try to pretend our feelings. We cannot fake our feelings. We can fake them in front of others but not to ourselves.

We hear all the time that we should think positively. This is very true. Focus on positive riches, not on scarcity or illness or bad news. Discover happiness in the small things around you and don't complain always about what you do not have. Focus on what you have and be grateful for it.

Do not live in the past as the past is gone. Do not keep in your heart things that happened years ago, because you will reactivate the same feelings over and over again, and they will continue to revisit you. Remember and reactivate the beautiful things that happened to you. Live with those and more of those will be attracted to you. Discover the abundance in a glass that's half full.

When we feel something, we feel it in each moment of now, even if the initial cause of that feeling was years ago. The law of attraction does not know time. Our feelings, words and actions attract circumstances to match what we feel in the moment.

If we consider ourselves a victim of some sort, we will attract enough perpetrators out there for us to feel a victim even more. If we talk badly to someone, we will be spoken badly to. This was what Jesus meant when he said to turn the other cheek .

When you are told something bad or you are slapped on the cheek, do not rush to return the favor. Stop and think about your words, deeds and actions. If we find ourselves more than twice in the same situation, we didn't understand the lesson.

The same circumstance becomes a pattern in our life as long as we repeat thoughts, words and actions. The law of attraction or karma or the photocopy, or whatever we want to call it, works in any situation. It always works in the same way and it doesn't play favorites. I know, I repeat myself (the law of attraction in action) but it is worth it to make sure we understand this lesson.

We have to learn it, because otherwise we will repeat the same thing over and over again and our lives will be the same for as long as we keep doing it. We have to learn it and try it. What is the alternative?

I've heard people say, "When people will be good to me, I will be good to them" or "I am too small to change the world, I am nobody." Can we see their input here? If we believe that we are too small, we are too small.

We are creative beings with free will and the power of choice. We each create our reality through our words, actions, choices, feelings and beliefs. Why do some people see a glass with water half empty and others half full? Because they created a different reality for themselves. Not having and having, and it is the same glass with water.

I can go on forever and I will still go for a little while. Even if just a very small number of people understand and are willing to give it a try, it is worth the effort.

A friend said to me that this self-imposed control of thoughts and words is a pain in the you-know-where. If you have to impose control on your thoughts, words and actions, you do not come from a place of understanding, appreciation and love. It is just an attempt, a good start but if it is painful it will be short-lived. Nothing should be imposed. When we start to understand and become aware of our thoughts, words and actions, we are able to do, or not do, whatever we want. It is not a hocus-pocus, one-time deal.

The changes in our mind, heart and perception will come as our knowledge and understanding grows. To me, this is the most important piece of knowledge that can change our lives and our world. So much has been written about this, so many people, masters, gurus, terrestrials and extraterrestrial alike have told us about this and I think that it is past due time to listen.

It is very true that it is not advertised on prime-time TV and is there any wonder why not? As I said before, there are people among us who don't want us to know. They love their reality. They are not bothered by our reality because they use their feelings as input, not ours. They love what they are doing. Their thoughts and feelings are about power, control and greed, and that is exactly what they get. Their minds and hearts are in tandem. They use the feelings of dividing and conquering with every bit of their hearts and they get to divide and conquer an ill-informed mass of people though they also know division and conquest among themselves. The law of attraction never plays favorites.

In our history books we've heard of people in power being deceptive, conquering, and stripping others of power. It happens all over the place. Dividing and conquering has been a tactic of every major power in the world. Every country's government employs this method to control the masses.

Here is Wikipedia's definition of "divide and conquer": "A combination of political, military and economic strategies that aim to gain and maintain power by breaking up larger concentrations of power into chunks that individually have less power than the one

implementing the strategy.”

We think they should know better. Some of them know better, but the temptation of power, control and greed is too great to resist. They’ve made their choice, but what about ours? If we knew the truth of their intentions, do you believe we would be in the same mess we are in today? I don’t believe so.

They are sustained and empowered by us, by our ignorance. They are our products and our Creations just as much as we are theirs. Because we are deceived at every level, we play their game believing that it’s all there is. This is all that life can offer and we cannot do anything about it.

“Know the truth and the truth shall set you free,” Jesus said. What truth was Jesus talking about? Who knows? **We, all the people of the world in which God and Holy Book we should trust? What religion has it all?** Which one did really has helped us with our affairs? Which one will do a better job than we will do ourselves by just being loving human beings? We just have to look around and see the division among us and in the world that we created. To whom should we listen? Who is really going to help us?

Nobody will tell us the truth on prime-time TV, nobody will help clarify the confusion in our heads. Not that we do not realize what is going on, but we are not willing to find out if we can do something to change it.

We have to look for the truth. We have to leave behind our conditioning. We have to be willing to seek out change. Seek and you will find. Listen to your feelings. Take in what makes sense to you. Don’t listen to anyone, either me or anyone else, unless what it is said makes sense to you and you feel good about it.

If we leave our old beliefs at the door and look at the new information with an open mind, we will be able to sort it out. Takes a little bit of time. When we are thirsty for knowledge, it comes to us in many different ways. “When the student is ready, the teacher will appear,” an old saying goes.

For me, my first teacher was Jesus. I read the Bible a few times and I didn't like it, except the teachings of Jesus, and even with some of those I had doubts. I tried to make sense of them but I missed knowledge that was not available to me at the time.

When I received information from other sources and read the Bible in the light of this new knowledge, it made more sense to me, but still something wasn't right. The God in the Bible is not the same God that I love. That God is not the God of love. And Jesus is not the son of that God either, not for me. Jesus as every single soul in existence is the son of Unconditional Love, the son of the Biggest God ever, THE EVERYTHING, the God that I will call father with all my heart. Jesus' teachings touched my heart and opened a jewelry box for me.

I start reading the Bible because I had a powerful dream in which I met and talked with Jesus, and at that point in time I was quite a "smart" teenager who believed in nothing. I couldn't care less about the Bible and religious stuff. My family didn't have a Bible as our communist government did not encourage religious pursuits.

My first Bible was given to me by a sister of a friend who came from Italy and was a member of a Christian cult. This sister introduce me to the Bible by trying to convert me and her sister to her religious creed. The second time I saw her she was in a big hurry to mention that next time I should wear a skirt and something on my head, and she gave me a Bible. I never saw her again as she lost my interest with her request. I felt comfortable wearing pants and there was no chance I would cover my hair.

Interestingly enough, I start reading the Bible on my own because of a dream from a few years back. I was about twenty-four years old and really wanted to read about Jesus. However, I have to tell you what my dream was and if you are familiar with the Bible, you will understand my curiosity.

I was talking in my dream with a neighbor. I was outside his front yard and he was inside. He was leaning on the fence. As we talked, a carriage stopped in front of us. I went to see who was inside the carriage and I saw a man with long hair who was dressed completely in black with a big cylindrical hat on his head, like a priest. I knew instantly that it was Jesus and I asked him to come, I don't know where, probably to talk with us. Jesus just bend a little bit, looked at me through the carriage's window and said: "I will come when the grapes will be ready". That's it. That was all he said

and the carriage went away.

That dream was so vivid, so real to me. Always, when I remember it, it is like I have just dreamed it. It took me eight years to read about Jesus and I fell in love with him and his teachings.

Before reading the New Testament, I didn't understand what the dream meant. Now, the dream has a personal meaning. The grapes in my dream signified my readiness to open my heart to love and my mind to knowledge and understanding. When this will happen, the grapes would be ready and he would come. In my dream, I invited him to come but he saw that I was not ready. When I was ready He came.

“Don't judge that you should not be judged,” Jesus also said. **God does not judge anybody. We judge ourselves.** We believe in judgment, or we were taught to believe in it. We judge and put ourselves in Hell by making such judgments. Who is God going to judge? After all, He is on a journey of self discovery through us.

We have to find out, learn and understand if we want to change our lives. Those who have kept knowledge hidden from us can do whatever they want, but they will not be able to change our reality anymore. If enough stones are thrown in water, then there will be ripples and lots of them.

We have to understand that God is all love. We have the power to charge the purest energy of God with our thoughts and intentions and to create our reality, for good or for bad though each one of us consciously or not is trying to create balance. All our individual consciousness do create the collective consciousness which in turn affects each one of us.

The balance between the positive and negative energies, between the non-physical and physical energies, has to be kept. When we are out of balance there is no harmony. We don't resonate with anything. We, all the souls, GODS from EVERYWHERE by our free will and choice can create out of his energy whatever we think of and we do create, according with our level of knowledge. On our way down or up back to HIM, the Source, we are searching of experiencing the feelings that come out of our Creations. We started the big wheel of karma or the Cosmic Wheel, in our way down and we have to complete it in our way up and many other

cycles of karma that we initiate all the time.

Our words, deeds and actions are like inside of a boomerang that we throw and comes back to us.

We are all connected. Mind to mind, soul to soul, though we believe that we are separated. It is not such thing as separateness as Quantum Physics shows us how two electrons behave in the same way when an action is perform just to one of them no matter the distance between them. Separateness is just an illusion.

Let's choose knowingly, consciously. It will be a bit of a struggle at first because old habits die hard but we will be on the best path to change our lives and the lives of future generations. By finding out the truth about what kind of energy we put forth through our thoughts, words and deeds, we can know to choose high frequencies by offering love and kindness. We will become part of those energies at the highest frequency. Once you start to see God in every other living creature, could you consciously hurt him/her/it in any way? We have to find the truth again and become aware of what we choose to think, say and do.

These fallen angels love being the bad guys and serving only themselves. Still, it's not for us to judge. They are in the same wheel of karma as us and it is their choice.

The Bible tells us that we found the knowledge about good and evil because Adam and Eve ate from the forbidden fruit and their eyes opened. The gods were upset. They threw Adam and Eve out of Eden and did whatever was in their power to close their eyes again.

They thought: "Those folks found out what we are up to so we should devise a plan to dumb them down. We want to be the gods above and among them forever. Lets mix with them and place our children among them, mess up their genetic makeup, hide the knowledge from them and in time whatever some will know or discover will be minimized or hidden. Whatever good they come up with, we should hide, twisted or denigrate.

They will become sleepwalkers. We will touch any aspect of their lives and keep them in ignorance. We will teach them the power of greed. We will give them reasons to become fearful of even their own shadow, we will divide and conquer them. Then we can rest, because everything we teach them, they will teach their

children. They should never find out who they are. They should be afraid of death by clinging to their life at any price, even by killing one another. How many of them will understand that love is the answer to all, that love will break their chains? How many will be able to forgive and let it go? How many will reach awareness in this matrix of lies? How many will know to balance the energy within and look for the truth?"

Is this not the picture we see around us? We just have to look and pay attention. Nobody will come to save us as long as we don't want to save ourselves. Nobody can infringe on our free will.

Jesus would have done it two thousand years ago if he could, but he couldn't and cannot if we don't have our hearts and minds clear and open. He can only teach us so much as we are ready to receive.

We have to awake up by our own accord. The truth is out there. Look, read, watch and listen. What resonates with you? What makes sense to you? Look for the answer to your questions outside and inside. Find the truth and find your truth. Every one of us arrives at his own truth through searching, reading and watching. This is how we get rid of ignorance. We find that knowledge that sustains our inner foundation.

"On this rock I will build my church; and the gates of Hades shall not overpower it," Jesus said in Matthew 16:18. The foundation is the knowledge.

"I lay in Zion for a foundation a stone", Isaiah's (28-16) words to be re-affirmed later on by Jesus.

Knowledge is the stone from which the foundation is made. Knowledge is power. We have these messages in every creed, though hidden in parables. Why? Probably because the key to open their meaning is our thirst for knowledge and our desire to find it. If we don't have the desire to know no matter how they are told, we will not look for them.

People that cannot see past them, want hard core evidence. Let them search for that, it is there waiting for them to find it if they desire to.

The rock Jesus talked about is the rock of knowledge and love on which we should build our beliefs and lives. Because our

love should be undeterred and our knowledge sturdy. There is no instant knowledge and remembering. We lost it and it takes time to find it again. When we feel that something is wrong with our life's picture, we should look for an answer. There must be the willingness to find out. If we do not want to wake up then we will sleep forever.

I want to emphasize that through this book my intention is to make you search and find your truth and not to offend anybody.

The religious call for war, holy or not, it cannot be a godly call. How holy can a war be? If we, all of us are the children of God, what kind of a father will divide his children and call them to fight against each other? It is humanly possible as we already know from the history books and from the wars we have right now in some countries but to put those calls in the mouth of God, something is not right.

That there were beings worshiped as gods is true and also it is true that their reign has not been very godly either, no matter in what part of the world they landed. May be these Gods call to war.

Like it is not enough that we are busy to raise our families and put bread on the table, do we really need holy wars and division among nations, spreading hate instead of spreading love?

Religious or not any call for war no matter the given reason is ungodly and it should be a red flag for all of us.

In whose advantage all these calls for war? Those that make such calls fight those wars with whose children? Always ours, not theirs and they never go to fight in any war themselves.

Each of us is the product of the society and culture in which we've grown up. Many people left their cultural background behind and moved to countries with multicultural background which gives the opportunity to learn from each other and become better. As no religion in the world can unite us because it is obvious that it doesn't, we should look for a God that teaches us love that we can share with each other. That God is inside of all of us and we have to find him. When we found the love, joy and peace in living our lives in harmony, know that we have found God, the true father whose children we are.

It is time for us to wake up and to question if what we do serves us, our families and the humanity as a whole. Things that we cannot see we dismiss, or we believe that we are too small to change.

Most of us don't know that we can indeed change things and the reality around us. There is one condition, to decide that we want to and become as One in our intent for bringing love and peace to our world.

Lets talk a bit more about this unity or about this Oneness that we all belong to either we know it or not.

We, the souls (God's energy) with our physical eyes cannot see all these multitude of energies around us, at least not for now or not the majority of us.

As we cannot see the electricity though it is there and animates almost everything inside and outside our houses so the multitude of energies around us animates our non-physical environment so to speak. Everything is made of the same stuff, waves of energy acting at different vibrational frequencies.

We do send out waves of energy all the time. Through our movements, thoughts, words and actions.

We are conscious or unconscious transmitters and receivers of energies. Our physical bodies are bundles of energy machines drove around by the unseen energy of our souls. Balanced electrical processes keep our bodies in a healthy state as an unbalanced electrical processes keep them otherwise.

Our negative thoughts, words, feelings and deeds put our bodies in havoc.

Our ego or mind's confusion state is making us believe that we are separated from each other. I read so much about it and many are saying that the Ego is something that stays in our way of enlightenment, that we should shut it down, kill it, take it out of the way, which does not make any sense to me.

Becoming knowledgeable, finding the truth, finding love and walking its path in unity is the answer in melting the Ego. Through knowledge and understanding the confusion of the mind will dissipate and the soul will recognize itself as a part of Oneness. When we will understand that we are ONE, love and care for each other, we will not be able anymore to look down on anybody. Finding the truth and being a loving being is finding yourself.

The Ego plays his role going along with the personality the soul impersonates but once the veil of separateness is out of the way the Ego slowly but surely recedes in unity. The mind is cleared, regains its balance and the soul realizes himself.

The Ego was “born” for a reason to help the soul enter the personality's “skin” so to speak. To help the soul experience the feelings and challenges of being separate and to play all possibilities out.

Without the Ego and without the illusion of separation we cannot experience really anything. Not the Ego is really our problem but the ones that monopolized our life and kept us in the dark about our divinity. As each of us stands for himself so all of us stand for our experience as a Whole.

As our knowledge increase so our belief in God and ourselves. When we find love for our fellow human beings and nature alike, then we can see God in everything and we do not need anymore to prove God's existence.

We feel it and know it in the depths of our hearts. We know that God is there. Through knowledge our souls will understand the connection to everything out there, the unity of One and break the veil of forgetfulness and ignorance by awakening. We will know that we are Gods, the children of our Father.

We will know that just LOVE is the answer to every problem. We will be able to love, accept, forgive and let it go. We will be able to cherish life and find again the lost Paradise.

The awakening has to happen here. We have to awake here on this plane of existence, here we have to raise our vibration frequency and which is the highest if not love?

Imagine the unseen energy as a string wave. When the vibration energy is high the frequency of the waves is higher too as there are many waves. When the vibration energy is low the frequency of the waves is small as there are less waves on the string.

Negatively charged feelings have low vibration frequency and positively charged have high vibration frequency. There is enough scientific data around this subject for everyone that wants hard evidence.

Like every plan that we conceive of, God's plan has structure and order. There are universal laws that keep everything in order, perpetual change and balance. The balance is the most important. The stars, planets and galaxies are there in perpetual

motion and balance. All phenomena out there is an exchange of energies that seek balance one way or another throughout Creation.

We are constantly looking to balance ourselves. We get out of balance, when we think negative thoughts, use words and actions that hurt another form of life or ourselves.

When we learn that everything is energy and we become aware of how it works we realize how powerful our thoughts, intent, words and deeds are. We find out that we are responsible for our lives and that we are doing it to ourselves.

When knowledge is missing we think, say, and do things that hurt without realizing what chain of events we put in motion. When all this energy we put forth is coming back and hurts us we consider ourselves victims and the ones that inflicted the pain perpetrators.

I can hear your questions about the little ones that get hurt without hurting anybody.

They might not have hurt anybody in this life time or probably never but they might have offered themselves during the “break” to become a piece in the big puzzle of life. Everybody else affected by the little ones loss, pain or illness had to experience or receive what they put forth in this life or other life times. We don't know the path of another soul, what his choices were.

The pain when we lose loved ones is excruciating and I am not telling you not to feel the pain and feel hurt, contrary release all pain and tears because it is not possible otherwise.

What I want to tell you is to not do it forever, because first you keep the pain alive and second your loved ones souls cannot rest when they feel you suffer. They cannot go on with their business, so to speak because they are bound by your feelings of pain. Just when you are able to let it go, they will be happy and free to do whatever they have to do.

The law of karma or the law of attraction is 24/7 in action and brings us what we put forth. Thoughts, words and deeds of love, joy and kindness will bring us the same. The same happens with thoughts, words and deeds of fear, hate, envy, jealousy or pain.

To feel fearful is the worst, fear has the lowest vibration frequency. Do not fear, do not live your life in fear! By being

fearful we give ourselves up for control and manipulations. Fear sickens us and keeps us chain bound.

When we attach powerful feelings to our thoughts, words and deeds the manifestation is even faster. When we are focusing all our thoughts and attention on the things we fear most that is what we manifest, create, and attract more of.

When we get affected by others reality we also send out feelings that have nothing to do with our wishes but nevertheless if the feelings are of pity, disgust, jealousy or hate we will get back circumstances to pity more, to be jealous or hate more. Whatever we put forth comes back as mirrors of it.

Whatever goes through the “copy machine” is scanned and becomes data kept in the Akashic Records or the Universal library. Recent discoveries in vacuum physics show that at the roots of reality, it is an interconnecting cosmic field that conserves and conveys all information.

“Before you ask, I will shall answer”, God told us. All the information is there and God is everything and everywhere. We really don't have to ask for anything because whatever we put forth goes into the “copy machine” and creates the circumstances we asked for. The answers are already there in our input. It is the energy charged by our thoughts, words, actions and feelings.

God is not sitting at a desk and answers requests, forgives or punish. There is nobody that says yes, yes, no ,yes, probably. God is all the love around us and inside us. Jesus gave us love and that love remained with us over centuries. Our love for him also keeps him alive in our hearts. By the “I and the Father are One”, John 10:30, Jesus meant I am love. He told us that we are brothers and sisters, One with him and God.

The intensity of our feelings has the power in the manifestation of our thoughts. When we are in doubt, there is conflict between the mind and the heart, the feeling is weak, the machine is running slowly and sometimes is missing ink. Almost nothing can be seen on the copy. This does not mean it didn't register. What it means is that our doubtful feeling attracted the same weak and doubtful feelings, the same vibration, and the result is a circumstance in which we get something to be even more

doubtful.

We just cannot fake our feelings because our feelings and what we know in the most subtle way form our beliefs. Our beliefs create our reality in which we live. Jesus said to the centurion “Go; let it be done for you as you have believed”, Matthew 8:13.

What we believe is all powerful. It is not working when our mind knows a thing but the heart does not feel it. A belief is a perfect alignment between mind and heart. “ I kinda want to believe that but my feeling is telling me something else or I want so much to happen but”. No but, because due to that “but” things that we wish for will not happen. We do not believe that it will happen, we just wish, just want to happen. Our mind is in doubt, it is not in alignment with our feeling, with our heart. What we will get will be more circumstances to feel more wishful and of course more doubtful.

When you want something to happen focus on the images as if already happened and then surrender everything, kind of letting your desire go into the universe which will work for you. If you surrender no doubtful thoughts will entertain the mind as you are not attached by the result.

By not sending out doubtful thoughts the images of your desire will have the power to go and gather the same like energy. This multiplied energy comes back to you under the disguise of circumstances that will help and guide you towards the manifestation of your desire.

When you are attached to the result you start doubting and you send out this doubtful energy that goes and gathers the same doubtful energy which comes back to you and the images of your desire do not have the power to penetrate through this wall of doubtfulness. Why doubt? If your desire wouldn't have been there in the first place what else will change your circumstances anyway?

But also in order to get rid of doubtfulness we have to have the knowledge and understanding how it works.

We read all these motivational books with all the techniques and exercises they provide in our search for help and understanding, but if we just stop at reading without trying to apply them in our lives nothing really will happen.

We look for help to change our circumstances but we lack the power to grasp the value of this acquired new knowledge and by our conditioned state of mind we dismiss it as unworkable.

I heard many people say that those imagination techniques and exercises are not working unless you work hard for whatever you desire. How hard is hard enough to make a decent living for many?

Of course you have to work for it if there is something that you can do but also I would say that the universe will create the circumstances in which you can do the work to make it happen.

Lets take a trivial desire as an example. You want to clean your house, go shopping and whatever else but you are at work for the moment and you are busy with meetings and many other things that require your time. Just by the thought of cleaning the house and going here and there to buy things you set the intent and start imagining how this will work out through you busy schedule. Probably you will stop on your way toward the meeting for shopping and then go home eat and start cleaning the house.

The movie of all these things happening it is already in your mind and then you let it go. You know you will do it and you are done with the thought. Now, you don't start to doubt that this will not happen because you will find the shop closed or because the vacuum will stop working before cleaning the floor or because whatever other negative thought or fearful reason. And also you are not so attached of the result of your intended desire because you also know that if you are not able to finish everything today tomorrow or the day after tomorrow you can finish what is left to do.

As trivial as this desire may seem to you the way how you feel about it and the way in which your thoughts and images are aligned it will happen. You don't doubt that will happen. This energy that you put out goes and gathers the like energies and comes back to you creating the circumstances to have the things you wished for done and sometimes faster than you hoped for. Probably the meeting will be canceled or the store will be less crowded and you will be able to buy everything you needed in record time and probably your husband and kids decided to help

you with the cleaning.

What I wanted to emphasize is the kind of energy was put forth in this. If you can have the same knowing and free of doubt attitude about more dear desires they have to manifest and of course you do what you can to make it happen. Certainly you have to enter the shop or plug the vacuum cleaner first.

The most problematic to put forth such an energy is when you desire something that you are in big need for, like money or health for example. Because if you focus on the need of money you put out an energy born out of need and that is what you will get back, more circumstances in which you will feel in need of money.

In the money case, lets say you have five bills to pay but you can pay just three of them in order for you to be able to keep some for food and transportation or medication. You feel like you are at the end of the rope and cannot take it anymore unless something miraculous will happen and solve this stressful situation. You start praying and wishing for more money in your life.

For you not to focus on the need you have is to be grateful for whatever you have at that moment. You will have to be grateful and give thanks for the money with which you can pay these three bills and for the fact that you can still buy some food and have some for medication because if not for these money you would not be able to do even those things. I really hope you get the point I want to make.

When you can be grateful for whatever you have you change the nature of your feelings and mental energy that you put forth. Now, it is not anymore a stream of energy born out of need but a stream of energy born out of gratefulness, which will go out and gather like energy and will come back to you by creating circumstances in which your situation will change for better and make you feel even more grateful.

By doing this consciously and with intention you change the priorities in your life, you focus on the positive side of things and the good results will follow.

You can practice this for any other aspect in your life and after a while when you would indeed realize and internalize the deep feeling of gratefulness you will bring to you the floods of

abundance, be it spiritual or material or both, because gratefulness is the true glue energy that aligns the heart and the mind and make things happen as desired for.

Also when we know and believe something and go after it with love and passion, that thing, whatever it is, is “engraved” on our hearts and minds, and that powerful feeling shapes our reality. As we become more knowledgeable our beliefs change and also our reality. Beliefs are born out of ignorance or knowledge.

It is the alignment of intuitive knowing and feelings that make the experiences in this dimension happen. When we are aligned in our request things materialize as believed and wished for.

Our desires are the bridge between the physical and non-physical planes. **We have to rediscover the knowledge that keeps these two realms in perfect balance.**

Besides gratefulness love will open the doors of our hearts even more so and knowledge will open the doors of our minds and by our states of being we will realize our divine nature, power and partnership in co-creation with God.

When we are ready to get rid of our conditioning, whatever that might be, when we are ready to open our hearts to love and minds to knowledge the veil of forgetfulness drops off. We have eaten from the fruit of the tree of life and our eyes open even more. We become gods again. We take our heritage back. We live and co-create consciously with God.

Nothing is right or wrong but everything has consequences. We label the things after how they feel to us. When we know how it works, we also know which feelings should not be paid attention to or focused on. This is the universal law of attraction. There is no old man in the sky judging us, unless we believe that it is. **We judge ourselves. Is this not enough of a judgment?**

After so much, we will know from experience who we are not, and we will appreciate very much the love and light that we are. We cannot be anything else but love and light. We have the power to create wonderful things with our positive and loving thoughts and on the same token we have the power to destroy by thinking and acting on negative thoughts.

God created the seen and the unseen as we create our reality

daily. Don't we have the power to bring things into existence, even life? When we want to rediscover our divine nature, the love and the light that we are, then the grapes will be ready to make wine. Christ's light will shine through us and He will be among us.

Jesus' teachings will come naturally to us and the parables will open their meanings to us like never before, without translations, without anybody's help and interpretations. They will just flow through our minds and hearts. We will be able to handle the truth because we will be love and we will see in everybody else a part of God.

I always wondered why Jesus talked in parables and didn't just say what he meant to say. When I started to learn things it became obvious to me why he couldn't. After 2000 years of history, after all the scientific, archaeological, biological and other discoveries we are still not able to look around, ask questions and awaken. How could we have done it in Jesus' time without a parable close to our understanding?

Even now, we do not understand the full meaning of his parables, and even now, we need metaphors to metaphors to understand them.

When Jesus told Pontiffs Pilate that he was king of another kingdom and that he was born to testify to the truth, Pilate asked Jesus, what is the truth? What could have Jesus tell Pilate in a few words that he could have comprehend and grasp the meaning of unconditional love and infinite divine design?. Was Pilate ready for such an answer? Are we now ready? How many of us are willing to listen and heed such answers even now when we have so much material around to read and open our minds, hearts and eyes.

But what about his kingdom? Was Jesus's kingdom an earthly one or from another dimension? Where did Jesus come from? Jesus could have answered Pilate by saying, "I am the way and the truth and the life" (John 14:6) as he told his disciples but he didn't bother. Pilate was not ready. Love and life are part of the truth that, like so many others, Pilate couldn't handle.

Pilate as many others was there to establish Roman rules by force not to bring love and to see the obvious.

They didn't have the sacred knowledge, or did they?!

They might have just acted out in the name of what they feared and what they were told. Who really knows?!

“Forgive them Father, because they don't know what they are doing,” Jesus said (Luke 23:34).

Jesus knew and he loved them for what they were. Are we able to do the same? With all the challenges we have, to love, forgive and forget are the hardest when we do not know the truth.

“You shall love the Lord your God with all your heart and with all your soul and with all your mind and you shall love your neighbor as yourself,” is the first and the greatest teaching of Jesus, and also the hardest.

Could we have done it without going through such deep darkness and misery? May be, and I wonder what our lives would have been like? I also wonder, just in the last two thousands years, if we were to love our neighbor as ourselves, what our lives would be like today? Can you picture such wonder?

“Therefore I tell you, do not worry about your life, what you will eat or about your body, what you will wear. For life is more than food and the body more than clothing. Consider the ravens: they neither sow nor reap, they have neither storehouse nor barn and yet God feeds them. Of how much value are you than the birds!. And can any of you by worrying add a single hour to your span of life?”

Luke 12.22-12.26

“Do not be afraid little flock, for it is your Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom”. Luke 12.32

Fear is our enemy. Do not fear, do not live your life in fear!

“And do not keep striving for what you are to eat or what you are to

drink, and do not keep worrying. For it is the nations of the world that strive after all these things and your Father knows that you need them".
Luke 12.29-12.30

What does it mean the nations of the world are striving after all these things but the Father will give them because he knows they need them? What is there to understand that the nations of the world can strive as much as they want because the Father can play favorites?

Even Jesus' parables were altered by thousands of translations and interests of the time and some teachings were changed to be in a way accepted by the religious establishment.

I believe Jesus spoke for every soul, Jewish and non-Jewish. He spoke for whoever has eyes to see and ears to hear, for whoever wanted to seek the truth. Even his followers might have altered his teachings to bring more people into the new creed.

Feeling probably that Jesus teachings are too liberals they made this kind of compromise. Their intention to spread Jesus' teachings was probably genuine and in this way they could have done it without too much opposition.

XXIII

The Bible in its entirety might be a sacred book for many people, and I don't have any problem with that, but I took as sacred only what makes me feel love. I do not believe in a God who will love and protect only some of his children.

Religion dominated our lives since the beginning of time. Religion indoctrinated us and conditioned our way of thinking, manipulating and controlling us at every turn. Just read about the Crusades and the Inquisition, let alone the colonization of lands and people whose Gods didn't infringe upon anybody's else creed.

People who wanted to open our minds were called blasphemous and crucified. I am not referring just to Jesus here, but also to those whose lives were always in danger because they shouted out their truth. How many people have died on the altar of truth, despised and forgotten?

How many scientists tried to tell us that there is more than the eye can see? What did we do with their theories and their writings, keep them secret for better times? What about all these archaeological discoveries that are just mentioned here and there and then forgotten?

What about the UFO phenomenon, which is kept secret by military governments? Why such secrets? Why all these movies in which aliens want to battle us, to conquer the earth? Wouldn't they have done it long ago if they wanted to? Who wants to twist our minds in such a way that we should fear, doubt and deny everything out there that can awaken us?

The Aliens that conquered us long ago are no longer with us but their descendants are still here trying "to gather the sheep in the courtyard".

Too many of us die by starvation. How is this possible when the riches of our Mother Earth could allow every single one of us live in abundance? How is that possible when some people have billions of dollars and others watch their children die of starvation in their arms? What honorable work these people could have performed to have such fortunes and how significant is for all of us the lives of those we are denied the basics of life?

It is not all of us that work for all and every thing to make it happen?

Whose property is Mother Earth? She hosts all of us and we should live in love and peace. The Earth is ours to share in mutual love. We do not feel the love of Mother Earth for us because we are to busy depleting her of her resources and beauty and our love for her is selective.

No, aliens do not want to conquer us, we were conquered long time ago and we have to liberate ourselves. We have to find the truth and set ourselves free. Those who want to keep us conquered have hidden the truth from us for thousands of years. To conquer us for what? **Maybe to save us from our own destruction.**

What do we believe that we have and they don't, that they have to come here in such sophisticated flying objects from wherever to battle us over what? Our technology? Where do we believe our technology came from in the first place? Do they want to come here for more of Mother's Earth resources? No, they know that she is almost depleted of them.

Now, we are constantly asked to give up our jewelry for cash. Gosh, do you think they know something that we don't?!

Those who rule the world want to keep us fearful and busy paying the bills and not thinking. NOT THINKING!!!!!!!

When we are fearful, our energy level is very low and we can be easily manipulated and controlled.

The negative energy needs the negative energy to feed on and to breed the same. Our fears and worries give exactly what is needed for the negative energy to feed on.

We have to wake up and not be afraid anymore. It is not easy but it is possible. We have to start by being kind with each other and forgiving, and before judging imagining ourselves in the other person's shoes.

No matter what position we have and how much responsibility we hold, we ought to come from a place of understanding and love. In this light our judgment will bear good fruit.

We do not have to touch the bottom of the pit to raise our

heads to heaven. We just have to be willing to change our way of looking, thinking and loving, and we have to live our lives, not just pass through.

Look around and see what we have created. If you are happy, don't try to change anything, but if you aren't, think, question, search and listen to your feelings. There is so much information out there today and unfortunately so much disinformation too.

Read between the lines. Read with an open mind. Leave your old beliefs at the door. As you grow in knowledge, you will be able to take more in. What doesn't make sense to you today might be perfectly clear tomorrow, because tomorrow you will know more.

Do not be in a hurry to set new, strong beliefs in stone. Read as much as you can and ponder and see what you feel. There are people, the same people who play with our minds, taking advantage of this new age of awakening, and they want to mess up our minds even more.

Those who want us dumb, confused and afraid will try to play us in any way possible. Listen to your heart, to your gut feeling. What does it say? Is there any love or nourishment in the message? Do you feel uplifted? Did you learn something that moved you?

Do not fall into the trap of hate. You are your own master. Do not fall into gurus, cults and people who will have you do this and that and whatever. Do what feels good, right and makes sense to you. I just hope from the bottom of my heart that you will start searching.

I will mention in closing a few books and sites that may help, but the search is yours. Consider everything from all sides, and when you read enough then you will know who is what and what the message means. You will feel the message with your heart.

You will find so much information about 2012 and the Mayan calendar. This is very important to all of us. I cannot emphasize enough that you should keep an open mind and a loving heart. It is all of us, the "good" and the "bad," who make the whole.

Do not be afraid and do not judge. It is important for us to

realize that we are here to remember who we are, to forgive and to love and to create a new wonderful world. Let our light shine and find our godliness in love, for the sake of all of us, our children, our children children and our Mother Earth.

No matter what comes though I do not believe that the world will end, do not be afraid. The world will not end. When we have to clean our house, we dust, we scrape, we throw the garbage out or burn it, we wash everything and we wash ourselves in the end, and we are glad we did it.

Mother Earth does the same. When it is time for rejuvenation, entire forests burn to the ground to make room for the new sprouts.

Jesus said that he will come again and my belief is that he will come for many others but not in the sense that our fear mongers want us believe. For them 2012 will be as 2000 was, a year of spreading more fear than ever, a show time.

We might have a nice show with all messiahs coming back for the end of times. It is a good opportunity for the elite to keep us in fear even more. Maybe the messiahs will come for those who do not have them already in their hearts.

It will be very hard for these messiahs to select the wheat from the weeds and probably it will be easier for them to put all of us in a recycle bin, but if they come to divide us even more one thing is certain, they do not come from a place of love.

"He who is without sin among you, let him throw the first stone at her," Jesus said in John 8:7.

Who among us has never had a negative thought, word or action? Who among us has not looked differently at his Muslim or Jewish or Christian or Buddhist or Native American brother because he belonged to another creed and believing that his creed is the right one?

It is not about how much we sin, it is about how much we love. In love we are united, in fear we are divided.

If we all believe in the same God, why are we so ready to convert everybody else to our own religion? Why we cannot love and accept everybody the way they are? It is this not a way of dividing and conquering?

We have to grow up, all of us, no matter what creed we belong to. Everyone should believe and follow whatever creed feels good about without imposing it to anybody else.

According with the Bible's Revelation Book the religious establishments want us to believe that a new religion will take over the planet. The Book of Revelation 13 talks about a false religion. As I said before The Bible is the book for the people to make its prophecies happen. The elitist created the New Age Movement in the idea that it will become the New Religion so threatening to the Christians. The Christians are not willing to look at those manipulations as a means of divide and conquer. They are ready to point fingers against everybody whose conviction beliefs are not rooted in hard core religious Christianity. They confuse the New Age Movement with The New World Order which most of the people in the New Age Movement are completely against.

Because the elitist are a very clever strategists group and they touch and infiltrate any other group or organization that can shed some light about their agenda the beautiful ideas and people in the New Age Movement are discredited as lunatics and warriors of Anti-Christ by some religious people.

They do not bother to go and search or try to understand why these people are saying what are they saying and what is all about.

They do not want to realize that the world is with Christianity and other religions for thousands of years and what good those brought to the people of Earth?

There is corruption all over, in every political and religious system at all levels. There is a war going on anytime somewhere in the world, religious or otherwise. There is famine and starvation in purpose and the world is almost on its knees.

What is the role of all these religions beside the washing of our brains, instill the fear in our bones and collecting money from us. Where these money go? Did any loving and concerned Christian ask himself why the world is in the shape it is for thousands of years and what is the use of our religions beside the ones I mentioned above?

Did any Christian ever ponder the question why all these

people became New Age thinkers deflecting from their religions or why they couldn't belong to them in the first place? Everyone of them has a religious background no matter if they wanted it or not.

The answer is obvious to me, they have not been happy with the world as it is. The Gods of their religions are promising a life in Heaven but are doing nothing of extinguishing the fire of Hell here on Earth and neither their churches and representatives. Everything is a farce.

And because from time to time the Earth has to end and the prophesies to fulfill, fear has to rise in equal measure with the expected event.

Because nothing is a coincidence the first New Age thinkers were elitists and viola the birth of a New Age Movement. "Lets not call it New Religion because this has already been done by the Book of Revelation and this will go against us but the correlation between the two will be done in due time as planed."

I am thinking they reasoned that New Age Movement is perfect. "More confusion is what we are looking for and lets mix the jars now".

They put all the ideas of all the creeds in there, of course rules and strategic plans and what not but labeled them differently. The idea is to come up with something to be long waited for, the same as in case of Messiah who has to come but nobody knows when. So everybody is a perpetual expectation and why not try to bring him now when this "New Religion" caught roots and 2012 is at the door. If we don't succeed in bringing him in so what, it wouldn't be for the first time.

The Christians forgot that they were waiting for Christ to come in 2000 and he didn't show up. In Christians view "The New Age Movement" with its spiritual ideas will take The Old and New Testaments God by the hand and his son's Christian religion, laid them off and instating a new God to be worshiped, which comes of course, with his New Religion.

For Christians it does not matter that part of this movement is made of scientists, mathematicians, archaeologists, physicists, biologists, doctors, theologians, writers, psychics, those whose life changed 180 degrees because of the discoveries they made or

special events that happened in their lives.

As long as they want to give us, new information regarding their research or other people research, or their experiences, which does not match the interest of our brain-washers, they are part of “the new religion” and called whistle blowers and denigrated, candidates of a death wish list and they have to be considered a danger to us or crazy the least.

The New Age movement though is created by the elite's people who of course they create the plans, the problems and the solutions is now something to be scared of by all religions. Because of it the religions lost the power they once had. The people are awakening and wonder and think more than they used to.

Though it was created as a tool of confusion, control and fear somehow this movement helped in liberating many people of their fears and made them search more and more for the so well hidden truths. It looks that not everything what the elite is planning works perfect with their intention. They might have entertained some doubts.

If what I have experienced and believe to be true at least for me defines me as a “New Age” believer then so be it, though I was not recruited and I don't make part of any religious or spiritual organization though I was born in a Christian family and I do love Jesus Christ.

What I believe about this movement is that most of its people are honest. The ones that are not are simply infiltrated to control the movement from inside and serving their masters in crime.

Actually everyone, including “New Age” believers, play a role on behalf of our rulers, by intending to do so or not. Some people talk about a conspiracy that controls us and keeps our minds bound, and the need to awaken to a new reality based on love for ourselves and each other, and I completely agree with these people.

But there are the whistle-blowers who boggle our minds and put us in doubt. Are they people who cannot serve the elite anymore? They might very well be, as for everyone of us comes a time to awake.

I say this because for somebody who is curious enough to

search and listen or is caught in such debates by “coincidence”, with the least logical thinking will wonder; if there were such conspiracies, how in the world, anybody can even whistle blow a second time? How, these New Age'ers and alike, can write books, give lectures, make videos and movies, have shows on the radio and TV, very late in the night though, but still, how is this possible?. Indeed, how?

Because we are allowed to, because we serve the conspirators agenda very well in their intention of twisting everybody's mind. For this reason they do not want to kill us all, and make martyrs all over the place; because then it will be too obvious and they do not want that.

In our modern world we die in accidents, have heart attacks or go crazy and commit suicide. They have other means at hand, no more crucifixions.

But at the same time, there is a positive force at work and there are many messengers like Jesus among us with enough power to let the truth surface. I really do believe that even among the elite are those that had a change of heart and realized the destruction their pack brings into the world. Some of them whistle blow risking their lives and try indeed to help.

People like them and so many others are the bringers of light. Some of them cannot be touched by the ruthless tactics of denigration because well, they are also disguised and working within the elite's group. This is the law of attraction at work, I would say. But also for the truth to come out many had their lives cut short.

John 11:49-50 says, "You know nothing at all, nor do you consider that it is expedient for us that one man should die for the people, and not that the whole nation should perish," said Caiaphas.

Caiaphas was the high priest of the Sanhedrin, the council of Judea, chosen by the procurator Valerians Tragus, under emperor Tiberius. The Sanhedrin served the Roman agenda. The Romans made sure they had total control over all the affairs of Judea, they reserved the right to appoint not only the civil rulers but also the religious leader of the Jews, the high priest. Caiaphas condemned Jesus to death, declaring him guilty of blasphemy.

They did not want to kill all Jesus' followers because they needed them. Many of them will act like Judas, others will go and spread Jesus teachings in peace or imposing them depending to whom they serve, others will create new creeds, new religions, they will protest, fight and kill in the name of their religion, others will stay idle, as long as they can follow somebody, and neither the least nor the last, others will write books, give lectures, make videos and movies, have shows on the radio and TV.

But not like the preachers that have their shows and their accounts increasing in dollars exponentially. Those that fight for exposing the truth do all these things by risking their reputation and their family lives and some of them are living on donations.

Not that is anything wrong in making a living out of spreading the word and knowledge but if we are not anymore what we preach and if part of the reward does not go to help those in need why are we spreading the word and knowledge for?

This kind of Jesus' followers have become the wolves disguised in sheep coats, the Judas giving to the innocents the kiss of death.

There is nothing new under the sun. The same story that repeats itself over and over again until enough of us will awaken and are willing to do something about it without self interest and from the heart.

I believe that The Bible and not just the Bible for that matter, is in most part a very good script, to be followed by the future generation of those that want us divided and conquered. The Bible was not written for us to understand, it is the tool which helps those that want to keep us dumb and under control.

To me, the Bible is a staged history book and it makes much more sense after you read a bunch of other books and material that decodes the meaning of it and puts sense in your thinking.

In the Bible are indeed inspirational stories and wisdom but the real words of living a meaningful live are encoded and hidden, interpreted to us by those who want to control and guide us.

I believe that the Bible is the most researched and interpreted book of all times because it plays so well in all the prophesied scenarios. "The end of the world" is one of them which

is still expected by people to unfold and by living in fear of it and having a fatalistic attitude we can make it happen.

To me, the Bible is a mix of holy words and lies (coded or not, if they are really coded proves my belief even stronger) that was put together as an instrument of spreading fear and control and bring to fruition a cunningly plan. This was the reason that it had to be imposed on all “pagans” of the world, regardless of their creed and culture.

The mixture of truth and lies in everything is the best way of confusing our minds. Spreading fear is not a small task. Keeping us obedient and ignorant it is a 24/7 hour job. We need a lot of knowledge to discern and read through the lines.

Our minds are not allowed to rest and they are bombarded non-stop with fearful topics beside religion. The fear through religion comes as default. It is not our choice, we are born into it. May be later on if we are courageous enough to look at our religious heritage we might choose to believe something else.

Regarding “the end of times and the return of Messiah” I believe that our rulers and the elite will try to return Jesus and all the others Messiahs that are due to come. They will try to create a show in town that will spread much more fear that will serve their interest.

Probably a third world war will do it. If it was mentioned in the Bible it has to happen or at least this is the meaning of Armageddon if I am not wrong?! Anyway for such show they have to hire Hollywood as they did always when they needed.

In Hebrew Messiah means Christ in Greek and both words identify Jesus as The Anointed One sent from God as the prophets foretold. The word messiah is used only four times in the Old Testament, twice in Daniel and twice in John. In The New Testament, the name Christ is used over 500 times.

By the Council of Nicaea in 325 our era, the orthodox New Testament was more or less agreed upon by the Eastern (the future Eastern Orthodox Churches) and Western (later known as the Roman Catholic Church) churches. It was not until the sixteenth century that the Catholic and Protestant churches identified exactly which books were regarded as forming the Old Testament. The

Protestants rejected some of the books chosen by the Roman Catholic Church but finally the Bible was put together in the sixteen century.

Why these two Testaments had to be put together? Because otherwise the New Testament followers would not know who YAHWEH was and that there is a chosen nation among all others?

Every single Christian knows that Jesus was condemned to death by Caiaphas, every single Christian knows that those two religions are not quite in full accord, and I wonder how those church leaders came to the conclusion that these two testaments should be put together? By what reasoning? They must have shaken hands over a good done deal, for us.

So the leaders of the most important religions that assembled the Bible had 16 centuries to choose, write and rewrite the scripts. How many creeds are there and how many Messiahs? Too many to mention but from the Bible just two important ones and of course one from the Old Testament and one from the New Testament though just the Christians believe that Jesus is the one foreseen in the Old Testament.

Many were regarded as Messiah but only a few are expected to come at the end of times. Did we look carefully for the signs, for the appointed prophesies? When this end of times will be from Biblical point of view, nobody knows exactly, as many dates that were anticipated with fear have already passed and we are still here in the same mess with no salvation in sight.

Let's make a distinction here if we can; 2012 is the end of times interpreted by the Mayan people as the end of cycles of times due to increase in conscious awareness. The apocalyptic end of times in the Bible is regarded as the end of the world, as God acting and bringing a radical end to history, destroying all evil and beginning again with a new world. (If He does it, He better take care of that tree of knowledge).

We had to wait for another 12 years for the Biblical one as 2000 passed without incidents, a few computers crashes here and there and nothing spectacular but now 2012 might be a good year to make that prophecy come true especially that coincides with the end of times of the Mayan calendar.

We are in wait again for the Messiah which reminds me of a skeptical first century sage who said, "If you should happen to be holding a sapling in your hand when they tell you that Messiah has arrived, first plant the sapling and then go out and greet the Messiah." And another story even more relevant to our subject.

An old Jewish story tells of a Russian Jew who was paid a ruble a month by the community council to stand at the outskirts of town so that he could be the first person to greet the Messiah upon his arrival. When a friend said to him, "But the pay is so low," the man replied, "True, but the job is permanent."

XXIV

Now, let's just imagine such show and those Messiahs that will come because the Bible says so. Keep in mind that just from the Bible, we are expecting two of them; the Jewish Orthodox Messiah and the Christian Messiah.

But what if there are more than these two as we already know that almost every creed or religion waits for somebody to come.

Hopefully, the end of times of all expected Messiahs, will not match the same date because we are really in trouble, but if they do, we cannot watch them on TV no matter how much we would love to or how convenient that will be. Not everyone in this world has a TV, let alone a digital one and not many people have a 3D one anyway, for such an event.

Let's hope there will be just one Messiah, no matter which one among them wants to come first because anyway they have the same scope in coming here.

Where this Messiah will land? He has to be seen by everybody and interact with every single one of us. He has to judge, punish and reward us by sending most of us to hell and rapture the good ones. Where would be that strategic location?

Location, location, location is something that even the Messiah needs for his return to be a success. And there might be another big problem, we are so mixed together. How he will be able to choose among us? Who belongs to whom? Who goes to Heaven, who goes to Hell? And what happens with the people that never heard about this Messiah? This is their problem, they had more than 2000 years to find out.

See how complicated everything gets? We really need good imagination because we cannot not to wonder how they will run this show.

And even if Messiah can choose among us, can we be certain that no mistakes will happen? What if instead of going to hell we are raptured or instead of being raptured we are sent to hell because of a poor judgment caused by an identical name or physical resemblance?

Then for how long do we have to wait until everything gets sorted out? May be, an inquiry team has to investigate and..., oh, Gosh, some of us might loose the one thousand years of peace and by the time we come back here again we will find another messy world.

Mistakes can happen. Very complicated, and it will be even more complicated if God forbidden, they will come one after another. What the rest of us will do, meantime the first Messiah deals with his flock? Are we gone wait and watch?! No, there is too much even for the worst sinner to watch as others are judged - knowing that sooner or later his turn will come and trying frantically to remember some good deeds in his defense. All will wonder :“Who really believed that Messiah will come and what we are supposed to do now?”

May be, the Messiahs have good advisers and instead of coming themselves will agree to send forth an holographic image that matches the expectations of every follower.

They can arrange this with Hollywood without any problem. With our filming technology such a thing becomes a breeze. The holographic image can have N number of faces and can speak as many languages as followers that wait to see and be judged by their Messiah.

This is quite an idea, just think about it. I don't believe that is anybody in all Cosmos better than us at filming technology, we touched perfection.

I wonder, where He will make his appearance, because if, the earth were flat, we might have had a chance to see him in the sky at the same time. So, how we all be able to see and hear him in every part of the world?! We can consider ourselves lucky because of the time zones, some people can have some time of reflexion before being judged, a short meditation to clear up the mind.

A single thing Hollywood cannot make use of is alien technology, such an approach will scare and put in doubt even those that are prepared to be ruptured. All Messiahs are divine and have nothing to do with aliens.

Are there any aliens? If there are aliens, they mean harm to all of us as we are shown in most of the movies. They don't come to

judge who is good and who is bad. They come to destroy and conquer and that wouldn't be their first time in coming here anyway.

But for this event they cannot mix the divine with aliens though they have something in common as we also have to fear them.

In conclusion, Hollywood cannot use alien technology. This option is out of question, unless they will tell us officially about their existence. If they do not, Hollywood has to rely on purely earthly technology.

Hopefully, HARPP (The High-frequency Active Auroral Research Program) technology will not be used because that is bad. We might be very well close to a Christian, Muslim, Jewish, Buddhist and so many others. We might be faithful or not.

HARPP technology cannot distinguish between anything, birds, humans or vegetal life on or under the earth, on or under the water, anything! Contrary, makes so much damage all over the place, hurricanes, earthquakes, tsunamis, you name it.

If Hollywood goes for HARPP, you never know, all these languages spoken to us through all these subtle audio frequencies, they might be caught by every single living thing. This will be disastrous, we might get another Babylon, even worse as animals will run or fly all over the place. Insects will crawl, and the panic will be so great that nobody will know what to do anymore.

There is a judgment day but it has to be organized and controlled. Every man, woman and child has to stay in line for his time with Messiah.

This technology would be very helpful in judging the sinners but you see, we are all mixed together, sinners and holy people, though is true that such a panic would be a good excuse why rapture couldn't take place as preached.

If not the return of Messiah will be chosen for December 21, 2012, no problem or concern, Hollywood has plenty of scenarios already in place and tones of new ideas, though anytime is good to have an "end of times" under the sleeves. What else can create so much fear?

Everything is possible and the ones that want us enslaved

forever would continue to deceive us and try in keeping us dumb with any price but the price of truth, and for as long as we allow them to do it.

No, don't be afraid I cannot give them more ideas than they already have. This idea is already there and I merely make you aware of it. If you really look around the future is quite predictable.

Nevertheless their plans are to fail as so many things they've already tried and partially failed though they are still strong in pushing them for people to "bite".

Terrorists acts, epidemics that are coming year after year from all over the place, if not from people from animals, birds, weather changes, all kind of news, and you name it. Though we know the tactics by now, unfortunately we still bite their hook.

They still have to invent a mighty vaccine good for everything their sick minds can think of.

It might be for infertility, it might be for causing all kinds of diseases or for poisoning our body, for weakening our immunity or it might be for zipping our mind and mouth for ever.

We are afraid and we don't want to die and run to vaccinate ourselves but guess who saved the day? The vaccine itself, which killed some people before the virus did. Thank God more people now realize that something is fishy and they do not run any more to get vaccinated in such a big number.

Another "wonderful" idea is the one of "chipping" us. The mighty technology can do so many things! Chip in our credit cards, passports, driver licenses, electronics, clothes, hands, fingers, eyes and again you name it. And everything for our easiness in handling our money, safety and security. Isn't that nice from their part, our heart is melting at such parental governmental love and care.

Everyone of us can be monitored by satellites and video cameras no matter where we are, in the streets, in our cars or in front of our computers. Who cannot be impressed by such 24/7 care? And for those reasons we are paying so much taxes.

Speaking about care, the best one is our television set. It keeps us updated and excited. It keeps us informed, makes us laugh, cry, love, fear, hate, jealous, angry and everything else. We are hypnotized and glued to it. Slowly it is brushing our minds and

washing our brains every single day having all of us under its spell.

We and our kids dress, eat and live according with the ads, news and shows on TV. I wonder how people lived before TV?!

I am not implying that we should not watch television anymore but when we have the knowledge of what happens around us we become very selective in what we watch.

When we see a movie or a documentary or anything else for that matter we catch its purpose with ease because we know to “read through the lines” and our brains cannot be anymore washed. Contrary we will pay attention and learn things that are not just “movie stuff” but messages for who has eyes to see and ears to hear.

A show like the return of Messiah outside in fresh air will be welcome by everybody. An “end of times” from time to time is keeping us fearful and busy with worries; and they need that kind of energy. A Messiah that has to come back to judge us is the perfect tool to keep the faithful subdued.

For some of us, our Messiah, whoever he might be, never died and never left. He is with us all the time, loving and forgiving us each and every time we “sin”, unconditionally.

I might have upset many faithful people but this was not my intention, and I am sorry if this is the case. But for those who regard life as most precious thing, and who love and care for their fellow human beings do not wait for Messiah to judge and punish anybody.

The most important things are forgiveness and love and of both we are capable, if we want to. Thanks God for the people who do love and forgive and have the vision for a better world for mankind. I am sure those people don't fear God and they do not love and care for others because they fear Hell either.

They are doing it because they are grateful for life and they love their fellow men, feeling in their hearts the God in everyone else, and in loving and caring for their fellow men they celebrate themselves, their God and their prophets whose messages called forth the godliness in them.

In our world almost every word and every thing is twisted and taken advantage of, to the point where we feel that we cannot

trust anybody anymore and that we are too small to change anything.

We are paralyzed with fear and we need somebody to tell us what to do and in which direction to go. We just go through life but we do not live it.

We are left with just a few options, and the more affordable one is to watch TV, our best entertainment. It's no wonder why we love to watch TV so much. We are seduced by those actors in the movies and important people, by their glamour, by the ads, by the gossip, by all the sensational news.

They make us forget about our misery and we hope to win one day a Jackpot that we can live a luxurious life like them. We buy tickets and watch the winning numbers, the weather for tomorrow and go to bed exhausted.

No time for love, for kisses, no sex, no communication, no tenderness, nothing. Our eyes close and we are left to dream whatever we want. Free to dream.

The curtains are down and tomorrow is another day which will be the same as today and yesterday. "Nothing new under the sun".

Remember, those who want to keep us in such retarded state did not appear on the scene yesterday. They have been here with us for thousands and thousands of years, and they had all the time in the world to stage, write and rewrite every script and scripture.

If their plan A does not work they will come up with plan B, and if plan B does not work either, plan C is ready and in waiting.

I've wrote and pointed out what I think will make people search. I used Jesus' teachings to emphasize my message of love and non-judgment. I do not care about anybody's interpretation of his messages if they don't make sense to me. I interpret them according to my own knowledge and understanding and everyday I learn and understand more.

I helped myself with Jesus' teachings because they touched my heart and my soul and made me love God, his father and ours. Conversations with God, the trilogy of books by Neal Donald Walsh, deepened my understanding of God and made me love and appreciate my life, everybody else life, and everything around me.

I love Jesus for his teachings as I love all people, prophets or not, whose teachings and messages come out of love and care for their fellow human beings.

We hit our chests with pride and in ignorance, but life's experiences will teach us in the end that love is the only answer to all our problems. And of course in closing I will have Jesus call to us once again: "Let's love the Lord our God with all our heart and with all our soul and with all our mind and let's love our neighbor as we love ourselves" (Matthew 22:38). This is the first and most important call to us.

God and us are one. Let's return to oneness in love. God is in all of us and we are part of God.

This is my message but you do not have to follow my beliefs. You must be willing to search, read, and listen to your feelings and find yours. Ponder over what you read and learn and above all else, make sure you follow your heart.

I will reproduce here a nice story that says so much for those who want their eyes be opened and look for love with all their heart.

A man and his dog were walking along the road. The man was enjoying the scenery, when it suddenly occurred to him that he was dead. He remembered dying, and that the dog walking beside him had been dead for years.

He wondered where the road was leading them. After a while, they came to a high, white stone wall along one side of the road. It looked like fine marble. At the top of a long hill, it was broken by a tall arch that glowed in the sunlight. When he was standing before it he saw a magnificent gate in the arch that looked like mother-of-pearl, and the street that led to the gate looked like pure gold. He and the dog walked toward the gate, and as he got closer, he saw a man at a desk to one side. When he was close enough, he called out, "Excuse me, where are we?" "This is Heaven, sir," the man answered. "Wow! Would you happen to have some water?" the man asked. "Of course, sir. Come right in, and I'll have some ice water brought right up." The man gestured, and the gate began to open. "Can my friend," gesturing toward his dog, "come in, too?" the traveler asked. "I'm sorry, sir, but we don't

accept pets." The man thought a moment and then turned back toward the road and continued the way he had been going with his dog. After another long walk, and at the top of another long hill, he came to a dirt road leading through a farm gate that looked as if it had never been closed. There was no fence. As he approached the gate, he saw a man inside, leaning against a tree and reading a book. "Excuse me!" he called to the man. "Do you have any water?" "Yeah, sure, there's a pump over there, come on in." "How about my friend here?" the traveler gestured to the dog. "There should be a bowl by the pump." They went through the gate, and sure enough, there was an old-fashioned hand pump with a bowl beside it. The traveler filled the water bowl and took a long drink himself, then he gave some to the dog. When they were full, he and the dog walked back toward the man who was standing by the tree. "What do you call this place?" the traveler asked. "This is Heaven," he answered. "Well, that's confusing," the traveler said. "The man down the road said that was Heaven, too." "Oh, you mean the place with the gold street and pearly gates? Nope. That's hell." "Doesn't it make you mad for them to use your name like that?"

"No, we're just happy that they screen out the folks who would leave their best friends behind."

Here are some books and websites that may help you in your search:

Conversations with God by Neale Donald Walsch,
The Law of One, channeled by Carla Rueckert
"One and All" channeled by Linda Joplin,
Ask and It is Given by Esther and Jerry Hicks
Earth Changes and 2012, Messages from the Founders by Sal Rachele
Saved by the Light by Dannon Brinkley,
The Seat of the Soul by Gary Zukav
Alan Watts (lectures and videos and interviews)
David Icke (lectures, books, videos and interviews)
Michael Tsarion (lectures and videos and interviews)

Chariots of Gods by Erich Von Daniken
The End of Days by Zecharia Sitchin
Immanuel Velikovsky (books and video)
Alien Contact - Top Secret UFO Files Revealed by Timothy Good
Aliens from Space by Major Donald E. Keyhoe
and the Bible, of course.

All these authors can be found on the Internet, and if you Google the titles of their books, you might find some of their books for free in pdf format. These are just my suggestions. From all the material out there, I found these books very good and informative. You may also want to check out:

2012 online movie, on www.in5d.com
The 2012 Enigma by David Wilcock at
<http://video.google.com/videoplay?docid=4951448613711060908#>
Esoteric Agenda on <http://www.ustream.tv/recorded/1338559>

The sites mentioned at page 80 in the book. Here they are:

1. [http://www.dnalc.org/view/11219-T-Roosevelt-letter-to-C-Davenport-about-degenerat es-reproducing-.html](http://www.dnalc.org/view/11219-T-Roosevelt-letter-to-C-Davenport-about-degenerat-es-reproducing-.html)
2. http://american_almanac.tripod.com/malthsay.htm
3. <http://www.aim.org/wls/five-percent-of-the-present-population-would-be-ideal/>
4. <http://www.depopulation.newworldorderuniversity.com/WordPress/?p=92>
5. http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Club_of_Rome
6. <http://climategate.tv/2010/02/19/population-bomb-author-paul-ehrlich-suggested-ad ding-a- forced-sterilization-agent-to-staple-food-and-water-supply/>
7. http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/David_Foreman
8. <http://vftonline.org/XianAnarch/cause/cousteau.htm>
9. http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Mikhail_Gorbachev
10. http://www.thirdworldtraveler.com/Kissinger/Kissingers_Crimes.html
11. http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ClqUcScwnn8&feature=player_embedded
12. <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BLFivVpMb1c>

13. <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BLFivVpMb1c>
14. http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/David_Spangler
15. http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Mark_Earley
16. <http://www.guardian.co.uk/commentisfree/2008/nov/04/humanrights-women>
18. http://ro.wikipedia.org/wiki/Filip,_Duce_de_Edinburgh
20. <http://www.law.cornell.edu/supct/justices/ginsburg.bio.clr.html>
22. <http://www.prisonplanet.com/obama-science-advisor-called-for-planetary-regime-to-enforce-totalitarian-population-control-measures.html>
23. http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jSqCRMVbtpo&feature=player_embedded
24. <http://thetruthwins.com/archives/to-the-global-elite-the-math-is-simple-human-overpopulation-is-causing-climate-change-so-the-solution-to-climate-change-is-population-control>