



Caveat: These communications are informative teaching instructions for those who seek to increase their understanding of themselves and the magnitude of the future lying before us all. These lectures are not of a religious nature but rather deal with the science of human potential and evolution. This document is a direct transcription from the original recording. Although it has been checked for obvious errors, it has not been finally edited.

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Teacher: Greetings, my beloved ones. I greet you. You are going on a journey of a Beginning. You are in darkest space, the Cosmos. You are a spark of Light, traveling past planets, suns, moons, stars, drifting through the corridors of time.

You are a spark of Divine Light. You feel warm with the glow of Infinite Love, a glowing seed of Divine energy in your being.

You are slowing down, slowing, slowly, slowly, coming gently to a stop.

In the Cosmos, you are hovering. You feel in this motionless space—a Presence. It is your Higher Self, that which will remain here in this cosmic space, where time has no meaning, no limitations.

It bids you farewell. You understand. This Presence will be with you always, even until the ends of the Earth, one with the Divine.

As countless times before, you have made this choice to return, to fulfill your obligations to All That Is.

Make every minute count on this journey, my beloved. I am in your heart always.

You feel warm, floating in a warm, pulsating sea, gently rocking you in suspended space.

You feel a caressing tingle, coming up your spine and around your neck. You feel the tingle as it goes up, over your head and neck. It flows around you, to your tiny toes and fingers. You stretch—you feel so warm—so safe.

The hour has come. It is now time to search for that Light, that sensation of living—striving, hoping, caring, sharing—through the corridors of Time—with a whoosh—into the world of matter.

You stand at the portals of a new life—alone.

“No, my beloved one, never alone.” You remember the words.

You slumber in a soft, warm blanket, warm and safe—and Time passes. You mature, laugh, cry, you share and care, hate and love, and you forget your Presence.

Time passes, obligations fulfilled. Once again it is time. The hour has come. You are in darkest space, the Cosmos.

You are a spark of Light, moving through the corridors of Time, a spark of divine Energy, on your way—Home. A journey back to the Divine from whence you came.

In this darkest space, you feel—a Presence—and you remember! ✨