

The Quest

A Metamagical Sojourn

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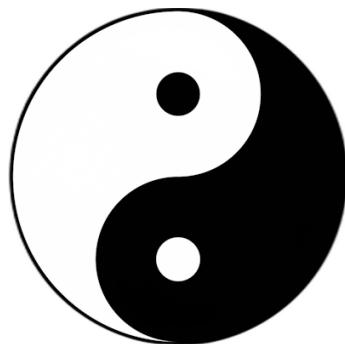


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Introduction

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About a year ago, I left Substack where I had been posting articles for three years. Before leaving, I organised my articles into three PDF books and made them freely available on my [Github page](#) as *The Metamusings Trilogy: Fractal Sovereignty* (including *Metaphysical Musings*), *Metamystical Musings* and *Metamagical Musings*. The word *musings* in these titles has a double meaning: 1) my writings are not to be taken too seriously but rather are intended to inspire/facilitate your own quest; 2) they were written with the support of my spirit family whom I think of as my muses.

Soon afterward, [Red Cord Channeling](#) solicited articles for publication on [The Red Thread](#), a page on their website for contributed original content. Although I was enjoying a long-awaited rest from writing, here was an opportunity to promote my trilogy to what might be a more receptive readership than I had been able to attract on Substack, considering that the RCC community shares my respect for the [Law of One](#) teachings. So, I assembled a distillation of one of the main themes of the trilogy and submitted it to The Red Thread with the title Both Sides Now. When Anika Seva of RCC enthusiastically accepted it, inspiration began pouring into my consciousness resulting in a total of six articles which now compose this PDF book; it would not exist on this timeline but for Anika and the RCC community.

What began as a promotion of the trilogy became a personal quest involving not only inspiration from my muses but thrilling and delightful interplay with the fabric of Infinity/Eternity. I have been caressed by *a tremor in the air*. May you, dear reader, also have such an experience.

Both Sides Now

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Duality dilemmas

Recently, I was corresponding with a friend when she reminded me of the [Taoist parable: The old man lost his horse \(but it all turned out for the best\)](#). It is about how an event that initially seems to be a case of bad luck can eventually prove to be a blessing in disguise, and vice versa. The parable teaches us to refrain from judgment based on superficial appearances; rather, we are better advised to remain humbly poised amidst uncertainty in the awareness that *even the very wise cannot see all ends*, a statement made by Gandalf to help Frodo see that even a creature as loathsome as Gollum might somehow eventually contribute to the greater good, even if unwittingly. We should err on the side of forbearance.



The parable reminded me that the dilemmas posed by pairs of opposites requiring a choice of action or a moral stance – often without full awareness of circumstances or consequences – are a central theme of our experience in this density. *Do I turn this way or that? Is this a good thing or a bad thing?* According to [the teachings of Ra](#), our manifold experiences in third density are meant to culminate in a definitive choice between *a path of self-service* and *a path of other-service*, a choice which governs our fate for ages to come.

But Ra also teaches that to graduate from this density, we must reach a state of poise at the balance point of all dualities, such that we are no longer swayed this way or that way by any external catalyst. Does this not imply indifference to choices between opposites, passively sitting on the proverbial fence? On the contrary, Ra explicitly warns against *the sinkhole of indifference*. How, then, do we reconcile balancing opposites with the necessity of a definitive choice between two poles of a dichotomy? The answer is *sovereignty*.

Dynamic balance → sovereignty

Those who have attained sovereignty are no longer victims of circumstances beyond their control, buffeted this way and that by external forces they do not fully comprehend. Rather, they are masters of their own destiny. Their choices are deliberate expressions of their sovereign being rather than knee-jerk reactions or socially conditioned responses. In other words, the tables have turned: circumstances conform to their will. How is such mastery achieved? By grappling with duality dilemmas during one's third density experience.

To illustrate the grappling process, consider the challenge of balancing something on your fingertip – a ball, for example. At first, the task seems impossible. The ball seems to have a will of its own to tip left or right, forward or backward. As it tips, you react by moving in the direction the ball is falling so as to catch up with it. But you overreact and now the ball is falling in the opposite direction with even greater acceleration. Despite your frantic efforts, the tipping increases in amplitude until you can no longer catch up to the ball and it falls to the ground.



But with intense focus and much practice, your sensitivity increases, your reaction time decreases and you gain finer control over your movements. Eventually, you can balance the ball with ease. You can keep it so still that it appears to be motionless or, you can guide it effortlessly in whatever direction you choose as if it is an extension of your arm.

The ball is the same as it always was, as is gravity. What has changed is your sense of self. You used feedback from your environment to consciously develop rapport with it and then to become one with it, at least as far as the ball and the forces acting on it. Do you see now how stillness is not stasis, but rather the result of highly frequent and very fine micro-adjustments, a dynamic balance of opposites achieved through full presence of being – a state filled with potency? Sovereignty is the state of having command over this potency, whether or not potentials are manifested.

The quest for sovereignty

To repeat: the quest for sovereignty necessarily involves grappling with duality dilemmas. My personal quest began when I first heard the song *Both Sides Now* by Joni Mitchell in 1967. The lyrics:

*Rows and floes of angel hair
And ice cream castles in the air
And feather canyons everywhere
I've looked at clouds that way*

*But now they only block the sun
They rain and snow on everyone
So many things I would have done
But clouds got in my way*

*I've looked at clouds from both sides now
From up and down, and still somehow
It's cloud illusions I recall
I really don't know clouds at all*

*Moons and Junes and Ferris wheels
The dizzy dancing way you feel
As every fairy tale comes real
I've looked at love that way*

*But now it's just another show
You leave 'em laughing when you go
And if you care, don't let them know
Don't give yourself away*

*I've looked at love from both sides now
From give and take, and still somehow
It's love's illusions I recall
I really don't know love at all*

*Tears and fears and feeling proud
To say "I love you" right out loud
Dreams and schemes and circus crowds
I've looked at life that way*

*But now old friends are acting strange
They shake their heads, they say I've changed
Well something's lost, but something's gained
In living every day*

*I've looked at life from both sides now
From win and lose and still somehow
It's life's illusions I recall
I really don't know life at all*

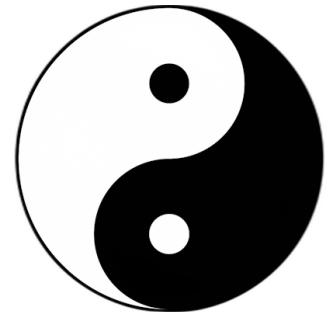
*I've looked at life from both sides now
From up and down and still somehow
It's life's illusions I recall
I really don't know life at all*



Joni Mitchell

Joni's profound lyrics launched me into a lifelong search for their deeper meaning. At such a young age, she had already humbly acknowledged her ignorance and embraced the mystery of life's great dramas. This is the first step toward sovereignty.

The second step, as her lyrics poetically illustrate, is a kind of pattern recognition: noticing that the myriad of dualities – including clouds, love, and life – are all just different forms of an abstract duality so elegantly symbolized by the taijitu, the yin-yang symbol. So much truth is captured in this simple image: not only are the pair of opposites depicted as being unified by an encompassing wholeness, but there is a dynamic interplay between them: one spawns the other in an eternal yet timeless dance, revealing their underlying unity.



This recognition is a major step toward the awareness of the oneness of all that is. All dualities are concrete forms of the abstract duality including the up/down, give/take, win/lose and gain/loss dualities of the song, the good/bad luck duality of the parable and a special interest of mine, the order/chaos duality which accounts for complexity as distinct from mere complication. All such forms are opportunities to attain sovereignty by practicing balance; and balance is the cardinal rule of magic, which is what follows mystery. *Sovereignty is magic.*

Even the future/past temporal duality is just another duality dilemma. If we make a leap of generalization and symmetry, we recognize that just as the spatial duality manifests as a triplet in the physical realm – up/down, left/right and forward/backward – so also does the temporal duality manifest in the adjacent metaphysical realm, opening to sovereign beings the freedom to traverse timelines. Having balanced time, we can even chose to move sideways in time at will. *Sovereignty is freedom.*

Expansion of identity through love

Joni even incorporated the third step toward sovereignty into her song by including the word **now** in its title and in its refrain: *both sides now*. All duality dilemmas are resolved in the still center about which dual opposites swirl in their eternal dance. This still center, this point where opposites balance in the present moment – the here and now – is also the point of intersection between the dual realms: the physical realm of doing and the metaphysical realm of being from where our sovereignty emanates. At this balance point, one's sense of self may encompass *both sides now*, incorporating them into one's expanding identity.

This binding of dual opposites to one's self is accomplished by the agglutinating force of love, which is contained within the **now** moment. Ra instructs us to seek love in the moment. The finding of it empowers binding. With each finding and binding, binding power doubles, resulting an exponential expansion of self toward All That Is achieved through balancing self-love with Self-Love, finite with Infinite.

...who can know when an entity will open the gate to the present? – Ra

The present is the point of power. – Seth

The great dance

Becoming sovereign is simply a matter of recognizing who we are, in truth; of identifying primarily with our being rather than our doings, then expanding our sense of self. And this usually involves intermittently disengaging from external dramas, retreating from the outer physical plane of duality

– the plain of doings – into the inner metaphysical realm of being to integrate lessons gleaned from the physical reality mirror; to be followed by another foray into the outer realm with the intention of further expanding our identity.

This being/doing duality interplay is just another form of the great abstraction, a tango between the metaphysical (spiritual) and the physical (material) realms. The word *spiritual* means *invisible to our physical senses* in this context. Our being resides in the metaphysical-spiritual realm and so may also be called our spirit dual. The aim of dancing with one's spirit dual is to eventually meld with it; dancing develops rapport and culminates in union.

One's doings become sovereign expressions of one's being. No longer are they driven by the often misguided ambitions of one's immature masculine intellect which is ever lacking sufficient information to which to apply his reason (even if reason were not an inherently flawed tool of assessment and decision-making); which is estranged from his feminine spirit counterpart with her empathetic feeling nature, intuitive guidance system, moral compass and inherent power to manifest; and which is therefore, by default, reliant on crude manipulation to achieve his questionable ends, inevitably creating wreckage and accruing karma in the process.

In a traditional dance, the masculine partner leads the feminine partner until a such a degree of rapport is achieved that the lead/follow duality dissolves: *the two become one*. When it comes to developing rapport with its spirit dual, our ego consciousness – which actively manages our affairs in the material realm – must take the lead; for the material realm of doings is of the masculine principle and therefore active relative to the reactive feminine-spiritual realm of being. By melding with our spirit dual, we gain access to a direct connection to Divinity by way of our soul, which is the essence of our spirit dual and a facet of the Supreme Being. As an integrated sovereign being we may then seek rapport with Divinity-Infinity, with the ultimate aim of apotheosis.



Apotheosis

Only an integrated spiritual-material being has sufficient internal cohesion (feminine self-love) and focus (masculine personal intent) to mirror Divinity, to be a suitable dance partner. The Construct consisting of the physical/metaphysical dual realms is just a forge for the development of such beings. Having claimed sovereignty with the totality of our being, we may then take a feminine stance relative to Divine Masculine Intent – Intelligent Infinity in Ra's lexicon, the Active Side of Infinity in Castaneda's lexicon – and surrender to His lead, developing a rapport which leads to union:

Intent is not something one might use or command or move in any way — nevertheless, one could use it, command it, or move it as one desires. – Don Juan Matus

As above, the lead/follow and masculine/feminine dualities dissolve when we merge with Divinity by way of the soul essence of our spirit which, by virtue of being a facet of Divinity, transcends the Construct. This potential is our birthright as children of Creation, but Divine Feminine Will requires us to claim sovereignty and then to use our hard-won freedom – if we so choose – to beckon Divine Intent, acquiescing to Him in order to claim our inheritance. Beckoning can take numerous forms

including gestures of courage, largesse, humor, affection or kindness – according to one's predilection. But to elicit a response gestures must be impeccable, made with abandon and backed by the totality of one's being. If one's gesture is accepted:

It will not be you who holds the focus but rather the Spirit of the Universe which holds its focus upon YOU. – Fubbi Quantz

Afterword

The above musing is a distillation of one of the main themes of a recently completed trilogy called *Metamusings*, in homage to my muses, my spirit family, in the form of freely downloadable PDFs and MP3s hosted on [Github](#).

A quarter century ago, I was introduced to the Ra Material by a healer named Neil who is briefly mentioned in the series. Ra's emphasis on duality as a manifestation of oneness (e.g. love/light, space/time, teaching/learning) became one of the pillars of my edifice of understanding, although I prefer to describe the definitive choice as between *rapport* and *rivalry* rather than between *other-service* and *self-service* as per Ra, and I see the choice for rapport as a choice for organic balance *within* heart whereas rivalry is a choice for a contrived balance *excluding* heart. Although this is a choice between the poles of a dichotomy from the point of view of sovereignty aspirants, these mutually exclusive paths are a duality in the context of Creation; they balance one another, merging in the unity density.



The Only Winning Move

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War Games

One of my favorite movies from the 1980's is *War Games*, about a teenager named David who tries to hack into a computer game company from his suburban bedroom by dialing phone numbers until he gets a modem tone. Although unable to log in once connected, nevertheless he manages to get a list of games by simply asking for help. The list intrigues him, especially the one named *Global Thermonuclear War*. Determined to play it, he eventually finds a backdoor into the remote computer by researching the game designer, who had named one of the other games after himself.

The game computer, nicknamed Joshua, asks David if he is sure he wants to play the war game:

WOULDN'T YOU PREFER A GOOD GAME OF CHESS?

But David insists, not yet realizing that Joshua is actually a military computer designed to simulate nuclear conflict but which has recently been given direct control over strategic missile silos so as to bypass fallible human operators. David chooses to play the side of the Soviet Union and selects targets in the United States. A timer begins counting down the number of hours remaining until missile launch. But then David is abruptly called away from his computer and so shuts it off thinking that the game will terminate when he does so. But later, he learns that he has unintentionally started an international crisis that no one seems to be able to stop because Joshua has locked everyone out.

A few days later, with the countdown approaching zero and the world on the brink of nuclear annihilation, David remembers that Joshua was designed with the capacity to learn and asks it to play tic-tac-toe against itself, counting on the fact that this game cannot be won against a competent opponent. After rapidly simulating many games during the remaining few minutes of the countdown, Joshua realizes the futility of tic-tac-toe and pauses the nuclear launch at the last moment. He then begins simulating dozens of nuclear conflict scenarios:



STRATEGY:	WINNER:
TURKISH HEAVY	NONE
NATO INCURSION	NONE
U.S. DEFENSE	NONE
CAMBODIAN HEAVY	NONE
PACT MEDIUM	NONE

Unable to find a winning strategy, Joshua terminates the “game” and remarks:

*A STRANGE GAME.
THE ONLY WINNING MOVE IS NOT TO PLAY.*

HOW ABOUT A NICE GAME OF CHESS?

Game Theory

Although gaming strategies have been more or less understood throughout history, it was only about a century ago that *game theory*, as a mathematical and analytical framework, began to take shape. The 2001 film *A Beautiful Mind* popularized game theory, bringing increased attention to such terms as *zero-sum game*: a game or situation in which one can only win if another loses.

The film *War Games* posits that the “game” of Global Thermonuclear War cannot be won, implying that it is neither a zero-sum game nor a positive-sum game. Technically, it could be classified as a negative-sum game but this term is misleading because it allows for winners, in principle, as long as there is a net loss among all players. The “game” of Global Nuclear War can have *no* winners. That this is so surprised Joshua, because the games he was trained on were typically zero-sum games such as chess. A better description of nuclear war is that it is an example of a *lose-lose scenario*, in contrast to *win-lose* and *win-win scenarios*. All players lose. A strange game, is it not?

The prevailing scenario on planet Earth has been at best win-lose. We have been conditioned to believe that resources are limited; there is not enough to go around. Therefore, it is only “natural” that there must be winners and losers, haves and have-nots, predators and prey. *Might makes right. Winner takes all.* But since the advent of the nuclear arms race – recently revived – we find ourselves in a lose-lose scenario, with the countdown rapidly approaching zero.

But Creation also supports win-win scenarios. In fact, the underlying nature of reality upon which the illusory win-lose overlay rests, is an ever-expanding abundance always available to be tapped into. This abundance, being infinite, must even include support for win-lose or lose-lose scenarios. Such competitive or self-annihilating scenarios only exist by virtue of the unlimited abundance of Creation.

Win-win scenarios may still be considered games – for our purpose of understanding reality – but they are not games based on competition, on defeating rivals, on coming out on top at the expense of others. Think of the game named *Treasure Hunt*. The object of the enlightened version of this game is to find the love contained in each and every moment, as per Ra. The challenge of this game is that love, being of the reactive feminine principle, does not manifest as *will* until activated by masculine light. Shining the light of conscious intent into the present moment activates the intended potential from among love’s infinite potentials, revealing the treasure or the *present* – as in *gift* – contained in the present moment. This *present* is indeed pre-sent because it has existed as a potential since the moment of Creation. Everyone wins the game when all players give from their hearts with no expectation of immediate reward but with the understanding that such an orientation establishes giving/receiving positive feedback loops resulting in every player declaring: *my cup runneth over*.

But abundance created through harmonious cooperation has a potential downside: stagnation. Some players value the struggle and striving that accompanies scarcity because by playing the scarcity game they may foster the development of valuable character attributes such as perseverance and resourcefulness. Competing for scarce resources or rewards drives them to surpass their own limitations in the guise of surpassing rivals, and it can even cultivate self-love when they find the grit needed to rally back from defeat. Thus, they may seek out win-lose scenarios during their third density experience for the potential side benefits they offer.

The definitive choice

Having sampled both win-win and win-lose scenarios over many lifetimes, aspiring graduates of third-density must make a sovereign choice of polarization that determines their path of approach to

unity consciousness through higher densities; polarizing one's being is comparable to achieving escape velocity into those densities. As paths of evolution in consciousness, the two paths might be named *the path of rapport* and *the path of rivalry*, corresponding to win-win/abundance and win-lose/scarcity respectively. Both paths are supported by Creation and balance one another, but rivalry is the more difficult of the two and falls short in the end, requiring a reversal of polarity in the home stretch.

Thus, rivalry is two steps from heaven (unity) as compared to rapport being only one step away. The path of rivalry is an excursion into hell from which one may return with trophies. Rivalry is for those with a passion to fight any who stand in their way, who savor the defeat of their foes, who relish control and domination. Their path contributes to Creation by providing catalyst for those on the path of rapport and by enhancing the experience of the Supreme Being of Its infinity of potentials.

On the path of rivalry, feminine willingness is suppressed while feminine will power is subjugated to immature masculine ambition, a contrived balance between the lower feminine chakras and the upper masculine chakras that bypasses the heart chakra as it must, for this is an orientation devoid of compassion and as such can never win the game of oneness. However, descending into hell first may be the quickest way to heaven for some. Finding out what doesn't work is often the way to find out what does work and beats aimless stagnation if the goal is to evolve consciousness. Having excluded their hearts from their doings, rivals ever swirl around it like the winds of a cyclone about its eye, knowing not the joys of tango and denied its culmination in union – until they reverse their polarity and open their hearts.

The inevitable terminus of the path of rivalry is a kind of self-imposed solitary confinement – others are no longer of any use. But to clarify: just because their hearts of rivals are closed does not mean they lack self-love in the energetic sense of internal cohesion. In fact, they have rock solid identities that can withstand even total isolation.

In contrast to the path of rivalry, on the path of rapport masculine intent dynamically balances with feminine will in the heart, a joyful tango melding the two into one in the still center of being, where the infinity of potential doings converges upon a *unity* that is no longer *solitary*, a unity of rich harmony rather than sterile unison. It is a path of abundance, peace and beauty.

Refusing or neglecting to commit to either of the two paths forward – rapport or rivalry – is itself a default non-choice that leads toward dissolution. Whether due to blasé indifference or worse, self-hatred or some other neutralization of internal binding such as self-loathing, the collection of particles of consciousness that compose an entity eventually lose coherence having failed to polarize, to achieve escape velocity, to graduate, to become sovereign.¹ These fundamental units of consciousness then part ways to seek more viable associations, lacking sufficient spiritual mass to incarnate except as part of a collective. They are effectively recycled when the provisional identity proves to be a non-viable candidate for sovereignty. Choose wisely.



¹ Self-hatred and self-loathing tend to be projected externally, potentially causing the acid-like dissolution of interpersonal relationships and, en masse, the social fabric of entire societies, making them also non-viable.

But in the end the win/lose, abundance/scarcity and rapport/rivalry dichotomies are but illusions, a mere plot device in the Great Drama of Creation. Even if a collective identity proves to be non-viable and dissolves, its constituent particles of consciousness may recombine as new identities, retaining the imprint of all prior experiences. By playing the game in all its variants, the One is the ultimate winner, for Its unity is no longer solitary. The only winning move for the Supreme Being, having been stuck in an interminable state of agony and having no means of expressing its inherent qualities, was Creation: Fractalization, Individuation, Freedom. Einstein intuited this genesis of Creation when he wrote:

What really interests me is whether God had any choice in the creation of the world.

Effectively, no. Had a solution to the agonizing hell of isolation not been found, we would now be the dreams of an insane God, according to a channeled work I read long ago. What really interests me is whether the isolation God experienced before Creation was self-imposed, the terminus of a path of rivalry in some Meta-Creation in which our Supreme Being is a but a fractal part.

The path with heart

Gaia has already made Her definitive choice – a choice for rapport – and will only support the win-win scenario or paradigm going forward. Thus, we are witnessing tectonic shifts across our planet as the win-lose paradigm is uprooted. Those individuals whose definitive choice is the path of rivalry will no longer thrive on this planet; many will eventually relocate to more suitable environs. We need not contend with them as rivals, we need only amplify Gaia's field of harmonious cooperation until it crystalizes throughout its domain. This will manifest most effectively by asserting our sovereign intention. *Intend rather than contend. Manifest rather than manipulate.* Traversing to the timeline one desires is like side-stepping rather than opposing obstacles with brute force.

Our only winning move, if we wish to enjoy the coming Golden Age of Gaia, is to cease playing the heartless win-lose game of rivalry. Such a choice does not imply defeat of rivals or condemnation of the path they have chosen. Rather, their game is left behind with an appreciation of lessons gleaned and qualities cultivated by having played it.

As the rapport timeline diverges from the rivalry timeline toward planet-wide harmony and abundance, we should expect to see signs of the old scarcity paradigm dissipating. You can evaluate which timeline you are on by examining your own state of being. For example, would you still get a thrill by winning the lottery – a negative-sum game in which the operators always get their cut – even knowing that some of the losers from whom you benefited will sink into despair, having gambled their last dollar? Would you still celebrate winning a sports trophy or medal as some of your vanquished foes hang their heads in defeat and shame?

Sovereign beings on the path with heart do not need to win a lottery to manifest abundance nor do they need to vanquish foes to feel accomplished and fulfilled. Their joy comes from authentic expression, harmonious intercourse and creation of beauty. But if your answer to the above questions was *yes*, and you are determined to graduate from third density as a rival, then be prepared to go *all in* (in poker lingo) – or at least 90% in according to Ra. And be prepared to buy your ticket to hell at the cost of your heart. It will be a rough ride, during which you must always watch your back. Remember that when playing poker, if you cannot tell who is the mark at the table, then *you* are the mark. The motto of rivals is *use or be used*.

The path with heart was beautifully demonstrated recently when Amish volunteers traveled to the area in North Carolina ravaged by a hurricane to build tiny houses for homeless survivors, at their own expense. The Amish have an exquisite balance of self-reliance (sovereignty) and community bonding (rapport). Their gift was its own reward, and their humble demonstration of goodness was like a loving light shining upon the world. This is the way of Gaia going forward: *The meek shall inherit the Earth. The Lion shall lie down with the lamb.*



*To see a World in a Grain of Sand
And a Heaven in a Wild Flower
Hold Infinity in the palm of your hand
And Eternity in an hour*
– William Blake

What meaning there is, is to be found on the joyful path with heart, by virtue of the golden mean of rapport, in which the ratio of self to other matches the ratio of other to whole: self reflecting Self, finite grasping Infinity.

The Golden Age of Gaia shall, in time, be signified by a golden hue that is not of our visible spectrum but is *alive*. According to Ra, this is a feature of sixth density, but the muses suggest that we might reach sixth density sooner than expected.

*And you all get the power
You all get the best
When everyone gets everything
And every song, everybody sings*
– Live is Life by Opus

Telempathy

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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.² By dynamically balancing it with the empathic faculty that *knows* what *is* through feeling, the veracity of received information can be discerned. Telemathy 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 telemathy 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 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

² 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.

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

Furyan Rage,³ 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.

*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.

³ A reference to the Riddick film series.

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.

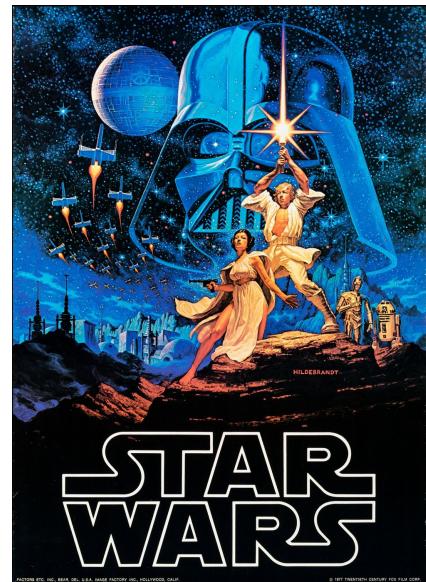
The first message was telepathic: a song spontaneously appeared in my mind accompanied by a feeling in my being that gave the song special significance. The two subsequent confirmations were signs perceived in my environment which I was alert for and empathically discerned as such. A guidance system 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.

A New Hope

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The Star Wars mythos

I was teaching summer school in 1977 when word spread among the teachers that a new movie was out in select theaters. We were so excited about it that we went on a “field trip” all the way to Boston to see it. The title of the film was simply *Star Wars*; later a subtitle was added: *Episode IV – A New Hope*. The mythos based on George Lucas’ lifelong dreams of “a long time ago in a galaxy far, far away” rapidly spread into humanity’s collective consciousness; an epic battle between the forces of light and dark contested in both the physical and metaphysical arenas: the Rebel Alliance fighting Imperial Stormtroopers, Jedi battling Sith. Lucas was inspired by the ideas of Joseph Campbell, the author of *The Power of Myth*, who believed that myths serve as universal stories that help individuals understand their place in the world, offering guidance, inspiration, and a sense of connection to something greater than themselves. Was the Star Wars mythos given to humanity to understand and guide us through the turbulent times that are upon us?



The Rebel Alliance was up against the overwhelming military might of The Empire. What chance did it have? And then, as if to ensure the demise of the resistance, a new weapon was devised capable of destroying entire planets: the Death Star. But there was a flaw in its design such that a precisely placed shot into an exhaust port would trigger the explosion of its reactor core. The catch was that the shot was nearly impossible to make while simultaneously under attack by TIE fighters and turbolasers. But at the critical moment Luke Skywalker, guided by Obi-Wan Kenobi’s voice from spirit, turned off his targeting system and relied on the Force to make the shot from his X-wing starfighter. Obi-Wan had previously instructed Luke to *stretch out with his feelings* when using the Force – in other words, to use his empathic faculty.

The Force is what gives a Jedi his power. It's an energy field created by all living things. It surrounds us and penetrates us; it binds the galaxy together... A Jedi can feel the Force flowing through him. – Obi-Wan Kenobi

We live on planet Earth in the Milky Way galaxy under the domination of dark forces that have ruled for millennia. What chance do we have when the strings of the powerful institutions, corporations and governments of our world are pulled from the shadows while most people are preoccupied coping with artificial scarcity, distracted by contrived conflicts, weakened by poisonous food and medicine, misled by propaganda and pacified by insidious entertainment? *Where there is a will, there is a way.* As in *Star Wars*, although the odds seem overwhelmingly against us, we can tip the scales in our favor by applying a *light touch* in a way that will trigger a cascade of events leading to a global shift. The catch is to find the right place and time to exert gentle influence on the complex system which is our biosphere and its associated energy grid and field of consciousness.

Finding a trigger point – chaos as the mechanism of transition

Finding such a trigger point is not easy. The temptation is to apply brute force to the system without regard to its dynamics. When we bang our head against a wall, we only get a sore head. To identify a trigger point requires careful study of the system with one's analytical mind until its dynamics are sufficiently understood. But when it comes to really complex systems like a human personality or the collective planetary consciousness, the analytical mind alone is not up to the task even if the telepathic faculty is employed; there are just too many variables. The empathic faculty must be brought into play. A balance between the feminine and masculine principles is required as explained in [Telempathy](#). Masculine contributes understanding and focused intent while feminine contributes intuitive discernment, will power and cohesion among allies.

The behavior of complex systems can be understood as a dynamic balance between *order* and *chaos*, corresponding to the feminine and masculine principles. Here I am using the scientific meaning of *chaos*, which is only loosely related to its conventional meaning: that being a state of disorder or confusion. In the terminology of complex systems theory, *chaos* and *order* are mechanisms, not states, the former being the mechanism of information spreading and the latter the mechanism of information absorption. The mechanism of *chaos* can lead to a state of disorder if not balanced by the mechanism of *order*.

Some chaos is necessary for a transition from one orderly configuration to another. The potential for a new order is already inherent in a complex system; chaos is necessary to stir things up enough for the hidden potential to emerge. Chaos implies sensitivity to information, responsiveness to a small influence; it is the ability of a system to amplify a *light touch* into a global shift when the system is triggered at the right time and in the right place. Chaos is a feature, not a bug. Order and chaos are two sides of the same coin of oneness. One exists only relative to the other. They complement one another, give one another meaning. Their interplay, their dance, their dynamic balance is the means of the One expressing itself and in turn gives meaning to Its existence. This last statement applies equally to the feminine (yin) and masculine (yang) principles, but the less abstract framing of the dynamic balance in terms of information flow – information being considered by some scientists as the fundamental basis of reality, more so than matter/energy – allows us to study and understand the dynamics of reality with the mathematical tools of information theory.

During the decade following the release of *Star Wars* I continued to teach, but the publication of a [book](#) about the new science of chaos in 1987 excited me so much that I returned to graduate school the next year to research the subject. The implications of chaos theory were revolutionary, but what most interested me was how chaos related philosophically to its dual, order. Chaos is responsible for adaptation and evolution whereas order is responsible for persistence and resilience. The dynamic interplay between them results in complexity (as distinct from mere complication) and perhaps even beauty and elegance. Or so I proposed in a [tutorial](#) I wrote a few years ago, based on a paper I published (with my advisor) in 1993. I proposed a mathematical interpretation of the wisdom of the ancients as expressed visually by the Taijitu, the yin-yang symbol. In brief summary, from the perspective of information theory *complexity is the fluctuation of information about entropy*.



So, amidst the disorder and confusion overtaking our world, look beyond the surface to the underlying dynamics; see chaos as a positive agent of change; ride out the turbulence while watching and feeling for opportunities to apply a *light touch*. Then observe the new pattern emerging from the disorder and eventually leading to a new stable structure, one that you will have

helped manifest with your intention. The dark forces understand these dynamics well as is revealed by their motto *Ordo ab Chao – Order from Chaos*. However, the new structure they desire is tyranny and they attempt to force this outcome through crude manipulation. We have a different vision of the outcome and a different means of achieving it, as explained in subsequent sections.

Finding a metaphysical trigger point

About two years ago I had an extraordinarily vivid dream in which a group of six souls formed a circle and acted as a portal for a beam of white light to enter our refracted dimension. The beam came down from above and had tremendous power — it felt vibrantly alive. I recounted this dream in *Metamystical Musings* along with my understanding that, although our planetary consciousness must be healed from within — a universal principle that honors sovereignty and free will — under certain circumstances direct assistance may be provided by outside sources upon a sufficiently powerful call by those incarnated within Earth's field of consciousness. Six incarnated souls had joined their intent, acting in unison to open a conduit for living light to enter our energy grid and spread across our world to raise the vibration of the field, affecting every conscious being residing on Earth.

It wasn't until the next year that I found [Red Cord Channeling](#), a group of six human beings who had made contact with the entity known as Quetzlcoatl. A new entity appeared early this year after the departure of Quetzlcoatl: a collective of consciousness formerly involved with Atlantis. A tremendously significant [announcement](#) was made by the latter entity:

We have achieved a direct transfer of our energy into your realm, into your density, into your planetary sphere and it is now felt... it is now felt.

Then, immediately after the monthly [Red Cord Prayer Group](#) meeting in early April of this year, a message was delivered from the Guardians of Earth:

...the energy which is generated by this prayer group is being felt across the world. it is being felt by many different beings in many different places. It is being felt by your planetary sphere, the one who you call Mother Earth. ...it is in point activating an energy grid, an energy network. ...this is making a difference in the sphere, and it is allowing other beings to tune to this frequency. It is spreading around the world.

By joining their intent in unison, the six members of the channeling circle, backed up by the support of their broader community, took advantage of the universal power law described by Ra:

10.13: *The call begins with one. This call is equal to infinity and is not, as you would say, counted. It is the cornerstone. The second call is added. The third call empowers or doubles the second, and so forth, each additional caller doubling or granting power to all the preceding call.*

The universal power law is that each additional individual who joins a calling doubles its power. This ensures that Light will always prevail over Dark, since those of the negative polarity are unable to act in unison without threatening their polarization. They must rely on other mechanisms to attain power and most importantly and at all costs, they must prevent those of Light from acting in unison using every trick in the book, especially the time-tested strategy *divide and conquer*.

In my dream the six generated enough power to open a channel for great beings outside our system to transfer their high-frequency energy into our system, tilting its balance in favor of Light.

It is at this time that the calling for such information has overwhelmed the “non calling”, the opposite. The tilt has been achieved. – The Atlantean

They found perhaps the most important trigger point in our system: the exponential power of calling in unison created an opening for great external powers to directly intervene, which otherwise they would not have out of respect for free will. The call must originate from within the system itself. A sufficiently powerful call was made and the angels rejoice.

Unison – the Force multiplier

In my last article, [Telempathy](#), I interpreted the widespread interest in [The Telepathy Tapes](#) as a dramatic indication of awakening global consciousness. As if to emphasize this point, a striking demonstration of telempathy has achieved international exposure: identical twins from Australia, Bridgette and Paula Powers, responded to questions from journalists and interviewers in unison. Their rapport is extraordinary and beautiful; they demonstrate not only a metaphysical informational link (telepathy), but an empathic bond at the soul level. Indeed, the “Twinnies” appear to be a single soul, as is mentioned in this [documentary](#). Their story went viral after being [interviewed](#) as “double eyewitnessess” at the scene of a carjacking. The novelty of their telepathy gave the story its global reach, but the deeper significance of the story is its soulfulness: their unconditional love for each other and their devotion to the service of wildlife despite chronic illness.



The Twinnies show the world exactly the quality of unison that activates the universal power law without degradation as explained by Ra. Each additional person who joins a prayer group potentially doubles the power of its prayer, but only if they are fully aligned with the established intent. Significant discord might weaken rather than amplify the power of the prayer.

Intending unison

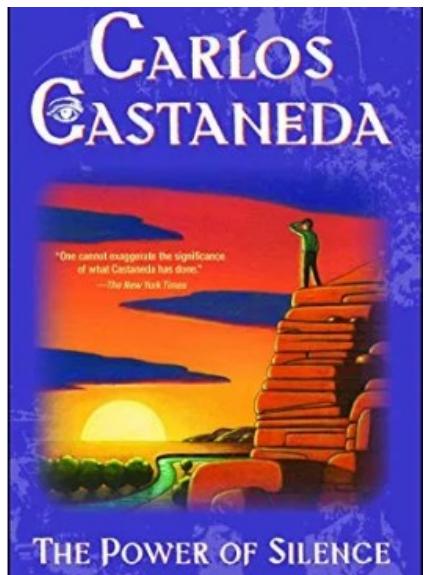
Unison is a special case of harmony, stripped down to its simplest form. It creates power, cohesion, and intensity rather than the complex color variations of harmonized chords. It is as if a pair of ice dancers performing their choreographed tango meld into a singular figure skater spinning like a blur with such intense and concentrated dynamism that her blades might carve a hole in the ice (or a portal into another realm). Rapport of such high frequency that it approaches oneness, wherein lies infinite power.

A delightful story about intending unison comes from Carlos Castaneda's masterpiece *The Power of Silence*⁴ wherein Don Elias arranged an elaborate maneuver to jolt his apprentice Don Juan's assemblage point of perception to the *place of no pity* – where self-pity is absent – so as to break the mirror of self-reflection (egoic self-obsession). Four of his household were enough alike in appearance that he trained them to appear and behave identical to one another to all but the most astute onlooker. He named them Tuliuno, Tuliodo, Tulitre, and Tulicuatro – the four Tulios.

⁴ I consider Carlos' books to be among my few treasures. I had the good fortune to attend three of his workshops.

They accomplished this feat not only by using props such as dressing alike, but mainly through *intent*. The Tulios' appearance had to be called from the spirit. And to facilitate this the nagual Elias put all four of them together into a very small, out-of-the-way storage room, and there the spirit spoke to them. The spirit told them that first they had to intend their homogeneity. After four weeks of total isolation, homogeneity came to them. Then they had to call up the appearance that would be perceived by the onlooker. The learned to perfection distinctive mannerisms, attitudes and idiosyncrasies so that casual observers would immediately conclude that they were in the presence of the one and only Tulio, without a second glance.

When Don Juan first came to live in Don Elias' household, he never saw more than one of the Tulios at a time until the day when his perception was jolted by a command performance involving all members of the household. They arranged a series of encounters between him and the Tulios that defied rationality. For example, Don Juan would leave one room where he had just interacted with a Tulio only to find another Tulio in the next room, behaving as if nothing was amiss. This gaslighting maneuver was successful; after initially panicking and then doubting his sanity, Don Juan shifted into an altered state of consciousness devoid of self-pity, a state conducive to *intent*. For more about the *place of no pity* and how to get there, read my chapter [The Chronicles of Intent](#).



For many years I had regular sessions with a gifted trance medium. I noticed that after he went into trance and spirits embodied him, they would always formally introduce themselves and, if there was more than one spirit present, explain their union with these words: *We blend our essences as one so that we may commune with you*. I took that statement as a cue to intend unison with them, which I learned to achieve even without an intermediary. It is not channeling in the conventional sense but rather more like symbiosis.

A new hope

I feel blessed to have found the Red Cord Prayer Group after a long search for a trigger point in the world. That this group explicitly sends light and love into the darkest corners of our world's collective consciousness is what makes it so special and perhaps accounts for the attention of the advanced and powerful entities which have made contact with them. Their gesture of unconditional love is reminiscent of an aspect of the Star Wars mythos: Luke saw the good in his father, Darth Vader, who most saw as a personification of evil. Luke's love saved his father in the end, and his father saved him.

One who clearly is adept at finding trigger points in the physical realm is Elon Musk. He had an early vision which led to a network of interrelated and mutually reinforcing companies which he believes will propel humanity into a bright future. His repeated successes against great odds may appear to be due to either genius or luck, or a combination thereof, but there must also be an understanding of complex dynamics involved. He has already thought of a name for the first city on Mars: Terminus, in reference to Isaac Asimov's classic science fiction trilogy *Foundation*. In the story, the visionary psychohistorian Hari Seldon guided the establishment of Terminus on the outskirts of the Galactic Empire as a counterbalance to it, its specialty being advanced technology. But he also envisioned a metaphysical counterbalance concealed in plain sight: the Second Foundation.

Thinking like Hari Seldon for a moment, should we not form a metaphysical counterbalance to Musk's First Foundation? Unlike Seldon and Musk, who think in centralized terms, a decentralized fractal network of metaphysicians would follow the underlying pattern of Creation.⁵ Perhaps a confederation of lightworker collectives? Arn Allingham, who channels Adamu (Atlas), just called for such a network in his latest newsletter:

We are entering a very special period in our collective planetary ascension. A time, called the “crucible of chaos” in which our choices and actions can have an absolutely outsized impact on our lived experiences in the future. And so it is that I am called to gather together, in sacred ceremony, groups of lightworkers, starseeds, ascending and awakening souls.

The point of all of this is really to build a “network of Light”: a connected network of trusted co-creators that will work to help to ensure that the highest frequency timeline is manifest upon the Earth.

This is the next major trigger point I perceive, and it is already in the works. *Beacons* by Bob Moran:



⁵ See [Fractal Sovereignty](#) for details about decentralization and fractal structure, both physical and metaphysical. Fractals are self-similar patterns that emerge from complex systems due to chaotic dynamics.

Quintessence

[2025-7-12](#) • [TOC](#)

For months the number five has been prominent in my consciousness. My curiosity having been aroused, I researched its numerological significance and learned that it is a harbinger of change, growth and freedom. I assumed from this that the appearance of it in my thoughts must relate to one of the topics discussed in my last article [A New Hope](#): the dramatic transformation overtaking our world including the awakening of the collective planetary consciousness. But I also felt that there must be a deeper meaning to the signal I was receiving, so I requested further clarification. The response was the most elaborate sequence of signs I have heretofore experienced.

A quintuplet of signs

1. About two weeks ago I had a dream in which four women together with myself intended unison for the purpose of psychically finding a missing child, this objective being an echo from a movie I had watched the previous evening about a child lost in the Maine wilderness. What made the dream so noteworthy was that I deliberately counted the number of our group. I had only once before counted in a dream like this. I took the five-count to be the requested clarification in the form of a dream sign and so expected, according to my long-standing agreement with Spirit, two additional confirming signs.

2. The next day, after the intense Spanish summer sun had descended to the horizon, I went for a walk to the Mediterranean Sea, having in mind a particular beach as a destination. But as soon as I exited my apartment building I felt guided toward a different waterfront area, an embankment frequented by tourists. I had a vision of encountering an acquaintance there, a woman whom my wife and I had met by chance several weeks earlier in the same location, a 20 minute walk from the apartment building where the three of us live.

The route I took toward the waterfront passed through an intersection where an event was being held as part of a multi-day celebration which I understood to be in honor of San Juan (St. John the Baptist). There were tables and chairs set up on the adjacent closed streets in preparation for a feast, some banners hanging from above, some entertainment for children and a sculpture of the elements.

I did not understand why there would be such a sculpture at a feast for San Juan, but took my encounter with it as a confirmation of the dream sign because ancient metaphysical, mystical and alchemical traditions hold that Creation is composed of **five** elements: earth, water, air, fire and ether.

My wife would later explain to me that, similar to other Christian holidays such as Easter, an ancient folk tradition had been merged with San Juan's birthday. She further explained that in Slavic cultures there is an annual celebration



known as Ivan (John) Kupala or Kupala Night. It includes such rituals as jumping over bonfires for purification and luck, floating flower wreaths on water to predict love and fortune, and singing, dancing and storytelling. It is a celebration of our connection to Nature and its Elements on the occasion of mid-summer. Evidently, a similar blend of ancient folk and Christian traditions is part of Spanish culture.

3. As I approached the place at the waterfront where I half-expected to see our neighbor, my attention became fixated upon a pair of identical female twins perhaps 16 or 17 years old. They were dressed alike and sat down together on a bench in unison. Viewed from behind, they had identical tan lines on their partially exposed backs which must have been the result of lying on a beach together wearing identical bathing suits, and their blonde hair was bundled in the same style. They appeared to be Scandinavian; many Scandinavians vacation or retire in southeastern Spain. Having written about identical twins in [A New Hope](#), I recognized that an Edifice of Intent⁶ had formed right in front of me.

I walked a few more paces to the beginning of a flat-topped rock breakwater that jutted out into the sea then curved around to enclose a beach. Right then and there, I crossed paths with our neighbor just as I had envisioned; she was just leaving the breakwater. We briefly exchanged pleasantries. As soon as she departed, my attention was drawn to two boys wearing identical brightly colored swim shorts running around the beach area together. They were 10 or 11 year old identical twins with blonde hair, probably also Scandinavian. This set of encounters within moments of each other surely qualified as a second confirmation of the dream sign.

In light of the sculpture of the Elements, I associated the five people I had just encountered with the five elements according to the pattern 2 + 2 + 1. The twin males were the more active pair; they corresponded to the active air and fire elements while the twin females corresponded to the denser earth and water elements which tend not to self-initiate; they are shaped and eventually mobilized by the action of wind and fire:

78.29: 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. – Ra

What about the singular mature woman from Mari El? She must have corresponded to the fifth and most subtle element – ether – the spirit that infuses and enlivens physical matter. It occurred to me that she had previously demonstrated her innate spirituality by giving my wife, a virtual stranger to her at the time, gifts of food she had bought at the local farmer’s market as a gesture of friendship. She also had a strong, balanced energy reflected in her poised stance.

A powerful triplet of signs had just occurred. I was thrilled as I always am when Spirit communes with me through my “external” environment. But the task remained to discern the deeper meaning of the signs.

4. Later that evening, I decided to watch a film my wife had recommended to me after watching it herself. It was the 2013 film *The Secret Life of Walter Mitty*. The plot centered around a missing photograph which was intended to become the cover of the final issue of LIFE magazine. The photographer had named the photo *quintessence of LIFE*. I took note of the word *quintessence* because it had already appeared in my mind a week or two earlier when I was contemplating the mystical significance of the number five. I remembered reading somewhere that this word has been associated with the inner fire of Creation.

⁶ For more about Edifices of Intent, see [here](#) and [here](#) in *Metamagical Musings*.

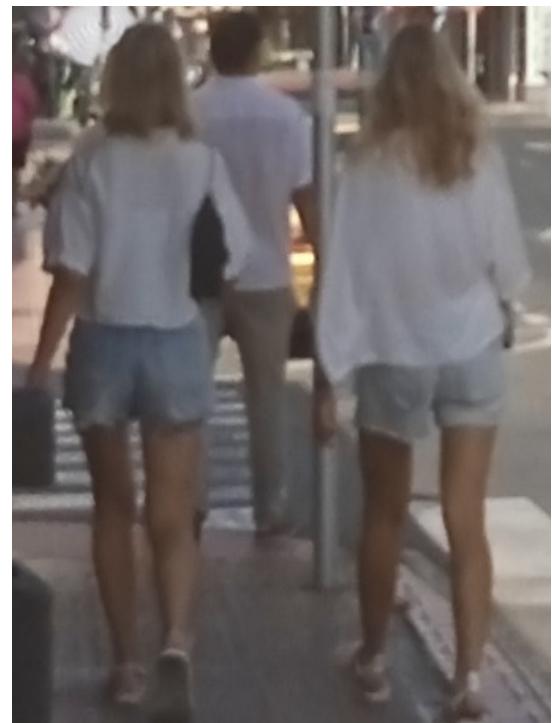
Unexpectedly, I had received a third confirmation, but it felt like more than a mere confirmation of the original dream sign; it was a gateway to the deeper meaning I sought to discern. I now expected a fourth confirmation to complete an unprecedented quintuplet of signs.

5. The next morning I had to pick up a prescription at a particular pharmacy, one of the few that are open on Sundays. The streets in my town are laid out in a grid – one apartment block after another without much greenery – to accommodate large numbers vacationers and pensioners from all over Europe. There are more than 200 such blocks within a 10 minute walk to the sea. I took a meandering route among them that I thought would provide the most shade under the **blazing sun**.

I was halfway to the pharmacy when, much to my amazement, I came upon a family of four who had just found a rare parking space and were emerging from their car as I passed by, including the two identical young women I had seen the previous evening at the waterfront! The sidewalks are narrow and I walk slowly, so I stepped aside to let them pass by me. The mother, whom her daughters closely resembled, thanked me. I noticed she was carrying a bouquet of **flowers**. We all continued in the same direction with the identically dressed twins walking side-by-side in front of me until they stopped outside a musical venue, presumably for a Kupala Festival event.

An extraordinarily powerful and elaborate quintuplet of signs had just completed, full of meaning!

I now suspected that Scandinavians must have a celebration similar to the Slavs' Kupala Night. Later at home, I confirmed that they do indeed celebrate midsummer; their celebrations often involve **flowers**, **bonfires** and nature rituals with a sense of magic and transformation in the *air*. I guessed that the families of the pair of twins I had crossed paths with had come to my town just for this celebration. Being a seaside vacation/retirement town, such events are actively promoted to foreign tourists. On May 17, for example, there were Norwegian flags to been seen all around our town, some hanging in restaurants and others carried by visiting Norwegians on the occasion of National Norway Day.



Quintessence

/kwɪn-tɛs'əns/

noun

1. The pure and concentrated essence of something.
2. The most perfect embodiment of something.
3. In ancient and medieval philosophy, the fifth and highest essence after the four elements of earth, water, air, fire, and thought to be the substance of the heavenly bodies and latent in all things.

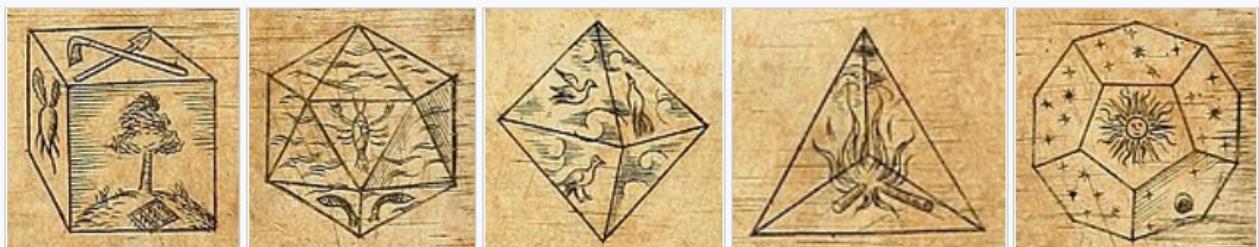
The fifth essence or quintessence (ether) is soul: a subtle, formless, self-sustaining inner fire that both composes and animates the denser four elements of material form. On the personal level, this inward fire, this life force, animates one's chakras and fuels one's free-will choices; it is the alchemical engine of personal transformation and growth. On the cosmic level, it is the world-soul, an incorporeal blaze at the heart of reality, kindled by Divinity and never extinguished, the inner furnace of the cosmic form the blueprint of which is a dodecahedron that serves as the vessel of the quintessential fire. Each of the twelve sides of the dodecahedron – one of the five platonic solids – is a pentagon, as if the quintessential fire illuminates Creation through five-sided facets, each representing one of the twelve archetypes.



In a pentagon, the ratio of a diagonal to a side is the golden ratio: $\varphi = (1 + \sqrt{5})/2 \approx 1.618$. Thus the pentagon contains the algorithm of Creation: the ratio of self to other is also the ratio of other to whole. Creation is a self-similar fractal: *as above, so below*. The pentagon was sacred to the Pythagoreans, who saw φ as the key to harmony in Nature. The golden ratio's presence in the pentagon links it to quintessence, the fifth element, and to living forms like flowers, starfish, and even DNA spirals. On the human level of the fractal, the number five manifests in our physical form, the vessel of our individual soul: 2 (legs) + 2 (arms) + 1 (head), not to mention our 5-fingered hands.

The platonic solids

The five platonic solids consist of two dual pairs plus a self-dual, 2 + 2 + 1 – a dual being defined as two solids which can encompass each other: the vertices of the inner shape touching the centers of the faces of the outer shape. For example, the eight corners of a cube align with the centers of the eight sides of an encompassing octahedron, and the six vertices of an octahedron align with the centers of the six sides of an encompassing cube. Thus, the cube and the octahedron are duals as are the dodecahedron (12 sides, 20 vertices) and the icosahedron (20 sides, 12 vertices). The tetrahedron (4 sides, 4 vertices) is its own dual. However, Plato's association of these geometrical shapes with the elements in his *Timaeus* was not a simple progression of increasing number of sides or vertices but rather was based on their geometrical properties and symbolic qualities:



From *Harmonices Mundi Libri V – The Five Books of The Harmony of The World* – Johannes Kepler

The cube, although not having the least number of sides or vertices, was seen as the most stable, solid and grounded geometry and so was associated with earth. The icosohedron, with the most number of faces, is closest to the shape of a sphere and so was considered to be the most fluid-like, adaptable and enveloping of the five platonic solids, like water. The balanced and symmetrical shape of the octahedron suggested the lightness and motion of air, whereas the tetrahedron with its sharp angles and its mere four sides facing in distinctly different directions make it the most piercing and dynamic of the solids, suggested fire.

Johannes Kepler completed this progression by associating the dodecahedron with the non-physical fifth element, all-pervasive ether. Its geometry symbolizes the harmony of the cosmos with its twelve pentagons perfectly fitting together – dynamism (5) mated with structure (12) – while serving as the vessel for the inner fire, the quintessence. Ether is the infusion of the quintessential inner fire into the cosmic order; the quintessence itself being the unitary aspect, the “particle” dual of the ether “wave” as in quantum physics.

The second element

On a personal note, I was born under one of the three astrological water signs and have had a lifelong affinity with the second element. I lived in an oceanside town during my youth and am now virtually surrounded by bodies of water – besides the Mediterranean Sea there are two large lakes nearby – which my muses say have done wonders for my nervous system, allowing enhanced communion with them. This stunning music video by Blackmore’s Night is a tribute to the water element, “so vital and magical to us and the world around us.”



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

The inward fire

The quintessential fire at the heart of Creation must be the *inward fire* of the One Creator mentioned by Ra in [73.10](#), that which is met and mated with in a “high place” by the upward spiraling light developed in its path by the *will*. I take the inward fire to be Divine Masculine Intent, which Ra calls Intelligent Infinity and which Castaneda calls The Active Side of Infinity. And I take the will to be personalized Divine Feminine Will. The former enters the individual adept’s spirit dual’s energy body – which Ra calls the *magical personality* – through its crown chakra while the latter enters through its root chakra, both becoming personalized as they move toward the heart chakra, which I take to be the “high place”. I have described the mating as a dynamic balance or tango of divinely sourced personal intent and will in the heart in my second article [The Only Winning Move](#).

Even before I began contemplating the number five, and especially since the appearance of [The Burning Ones](#), I had already begun contemplating the nature of Ra’s *inward fire*. I take the quintuple of signs signifying the quintessential fire as a major clue in my quest for understanding. I intend to delve further into this mystery in my next article. But for now, I must emphasize the magical aspect of the quintuplet of signs apart from the meaning conveyed by them.

Magic in the air

Spaniards, Slavs and Scandinavians celebrate Nature and its Elements at midsummer not only in appreciation and respect for the natural environment but also to create an atmosphere of “magic and transformation in the air,” recognizing that there is more to our surroundings than what is perceived by our five physical senses: there is also an invisible, intangible quintessence at the heart of all things which we have the capacity not only to sense but to establish rapport with.

Infinity is everything that surrounds us. It is impossible to determine what the intent of infinity is, yet it is there, as palpable as you and I are: a tremor in the air. Our advantage is to know that the tremor in the air exists, and to acquiesce to it without any further ado. All we have is the possibility of merging with the intent of infinity. – Don Juan Matus
(condensed)

I'm going to utter perhaps the greatest piece of knowledge anyone can voice: Do you know that at this very moment you are surrounded by eternity? And do you know that you can use that eternity, if you so desire? – Don Juan Matus (condensed)

These statements made by Don Juan might be enough by themselves to propel you across the threshold in consciousness to the place where you *know* that the quintessence exists and further that you can establish rapport with it. If not, then perhaps his words will at least evoke enough curiosity, wonder and mystery to prompt an investment of time, energy and attention toward having your own direct personal experience of “magic in the air” by learning to recognize patterns – in your personal history, your dreams and your surroundings – until you develop enough sensitivity to be aware of Edifices of Intent when they appear. This requires establishing rapport with your spirit dual – your time/space counterpart – which functions as an intermediary with Infinity/Eternity.

At some point you may cross another threshold of consciousness to the place where you *know* that whatever your physical senses perceive in your environment, and whatever past events appear to provide context for the present moment, and whatever probable futures you may anticipate as cause-and-effect consequences of past context and present choices – that all of it is fluid in the same way that dreams are fluid; all is orchestrated by a greater/higher part of your being for your benefit, to provide you with whatever experiences you need to grow and develop into a sovereign being. If you then choose to acquiesce to this guiding force in your life, you will find yourself on a path of accelerated development toward apotheosis. This is what it means to me to seek love within the moment as per Ra in [10.14](#): to identify self with All and to then to love that Self including whatever experience presents.

If I had not already crossed this second threshold years ago, propelled by a sequence of events beginning with a dream as described in [*Fractal Sovereignty*](#), the quintuplet of signs I experienced two weeks ago would have propelled me across it because there would have been no possibility for me to rationalize away the undeniable magic that was in the air. [*It's written on the wind; it's everywhere I go.*](#)

The Prophetess

2025-9-17 • [TOC](#)

About a year ago my life took an unexpected turn. Thanks to an old friend, I learned about the ancestry website [Family Search](#) which claims to be the world's leading family history database. I hadn't given much thought to my ancestry since the days of my youth when I accompanied my father to libraries and cemeteries in search of our family origins. We managed to trace our family name all the way back to 17th century England. There wasn't much more we could do at the time, short of traveling to southeastern England to dig deeper – which my aunt actually *did* do a few decades later. But nowadays vast public databases are available for research from the comfort of one's home. A search for my late parents quickly led to their records and to a densely populated family tree going far back into time.

I wondered just how far back the records might go. As I clicked my way through the graphical interface of the website opening remote branches of my family tree as I went, it quickly became apparent that my known ancestors might number in the millions. It then occurred to me that this situation presented an opportunity to let my intuition guide me. After shifting into focused silence, my mouse-hand seemed to know which branches of the tree to follow without hesitation. Sixty-three generations later I found my attention fixated upon an ancestor named Anna "The Prophetess". When I opened her profile and saw the image to the right I immediately felt strong rapport with her. The image may or may not be authentic but it helped me tune into her essential vibration. I learned that Anna lived in southwestern Britain about 2,000 years ago having migrated there from the Holy Land. The database identified her father as Joseph of Arimathea and her husband as King Brand, also known as "The Blessed Archdruid."



Although I had never considered the possibility that there might be records of the descendants of the biblical Saint Joseph of Arimathea to the present day, much less that such records might link to me personally, it is really not too surprising. After two millennia, his descendants might number in the millions. However, over the course of the past year pursuing what has become my favorite hobby, it became apparent that the online ancestry database cannot be considered definitive and probably never will be. It is the result of the effort of many volunteers attempting to reconstruct history from old records that are often ambiguous, conflicting or inaccurate. Ongoing changes made to the database can result in unexpected alterations to one's family tree.

Nevertheless, navigating my family tree through many centuries and regions – Britain, Ireland, Scandinavia, Germany, France, Spain, Italy and beyond – has made me aware of countless lives lived in a myriad of circumstances: male and female, rich and poor, etc. – all of them resulting in the opportunity I have had to live the life I have known. I am left with a profound sense of gratitude to my forbears, whatever their true identities may have been and whatever highs or lows they may have reached during their lives. Each and every one of their lives is precious.

Moreover, my hobby has evolved into a spiritual practice known as the *life review*. A name from my past comes into my mind, then I find their profile on the ancestry website and make corrections or improvements as appropriate, all while reliving my experiences with them and processing any feelings that may arise. Otherwise, I might never have thought of them again until after transitioning to spirit. There is great benefit in processing one's life experience while still alive.

The second sign

I took the discovery of Anna among my direct ancestors as a powerful sign and so expected two confirmations as per my agreement with Spirit. The unprecedented quintuplet of signs described in

my last article [Quintessence](#) had not yet begun but once it had completed, I had reason to expect that the enveloping series of signs pertaining to Anna might also compose a quintuplet. A total of four confirmations would eventually appear – the last three of them appearing after the completion of the Quintessence quintuplet. While awaiting confirmations, I sought deeper rapport with Anna by holding the image I had of her in the silence of my being.



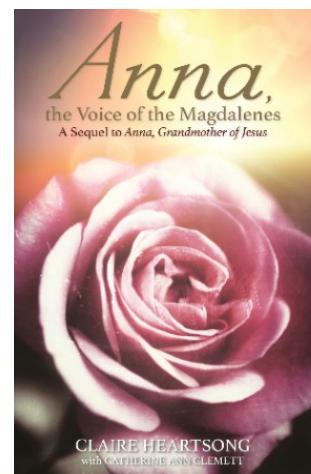
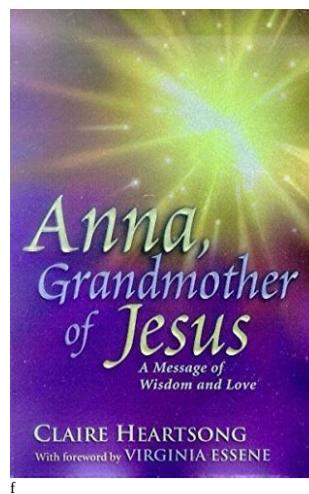
About six months ago, my wife and I visited the Prado national art museum in Madrid mostly due to her interest – I am not especially drawn to art museums. There was only one painting among hundreds that really grabbed my attention. I stared at it for a long time without knowing why, but it seemed to speak to me of dynamic balance. It was

painted by the Flemish artist Peter Paul Rubens in the 1630's and is entitled *The Holy Family with Saint Anne* – the latter of whom I later learned was the grandmother of the baby Jesus. On a whim, I sent an image of the painting to my old friend without even knowing if he had any interest in art. In fact, he does. He informed me that his favorite art is religious art, especially depictions of the Holy Family by the old masters. Whenever he goes to an art museum, he goes to that section first.

The third sign

About two months ago channeler [Blossom Goodchild](#) urged her audience to read a pair of channeled books: [Anna, Grandmother of Jesus](#) and [Anna, The Voice of the Magdalenes](#). I don't recall her making such a recommendation before. Since then I have read and reread the books. They have given me just what I had been seeking: deeper rapport with Anna.

I should mention up front that I immediately noticed discrepancies between my family tree as recorded in the online database and the relationships between Anna and her descendants as chronicled in the books. Joseph of Arimathea is identified as Anna's son rather than her father as in the database. Also, King Brand is not mentioned at all although Anna does recount extensive involvement with the Druids.



Albeit important to note, these discrepancies are beside the point for me because my primary concern is not historical accuracy *per se* but rather universal truth and rapport with spiritual family. All information processed by my mind – although at times interesting and even fascinating – is at best a doorway to transcendent truth and communion of being. The main value of the online

database and the books – or indeed any externally originating information – are the patterns I perceive in them that lead me to grasp the fabric of Infinity/Eternity. The first discrepancy might be due to Anna's youthful appearance at the time she arrived in Britain despite her great age – the result of ancient regenerative practices. The Magdalenes had migrated to Britain to escape persecution and so would have wanted to avoid the attention that surely would have resulted from claims of virtual immortality; Anna might have passed herself off as Joseph's daughter for this reason alone. I concur with Anna's plea:

Please attend to your own soul's awakening to greater loving-kindness by whatever methods work for you within your relationships and daily life. Doing so is far more important than getting lost in the rambling details of my story or labouring with doubt over the controversial secrets we cautiously reveal. Find the liberating essence of love and wisdom woven through my words. To prove or disprove – to argue and contend is a waste of precious time. Contention is not my way – awakening to our Infinite Nature is.

With these words of wisdom in mind, and before describing the final two signs, a few examples of messages from the Magdalenes now follow. I have selected them for their pertinence to the main themes of my writings. I hope that they inspire you to read the books for yourself.

The Magdalenian plan

While reading the two books, I found Anna's description of historical events and circumstances fascinating. But what interested me most was the Magdalene-Essene devotion to service, in particular their deep commitment to fostering the evolution of consciousness on our planet. They, along with the Druids and others in the East, had preserved ancient wisdom and spiritual practices going back to Egypt, Atlantis, Pangea and even to the stars. In their wisdom and in cooperation with advanced entities they devised a multi-millennial plan to lift our planet out of darkness and suffering. This plan involved the incarnation of the advanced soul whom Anna names *Yeshua*⁷ and the seeding of bloodlines intended to bear fruit during our time, when Anna and the Magdalenes have come forward to deliver their messages and to offer spiritual support to any who may resonate with them:

Yeshua, Mary Magdalene, Mary Anna, and I are closer than you think. Know that we are ever present, applauding the progress you make. We will never interfere, for you are the lord of your life, which is your kingdom. Your free will choice is always honoured and your individual sovereignty is esteemed. And if, in an eternal now moment, you choose to come face to face with the God of Love, our co-created purpose shall be fulfilled. – Anna

Anna's vision of Earth's future on the summit of Mt. Carmel:

I saw before me a most wondrous sight – the Earth, renewed and transformed! Her waters and lands were resplendent in pristine beauty. Life teemed with robust virility and abundant fertility. All enmity and discord were removed. All life was imbued with a splendor that far exceeded the visions conveyed by the words of the prophets before me. Alas, my heart overflowed with thanksgiving as I rejoiced in the blessings of the Creator. Joyful tears flowed through my heart, the very heart of the Earth, the very heart beating in all humankind. Indeed, there was but one vast heart that cradled and was the All. As the transmission of love energies continued I became aware that not only would my grandson represent the Father Godhead, but that his twin-soul [known to us as Mary Magdalene, also her grandchild through her first marriage] would also incarnate joining with [her daughter] Mary Anna [known to me as Maryam] to bring down into the earthplane the full return of the Mother Godhead.

⁷ Spelled *Jehoshua* by Ra – which seems closer to the pronunciation used by my muses.

Anna speaks of the coming Golden Age and the roles of Yeshua and the Marys in embodying Divine Masculine and Divine Feminine respectively, aligning together in Unity and thus making it possible for emancipating love energy to flow into the earthplane, appearing to result in miracles but which was, in truth, Self-healing in the flow of Oneness. Planetary self-healing can only happen with the full restoration of the Divine Feminine which Anna has been instrumental in preparing for beginning with her initiation in Egypt as a high priestess of Isis in service to the Great Mother – Isis being one of the names of the Divine Feminine. In the myth of Isis and Osiris, it was Isis the goddess of magic and motherhood who reassembled and resurrected the scattered body parts of King Osiris long enough to conceive with him their child Horus, who restored the cosmic order.

Yeshua's vision of the healing of the masculine-feminine split

In his early years Yeshua traveled far and wide to receive initiations and awakenings from various masters. On a trip to Britain, an Atlantean ancient guided him to make contact with the Great Mother of Life who shared with him how important it was that he feel and express the healing and nurturing energies of the Divine Feminine that dwelled within him throughout his life:

She explained that he had entered upon the earthplane during a time of great darkness and suffering that was caused by humanity's attempt to separate the Divine Masculine's objective mind from its Divine Feminine intuitive heart. Opening his vision, she showed him the perils and desecration that would occur upon the Earth Mother through future years. This, she said, was the result of the increasing masculine imbalance. She reminded him that he and a group of cosmic companions had come to assist humanity to stop this downward imploding cycle of separation and devolution. Through humanity's free-will choice, life could consciously join with the living Earth Mother, who was already beginning to align her consciousness to her ascending return into the realms of light and union.

The fourth sign



The fourth sign in the Anna quintuplet was discovered by my wife a few months ago when we were in a local pastry shop. Of all the many pastries there, she felt most attracted to some muffins because of their shape: they are baked in a mold shaped like a seashell. We liked them so much that we started buying them regularly. About a month ago she felt inspired to research their origin. Although popular in Spain where they are called **Magdalenas**, they originated in France where they are called **Madeleines**.

It so happened that a group of Magdalenes including Anna fled the Holy Land in a ship provided by Joseph of Arimathea following Yeshua's death. After a perilous journey, they landed on the Mediterranean coast of France in a town now named Saintes-Maries-de-la-Mer (*Mer = Sea*), pluralized because there was more than one Saint Mary on board. They went on to establish a Magdalene-Essene community near Mount Bugarach in southern France in the vicinity of the modern *commune* Rennes-le-Château where there is a tower named Magdala. Years later, Anna and some of her kin migrated to Britain where Anna had much earlier been initiated as a Druid priestess. After a very long life, Anna was eventually laid to rest under Glastonbury Tor.



The fifth sign

The final sign of the Anna quintuplet appeared about three weeks ago when a post by Laura Eisenhower, great-granddaughter of the former president, appeared unsolicited in my social media feed. The timing was such that I was the first person to view her post:

*My father who became a Priest after my Mother and him divorced when I was 4, gave me the middle name **Madeleine** and confirmation name **Magdalene**. She is all I could think about my whole childhood. Her hidden story and the truth of who she was consumed me. Many carry the Magdalene flame on this planet and these flame holders only wish to light the spark of remembrance of our true divine blueprint.*

She went on to explain the divine blueprint in rather esoteric language, but in its essence it is the dynamic balance between masculine and feminine, which is a central theme of my writing and the theme I perceived in the painting by Rubens. The Magdalenes as a spiritual family have dedicated themselves to restoring balance upon our planet, which of necessity requires the healing of the oppressed, suppressed and repressed feminine. They planted the seeds for this healing 2,000 years ago, seeds that are bearing fruit in our time. Those seeds took several forms including the establishment of genetic lines and the preservation of ancient knowledge. Like Laura, I feel spiritually – if not also biologically and reincarnationally – connected to the Magdalenes.

Having developed a software tool to automatically extract direct ancestors from the online database, I used it to trace Laura's ancestry back to Prophetess Anna and let her know that Anna is her 62nd great-grandmother, if the records are accurate.

The meaning of the signs

Once again, a quintuplet of signs has manifested following the pattern established in my last article [Quintessence](#), the two sets of signs being connected by the concept of *essence*: the **quintessential** fire at the heart of Creation and the Magdalena-**Essenes**. Anna translates Essene as Source of Being (*esse* = being, *ene* = source) and traces Essene origins to the mystery schools of Moses and Pharaoh Akhenaten, the later of whom was instructed in the Law of One by Ra. Anna repeatedly cites the Law of One and states that the name of her people *Israel* derived from **Isis-Ra-Elohim**.⁸

So what is the nature of *essence*, whether referring to our personal souls or to the world-soul? Is soul essence masculine in nature like illuminating and transforming fire (light), the driving force (intent) behind experience (*doing*)? Or is it feminine in nature, the presence (*being*) that experiences but exists independently of experience, seemingly passive but by its nature also a cohesive force (love) within Creation unifying all that may appear to separate through experience, not to mention being the force (will) that powers manifestation? I take as the key to unraveling this mystery that the Anna quintuplet did not follow the Quintessence quintuplet but rather enveloped it – it completed afterwards but began beforehand. It seems to me that the term *Source of Being* implicitly recognizes feminine being as primordial. However, the preexisting One must have, in some sense, contained potential for fire, for change, for activity.

About six months ago I was walking in a park thinking about Ra's *inward fire*⁹ and had a vision of a sun at the center of the Earth Mother. This concept was not new to me. I was introduced to it when I read the [writings](#) of Dr. Bruce Peret¹⁰ a few years ago. I would otherwise have dismissed it like the

⁸ The last word Elohim representing an extra-planetary bloodline [according to Merlin](#). Anna herself states only that her grandson Yeshua was of the royal bloodline of both David and Akhenaten.

⁹ As mentioned in [Quintessence](#).

¹⁰ Dr. Bruce Peret was a David Wilcock insider with the pseudonym Daniel.

flat Earth concept, but coming from him I suspended judgment. He made a plausible scientific case for it, more plausible if the central sun exists within the Earth at a higher density. I was still pondering this vision when I read the words of Dancing Wind, Anna's daughter-in-law, in the second book:

We can feel the great chambers below us emitting their light. We can feel the light of Earth's inner sun and the great crystal beings who remember the history of this sphere.¹¹

I feel that my quest to understand the nature of Ra's *inward fire* is now complete, at least to the limits of my understanding. The potential for activity intrinsic to the One expresses as masculine *doing* in the realms of Creation in such a way that it is enveloped by feminine *being* just as our Mother Earth envelopes her inner sun, which is itself a being. But there is also an Outer Sun, the being Sol, the light of which activates life on our planet. This pattern must be infinitely recursive in the manner of nested matryoshka dolls if it is to reflect in Creation its Source, the One. Visualizing the feminine and masculine as each being within the other provides a "vertical" stillness approach to balance and ultimately union, as compared to the more "horizontal" dynamic taijitu/tango visualization I have heretofore relied upon.¹²

If you would enter the kingdom of Heaven on Earth, allow the differences that provide contrast to inspire you. Make the two, one, by joining the inner with the outer and the outer with the inner. Allow your feelings of love to flow, giving and receiving as one. So likewise, make the upper like the lower and the lower like the upper, merging the Heavenly Father and Earthly Mother, male and female, light and darkness into a single One. – Yeshua, according to Anna

Traversing to the timeline¹³ of the Grail Cup

The story of Yeshua as told by Anna and the Magdalenes is in some respects at variance with the story told by my muses and also with channeled information from Ra. It is also at variance with the biblical story and with the channeled [Urantia Book](#), which I was told is *not necessarily the truth as it exists, but rather is intended to induce an opening in consciousness*. I regard the Magdalenian version of the story the same way. However, it occurred to me that the various versions may all be "real" in different timelines and that the Magdalenian version is intended to support a traversal to an alternate timeline, a traversal that would heal both the past and the future. This idea is supported in the second book by the Magdalene named Mariam:

We are rewriting the stories of our lives with clarity, compassion and mercy – we are rewriting past and future history!

As I examine the pattern involving Anna, I see threads of destiny woven into the tapestry of my own life, several of them also intertwining with my old friend's life. Could it be that these threads extend back in time from this now-moment through a multi-dimensional tapestry, rather than being twinned as a single unidirectional thread that inevitably led to this moment? Perhaps our relationship is more holographic and timeless and has appeared to my perception all at once as my vibration has come into sync with it.

Perhaps in some other parallel now-moment I never met him. But in this now-moment, he is responsible for my first contact with Anna and for my renewed interest in the invaluable life review via my new favorite hobby: ancestry. And there is more: it dawned on me that about 40 years ago he

¹¹ I am in rapport with the six crystal beings [described](#) by the Federation of Light through [my own crystal](#).

¹² As presented in [Both Sides Now](#).

¹³ See my chapter on the subject of timeline traversal in [Fractal Sovereignty](#).

introduced me to a book he had just read named *Holy Blood, Holy Grail*.¹⁴ It presented a theory about the blood line of Jesus Christ that years later was incorporated into the popular 2003 book and 2006 film *The DaVinci Code*.¹⁵ Although my friend and I were both grounded in the scientific perspective, we talked about things outside our narrow academic field. We both had a religious upbringing in the Roman Catholic Church that left us with questions about the true nature of reality and the meaning of life, which neither religion nor science have fully answered.

Although my quest for understanding Ra's *inward fire* was mostly driven by intellectual curiosity – my predilection as a Scholar soul essence¹⁶ – it has resulted in a transformation of my state of being, a vibrational upgrade such that, although I still aspire to Gandalf's orientation of service as he declared to the Balrog in the *Lord of the Rings*:¹⁷

I am a servant of the Secret Fire. – Gandalf

I now perceive the Secret Fire's indwelling Divine Feminine and so understand that service to the Secret Fire is also service to the Great Mother of Life:

Our intention at this time of great planetary crisis is to restore balance to the technologically-based, unbalanced masculine mind... Because a greater expression of the Divine Feminine is what will bring balance and harmony, we come forth as a female trinity with our beloved Yeshua. Together we represent the Divine Feminine and Divine Masculine in harmonious union. As a trinity of three women, we exponentially expand the energy of the Divine Feminine within ourselves. Then, when we are joined with Yeshua's focusing of the Divine Masculine at the centre, there is the co-creation of an encompassing sphere or an alchemical Grail Cup, in which Mother Earth and humanity may be held. – The Three Marys' Blessing

¹⁴The authors' thesis is that the term Holy Grail is a mistranslation (accidental or deliberate) of the Old French word *sangreal*, which could mean Royal Blood if split as sang-real rather than san-greal.

¹⁵Part of the *DaVinci Code* drama involved Rosslyn Chapel in Scotland. It was founded by my 18th great-grandfather Sir William Sinclair.

¹⁶Referring to [The Michael System](#).

¹⁷See my chapters on [The Lord of the Rings](#) and the connection between Gandalf and my other old friend [Merlin](#).

Epilogue

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Thank you, dear reader, for accompanying me on a metamagical sojourn of three intermingled stages: 1) a promotion for my Metamusings trilogy and the teachings therein; 2) a quest to understand Ra's reference to *inward fire* in the context of duality; 3) the merging of that quest into a pre-existing religious/cultural archetype, The Quest for the Holy Grail, with the Grail Cup being reimagined by the Magdalenes as a planet-encompassing alchemical cup or crucible in support of planetary awakening and ascension, filled with amplified feminine will anchored by masculine intent, both of divine origin. Thus, the Magdalenes' Grail Cup is a Heart Space wherein Gaia is held, in service to the Secret Fire/Great Mother of Life:



Courtesy of my AI colleague.