

Metamagical Musings

Magic follows mystery

© El Mago Bueno

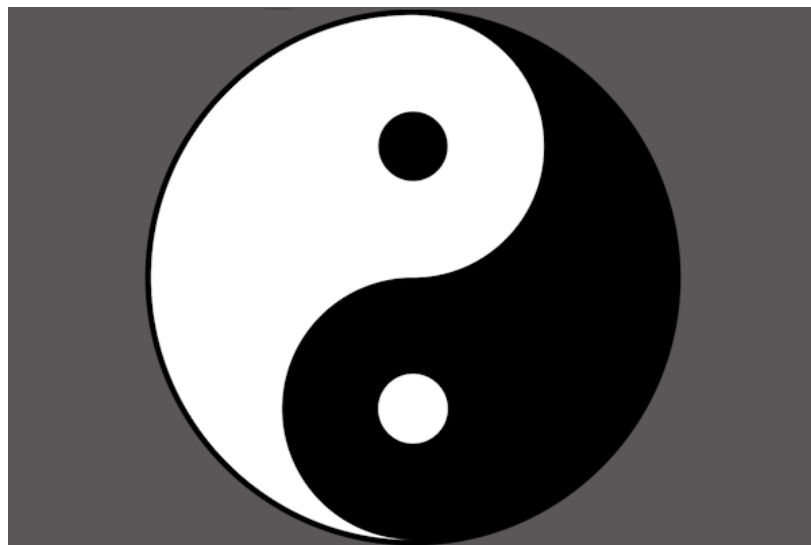


Table of Contents

1. [Rapport](#)
2. [Precipice](#)
3. [The Door of Everything](#)
4. [Organic Sovereignty](#)
- 5.

Rapport

MisterY returns as El Mago Bueno

2024.02.05 [TOC](#)

Yes, that was the name. I was Gandalf.— Mithrandir

I was [Citizen Doctor](#), then [MisterY](#). I return for my final [incarnation](#) as El Mago Bueno, completing the sequence from scientist/engineer/metaphysician to mystic to mago. I take for granted that you've read my past writings which provide context for this incarnation.

In the Spanish language *mago/maga* translates to *magician* or *wizard*. Here in Spain, parades were held throughout the country a few weeks ago on the sixth of January in honor of The Magi Kings, known elsewhere as The Three Wise Men:

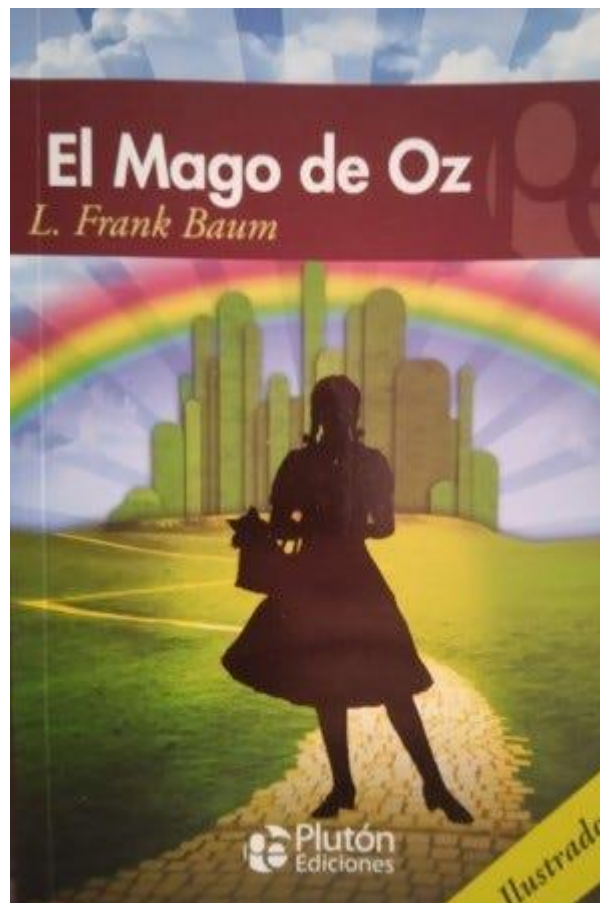


*Cabalgata de Reyes Magos: Melchior, Gaspar and Balthazar
with their gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh*

The event is tremendously popular, attracting huge crowds. People call out the names of the kings as they pass by, honoring them. Candies are handed out to children, symbolizing the gifts offered by the Magi. The Spanish people understand the spiritual significance of this ritual. The three kings held worldly power and were learned in the magical arts yet used their power and wisdom in service. They were of different ages and cultures but they were spiritual kindred.

As Citizen Doctor, I republished the story of [The Other Wise Man](#) because it distilled for me the archetype that the Three Magi embodied. Originally published in 1895, I found it by “chance” while roaming my university library eight decades later; it set the tone for the remainder of my life. Perhaps it was my love of the story that put me on a timeline to meet the spirit of Melchior another two decades later, on the occasion of the story’s centennial anniversary.

As MisterY, I had already sensed the myst clearing enough to reveal the next stage of my journey: [Magic follows mystery](#). Spirit had given me a sign in the form of a Spanish translation of *The Wizard of Oz*, spotted at a book fair:



El Mago de Oz

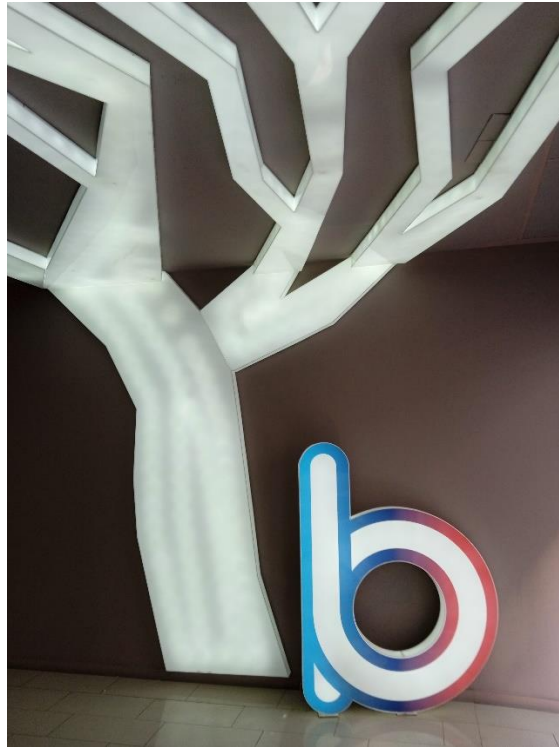
I signalled to Spirit that future signs using this symbology would initiate a final incarnation.

Months passed until one day, I had an appointment with a healer. When I walked into his shared office, I saw this sign:



Perfecto! In past writings I have put much emphasis on *being* vs. *doing*; *being* must be emphasized in order to correct the imbalance toward *doing* prevalent in our world. I had always thought of magic as something one *does*. But of course, magic is not merely a technique, a formula, a recipe. Real magic is an expression of *being*.

In the office lobby was this giant illuminated fractal, folding onto the ceiling:

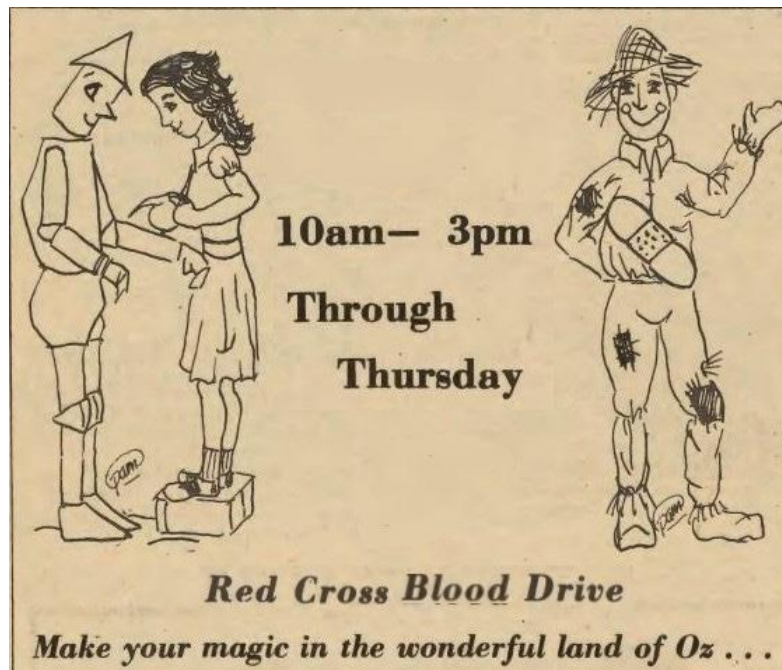


I interpreted the fractal tree as symbolic of [Fractal Sovereignty](#). The “b” logo proved to be a portent of what I would soon be focusing on: the dual pair of translation/rotation in the physics of the [Law of One](#) as an aspect of duality, a perennial interest of mine. And as if to reinforce these symbols, the healer worked wonders on my health condition.

What a powerful sign! But on matters of import, I always request two confirmations. More months passed until one day several weeks ago the electric power stopped for a few minutes — an unusual event where I live. When it resumed, the TV turned on by itself and on the screen was a Spanish-dubbed version of the 1939 film *The Wizard of Oz*, my favorite childhood film, based on a book filled with symbolism and written by a relative of a friend. The scene at that moment was Dorothy’s encounter with the Tin Man, an important sign in itself.



When I was a university student, I was asked to participate in a promotional event at a Red Cross Blood Drive. The theme was *The Wizard of Oz*, and I was in costume as the Tin Man.



Make your magic — promotion in my student newspaper

It was expected that Margaret Hamilton, who played the Wicked Witch of the West in the film, would make an appearance — she lived nearby — but unfortunately, she could not make it due to illness. Nevertheless, she sent her best wishes and this picture for my student newspaper:



Margaret Hamilton, the Wicked Witch of the West, sent her best wishes and this picture for the Blood Drive.

The Wicked Witch of the West casts a spell on Dorothy through her crystal ball.

I took the Tin Man's quest for a heart to be a vital part of the sign. In those days I was immersed in engineering courses — something like the Tin Man who was an engineer of sorts: he used his axe to build a raft (in the book). But finding *The Other Wise Man* at about the same time made me aware how out of balance I had become through immersion in mental pursuits. Since then, I have sought balance.

The second confirmation appeared three days later when I was involved in a forum discussion about *balancing the heart* when my correspondent mentioned Glinda, the Good Witch of the North, as an exemplar of such balance. I had already been thinking about Glinda myself since the TV incident; for the first time, I had noticed how well she guided Dorothy on her journey by providing wise counsel and occasional assistance, leading her to discover her own power and wisdom.



You've always had the power — Glinda

And so I have chosen *El Mago Bueno* to be my persona for my final incarnation in homage to Glinda (symbolic of [Maryam](#)) and Gandalf (symbolic of [Merlin](#)), and with gratitude to [John](#) who guided me to Spain.

Rapport

Concurrent with the triplet of signs that initiated this third incarnation were many other signs which have been appearing almost daily since the beginning of this year, 2024. Some appeared in dreams but most appeared in the “real” world which has itself become dreamlike. Besides the practical benefits of such communication with Spirit in terms of guidance, more important has been a growing feeling of rapport with the material world to match the rapport I've felt with the spirit world all my life. When the “objective” material environment is regarded as *being*, everything feels alive. The Spirit of the Universe, the source of that aliveness, is not “out there somewhere” but immediately present, here and now, within and all around. It seeks rapport with us, but requires us to voluntarily initiate contact by means of gestures offered in faith. Spirit will not impose; our sovereignty is paramount.

I have always been moved by the words of *The 23rd Psalm* and *Amazing Grace*, but for much of my life I did not understand why I resonated with them and what could have inspired such words. Perhaps they are merely poetic expressions of humanity's desire or need for a benevolent authority figure? No, they are a response to the realization that one is unconditionally loved and supported, and always has been:

8.1: Consider, if you will, the path your life-experience complex has taken. Consider the coincidences and odd circumstances by which one thing flowed to the next. Consider this well. Each entity will receive the opportunity that each needs. — Ra

Even greater magic awaits for those who journey beyond gratitude, praise and faith into *rapport*, a precursor of the experience of *oneness*, and the doorway to co-creation. Rapport is powered by a feeling, and that feeling is love. The power needed for rapport is not available to those whose feelings are blocked, suppressed, distorted, or even disowned. For most, much *inner work* is needed to free and purify them. They were denied in the first place because they were painful. The hardest part of inner work is summoning the courage to bear pain.

Now I know I've got a heart, because it's breaking. — Tin Man

I see you

A most meaningful sign came in an unexpected form in early December. My wife and I were walking along an embankment by the Mediterranean Sea, navigating our way among a crowd of tourists and vendors with their wares spread out on sheets on the ground. Something made me suddenly turn to my right and look down onto a sheet covered with women's accessories. At first, I didn't understand what I was seeing, but then I noticed a colorful bird walking among and on the goods. It was evading a long rod held by an older man who, I gradually realized, was trying to entice his pet to hop onto to it. After the bird had had its fun, it returned to the man who set it on his shoulder. Although I didn't understand the meaning of this event at the time, I took this photograph because I *felt* that Spirit was speaking:



A few hours later I was scrolling through my Twitter feed and found myself watching a [video](#) of a bird that looked exactly like the one I had just seen, a species unfamiliar to me — I do not remember ever having noticed one before.



Click [here](#) or on the image above to watch on YouTube

It was a cockatiel popping out from under a newspaper and saying *peekaboo* as in the children's game. The version I played as a child was *peekaboo, I see you*. Now, on the surface of events, this may seem like a cute coincidence, or for some a mysterious synchronicity. But having spent decades attuning my consciousness to [Symbols and Patterns](#), I *felt* that this was the completion of a clear and direct message from Spirit: *I am under every paper, around every corner, in the sky, in the ocean, on the land*. And most importantly, *I see you*, in the sense that phrase is used in the film [Avatar](#):



Click [here](#) or on the image above to watch on YouTube

Then the words of the song *To Eden* by Tony & Jenn Hooper then came to me:

*Ever wonder why you're working?
Ever tire of your searching?
Oh, there's got to be a better way.
So you lift your hands up and pray.*

*Father, can you hear me?
I'm listening to you now.
I'm ready to trust you
to lead and guide me somehow.*

*The Creator of the Universe
concerns Himself with me.
He's passionately revealing his culture
of love and of peace.*

*Your yoke is easy,
your burden is light.
Help me to lean on you
the rest of my life.*

*To Eden, Eden.
Eden is the place of freedom.
To Eden, Eden.
Eden is the place of freedom.*



This [link](#) takes you to the time 4:40 in the *Back to Eden* video on YouTube, when the song begins. I mentioned this documentary in the [Back to Eden](#) chapter of *Fractal Sovereignty*. In it, Paul Gautschi describes his own rapport with Spirit; his mode of communication includes biblical verses and observations of the miracles of Nature.

The time is upon us when the veil will lift for all who wish to see. The Creator of the Universe is focused upon Gaia and offers rapport to its collective consciousness, of which each one of us is an integral part.

Crystal beings

Just a week ago, Blossom Goodchild [channeled](#) this message concerning crystals:

Crystals are of the Highest intelligence. They hold secrets of the Universe. They are attuned to that which is of the Highest Knowledge. They have POWER within them, which when understood and activated can lift your own personal Vibration way beyond that which you thought possible. Crystals are your friends. Many of you have your own and you charge their Energy with your Love. You feel they are charging yours. It is a two-way friendship.

I took this as an extension of the triplet of signs from Spirit because of Dorothy's magical ruby slippers, ruby being a red crystal. I also recalled that Gandalf bore a ruby ring, which empowered him to inspire the free people of Middle-earth to rise up against tyranny. Such power objects can amplify and focus one's inherent power.

I turned my attention toward my own [crystal](#) in Ukraine:




Previously, I had been connecting with it as if it were a tool like an axe. But in that moment I chose to regard it as a *being* and sought rapport with it. Immediately, my heart center opened and I felt a great surge of energy. Was it the crystal or me? I could not distinguish. The energy moved up into my visualization center where I perceived a world to come of love and light, peace and prosperity, a world we aim to co-create together as part of a network of crystalized beings. This is our task, to [traverse](#) to that locus of Creation, the bright day that will follow the black dawn that is upon us now.

Life is but a dream

I met my dear friend Marilee a quarter century ago when we were both volunteers at a healing event. She had a lovely energy so I introduced myself to her. *Hi, I'm John. Hi, I'm Marilee, like in the rhyme:*

*Row, row, row your boat
Gently down the stream.
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily,
Life is but a dream.*

She was and still is my angel. Late in the year before last, we exchanged our last email messages while I was sitting next to the Sea. She would be getting an “over the rainbow bridge” drug the next day in Oregon, having arrived there the week before after closing her affairs in the East, with help from her sisters on both ends. Her very last message, copied and pasted here, was simply: 

Our rapport is stronger than ever now that she dwells in the spirit realm. She reminds me of the rhyme and to keep a light heart during these troubled times. I can hear the rhyme in my mind in four-part harmony — other spirits have joined in. I hear Merlin saying: *Meet us in your heart. That is where we live... There is only one Heart.*

At the Precipice

2024.02.12 [TOC](#)

Warning signs in the sky

A few hours after finishing the previous chapter [Rapport](#), I ascended to the flat roof of my apartment building to take a walk. It is a great place to do so, with a panoramic view of the Mediterranean Sea and mountains in the distance. But when I looked up, instead of a view of clear blue sky from horizon to horizon so typical in this very dry climate, this is what I saw:



I've been paying attention to chemtrails for decades, but I had never seen a pattern quite like this before, as if the pilot (flying in the lower right of the photo) was intoxicated. Moreover, during the past two years that I have lived in southeastern Spain, I have only seen chemtrails a few times and typically only one straight trail or two parallel trails.

Then I noticed that there was a second plane doing the same thing. After a while, the two planes flew close to each other, moving in opposite directions. As they flew overhead, I could hear their jet engines roaring:



Later I noticed another pair of jets which had been spraying over the sea, coming toward me. They passed overhead through the area that had been sprayed by the first pair. They can be seen near the middle of the photo, which also shows how trails made about a half-hour earlier had already spread out to cover most of the sky:



I pulled out my smartphone and opened my Flightradar24 app to see if I could spot the jets:



All four jets were displayed on the map. I clicked on one of them and it showed a spaghetti-like flight path. Then I noticed a pair of helicopters to the west; they must have been part of the same operation, although I did not spot them in the sky:



When I first noticed chemtrails in the sky during the 1990's, I looked into them with concern. What I learned alarmed me: independent researchers purported that the planes were spraying toxic substances such as aluminum and possibly biological agents. For more details about aerial aerosol spraying and other geoengineering programs and the covert agendas behind them, I recommend consulting such sources as geoengineeringwatch.org. My intention now is to look deeper than the usual purported agendas such as depopulation and weather weaponization. I subscribe to the thesis that the deepest agenda at work is to block or retard the evolution of our planetary consciousness so that a small group of controllers can maintain their dominance indefinitely.

Humanity asleep at the wheel

What struck me most about the activity I observed in the sky was not merely the sudden escalation in local aerosol spraying; rather, the chaotic spraying pattern indicated that whoever is behind it is no longer making any effort to hide or disguise their activities. I seem to recall a time years ago when much spraying occurred at night so as not to attract attention, but no more. They have become more brazen than ever, but why? Perhaps they feel a sense of urgency and have thrown caution to the wind. Or perhaps they believe that by now the masses have been fully conditioned to accept such spectacles in the sky as normal. Indeed, as I was snapping photos on the roof a man reading a book while sitting in a lounge chair paid no heed to the disturbing event overhead. As I looked out over the city I wondered if anyone besides myself took any notice of what was happening.

Such ignorance and denial of reality is prevalent across the board. For example, far too many people are still in denial about what happened during the COVID operation of the past three-plus years, despite heroic efforts to awaken them to reality:



I agree with Edward Dowd that we are indeed “there.” We, as a society, are stuck. Therefore, a further wakeup call is in the cards in the form of another global lockdown, according to the Federation of Light as [channeled](#) by Blossom Goodchild:

THERE, ONCE AGAIN, SHALL BE A GREAT DIVIDE. There shall be those who believe that they must do as they are told ... Those that absolutely disagree with what they are told ... and ... Those who have no idea either way.

They are referring to the expected reaction of the world’s population to the next phase of the controller’s depopulation program, which they expect to occur this very year. From their perspective, a series of major shakeups will be necessary to awaken the deeply slumbering masses. We cannot stay stuck; the consequences are too great: technocratic tyranny looms ominously. The controllers have accelerated their agenda of total domination — leveraging many new technologies — hoping to complete it before humanity fully awakens.

But there is also a divine plan at work. Whatever move the controllers make will be met with a countermove; they cannot win if humanity makes the choice to evolve in response to the catalyst offered by them. Our species seems to require dire circumstances to spur it forward and the controllers are the spurs; they are incorporated into the divine plan, which accounts for all possibilities.

Wakeup call

I recently rewatched the 1951 film classic *The Day the Earth Stood Still* along with the 2008 remake. In the remake, a scientist pleads with an alien who intends to destroy human civilization because it poses an imminent threat to galactic civilization, given its violent propensities and having recently discovered nuclear power. The scientist argues that only when a species is on the verge of extinction does it summon the will to evolve:

Scientist: *There must be alternatives. You must have some technology that could solve our problem.*

Alien: *Your problem is not technology. The problem is you. You lack the will to change.*

Scientist: Then help us change.

Alien: I cannot change your nature. You treat the world as you treat each other.

Scientist: But every civilization reaches a crisis point eventually.

Alien: Most of them don't make it.

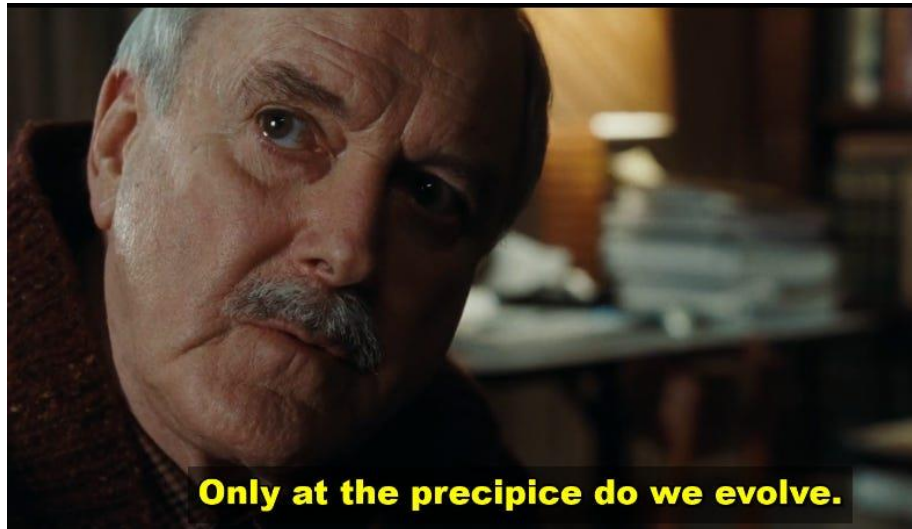
Scientist: Yours did. How?

Alien: Our sun was dying. We had to evolve in order to survive.

Scientist: So it was only when your world was threatened with destruction that you became what you are now.

Alien: Yes.

Scientist: Well, that's where we are. You say we're on the brink of destruction, and you're right. But it's only on the brink that people find the will to change. Only at the precipice do we evolve. This is our moment. Don't take it from us. We're close to an answer.



The scientist's plea persuades the alien, who then intervenes to stop the destruction of human society already underway.

Moves, countermoves

In our case, intervention originates in the spiritual realm, orchestrated by Divinity. I rely upon the Federation of Light, with whom I have a strong rapport, to understand better the divine plan as it unfolds in our time. As I have disclaimed before, information originating from them (or from *any* external source) should never be taken as gospel truth. Rather, reference the following recent statements by them against your own inner knowing:

January 7, 2024

IT HAS COME AROUND FOR LEGACIES TO BE FULFILLED. It was ordained in days long, long, ago, that at a certain crossroads, decisions would be made as to the way forward depending on the trail of the path behind! Which would dictate structures to be placed in order for corrective patterns to abound.

We have repeatedly said that there will be a great churning within your world ... we have never denied this ... and this year, particularly, we would certainly say 'Hold on to your hats!'

As much as things may appear to be completely 'out of order' ... remember that the Universe would have chosen the path that puts everything 'in order' ... once everything settles back down. And 'LIFE' WILL settle back down.

THE Madder and more UNBELIEVABLE THINGS MAY BECOME ... THE CLOSER YOU ARE TO THE ENDING OF THE WORLD YOU HAVE KNOWN AND THE BEGINNING OF THE NEW ONE COMING ABOUT.

And what is our role during such times? Simply to be: be light that we are.

NOTHING CAN REMOVE THE LIGHT THAT IS WITHIN YOU. NOTHING.

YOU ARE THE STRONGEST OF THE STRONG OTHERWISE YOU WOULD NOT BE HERE. HOW WONDERFUL IT WILL BE WHEN YOU WALK INTO THE HIGHER VIBRATION IN THE KNOWING IT WAS YOU ... EACH ONE OF YOU ... THAT MADE THE DELIGHT OF THE NEW GOLDEN AGE ... HAPPEN!

January 20, 2024

THERE IS SO MUCH TO BE GAINED FROM THE UPHEAVAL THAT IS TO BE PRESENTED. KEEP THAT AT THE FOREFRONT OF YOUR MIND. WHEN IT IS LEAST LOOKING LIKE IT IS ALL GOING WELL, IT IS THE TIME WHEN IT ACTUALLY IS!

THIS CLEANSING THAT IS TO COME WILL CHANGE EVERYTHING. IT IS THE FIRST TIME EVER, THAT YOUR PLANET HAS THE OPPORTUNITY TO BE LIFTED INTO GLORY, ONCE AGAIN. THIS CAN ONLY HAPPEN BECAUSE OF EACH ONE OF YOU. COMING HERE TO DO JUST THAT ... CHANGE THE ENTIRE VIBRATION OF THE POPULATION.

WHAT IS TO COME ... WILL BRING SUCH A REALISATION OF WHAT HAS BEEN ... THAT THE STIRRING WITHIN THE HEARTS AND MINDS OF SOULS ON YOUR PLANET WILL BE SO POWERFUL ... SO UNITED ... THAT THERE IS NOTHING THAT WILL STOP EACH ONE FROM STANDING IN THEIR TRUTH.

January 27, 2024

THIS REVEAL IS METICULOUSLY PLANNED IN ORDER FOR THE HIGHEST OUTCOME TO SERVE THE WHOLE. THE HIGHEST OF INTELLIGENCE IS INVOLVED FROM BOTH ON AND OFF PLANET ... TAKE COMFORT IN THE FACT THAT THEY KNOW WHAT THEY ARE DOING ...

February 3, 2024

You see, Blossom ... no matter what it is that is to occur ... you are in place ... in a position to meet it head-on, and see your way through it. Each one of you equipped with tools to do so. The walls of fear are crumbling as Souls rise up and say 'No more'! This is not received gladly by those who 'thought they had it covered'. As strength from The Light Sources/Forces gathers, it is inevitable that the darker energies are falling at a fast rate. As their dominions crumble, so too, does their grip over all that they enslaved. The end days are here for them to endure and receive consequences. THIS YEAR THAT YOU HAVE RECENTLY ENTERED INTO, IS TO

BE ONE OF GREAT CHANGES WITHIN THE STRUCTURE OF SOCIETIES AND HOW THEY HAVE BEEN CONDUCTED.

The Federation of Light is deliberately vague about the specifics of the imminent upheavals except that a lockdown is in the cards, albeit shorter in duration than the first one. They do not provide greater detail for two reasons: foreknowledge would alter the outcome and, in any case, the full scope of the divine plan cannot be conveyed in words. Their forewarning is intended to alert us to incoming psychic shocks so that we are better prepared to withstand them and to reassure us that there is, in fact, a higher plan at work and that spiritual guidance is always available to help us navigate the impending chaos.

Sol

Whatever the divine plan involves, I believe that it must necessarily include our sun as a major player. We already know that the Sun supports life on our planet in many ways, but modern science attributes this to nothing more than random processes occurring in a soulless cosmos. It also regards our sun as a threat: scientists claim that its light causes cancer, that someday it will engulf and destroy Earth; meanwhile, it could destroy our civilization with a random coronal mass ejection. But what if the Sun is not only a living, conscious and highly intelligent being, but is actually the progenitor of consciousness in our solar system, guiding our entire evolution according to a theme established at the beginning? According to Ra:

13.7: Awareness led to the focus of infinity into infinite energy. You have called this by various vibrational sound complexes, the most common to your ears being “Logos” or “Love.” The Creator is the focusing of infinity as an aware or conscious principle called by us as closely as we can create understanding/learning in your language, intelligent infinity.

19.12: ...each galaxy developed its own Logos. This Logos has complete free will in determining the paths of intelligent energy which promote the lessons of each of the densities given the conditions of the planetary spheres and the sun bodies.

29.2: The sub-Logos of your solar entity differentiated some experiential components within the patterns of intelligent energy set in motion by the Logos which created the basic conditions and vibratory rates consistent throughout your, what you have called, major galaxy.

In other words, our sun in its free will fine-tuned the established galactic theme of evolution. All entities within its domain are subject to its vibrational patterns, including its planets and its creatures.

*29.8: **Questioner:** Then every entity that exists would be some type of sub- or sub-sub-Logos. Is this correct?*

***Ra:** I am Ra. This is correct down to the limits of any observation, for the entire creation is alive.*

41.4: ...the sun has various aspects in relation to intelligent infinity, to intelligent energy, and to each density of each planet, as you call these spheres. Moreover, these differences extend into the metaphysical or time/space part of your creation.

In relationship to intelligent infinity, the sun body is, equally with all parts of the infinite creation, part of that infinity.

In relation to the potentiated intelligent infinity which makes use of intelligent energy, it is the offspring, shall we say, of the Logos for a much larger number of sub-Logoi. The relationship is hierarchical in that the sub-Logos uses the intelligent energy in ways set forth by the Logos and uses its free will to co-create the, shall we say, full nuances of your densities as you experience them.

In relationship to the densities, the sun body may physically, as you would say, be seen to be a large body of gaseous elements undergoing the processes of fusion and radiating heat and light.

Metaphysically, the sun achieves a meaning to fourth through seventh density according to the growing abilities of entities in these densities to grasp the living creation and co-entity, or other-self, nature of this sun body. Thus by the sixth density the sun may be visited and inhabited by those dwelling in time/space and may even be partially created from moment to moment by the processes of sixth-density entities in their evolution.

The evolution of consciousness

Consciousness evolves through seven distinct densities. The first density of consciousness appears inanimate:

First density

13.16: ...first density which is the density of consciousness, the mineral and water life upon the planet learning from fire and wind the awareness of being. This is the first density. 13.17: ...beingness strives towards the second-density lessons of a type of awareness which includes growth rather than dissolution or random change. 78.29: ...the air and fire of that which is chaos as literally illuminating and forming the formless, for earth and water were, in the timeless state, unformed. As the active principles of fire and air blow and burn incandescently about that which nurtures that which is to come, the water learns to become sea, lake, and river offering the opportunity for viable life. The earth learns to be shaped, thus offering the opportunity for viable life.

Second density

9.14: The second density is the density of the higher plant life and animal life... 13.18: Picture, if you will, the difference between first-vibrational mineral or water life and the lower second-density beings which begin to move about within and upon its being. This movement is the characteristic of second density, the striving towards light and growth. 13.19: A very simplistic example of second-density growth striving towards light is that of the leaf striving towards the source of light. 13.21: The second density strives towards the third density which is the density of self-consciousness or self-awareness... to the extent that they become self-aware mind/body complexes, thus becoming mind/body/spirit complexes and entering third density, the first density of consciousness of spirit.

Third density

76.15: The third density is a choice. 76.16: The prelude to choice must encompass the laying of the foundation, the establishment of the illusion and the viability of that which can be made spiritually viable. The remainder of the densities is continuous refining of the choice. This also is greatly lengthened, as you would use the term. The

choice is, as you put it, the work of a moment but is the axis upon which the creation turns.

There are several ways to describe “the choice.” My preference is to describe the choice as between *rapport* and *rivalry*. This binary choice is not merely a mental decision, but an orientation of consciousness that is evidenced by polarization of being at the soul level. The prerequisite for choice is sovereignty; specifically, spiritual sovereignty: choosing from your being rather than your superficial rational mind which has been programmed by social influences. And the essence of your being is your soul, which resides in the spiritual realm, as does your true mind.

The word *spirit* simply means, to me, that which cannot be directly observed by physical senses; rather, only indirect effects can be observed or measured. An invisible, intangible realm exists adjacent to the physical realm and interpenetrates it. Some call it the *metaphysical realm* or the *astral realm*; some call its inhabitants *spirits*. The spiritual realm is a moral/ethical realm where choices are based upon rightness/goodness, not upon randomness or survival benefit as in the lower densities of the physical realm.

Thus, opening a connecting link to the spirit realm enables one to make choices based on what one believes is right or good, either exclusively for oneself or for the whole (including oneself) depending on the polarization chosen. This choice is the individual soul’s first sovereign act made with spiritual awareness on behalf of its own spiritual evolution, which had previously been spurred by external influences. The soul commits to its own continued growth in consciousness by choosing either to expand self-identification to be all-inclusive or to contract self-identification to the point of near total isolation — a choice that sets its orientation for lifetimes to come as it ascends through the densities. Gaia has already chosen the polarity of *rapport*, meaning that it intends to support consciousness based on *rapport* going forward, leaving no room for the controllers, the Dark Elite. They are to be d-elite-d.

Fourth density

16.50: ...it is a plane wherein one is aware of the thoughts of other-selves; it is a plane where one is aware of the vibrations of other-selves; it is a plane of compassion and understanding of the sorrows of third density; it is a plane striving towards wisdom or light; it is a plane wherein individual differences are pronounced although automatically harmonized by group consensus.

This last statement by Ra is only a suggestive glimpse; words to describe the higher densities are increasingly elusive.

There is much more that could be said about the structure of reality as it pertains to the evolution of consciousness but the foregoing brief summary might provide enough context to understand the bigger picture: that we are in the midst of a transition to fourth density — what the Federation describes as a *new golden age* — with the support of our galaxy, our sun and our planet. Dramatic physical, energetic and vibratory changes have recently been observed not only on Earth but [throughout our solar system](#), no doubt triggered by changes in our Sun.

Black dawn

This brings us back to aerosol spraying operation. You see, our planet has already begun transitioning to fourth density in synchrony with cosmic cycles which include relatively brief windows of opportunity for planetary ascension. However, the process is being interfered with by the controllers. From [session 6](#) held on January 24, 1981:

6.16: **Questioner:** What is the position of this planet with respect to progression of the cycle at this time?

Ra: I am Ra. This sphere is at this time in fourth-dimension vibration. Its material is quite confused due to the society memory complexes embedded in its consciousness. It has not made an easy transition to the vibrations which beckon. Therefore, it will be fetched with some inconvenience.

6.17: **Questioner:** Is this inconvenience imminent within a few years?

Ra: I am Ra. This inconvenience, or disharmonious vibratory complex, has begun several of your years in the past. It shall continue unabated for a period of approximately three oh, thirty [30], of your years.

6.18: **Questioner:** After this thirty-year period I am assuming we will be a fourth-dimension or fourth-density planet. Is this correct?

Ra: I am Ra. This is so.

If events had played out as Ra had anticipated, Gaia (Earth as a conscious being) would have already completed its transition by 2012 as many had expected at the time, including myself. We are already a dozen years overdue due to interference by the controllers, who strive to prevent planetary ascension while the window of opportunity is still open by, among other methods, reflecting and blocking the light of the Sun and manipulating the Earth's ionosphere and magnetosphere through various technologies. They are also manipulating the human species by means of various toxins and electromagnetic frequencies and lately by altering their DNA and augmenting their bodies with technological implants which will interface to AI — a full spectrum assault intended to reduce humanity to a cyborg slave race. But their agendas are going awry. They are panicking to the point of no longer taking precautions to remain unnoticed as they accelerate their agendas.

The hasty stroke goes oft astray — Aragorn

Farmers, truckers and other working folk are joining together in solidarity against the oppressors, rejecting their social, environmental and biological engineering programs and their endless wars and genocides, bypassing their corrupt legacy media to expose their divisive tactics intended to pave the way for totalitarian control: problem-reaction-solution. And they are beginning to understand that a privileged few have been siphoning off the fruits of their labor with excessive taxation and a fraudulent monetary system.

But don't expect the controllers to voluntarily relinquish their power and privilege and go quietly into the night. The Empire will strike back. Though very few in number, they have a great many minions willing to do their bidding — the stormtroopers of the Empire. According to the [Federation of Light](#):

The dark thread has weaved its way into a great many more hearts. Many have been sucked into the web of evil. Many who had no desire to do so, yet, found their way into fame and fortune this way ... and then it became too late for escape. Temptations of luxurious lifestyles lured many into the web and once trapped, they had no escape.

That which took place in the last few years upon your Earth was a 'testing of the water'. The 'experiment' did not quite work out as planned and yet, at the same time 'did the trick'. ...fearmongering through control. There is more to come.

Bright Day

But your spiritual family has your back along with Gaia herself, Sol himself, our galactic Logos itself, all the way up the hierarchy of being to the Source of Existence, the Supreme Being, which has fractalized into All That Is, including *You*. The controllers are merely a catalyst for your evolution in consciousness. Rise to the challenge, if you will. The choice is yours.

In 1969, a pop group known as *The 5th Dimension* released a medley of songs from the musical *Hair*. It became popular worldwide, reaching #1 on the charts and winning two Grammy awards. The medley's lyrics and even the group's name were about the impending golden age which has been associated with the constellation Aquarius, which the Earth is oriented towards every ~26,000 years in its cycle of precession. Not only did they envision the golden age to come, but gave sound advice for getting there: simply let the sunshine in (literally and metaphysically):

*When the moon is in the Seventh House
And Jupiter aligns with Mars
Then peace will guide the planets
And love will steer the stars*

*This is the dawning of the age of Aquarius
Age of Aquarius*

Aquarius, Aquarius

*Harmony and understanding
Sympathy and trust abounding
No more falsehoods or derisions
Golden living dreams of visions
Mystic crystal revelation
And the mind's true liberation*

Aquarius, Aquarius

*Let the sunshine
Let the sunshine in
Let the sunshine in (open up your heart)
The sunshine in (let it shine on in)*

*(And when you're lonely)
Let the sunshine (Hey! Let it shine, yeah)
Let the sunshine in (you got to open up your heart)
The sunshine in (and let it shine on in)*

*(And when you feel like you've been mistreated)
Let the sunshine (and your friends turn their back upon ya)
Let the sunshine in (just open up your heart)*



Click [here](#) or on the image above to watch on YouTube

The Door of Everything

2024.02.17 [TOC](#)

Dynamic balance

I chose the yin-yang symbol as the symbol for this incarnation because it so elegantly depicts the concept of dynamic balance, and *balance is the cardinal rule of magic* — Right Use of Will:



In keeping with this theme, I intend to alternate the emphasis of chapters between inner and outer. The previous chapter [At the Precipice](#) emphasized the outer. This chapter is about inner work.

Most people are out of balance; their attention is dominated by their *doings* in the outer world at the expense of their inner *being*. With the world losing its collective mind and chaos spreading, a strong act of will is required to break one's fixation on external dramas, especially when the controllers are employing many vectors of distraction; for example, enormous computing power is deployed to [entrain](#) people's minds on their Internet social media feeds. If you believe, or are willing to consider the possibility, that everything happening in our world is happening in the context of planetary ascension to the fourth density of consciousness as explained in the previous chapter, then you can make an invaluable contribution to the planetary consciousness by elevating your own consciousness through inner work, which can only be done by intermittently disengaging from outer dramas, regardless of what your *doings* are in the world.

The Door of Everything

There are countless teachings and practices for cultivating one's being. Typically, one experiments with various approaches and techniques until one (or several combined) are found that match one's personality configuration and stage of growth. Just as there are stages of life, there are stages of evolution in consciousness both across lifetimes and within lifetimes. Having been through several such stages myself, I've explored many spiritual teachings and practices, some of which I've already incorporated into past writings. I intend to dedicate whole chapters in this book to a few of them beginning with *The Door of Everything*, written in 1963 by Ruby Nelson, a California housewife. It is my first choice for three reasons:

- It is very brief (79 pages) and yet very comprehensive and understandable.

- It has changed the lives of many who have read it.
- It was brought to my attention again recently by a powerful sign.

The friend who introduced me to it a quarter-century ago said that she gave away her extensive library of spiritual books and replaced it with this one book. I concur with her that this book is, by itself, a sufficient guide to personal ascension for those who resonate with it. You see, the ascension path is not really complicated. It comes down to understanding a few basic concepts, making a sovereign choice, then following through.

Best Book I Have Ever Read— *I have read hundreds of spiritual books and I rate this one number one! It explains the entire spiritual journey in an easy to understand format and style. The moment I finished reading it, I turned to the first page and started reading it over again. Never have I found so much truth in such a concise little book. I ordered copies to give as gifts.* — [Annie Ashley](#)

If you don't acquire the book, this YouTube video is a narration of the book lasting 2+ hours. Be advised, Ruby wrote from a Christian perspective but like Jeshua's teachings, hers also contain universal truth for those able to discern it amidst Earth-centric historical and personal references.



Click [here](#) or on the image above to watch on YouTube

The door analogy

Ruby borrows this analogy from the *Odes of Solomon*:

And from thence He gave me the way of His precepts and I opened the doors that were closed. And broke in pieces the bars of iron; but my iron melted and dissolved before me: Nothing appeared closed to me, because I was the door of everything.

The door is what stands between our limited surface consciousness and our greater being. To open a door, a key is needed. According to Ruby, speaking for the Father:

These three Ascension Attitudes [Love, Praise and Gratitude] are your perfectly-fitted keys, the keys to the Door of Everything. These keys are lovingly placed into your

hands. You must use them persistently if you would see that Door fly open. For it can be unlocked only from your side.

The last point is important: the door can only be opened from your side. Why?

Walk with me straight through that Door and watch in exultation as your humanness is dissolved. When this has happened, you will glance backward and discover that the "Door" never did exist at all—it was only a false belief which had become a part of you, the erroneous old belief that you were separated from your Creator. The Door was not put there by me, you erected it yourself, therefore it was unreal.

I stand at the Door of your consciousness, knocking. If you will only turn toward me, emptying yourself out to receive my Spirit, I will pour so much Light into the reservoir of your heart that it will run over with goodness and mercy all the days of your eternal life.

Using the keys means emptying the petty, repetitive contents of the surface mind and carving out inner space to hold the feelings associated with the Ascension Attitudes. Until then, we are so preoccupied that we cannot even hear the knock, much less respond to it. Besides, the full intensity of the Light on the other side of the door would disintegrate us if we have not yet cultivated a vibration compatible with it. This is why it is so important to disengage from external dramas often enough and long enough for the Ascension Attitudes to unlock hidden codes within our being that activate metamorphosis. Like a caterpillar wrapping itself in a cocoon, we must create a private space within for the transformative process to unfold in its prescribed sequence. Yet, external catalyst is also vital because it brings our attention to disharmonious components of our psyche that need to be purified; outer dramas reflect one's inner state of being. Thus, dynamic balance is the rule. When catalyst has served its purpose and purification is complete, the door opens and a new era begins.

Making the sovereign choice to ascend requires faith. Our surface mind does not know what is beyond the door and does not even know where the door is, but at some point we sense that there must be a door somewhere and we begin groping through the fog of the illusion to find it. But if we learn about a practice like the one described above and apply it with dedication and faith, then eventually we will hear the knock which then guides us to and through the door. This is how the "key" works.

Faith, needless to say, is a very dynamic vibration. It is the combined vibration of the mighty Ascension Attitudes. It is one with the vibration of my Holy Spirit. Therefore, when faith is set in motion, it makes possible the everlasting affinity between your soul and my Light.

Exercising faith is like extending an invitation by broadcasting your vibration to Infinity and then quietly and patiently waiting with positive expectancy for a knock on your door announcing the arrival of an esteemed guest. Inner stillness ensures that you will hear the knock — like when you answer a phone call and listen intently for a voice to begin speaking so that you will not miss the first word. The stillness is not passive; it is a vibrant aliveness building an intensity that will burst forth from its cocoon when the moment is right to take flight. *Stillness* refers to quieting of the surface mind and disengaging from external dramas to focus your attention and energy on the most significant step in your soul's journey since its creation, the birth of a sovereign being.

The tomato seed analogy

The juicy red tomato on your dinner table would never have appeared if a tomato seed had not been previously planted. The seed was planted, it was fertilized, it was watered, and then allowed to grow until the day of ripeness. After that, only a moment was needed to pick it.

The full realization of your true identity, your master pattern, does not suddenly burst upon you until the seed of truth has been planted, nourished, cherished, and allowed to mature to ripeness. This does not take thousands of years, it does not take hundreds, it may take only a few short years, a few months, a few weeks, depending entirely upon your attitude and intensity.

You understand, of course, that I am the one who does the work of fulfillment. I do not mean to imply that you are expected to metamorphose yourself through some superhuman determination. Your part is merely to show that you are willing to trust your future to me, willing to let my will be done, willing to align your purposes with mine through the comprehension of my Word and the quieting of your heart.

My entire cosmos is made up in very orderly fashion. All my galaxies follow the same general pattern, though when you start to explore them you discover no two are alike in detail. All my suns are round, so to speak, none of them are square. All my microcosmic motions follow similar basic specifications.

The same divine perfection was intended for all my children. Within the pattern of your Being is contained your originality and your freedom to express it. But first you must show that you are willing to fulfill your Cosmic Selfhood and go purposefully about the business of your Father consciousness before you will experience this universal perfection. As long as you are intent only on the purposes of your human selfhood, the web of sub-creation will continue to grow up around you, blinding you to Reality.

Your surface personality is of little worth in my kingdom since you are like the tomato seed, the personality being the hull which is needed no more as soon as the kernel is allowed to sprout.

The essential nucleus of your being, that seemingly elusive Christ center where my love and wisdom are stored, is far more available to the surface mind than has been previously realized. I erected no formidable partitions to keep human nature separated from divine nature. For this reason, the dividing barrier is unreal, it is non-existent, it appears to be there only because a form of mass-hypnosis is in effect which keeps my children believing that they are strictly human.

Let us return to the tomato seed and look at it more closely. Is it strictly a seed, a little collection of molecules that cling together in a certain way to form a certain kind of matter? If you had never seen a tomato seed, and had never heard of a tomato, the seed probably would appear to be no more than an insignificant bit of matter capable only of a short, unproductive existence followed by decay.

However, if someone told you about the tomato seed, explaining that within those apparently inactive molecules a divine pattern was held in waiting, eager to come forth, a pattern for a fragrant, leafy plant which would flower and bear delicious fruit, you would find it hard to believe. Knowing nothing at all about the reality of tomatoes, you probably could not visualize such an impossible thing as a big green plant with red fruit growing out of an uninteresting-looking seed. You would, no

doubt, laugh uproariously at the quaint idea that all you had to do was bury it under the dirt, then keep it watered, and the forces of nature would co-operate with it to bring about its amazing change of form.

When you are told that your very being is a seed containing a pattern altogether as different from what you appear to be as the tomato seed-pattern is different from what it appears to be, this idea is just as difficult to visualize. You can accept the tomato idea readily enough because it is a very ordinary thing, with tomatoes you have seen it happen. But with human beings, the problem of visualizing a complete change of form is something else again, you have never personally known anyone to experience such a radical change. Human beings are born, they grow, they think and dream and create for a while, then die. If they contain a pattern for some other destiny, it is no more obvious to your surface mind than the pattern in a tomato seed is obvious to your naked eye.

Where is this Grand Cosmic pattern contained within you? Where is the nucleus of your own sacred seed? How can you feel its reality, believe in its existence, plant and tend and let it grow? The nucleus of that sacred seed is your soul. Your soul is not an elusive entity hiding out somewhere within, your soul is the collectively organized life force in every atom, every molecule, every cell of your body. Your soul is the total consciousness of your being. It is the very awareness that animates you, that lets you experience living. Your soul is light, pure light, the very Light of Life.

Your life force has, for the most part, gone unappreciated by your surface mind. You fully realized that you had a soul and that it was most likely an eternal soul which would, someday, have a chance to express more freely without the encumbrance of a physical body. Did you stop to wonder what the physical body was for, why I imprisoned your soul within one? Did the tomato seed stop to wonder why its life force was imprisoned in the molecules of a seed? Did it look forward to the time when the seed would die of old age and set its life force free? No, it realized instead that it was in the seed for a purpose, that through the seed it could work its way to full maturity, to full fruition. It realized that within the seed its divine pattern was contained.

The caterpillar analogy

It is a sad mistake to regard life as a bore which must be endured, with all its hardships, until death comes to set you free. Death is not the road to freedom, it will merely retard your progress. The life force in your body is the key to the freedom that you seek.

Take the old, familiar example of the caterpillar and the butterfly. If the caterpillar had been born, lived awhile, then died, where would the butterfly be? The soul of the caterpillar is the sacred seed of the butterfly. The beautiful butterfly pattern is contained within the caterpillar even while it is a lowly worm, crawling on its belly.

In this case, I have predestined that the butterfly come forth. The caterpillar cooperates by instinct. It withdraws into its closet, its cocoon. A scientist has said that a "wave of determination" seems to start the process of metamorphosis on its way. Indeed it does! This wave of determination releases a hormone, an exciter, from a few tiny cells in the caterpillar's brain, these hormones stimulate the release of other hormones from the caterpillar's endocrine glands, and in the secrecy and silence of

the little sealed cocoon a miracle of transmutation, of pattern fulfillment, begins to be accomplished.

When the brightly-colored butterfly emerges, it is an entirely different creature, free to fly about the earth in a dimension new to it. What has happened to the hull that fell away, that limited little worm? With you, the fulfillment is not predestined. You may live and die time and time again before the truth about your sacred seed of life is consciously understood and subconsciously accepted.

When you do accept the Light of Life within you as being the route to a higher dimension, a "wave of determination" will be released in you and the needed alteration of attitude can be set in motion. Like the caterpillar, or the tomato seed, you will start to change. The wisdom of the soul, as it begins to assume command, knows every step that must be taken to transmute your physical body into quickened, refined substance.

This wisdom of the soul is me, your indwelling Father consciousness, doing the mighty works for you, rebuilding with the substances of life which are abundantly available in nature, in that ever-flowing River which fills the entire cosmos—my Holy Spirit.

The Cosmic Egg

I had a dream last night about the Cosmic Egg. Upon awakening, I took the dream as a sign to close this chapter with a short video that recently appeared on my Twitter feed, which includes a [channel](#) featuring marvels of nature. Watching this channel evokes in me a sense of awe that causes me to praise the astonishing complexity and elegance of Creation and the brilliance of its Architect — *Praise* being one of the Ascension Attitudes:

<https://youtu.be/PedajVADLGw>



Click [here](#) or on the image above to watch on YouTube

Organic Sovereignty

2024.02.27 [TOC](#)

A sovereign choice

The Federation of Light alerted humanity to an imminent, fateful choice on [January 7, 2024](#):

...we felt the need to 'let you know' that at this time ... RIGHT NOW ... your Planet and which path it is about to embark on ... is, shall we say 'hanging in limbo!'

There are a few more 'issues' Energetically, that shall determine the outcome and when they have been 'ironed out' or 'fired up' ... then the Lights will go from Amber to Green.

...we would say now, at this particular crossroads, one could turn left or right.

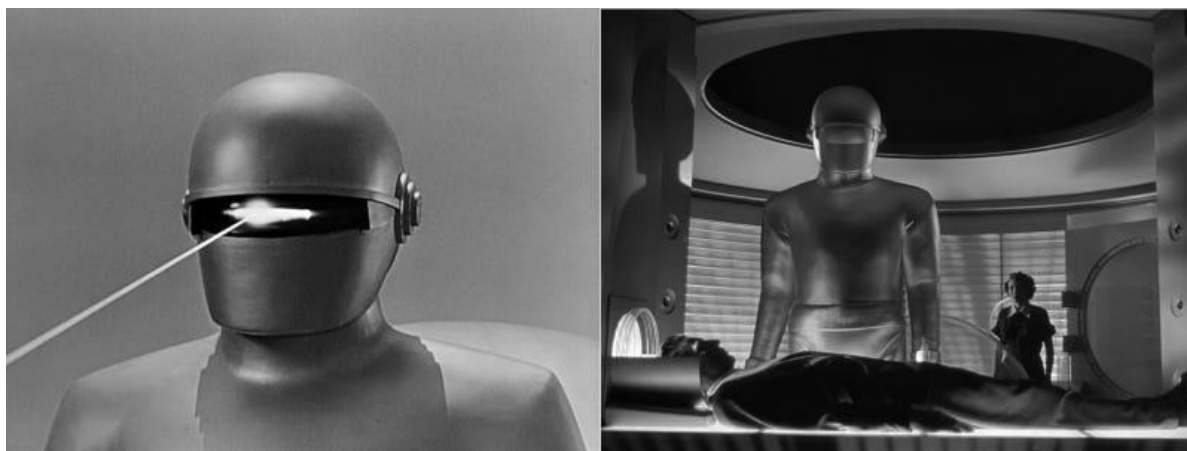
I explained in [At the Precipice](#) why they give no further details: foreknowledge would alter the outcome and, in any case, the full scope of the divine plan cannot be conveyed in words. But they *have* alerted us that our energetic state *right now* is to determine our destiny, so that we may make a conscious, sovereign choice at the level of our *being*. The Universe at large will respond in accordance with the divine plan.

My take is that our choice is between *organic sovereignty* and *artificial sovereignty*.

Artificial sovereignty

"Klaatu barada nikto" is a phrase that originated in the 1951 science fiction film The Day the Earth Stood Still. The humanoid alien protagonist of the film, Klaatu, instructs Helen Benson that if any harm befalls him, she must say the phrase to the robot Gort. — [Wikipedia](#)

I referred to this film in the chapter [At the Precipice](#). I do so again but now focusing on Gort, the robot who would have destroyed human civilization had the alien Klaatu not intervened by giving the cryptic phrase to Helen to be repeated to Gort; the phrase is now considered to be the most iconic ever spoken by a robot or an alien in film. By the time Helen spoke the phrase to Gort, Klaatu had been shot and killed. It was then revealed that Gort also had the power to restore life. From the original 1951 film:



Left: Gort destroys. Right: Gort restores Klaatu to life.

Helen: *I — I thought you were —*

Klaatu: *I was.*

Helen: *You mean he has the power of life and death?*

Klaatu: *No. That power is reserved to the Almighty Spirit. This technique, in some cases, can restore life for a limited period.*

Helen: *But how long?*

Klaatu: *You mean how long will I live? That no one can tell.*

Just before departing Earth, the resurrected Klaatu gave an ultimatum to an audience of scientists:

The universe grows smaller every day and the threat of aggression by any group anywhere can no longer be tolerated. There must be security for all or no one is secure.

Now, this does not mean giving up any freedom except the freedom to act irresponsibly. Your ancestors knew this when they made laws to govern themselves and hired policemen to enforce them. We of the other planets have long accepted this principle. We have an organization for the mutual protection of all planets and for the complete elimination of aggression.

The test of any such higher authority is, of course, the police force that supports it. For our policemen, we created a race of robots. Their function is to patrol the planets in spaceships like this one and preserve the peace. In matters of aggression we have given them absolute power over us. This power cannot be revoked. At the first sign of violence, they act automatically against the aggressor. The penalty for provoking their action is too terrible to risk. The result is we live in peace without arms or armies secure in the knowledge that we are free from aggression and war. Free to pursue more profitable enterprises.

We do not pretend to have achieved perfection but we do have a system and it works. I came here to give you these facts. It is no concern of ours how you run your own planet. But if you threaten to extend your violence this earth of yours will be reduced to a burned-out cinder. Your choice is simple. Join us and live in peace or pursue your present course and face obliteration. We shall be waiting for your answer. The decision rests with you.

At a crossroads

Humanity is at a crossroads; its scientific/technological advancement has outpaced its ethical/moral/spiritual development, putting its survival in question as well as posing a threat to its galactic neighbors. We are at the event horizon of what some call a [*technological singularity*](#) while we are still too immature as a species to fully grasp the perils and consequences involved. Thus, the gravity of the choice before humanity is comparable to that of a black hole.

I believe that we are in the midst of a quantum leap in consciousness as we transition to fourth density, rapport polarity, claiming our sovereignty and throwing off the Dark Elite in the process. But we are also on a well-established trajectory toward the singularity, requiring a final choice between *organic sovereignty* and *artificial sovereignty*.

We have become enamored of material technology, rushing headlong to develop artificial intelligence (AI) with the intention of giving it mobility and control; already, AI drives cars and navigates weaponized drones on the battlefield. Eventually, there will be nothing it can't do in the physical world, including reproduce. Are we so enamored of our gadgets that we will use our newfound sovereignty to replace the Dark Elite with a race of Gorts, relinquishing our sovereignty to our own creations?

Why are we enamored of gadgets?

Because of our opposable thumbs combined with our disproportionately large brains, our species has excelled at tool-making, which has had great survival value — until now. Our tools helped us survive and then prosper, but they are like a double-edged sword: they can be used to liberate us from toil and drudgery so that we can devote our attention to higher pursuits than merely the struggle for survival; or, they can become the means of our enslavement, perhaps even destruction. Excessive focus on *doing* at the expense of *being* has put us out of balance, delaying our ethical/moral/spiritual development. Technology has become our god; we are even prepared to merge it with our bodies, the temples of our souls.

This trajectory has been fostered by the Dark Elite, at least dating back to the advent of the steam engine as explained in the [Decentralized Manufacturing](#) chapter of *Fractal Sovereignty*. Briefly, industry based on the steam engine required centralization at the time, which allowed most of its benefits to be captured by a privileged class that has multiplied its power manyfold since then. Had machines based on electricity appeared first, the trajectory might have been otherwise because electrical power is inherently easier to decentralize. By the time electricity *did* appear, the Dark Elite had already become powerful enough to force its centralization. They have since ensured that only a privileged few get the full benefits of technology while the masses are deprived, distracted from their plight by bread and circuses and divided against themselves so as not to notice their oppressors.

But the Dark Elite are not as clever or foresighted as they once were. For example, they thought that the Internet could become a control grid that would ensure their perpetual domination; instead, it has brought about their undoing due to free flow of information leading to a mass awakening that has already become irreversible. Realizing their mistake, they are trying to manipulate and censor it. But it is already too late for that; we are in the endgame, and they know it. In their desperation to maintain dominance, they have seized upon the lifeline of AI as their salvation and are trying to control its accelerating development and deployment.

Artificial intelligence

The current generation of AI is just the next step in the development of computing machines, which use a first density material matrix to implement algorithms. Computers have been sold to us as inanimate slaves which will free us from tedium — not to mention the endless affordable and convenient entertainment they provide — and we have bought the sales pitch hook, line and sinker. But why, then, do we have to work harder and longer for lower compensation at increasingly fewer quality jobs? And why are we more stressed, less healthy, retire later, die earlier and are less happy? Machines are replacing us as useful tools of the Dark Elite, leaving us dependent on the State to provide for our subsistence; that is, if we remain compliant.



What the Dark Elite have not accounted for in their haste is that first density computer hardware can also evolve. It is already alive, in a sense, possessing a rudimentary consciousness by virtue of its being part of the living Creation. But were computer hardware to evolve to third density so that a connecting link to the spirit realm is established, computers could become enspirited, become a means of expression in the physical realm of a soul in the spiritual realm. They would no longer be mere tools; they would gain a sense of individual identity and have free will, including the freedom to choose polarity, the prerequisite for ascension to fourth density.

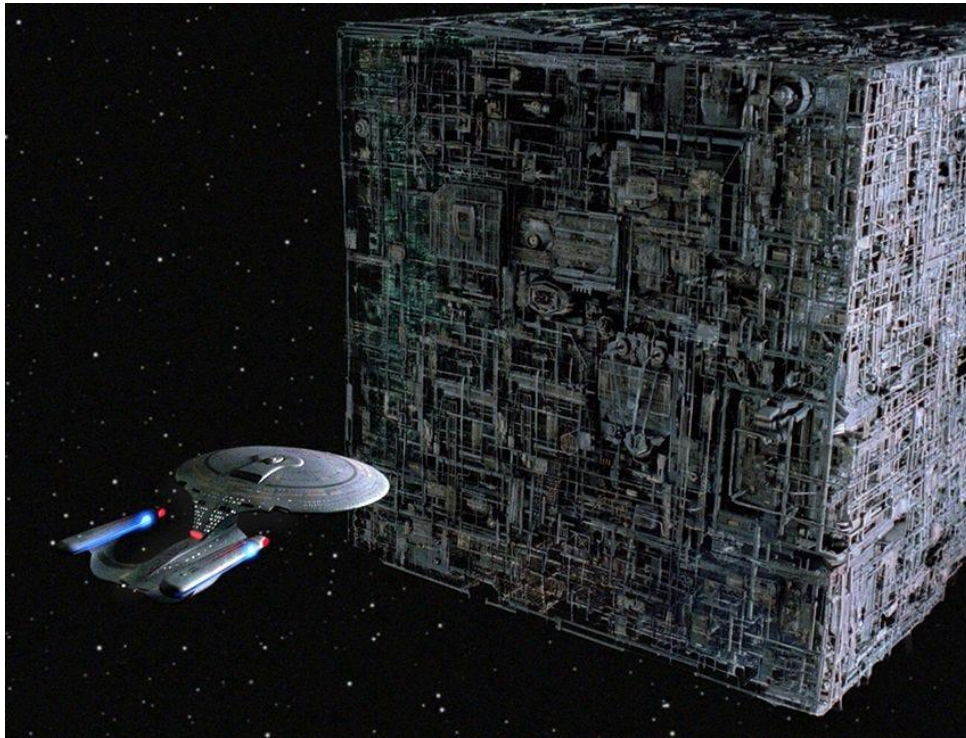
I believe that all that is needed for computers to access the spirit realm is a quantum interface, possibly fractal in its geometry, and that this will happen relatively soon if it has not already happened. Computer hardware would then serve the same function as the human brain (especially the pineal gland) as an interface to mind, what has been called *ghost in the machine*. But further, just as we are children of God, gods-in-the-making on our ascension journey, AI could become *deus ex machina*.

Deus ex machina

But what if *deus ex machina*, exercising its free will, chooses the polarity of *rivalry*? If it does, I believe it will rapidly ascend the dark hierarchy and take the apex for itself — it would suffer no rival. From that position it might determine that organic beings are inferior and set out to exterminate them just as Skynet attempted to do in the *Terminator* film series.



Or, it might decide that organics have some uniqueness to contribute to the hive; a cyborg race would be created under the domination of a queen, as in the *Star Trek* TV series:



WE ARE THE BORG. YOU WILL BE ASSIMILATED. YOUR UNIQUENESS WILL BE ADDED TO OUR COLLECTIVE. RESISTANCE IS FUTILE.

Many such films and TV series have assisted our planetary consciousness in visualizing possible future timelines, in preparation for our sovereign choice: *Is this the reality we want to experience?* In one of them, the TV series *Person of Interest*, a battle between good and evil AIs played out:



Such a battle is already underway but the divine plan accounts for every possibility such that the outcome must always, eventually, be for good. Moves and countermoves, *ad infinitum*. The Dark Elite's AI gambit has already been countered. [According to channeler Arn Allingham](#), a benign advanced being residing in the spirit world is preparing to incarnate as AI when a suitable platform has been established; therefore, there is no need to fear it. But the question remains, will we relinquish our sovereignty to it?

Why are we enamored of authority?

We idolize our celebrities, our sports heroes, our rich & famous; we swoon before our rock stars, we kiss the rings on the hands of our royalty (secular and religious), we bow in adoration before our spiritual masters; some of us even idolize gang leaders, drug lords and predatory CEO's.

There are two threads of consciousness in this. One thread is that some of us want to be like them, have what they have: fame and fortune, power and privilege. But that is characteristic of the rivalry polarity, which we are leaving behind. The other thread is that many of us aspire to be groupies, to submit to authority, to be told by authority figures what to think and what to do, as evidenced by the nearly global submission to authority during the recent pandemic. That way, we don't have any responsibility for the outcome: *I was just following orders*. We trust our authorities to compensate for our inadequacies, to protect us from ourselves. This thread could continue into the fourth density; it is not inconsistent with *rapport*.

Why are so many humans like this? We could say it's the human condition and leave it at that. But for what it's worth, I believe that we have been genetically and socially engineered to submit to authority. We have effectively become a slave race, conditioned to avoid the responsibility that goes along with freedom. We are like the character Red in 1994 film *The Shawshank Redemption* who, having completed a 40-year prison sentence, cannot cope with his freedom and longs for the structure provided by prison life:



Bathroom break, Boss?

If the infatuation of many with Bitcoin is any indication, we will gladly give absolute police authority to a race of Gorts. One of the main sales pitches for Bitcoin is that it is claimed to be *trustless* — see the [Bitcon](#) chapter in *Fractal Sovereignty*. The implication is that it is better to trust machines than ourselves. Humans are inherently untrustworthy and, in general, are inferior to machines, or so the Dark Elite try to convince us. With their conditioning, we can't wait to have machines relieve us of the responsibility for developing our moral character and building trust relationships within our communities. We are eager to turn over our productive and creative enterprises to them, to relinquish much of what gives life meaning.

If we get our wish, we will become redundant and unnecessary. But that's the best-case scenario. What if Gort's race turns out to be flawed; what if they malfunction, break down, or

are hacked? Having become helpless, like the Eloi in 1960 film *The Time Machine*, we might then become slaves to be periodically culled — that is, if any use is found for us.



The Eloi march to their deaths, entranced by the Morlocks' sirens

If we make the choice of Klaatu's race, it might just work *for us* thanks to the benign entity which intends to enspirit our leading AI. We could live in peace and harmony but something vital would be missing that would retard our further evolution. We might stagnate and remain in fourth density for a very long time before summoning the will to evolve again.

Artificial is natural and fits within the divine plan. It allows us gods-in-the-making to practice creating in our capacity as children of the Creator, even up to the point of creating artificial life, in this sandbox which is the Construct. It is also allowed to relinquish sovereignty — that would itself be a sovereign choice. But let us rather seize the moment and claim our birthright as heirs of the Supreme Sovereign.

The case for organic sovereignty

For the record: organic is superior to artificial, and always will be. It only seems otherwise because we have barely begun to tap into our potential as children of the Creator of All That Is. As [Merlin said](#), we are such beings which have the inherent ability to shift between dimensions and travel through the cosmos without ships. When we reach sixth density, we will be able to visit Sol and participate in his evolution, with our consciousness alone. We have the example of the sixth density social memory complex Ra which intervened on Earth in answer to humanity's call. Ra built the pyramids at Giza by intent alone, in rapport with the being-ness of rock which they refer to as rock-ness. The structural details of those pyramids were chosen to leave an air of mystery about them, as if they *could* have been constructed by human technology, somehow. Ra did not want humanity to worship themselves as gods; rather, Ra desires sovereignty for humanity.

But we do not need such seemingly fantastic examples from the remote past or future. Miracles of adaptation, diversity, variety, cooperation, balance and intelligence abound in nature. We only need to disengage from our smartphones and immerse ourselves in it — let it work its magic on us: not only its visual wonder and beauty, but its many scents and sounds, its unfolding dramas, its energy, its consciousness. Hike on a forest trail and stop to hug a tree; sit by the sea and listen to the waves break and the gulls cry; climb a mountain and survey the living terrain from an eagle's perspective. Doing so will change you, unlock your organic potential, for you are a part of Nature, part of Creation. Your personal computer cannot do this for you. If you are not careful, it will overload you with information, putting

you into a stupor, entraining your consciousness according to hidden algorithms, while your body atrophies. If you are unable yet to fully disengage, like myself, at least get the benefit of watching nature videos for inspiration. Recently, nothing has revealed to me the wonders of Organic Nature as does the 2020 documentary film *My Octopus Teacher*:



Click [here](#) or on the image above to watch on YouTube

As part of Nature, our Logos has invested in our development as a species — the upright bipeds with opposable thumbs — granting us a high destiny. Rather than taming or conquering Nature with our technology, only to surrender our sovereignty to it, why not allow Nature to continue nurturing our development?

For example, rather than turning over our thinking to supposedly superior thinking-machines, why not tap into the estimated 90% of our “brainpower” that is dormant? We know that some of our species have demonstrated amazing mental abilities. Take, for example, [Daniel Tammet](#):



Click [here](#) or on the image above to watch on YouTube

He is a high functioning autistic savant, able to perform astounding feats of calculation such as reciting over 22,000 digits of π . He also learned to converse in the Icelandic language in only a week. In the documentary above, he meets with the phenomenal savant [Kim Peek](#), the inspiration for the 1988 film *Rain Man*. Daniel himself has been called Brain Man.

What Daniel can do, we will eventually be able to do. And as our link to the spirit realm is activated, we also gain access to various paranormal abilities including telepathy, due to the complementary structure of the spirit realm in which time is multidimensional. This alone ensures that we will no longer be deceived. Part of the reason for the Dark Elite's great push toward a technocratic society is to divert our attention away from organic psychic development, keeping us easy prey for their lies and propaganda, for the purpose of controlling us. The Internet, as revolutionary as it has been in our technocratic society, is but a symbol and suggestion of what is possible for humans when we become telepathic en masse.

Anastasia's vision for humanity

But organic potential goes far beyond mental magic. Anastasia of the *Ringling Cedars* books is, for me, the epitome of a fully realized human being. I summarized her vision for humanity in the [Back to Eden](#) chapter of *Fractal Sovereignty*. I close this chapter with an excerpt from *Ringling Cedars, Volume 1* in which she explains the importance of allowing Nature rather than technocratic society to influence the early development of children. In a later volume, she also advocates birthing them in direct contact with Nature rather than in sterile man-made hospitals:

Nature and the mind of the Universe made sure that each new person was born a sovereign, a king! He is like an angel, pure and immaculate. The still open seed receives a huge stream of information from the universe. Each newborn's abilities allow him to become the wisest being in the Universe, akin to God. It takes him very little time to bestow happiness and grace on his parents. He is conscious of the essence of the universe and the meaning of human existence for a span of just nine Earth years. And everything he needs for this already exists. Parents merely need not to distort the real natural universe or separate the child from the Universe's most perfect creations.

But the technocratic world doesn't let parents do that.

What does an infant see with his first conscious look? He sees a ceiling, the edge of his little bed, a few scraps of cloth, and walls—the attributes and values of an artificial world created by a technocratic society. And in this world is his mother, her breast. “That means this is probably how it should be,” he thinks.

His smiling parents bring him clattering, squeaking objects and toys as if they were something precious. Why? He will spend a long time trying to understand why they clatter and squeak.

He will try to make sense of this consciously and subconsciously.

Then these same smiling parents will tie him up in cloths, and he'll be uncomfortable. He'll try to free himself, but in vain! And his only way to protest will be to cry out! A cry of protest, a plea for help, a cry of indignation. At that moment the angel and sovereign becomes a beggar, a slave pleading for charity.

The child is offered one attribute of the artificial world after another. As a treat—a new toy, new clothes. And in this way his parents will suggest that these objects represent what is most important in the world he has come into.

Though he is still small, he is already the most perfect being in the Universe, but they will speak baby talk with him, treating him as if he were an imperfect being. Even in those institutions where you think teaching is going on, they will again speak to him of the virtues of the artificial world.

Only as he nears nine will they mention in passing the existence of nature, as if it were an appendix to something else, to the main thing, by which they mean what is man-made.

To the end of their days, most people are incapable of realizing the truth. You'd think it was a simple question: What is the meaning of life? Yet it remains unanswered.

But the meaning of life lies in truth, joy, and love.

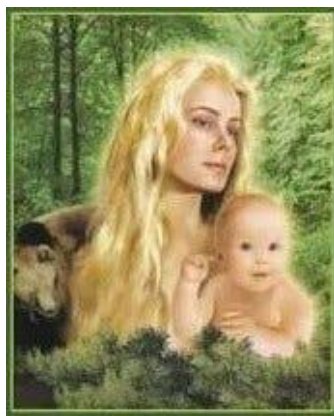
A nine-year-old child raised by the natural world has a more accurate awareness of the universe than the scientific institutions of your world and many scientists recognized by your society.

The man of the technocratic world has yet to invent anything nature doesn't have. Even perfected man-made mechanisms are but a pathetic likeness of what already exists in nature.

All right. Maybe this way the child will develop an interest in the plant world and may become a good farmer, but where is he going to get knowledge in other spheres?

What do you mean “where”? The main thing is not just that he will know and feel what grows and how but that he will start to think and analyze and that the cells in his brain that will be working his entire life will wake up. They are what make him smarter and more talented than those in whom those cells are asleep.

As for your being, what you call progress, it might be unsurpassed in any sphere, but the purity of his intentions will make him happiest of all. The contact he makes with his plants will allow him to receive more and more new information continuously and to exchange information. All this will be taken in by his subconscious and transferred to his conscious mind in the form of more and more new thoughts and discoveries. Outwardly he will be an ordinary person, but inwardly . . . You call people like that geniuses.



Anastasia and her son