



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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Clyde: I have been asked to describe what I am about to see. Right at this moment, all I can say is that all of your wisdoms are present and Zalhém is here as well. They are all dressed in identical lavender robes that have fancy collars with gold trimmings and designs on them. Each one is wearing a golden sash that ties in the front, and each has a pendant. The pendant consists of a gold metal framework containing a large, medium blue stone that is surrounded by twelve other stones of various colors.

There seems to be a great deal of light gathering in the room, and this light is becoming brighter and brighter. At the far end of the room by the kitchen, there is a very intense blue-white light that is gradually taking on the shape of a person. As the outline of this person becomes more distinct, there seems to be a turbulence taking place within the light and the color is gradually beginning to change. It is rapidly assuming the shape and details of an individual now—a female personality. Lo and behold, it is the one who visited us on at least two previous occasions, the one we called the “Beautiful Lady!” and she is really beautiful! She is wearing a very light blue, full flowing gown with lots of frills and fancy-work at the waist. If I recall correctly, she is Tara, the one who did the color cone with the brazier.

Now she is gesturing with her hands to form what I assume to be symbols. She is also chanting at the same time, and at certain intervals, Zalhém seems to fill in with a chant. At certain times now, the wisdoms are also joining in with chants of melodious tones that seem to blend and harmonize with each other. As they do this, the room is taking on different shades of colors that blend together like a mystic cloud. Evidently, we are seeing energy that appears to be in constant motion. It is very much like watching clouds in the sky that have a lot of turbulence, and the vapors are in rapid motion. Now there seems to be a separation taking place in this light. It seems to be forming into separate clouds of light that gradually move toward each one of us, surrounding each of us in a cloud of harmonious colors. It is not a static thing, however. Each cloud of color is constantly moving, blending and separating over and over again. All the while this is

happening, it is taking on all of the shades in the blue, orange, gold and green ranges of color. All the shades of these colors are in continuous motion around us.

Meanwhile, they continue with their chants. Their leader, the lady whom I described, seems to be using her arms and hands to direct the energies that those tones produce. Now it feels as though the energies that surround each of us are gradually rising higher and higher in vibration. Now the colors are beginning to rotate as though they were inside of an egg. I assume we are seeing the aura as it is filled with these various energies. The rotation, which began very slowly in a clockwise direction, has increased to a fairly rapid speed. Now it is gradually beginning to slow down again. It continues to slow down, and now it has come to a stop. It begins to rotate again, but now it has reversed to a counterclockwise direction. It begins to slow down now, and it is gradually coming to a stop.

Now the bundles of colored light that have surrounded each of you are moving away from you to the center of the room, where they seem to merge as one. Again, it seems to spread until the whole room is filled with colored lights. Again, it has the appearance of a huge cloud with many colors in constant motion.

The chanting is getting slower and slower now, and the cloud is becoming weaker and weaker. The chanting has stopped now, and the cloud is dissipating very rapidly. The beautiful lady extends her arms full length, and as she raises them she says, “Bless you, my children, bless you. May each of you find the peace that you seek. Never cease to search for that peace that lies within you. You will never have true happiness until you have found that peace within.”

Now she is fading away into the light, and I see nothing there but a light form which is rapidly dissipating. Now it, too, is gone.

Now Zalhém is saying, “My children, you have been greatly blessed today. Take advantage of it and be grateful! Peace, my children, peace, peace, peace.” ❀