

Telepathy – a musing by John

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We are in a time of historical change. The sequence unfolding is: exposure → cleansing → healing, each step paving the way to the Golden Age of Gaia. We are still in the exposure phase with truth rapidly emerging about everything hidden: not only the abysmal depths of the Dark, but the soaring heights of the Light as well. Some of the truths coming to light pertain to our inherent metaphysical capabilities.

The Telepathy Tapes

A dramatic indication of awakening global consciousness is widespread interest in an investigative series recently released in audio format on [YouTube](#), initially about evidence of telepathic ability among non-verbal autistic children but branching into other paranormal phenomena such as remote viewing and precognition. The response to the series has been so great that a video series is forthcoming.



Do non-verbal autistic children have abilities which neurotypical people lack? Perhaps telepathic ability comes at the expense of verbal ability, the two being mutually exclusive because the brain must be wired one way or the other. Or, is it that we all have latent paranormal capabilities which rarely manifest but which some people activate out of necessity because it is their only available means of communication?

Ky Dickens, the creator of the series, reveals that not only do autistics communicate telepathically among themselves, but also with certain neurotypical people such as their parents and other adults who interact with them. This makes clear, then, that we all have natural telepathic capability. For most of us, this capability is latent but the good news is that we can activate it. The first step is to believe that telepathy is possible; simply listening to the series can help open our minds to the possibility.

Ky goes further, revealing in the follow-up audio series *Talk Tracks* that telepathy is a normal means of communication among animals such as horses, dogs and sheep. So how did humans lose their natural birthright? The full story is long and complex and includes a program to deliberately “dumb down” human beings, but let’s go back to the original intent of our Logos as suggested by Ra:

90.12: I am Ra. We are not entirely sure why our Logos and several neighboring Logoi of approximately the same space/time of flowering chose the bipedal, erect form of the second-density apes to invest. It has been our supposition, which we share with you as long as you are aware that this is mere opinion, that our Logos was interested in, shall we say, further intensifying the veiling process by offering to the third-density form the near complete probability for the development of speech taking complete precedence over concept communication or telepathy. We also have the supposition that the so-called opposable thumb was looked upon as an excellent means of intensifying the veiling process so that rather than rediscovering the powers of the mind the third-density entity would, by the form of its physical manifestation, be drawn to the making, holding, and using of physical tools.

It was, perhaps, by design that our species has taken a long excursion deep into separation, falling under the spell of illusion. But the time is at hand to pull aside the veil, claim our birthright as conscious beings and enter a new golden age, bringing with us a perspective like that of a prodigal son who can appreciate returning home in a way that one who never left the grace of his loving father could not.

Telepathic awakenings

Our world is currently experiencing an influx of high frequencies which have the effect of awakening dormant telepathic capability among the masses. The Telepathy Tapes and indeed telepathic influence emanating directly from the autistics themselves are supporting this mass awakening. For the benefit of those who are not yet aware of their inherent metaphysical capabilities, following are a few stories about some of my own early paranormal experiences to give an idea of what to expect as incoming frequencies upgrade the consciousness of those open to them. The experiences described below were triggered by, as in the case of Ky's associate [Dan](#), a serious health crisis. In general, such life events as serious illness, the death of a loved one or unexpected loss of employment can shock the psyche into awakening dormant potentials. With a mass awakening underway, telepathy will eventually become the new norm, reducing or eliminating the need for psychic shock to activate it.

The first episode I remember from those dark days about three decades ago was when I was about to lose my job due to illness. Before leaving, I had to train a coworker to take over my duties before I left. I was sitting next to him in front of his computer explaining how some software worked. In my distressed state of being, without intending to do so, I started answering his questions before he asked them. This happened so consistently that he became unnerved.

The second episode occurred after I had already lost my job. My sister was telling me about her plans for the upcoming weekend. She said, *we're going to visit...* The words *Old Ironsides* came into my mind, followed a moment later by the same words spoken by her. I had time to speak before she did and had an impulse to do so, but resisted it. I suppose I did not want to look foolish if I turned out to be wrong. But when she spoke the words, I was stunned. I still hadn't really accepted the reality of telepathy. My earlier experience with the coworker could be rationalized as some kind of logical anticipation, but there was no conceivable way I could have anticipated the words my sister spoke. I was not trying to read her mind or even guess what she might say but rather was poised in an attentive, receptive state.

The third episode occurred when I was living with my parents, still in declining health. I couldn't do much, so to pass the time I would occasionally play card games online when I felt well enough. At the time, it was a new thing being able to play games remotely with people from all over. The technology was still primitive: text chatting only, no audio or video. A woman from Mobile, Alabama and I decided to enter a tournament because we enjoyed playing together.

We got through the early rounds and made it into the playoffs. As the competition got tougher, we both became intense and started to communicate telepathically. For example, I would have an Ace and needed her to lead in the same suit so that I could play it to win the hand. Time after time, we pulled off victories against strong opponents and eventually won the tournament. We both knew that our exquisite teamwork could not be explained by skill-level or experience alone. But who would believe us?

Even after these unusual experiences, there was still doubt in my mind that telepathy was a real phenomenon. But all doubt vanished when I was visiting a healing center in Brazil several years later. I

was sitting at a table under a starry night sky outside a bistro awaiting the meal I had ordered when I “heard” these words in my mind: *A friend is on the way*. By then I had learned to recognize telepathic messages as distinct from random thoughts, so after finishing my meal I walked toward the adjacent internet cafe looking for a familiar face with positive expectancy. I did not spot anyone inside so I stood near the entrance and waited. A short time later, a man approached me from the dark street. I had met him in the same town two years earlier; he had not been back since, nor had we been in touch since that time. We sat together in the bistro while he told me tales of the months he had recently spent travelling the Amazon river.

The telepathy/empathy duality

A major step toward unity consciousness is the restoration of our natural telepathic faculty. But it is meant to be dynamically balanced with its dual, our natural empathic faculty, consistent with our spiritual structure as described in the two previous musings [Both Sides Now](#) and [The Only Winning Move](#).

The first syllable of the word *telepathy* comes from the Greek *tele* which means *distant*, referring to the separation between sender and receiver, as in the modern technologies *telephony* and *television*. A signal crosses the gap between the two, enabling communication of information in the form of words, sounds or images. Although the second syllable comes from the Greek *patheia* which can mean *feeling* or *perception*, common usage leans more toward perception via a metaphysical sense, a mental activity involving the reception and processing of transmitted information – hence the common description of telepathy as mind reading. To avoid confusion, let us agree to use the word *telepathy* in this sense and associate feeling *patheia* with the word *empathy*.

The first syllable of the word *empathy* comes from the Greek *em* which means *in*, referring to sharing feeling – one feels what the other feels. Let us agree to use this word in the sense of overcoming apparent separation by means of communion, direct contact between two beings so that each feels what the other feels, rather than communication involving signal transmission across a barrier of separation.

With these definitions, the telepathy/empathy duality can be incorporated into the framework of understanding presented in the previous two musings: empathy is in the domain of feminine feeling while telepathy is in the domain of masculine thought. Telepathy alone, as wondrous as this faculty may seem to those new to it, is simply another channel of information transfer – albeit a metaphysical channel – and as such is subject to distortion and faulty mental processing.¹ By dynamically balancing it with the empathic faculty that *knows* what *is* through feeling, the veracity of received information can be discerned. Telepathy is the real game-changer; it will result in a paradigm shift away from social structures based on deception, subterfuge and manipulation. It may be hard to imagine a fully transparent society composed of balanced sovereign individuals, but that is what is in store for humanity on Earth.

Empathic awakenings

Developing the empathic component of telepathy is a serious undertaking involving the healing and rehabilitation of the feminine, which has been misused and abused, suppressed and repressed for ages. It involves melting frozen feelings so that they can move again, becoming e-motions which are unavoidably painful upon release – the very reason they were repressed in the first place. And it

1 All received information is subject to error, either due to error on the part of the source; due to distortions introduced during transmission; or due to misperceptions, misinterpretations or misunderstandings on the part of the recipient.

involves rehabilitating denied feminine will – denied in favor of masculine ambition. Whereas latent telepathic ability may be activated simply by adjusting one's beliefs about it and opening one's psyche to incoming frequencies, there is no way to avoid pain when feeling one's true feelings.

My own empathic awakening centered around my father and was the result of extensive and intensive inner work. The breakthrough came during a session with a gifted practitioner of [Core Energetics](#) named Pamela.

After we had established trust over several sessions, Pamela asked me how I felt about my father. I had not mentioned him beforehand, not imagining that our relationship could be relevant to my healing. In my superficial rational mind, we had been having a positive relationship ever since I left home for university, albeit a limited one in an emotional sense. So I responded to Pamela accordingly, wondering where she would take this topic; by then I had gained confidence in her intuitive abilities. She proceeded to uncover, using her extraordinary skill set, that in fact I was actually angry toward my father. She asked me to vocalize my anger and then act it out by pounding a foam cushion.

I attempted to do so, but my efforts were feeble and restrained. I felt that I was only acting like I was angry for the benefit of Pamela. I felt tired, and it seemed like too much effort even to pretend. Pamela asserted that I was denying my true feeling. She insisted that I was very angry toward my father.

I made another effort, deliberately raising my voice and hitting the cushion harder. I started to sweat from the effort, but Pamela was not satisfied. She asserted that I hated my father. I was surprised that she would say such a thing considering that my idealized self-image was the opposite of a hateful person. But I trusted her enough by then to dig deeper, on the chance that she was not guessing but could sense the truth beneath my artificial persona.

I started shouting and pounding harder until, suddenly and unexpectedly, a flood of emotion burst forth of its own accord. My vocalizations and actions seemed to be those of a stranger and they were no longer restrained; yet they were not out of control: my consciousness seemed to have bifurcated into the stranger and another vaguely familiar presence which was in full control: it directed the stranger's violent acts only toward the cushion. My artificial persona, which now seemed like a cardboard cutout, was nowhere to be found.

I realized that the stranger was actually an estranged part of myself which had been denied expression since the age of nine when it had experienced trauma at the hands of my father. Its expressions were those of a child of that age, as were its reactions to the trauma. It was enraged and began pounding the cushion as if it were my father. The presence, which I later described as a silent witness, observed without emotion, judgment or pity; it was emotionally detached but fully present and was completely accepting of what it observed.

After some time, exhaustion began to set in. I wanted to rest but Pamela urged me continue, saying that I hadn't yet reached the bottom layer. She said that the true feeling was beyond anger and even hatred: the child wanted to kill his father. I was shocked by her assertion but let it guide me to the bottom layer to feel the child's patricidal rage.

The awareness of the full scope of the child's state of being had been repressed because it threatened my survival both physically and psychically, at least from the perspective of a child. What I could not have understood at that age was that the rage I felt never needed to act out in the world; it simply

needed to express itself and to be heard. By denying that need, I lost part of my life force and fragmented my psyche.

Under Pamela's expert guidance, I recovered the lost energy and healed my psyche. In the absence of denial, it is the intrinsic nature of energy to organically evolve into a life-affirming, positive flow. A burst of wild energy surged through me and I expressed it vocally and physically as if it were The Furryan Rage,² yet did no harm to anyone, including myself, because the silent witness had set boundaries. In fact, I rejoiced in the intense vitality that I felt, having set aside self-judgment and self-loathing in favor of self-love. I felt alive in a way I could not remember feeling alive before.

When the rage had run its course, a feeling of calm and ease came over me; but that calm was actually balanced power. I felt something like a humming feeling-tone, a bubbling effervescence throughout my being. I said to Pamela that I felt genuine love for my father for the first time in my life; the released emotional energy had already reverted to its natural free state. Pamela simply smiled.

Several years later, on my first visit to the healing center in Brazil, I had a very intense and vivid dream of my father. In it I saw him as a young man, someone who, had I met him by chance, I would have admired and respected. He was full of life and blessed with many outstanding qualities and abilities. I had never before been able to see my father beyond the image I had of him, which was almost entirely my own projection. I was overcome with emotion in my dream and I awoke in tears. For the first time in my life, I felt great love for my father; our souls had made contact, bypassing our egos.

Two years later, when I was about to return to Brazil, I had a clear premonition – telepathy across time rather than space – that I would not see him again, despite him seeming to be in good health and cheer. As we parted for the final time I said to him, with all my feeling, *Goodbye Dad*. He looked at me with clear, kind eyes and softly said, *Goodbye Son*. Two weeks later, I cut short my stay in Brazil, feeling compelled to return early to my parents' home where I was living at the time, only to learn that my father had died an hour before my return.

Our rapport has strengthened during the decades since his passing. He has become a chief ally in the spirit realm. About three years ago, I had a second vivid dream of him, just like the first one. Then a third time, about a year later, forming a triplet.

Building trust in the unseen

Until feminine is fully healed and brought into balance with matured (service-oriented rather than ego-driven) masculine, trust in one's newly emerging metaphysical faculties can be enhanced by establishing a system for ascertaining the veracity of what is perceived or experienced with them. My own system is to request from Spirit two confirmations of any message of serious import, as inspired by Don Juan (of Castaneda's books). As an example, the triplet that guided me to write this article appeared about a week ago over several days:

First, a song from my childhood appeared unexpectedly in my mind. It was *Pinball Wizard* by The Who, which I had not heard or thought about for years. The song was about an autistic child named Tommy who had paranormal abilities.

2 A reference to the Riddick film series.

*He stands like a statue, becomes part of the machine
Feeling all the bumpers, always playing clean
Plays by intuition, the digit counters fall
That deaf, dumb, and blind kid sure plays a mean pinball.*

Second, as I was scrolling through my social media feed a post from a random channel appeared containing a clip from the 1975 film *Tommy*, based on The Who's rock opera which includes *Pinball Wizard*. In the opera, Tommy became autistic due to childhood trauma involving his father.

Third, I received a notification from the ancestry website [Family Search](#) informing me that I am related to Helen Keller, a famous author and political activist born both deaf and blind. She is a distant cousin of my father and was on a list with several other notable historical relations – not a very long list.

The first message was telepathic: a song spontaneously appeared in my mind accompanied by a feeling in my being that gave the song special significance. The two subsequent confirmations were signs perceived in my environment which I was alert for and empathically discerned as such. A guidance system which includes attuning to mystery in one's environment is like an enjoyable treasure hunt which establishes rapport with it and the Spirit within it, a step toward oneness with All That Is.