

## VAN IS SELECTED FOR EARTH MISSION

### Van Gets New Assignment

Van was born on a planet 20 thousand light years from earth. He lived 84 years on his home planet Urnta before dieing of natural causes. He woke up after his death on a planet created specifically to receive those who died. The universal scheme of ascension works this way throughout the entire system of inhabited planets.

people die and their souls are left unconscious until a periodic dispensation wakes all sleeping survivors up.

Much like Earth, Urnta did not follow the

divine plan of progression. Both Earth and Urnta endured rebellion of the divine rulers. Both were quarantined from the very populated universal government. The quarantine included the severing of the universal broadcast circuits. No rebel rulers could receive or transmit information beyond their planetary borders. They were limited to carrying out their orgy of darkness and death on the planet of their ruling.

The universal government requires any planetary ruler who strays from the divine plan to be immediately quarantined along with his subordinates and the population of the planet. The planet remains in quarantine until all the results of the former folly have been overcome and the products of rebellion removed from the planet or system ruled over by the rebels.

Van lived on his native world serving under the planetary prince at the time of the prince's rebellion. Urnta was immediately put under quarantine. The entire local constellation followed the daily briefings of Van's response to his predicament. Van, at

the age of 45, refused to join with his erring prince who called for a break in allegiance to the universal government and declaring himself sovereign planetary ruler. His prince, Galaël, was not of human origin being created fully mature by the life givers from the central universe. For someone of human origin to so fully resist the temptation of power that comes with rebellion was a shock to the universal inhabitants. Van stood firm in his belief that his prince was overstepping his authority by declaring himself sovereign of the planet. Daily broadcasts were closely monitored for updates on Van's progress. He has proven his loyalty in the midst of temptation.

This loyalty has given him many opportunities to serve in unique rolls throughout the years following his human life.

Van hails from a planet very similar to Earth.

Having recently returned from a much needed rest with the reversion Angels, Van was ready for his next assignment.

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Need mystery.

Voice from a giant ball of light, pulsates as  
it speaks.

Van

Star student

Special advisor to

Change of plans. Van will be informed of  
his next mission to Earth as he resides on a  
architectural sphere within the . He will  
meet in buildings with open roofs in high  
tech offices capable of imaging the spirit  
beings who attend his briefing.

Having just come back from a much  
needed rest with the reversion angels Van  
was ready to continue his ascension plans.  
In a meditation Van was visited by a  
mission angel seeking volunteers for a

mission to serve on a planet stricken by rebellion. The visit was brief and advised him to look for details on the universal broadcasts. He checked the listing over the circuit and immediately realized why he was notified. They are looking for a candidate of mortal origin with his experience. The notice read:

**Seeking volunteers for a quarantined planet**

Earth has suffered rebellion and default

It is passing through the material age and into uncharted waters. Few contacts have been allowed since the third epoch due to limited progress. Earth is currently emerging into a new awareness of consciousness and technological progress. Technological progress is out pacing technological, emotional, moral and ethical progress. The celestial government is upstepping it's efforts to recruit and train earth mortals to help navigate this challenging time. The candidate of this mission has successfully navigated from the 7th mindal circle of progress to the 3rd level. This position will be critical if they are to learn how to posses a means to subjugate

the population to the rule of a few in possession of simulated mindal technology.

A mortal born as a human who ascended from a planet with a similar history to the one in need. The requirements called for someone on record as having stood up against the rebellion by the celestial government of his home planet. Someone accepted into the rare position of a conscious mortal citizen of the celestial government. He was in fact tapped on the shoulder by his angelic associate back in his time as a ascending moral. He did participate in the celestial government of his home planet. He was one of only 20 citizens of his day actually conscious of their participation in the affairs of the celestial government. He submitted his application for consideration noting his focus on genetic studies as meeting one of the requirements of the mission. Shortly before dawn the next day he received his acceptance notice over the mind circuit.

Van struggles with saying goodbye after working so intimately with his companions.

He made some dear friends from all parts of the local universe and many a varied entities ranging from the angelic to the material and all in between. What an incredible journey it has been over the last 10,000 years. And now for the first time since leaving his home planet he will be returning to a material body to serve yet another mission. This universe is one vast school and one amazing adventure!

After attending a gathering of his closest companions, he tidied up his quarters in preparation for the trip to planet earth. In the presence of the assembled friends and associates who came to see him off, Van submitted himself to the awaiting seraphic transporters for dematerialization in preparation for the long transit sleep. He laid his simispirit form on the meditation table and closed his eyes as he listened to the soothing music being played in the dematerialization chamber. The transport angel swooped down into the chamber and wrapped his four energy shields gently around Van's body and ensarphimed him for the long trip across the universe. As his consciousness slipped away, his last thought

was of his friend from long ago in human form ushering him into the special service of his home planets unseen government. And that would now be his role to some unsuspecting human of earth.

Van fell asleep in the transport chamber and when he awakened he was sitting comfortably in the resurrection chamber wrapped in a soft white robe listening to the same soothing sounds he had fallen asleep to. For the first time in almost 10,000 years he felt the beating of a human heart in his chest. He was slow to move his arms and legs as he reacquainted himself with the functions of the human form. He had traveled to many worlds and assumed many forms during his lifetime. The exhilaration of exploring new worlds always swelled up in his heart when he first woke up after a long slumbering transit. The transport angels never make a mistake he thought. Their energy shields provide the perfect cocoon for the long high speed transit across the universe. He reached out with his human arms to hug his angelic friend when he suddenly realized he is no longer in semispirit form. He thanked his transport

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companion for the safe trip with a gesture of his human hands. These angels always show a genuine affection for their passengers. They truly love everyone with a deep and abiding affection. He watched as the transporter lifted off, hovered over the lake of crystal and darted off into the night sky.

Walks out of chamber, looks around at the architectural sphere constructed by the master architects of the local universe.

and transport to his emergency assignment.

is engulfed in the protective shields of the seraphim in preparation for transport.

Describe the landing station for the Seraphim.

Alex gets a call

The phone buzzed. "Alex" said a voice that rang out of the speaker. "Yes Jennifer?" Alex replied. "They are ready to run the test now." she said. Alex jumped to his feet, pushed back his chair and started towards

the door. "Be right there" he yelled.

Alex was working late again as usual. He was waiting for the team to upload the final code to his robotic ant farm. His latest creation needed just a few more tweaks to run the test. This is his third version of the robotic ant. After years of turning real ants into robots he has begun to recreate the process of how ant brains work together. Now it's time to run the test. He hurries down the hall where Jennifer is waiting.

Jennifer "They uploaded the latest code to the neural networks. All but a few ant's aren't responding".

Alex "What happened?"

Jennifer, "The neural patterns were rejected by the previous upload. A few neurals didn't shut down and the upload was interpreted as danger and the patterns were rejected, the ants began to attack the colony".

Alex "Was it the queen?"

Jennifer "No a few foragers and one worker ant"

Alex "We can do a hard reboot later. I just want to see if the new patterns work".

Alex opens the door to the lab and see's

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his team standing by.

Alex "Brad, what's the status of the upload?

Jennifer tells me we had a few rejections."

Brad has been the chief technology officer from the beginning. Alex recruited him from a prestigious robotics company. As usual with these kinds of ventures, Brad works 16 hour days with almost no time for family life.

Brad "

## ALEX EMERGES FROM HIS CHAMBER

The neighborhood was build forty years ago and is one of the premier gated communities in the little town of somewhere NC.

The sensory deprivation chamber was designed by Alex to help further his exploration into the mysterious world of the mind. The technology built into the chamber is more complicated than a space capsule. Various sensors record his brain waves, heartbeat, breathing rate, blood pressure, blood composition, weight, body fat, BMI, body water, bone mass and too many readings to list for purposes of this narrative. All data is recorded on the highly secure servers back at his robotics lab funded by a top secret black budget government project.

His body goes numb from extended meditation within the sensory deprivation chamber. The alarm slowly grows louder within his mind. Alex wiggles his right hand. It is a sensory trick he learned years ago while meditating that slowly brings his consciousness back to an awareness of his body. The mind when allowed to roam in this chamber can produce vivid altered states of awareness profoundly different from worldly experiences. Merging the two at once can be a shock to the mind. The slow

process of awakening is less dramatic and allows the fading wispy experiences to be recalled with some degree of accuracy and are then logged in a notebook. Still aware of his dreamy state Alex recalls his physical presence within the chamber. Fading from his mediation his fingers feel stiff, he begins to move his toes. Taking a deep breath, he slowly exhales through his mouth and then another breath. Minutes later fully awake he opens his eyes to see the digital display above. He flips a button that ends recording of his session.

Alex sits at his desk after exiting the chamber trying to recall his latest foray into his altered state. He opens a spiral notebook and begins writing his experiences. An objective mindset is hard to maintain while trying to interpret these altered states. Often religious interpretations are assigned to these experiences. Alex is determined to maintain an objective scientific point of view. Are they just dreams created by the mind within its electro chemical processes or something more profound? Throughout his career he has remained single minded in his quest to penetrate the mysteries of mind.

“Moved into level 21. Binaural beats faded. Brilliant display of lights, same strange geometric shapes constantly changing. Faded after a few minutes, sensation of moving rapidly, detected the presence of someone surrounding me, inside me. Lights flash, suddenly on a beach. Had sense of limited range of vision. Strang man standing on beach trying to get my attention. Seemed to be proud of his artificial rendering of this beach scene. Waves flowed with peculiar regularity. Sun light pierced the water without bending, an obvious flow in his design. I had the impression he was an adventurer. His clothing resembled that of Indiana Jones down to the kahki pants, fedora and jacket minus the bull whip. He smiled without saying a word. He stared at me for what seemed like an eternity. I began to feel uncomfortable and wanted to turn away but could not. He held out his hand and lights appeared above it. I saw seven glowing orbs. Three orbs glowed with colors interacting with each other. The other four were poorly lit.

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## VAN IS BRIEFED ON EARTH'S STATUS

World in quarantine  
No visible celestial government  
Contact limited to those approved by the  
CG

## VAN WARNS ALEX

Van warns Alex to keep