

The Black Hole of Deliverance, Darkest Before the Dawn by kate of gaia

It is always Darkest before the dawn and only in the darkest places can we shine the brightest. Religion has always taught us to seek the light and ye shall find. Find what? There is but one thing that bright lights do to me and that is to blind me. This is a realm of opposites, of this much I am sure. It's a realm where everything is backwards, where we are caught in the smoke and mirrors of illusion. Even Hollywood tries to convince us that the dark is evil and portrays everything dark as bad. I must say, that this is and always has been a red flag.

Take Darth Vader as a big example. Always with the line "You don't understand the power of the dark side Luke". Sure, that's all fine and dandy but the assumption is that dark and evil is one and the same thing whereas I tend to disagree. Again I return to the notion of perspective and intention. If one's intention is to have all the power and use it to destroy, then indeed, the dark and all its power would be a nasty thing for all things in creation.

The Yin-Yang symbol is the best representation of truth that is immediately apparent in my mind. In the light side, there is a dot of shadow, and on the shadow side, there is a dot of light. My contention for a long time has been that when someone exits the bodies go 180 degrees from the light and head to the darkest place. It is only in the darkest times and places that we can be the light photon of creation in our most powerful sense where new universes can be created. Better ones as a result of our experiences. Nothing can exist as a singularity because there is no perspective. It is the perspective that is consciousness, the duality perspective brought into that singular notion of creation. That is when the singular intention becomes the exponential creation.

This is the fundamental reality of physical or its mirror of psi-phi-cull. This is where we must put on our Bootes and be Arc-tourists again. Even the supposed Grim Reaper carries a scythe where my tendency is to hear it as psi-the or the spirit of god. Since every letter matters and destroys matter as per the flower of life creation status, I have a tendency also to be a bit more choosy on how I go about spelling things, at least to try it a few ways. You know how important it was to spell those words right. They even gave you a star for it and ran spelling B contests. It's a rather foggy line between the light and dark these days where it's difficult to see where one begins and the other ends. That's the trouble with only seeing a limited spectrum of visible light where we know so many spectrums are not readily visible to the naked eye.

As soon as something is being shown as something to fear, my radar goes off and I put on my Sherlock Holmes cape, green velvet with hood, of course and I go snooping around to see what is being hidden. Take the recent "Dark Knight" shootings in "Aurora" for example. Another example of throwing fear into the masses and connecting it to the dark as something to run away from. Even my own quest began with the idea of looking for the darkest places and shining light on them or as I refer to myself as the sun and dotter equally where I shine as much light on the dots not visible for all to see. Take a Black Hole for example with the theory that it is created from a star getting so large that it can no longer support its own weight and collapses in on itself where no matter can escape and where space is folded creating a universe on the other side.

These are also referred to as wormholes, spiraling inwards as an extreme example of the DNA of creation. Look at all the fear surrounding the dark star inbound called Nibiru or planet X. The Mayans will be the first to tell you that there is nothing to fear where even the name Mayan means illusion. Is it coincidence that one of the seven sisters of the Plaeides is called "Maya"? There appears to be much excitement surrounding this age where many do not know why but they know intuitively that there was a reason they wanted to be here. Of course they do because who would want to miss out on their graduation day after 25,952 years anyway? My feeling is that only when a dark sun is near enough, can we be able to graduate by vibrating high enough.

This has been a life of continually going back and forth between options of what's good and what's bad and I've experienced enough bad things from those aspects to be considered "good" that I'm sold on the mirror aspects of this place completely and fully. I have been harmed most by those I was taught to see as good, such as the police, religious leaders, a sea cadet leader that raped me etc. and so on. Even my own two spirit nature is backwards here. For me, this has truly been a war of good and evil. Even when we have someone close to us die, we all hover around the empty cocoon and fail to see the butterfly that just left the chrysalis.

I have done everything in my heart that I know to be truth and it has done nothing but destroy everything around me where I am the one thought to be mad. Then I look at the madness of this world with wars, death and destruction around me and I know that I don't want that in my universe. Always caught in the dichotomy of good versus evil, right versus wrong, light versus dark. What I have been saying all along is that when people say things are getting worse I simply tell them it's actually getting better, it's just that more light is being shed on what's been going on all along. Imagine a world where people could simply murder populations without media coverage and you'll see what I mean. If a tree falls in the forest and no one hears it, do you really give a shit? If it fell beside you then maybe you might jump a little, kind of thinking?

The world is awakening to more and more because of our ability to see it better by virtue of more eyes on the tree, as it were. Now we know it fell, we heard it and two million bloggers posted it on Facebook within seconds via their i-Phones or Blackberries. Within seconds, the whole planet knows about it. That wasn't the case in the Dark Ages. Word travelled much slower back then and by the time news got to anyone who could change it, the culprits were back in their boats, booty and bitches on board. My own research has taken me down so many roads I have lost count but I never lost sight of the fact that all roads lead to Rome. What most people cannot see as I type are the multitudes of words I'm seeing beyond what is being written.

I have long seen Earth or, as I refer to her, Gaia, as a training ground or a kindergarten for angels looking to advance to a higher creator status. We are the photons and children of source, of what may be called god or creation. Every photon of life is one of the infinite creation yet separate with free will choice and pure consciousness on the infinite journey of self, carrying on the prime directive of creation itself; ever expanding exponentially creating space through time as we go. The true power of all creation lies in the void, in the dark. Only from the nothing can all things be created. Only when one can grasp that notion can one be free of the illusions of being trapped in the phi-psi-cull game itself.

If you ask me, that's a pretty nifty plan, cosmically speaking. So many people talk about the elites etc. heading to their hidey holes underground in Denver and other places but that too makes sense. How can this place remain a training ground if there's no-one here to train them? This too is the perfect balance of duality. If we were to lose that aspect of ourself, nothing could exist or be further created to allow for perspective and then, free will choice. This, to me, is akin to those who choose to be teachers of both the light arts and the dark. I mean really, if one chooses to be a "watcher/teacher" on the darker side, it only makes sense that they get the best of the physical world since it is their choice as photons to be that just as important part of creation.

This is where the lesson of free will choice resides where photon aspects, like myself, have chosen to move on where we might finally be bored with being a teacher on Gaia or just came here as an Arc-tourist to "experience the ride". For many, this is about as far outside the box perspective as they may have heard but maybe it's one that may resonate with them. We, as aspects of the one consciousness, have the ability to choose which angle or direction we take next. Think of a light beam bouncing off one mirror to the next and being able to stop in the ones we choose to stop in or create. Even the "lord's prayer" says deliver us from evil, not darkness and therein lies another problem of literal translations but this cosmic game here, in this particular dimension, is so perfect once you see it, no whirreds are capable of de-scribing it.

We are the riters and the riders, the wizards and the fools. Evil can never overcome good in the same way that good can never overcome evil. You can't have one without the other because that defies nature. When one aspect swings too far, the other one will always come in to bring it back into balance, the ebb and flow of creation. There is good and evil in everything, in all creation so you'd best get used to that notion. The only thing we can do as free will photons, is choose what we want to experience and when. It wouldn't be much of a game otherwise and infinity is a long time to be bored. Every so often we like to do the opposite of our true nature to get a better notion of ourselves and what we like, to measure our own needs and role in the overall consciousness.

There's one thing that I know of for sure is that I chose this game to experience the opposite of my own feminine nature and yup, I really don't like this side of the pendulum of masculine intent where my game was merely a "just making sure" stop. Oh, I'll likely do it again at some point but it will be a very long time I assure you. I also had a much deeper need to be here as well to play my own role in this most glorious event of graduation. It's my feeling and contention that the Atlantians tried to jump the gun on creation's rules and simply messed it up ahead of the Age of Aquarius. That's not really that surprising since it would have been around the time of the Age of Leo and you know how those Lions can be. Being a Gemini with my sun rising in Leo can make me one obstinate bitch some days where I know more than a few photons that can attest to that.

No, I don't see the dark or light as good or bad and I'm one to see the perfection of the Yin and Yang. It is fully dependent on the intention and perspective where Prometheus and Epimetheus outline this nicely. Think first, then act, or act first then think? They are simply the mirrors of each other. Just consider that someone once said that "All the world's a stage" and showed the plays they wrote at the "Globe Theatre" and you might just start to believe that you might just be taking your particular role a

little too seriously. As in every stage performance there are those present to make sure the play goes off without a hitch, to direct you when you need it, to gently nudge your ship/mind when you drift too far off course. I know I've met a few of them and why I refer to them as the watchers.

These will be the ones that you might be pissed off at the most or the ones you love the most but rest assured, as one told me, not so long ago: "I'm just doing my job". Also, it wouldn't be much of a game if there wasn't something to lose so be careful that you don't lose yourself here where someone else ends up taking your role on and you have to move down a level or two. Yes, I've met a few of those as well. The one thing that runs those types off right quick is when you laugh at them instead of feeding them the energies of fear and anger that they crave. These will be the humans that have just graduated from the animal world of predator prey and they're not very adept at being human yet and lack the experience the older photons have as part of that all consciousness. Don't be too rough on them though; you were them once too.

Every electron that spins off from source is a new child of light and they, like you once, have much to learn and only infinity to learn it. This is a game of balance and the balance must be kept as per natural and cosmic law. If you step too far outside the pendulum swing, that same law will be swift in its justice lest you impinge on the whole plan as it was laid out. The only variable in that law is the one and only neutral thing in this universe and it's the pure motion of life itself, the only non-emotion called love. Love is the game changer that has no boundaries. It is the weak force and the strong force that holds the larger atoms together. Love truly does conquer all. Now, if you're looking for me I'll be the photon of light heading for the darkest places in the void to shine new light and life into the void where new universes will be created. Only love trumps creation because love is creation itself.....

may you be and have much love,

see you back on stage,

kate