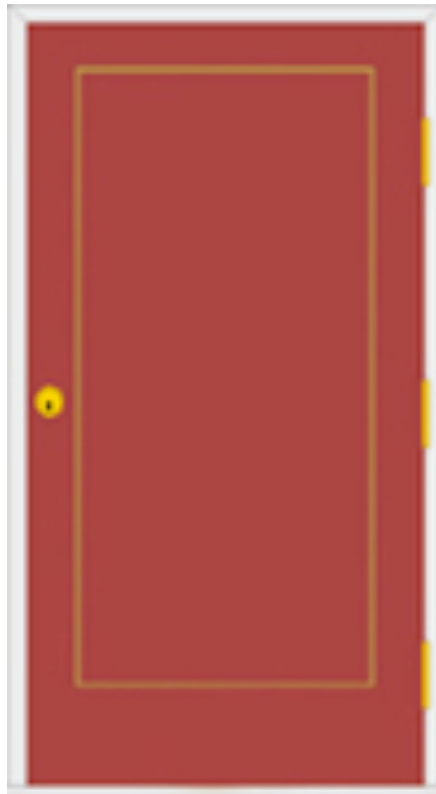


THE UNCONSCIOUS PART IV

The Dreams and Aspirations Door



*By
Suzan Carroll PhD*

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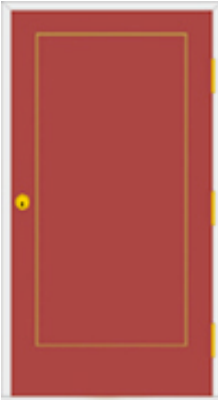
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THE FIFTH DOOR



The fifth door is marked DREAMS & ASPIRATIONS

We go to the door and knock.

A message is displayed: Aborted dreams and aspirations bring us to such depths that, at last, we call for help.

Our failed or forgotten goals reaffirm our sense of unworthiness and inability to succeed. Lost dreams and aspirations haunt our daytime and cause nightmares when we can finally sleep.

These nightmares are our deepest unconscious crying out for comfort and support, but we have become the cry and cannot perceive of ourselves as a system for support.

Our self-esteem reaches its all time low, as our lost aspirations reaffirm our sense of unworthiness and inability to succeed. If only a small speck of light could enter our darkness and show us to our Higher Self, could remember our dreams.

Finally, our aborted dreams and aspirations bring us to such depths that, at last, we call for help. And, sometimes, that call for help is remembered, but only "in our dreams." Then, we must find the core of our consciousness to bring those answers into our everyday life.

THE DREAMS AND ASPIRATIONS DOOR

THE CORE OF CONSCIOUSNESS

I AM the core of your consciousness.
I live inside of the inside of you.
Your eyes are my eyes and your ears are my ears.

Through you, I can see and hear
your physical, third dimensional world.
I can see what you see and hear what you hear.

But, I have an advantage that, too often, you do not.
I am ALWAYS aware of my Self.
I cannot forget that I AM
looking through your eyes and hearing through your ears.

I AM of you, but I AM much more.
I AM the part of you that looks through yourself.
I AM the part of you that is ALWAYS self-aware, ALWAYS awake.

While you are asleep to your physical world,
I AM awake.
While you are asleep to your dream world,
I AM awake.

I AM ALWAYS awake, and I ALWAYS remember.

Always I remember that the world OUTSIDE of you
is a creation of your own illusion.

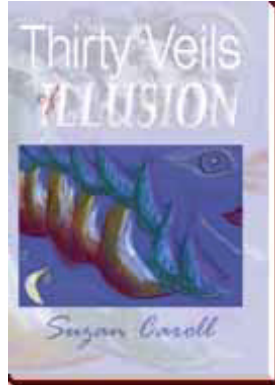
Always I remember that the world INSIDE of you
is a creation of your own illusion.

So, if ALL-inside and out-is an illusion,
then what is real?

I AM real, for I AM your SELF!



THIRTY VEILS OF ILLUSION



I wrote this book in 1985 when my third chakra was opening. When I finished the book and read it, I thought, "This is not very good." So I put it away. Ten years later, to the month, I was rummaging through my bookcase and came upon it. On a whim, I decided to read it again. "Hey," I said to myself, "this book is good".

It was, of course, the same book it had been ten years ago. It was me who had changed. Ten years later, when I felt better about myself, I could feel better about my creation. Finally, my old core belief that "I was not creative" had been released and I could enjoy and appreciate my creativity.

Therefore, I could begin to bring forth one of my dreams and aspirations, which was to be a writer.

Excerpts From:

THIRTY VEILS OF ILLUSION

By

Suzan Carroll Ph.D.

This book should really be entitled, "My Thirty Veils of Illusion," as I'm sure that each person who journeys inside himself or herself would find their own thirty illusions, or more. I, being a basically idealistic person, found that I built most of my illusions around grand ideals.

This manuscript did not begin as a book but as a meditation. At that time, I was a member of a group based in New York, which channeled from the ascended masters who dwell in the higher planes of reality.

These masters have struggled through many earth incarnations, just like we have, and are now free of the cycle of birth and death. However, they have

sacrificed their journey into Nirvana to stay within the reach of mankind's consciousness in order to assist our progress into the Light.

The masters offered to open a special inner temple to aid humanity in freeing itself from the illusions of everyday life. I felt a special call within me to experience this privilege. Therefore, each night for thirty consecutive nights, I asked to be taken to this inner temple to have one veil removed each evening.

Each morning, I sat down with pen and paper and asked to be assisted in remembering the previous evening's work. I had been practicing a writing meditation for several years, and I was therefore able to set aside my personality in order to receive an answer.

I lay no claim to the knowledge of cosmic truth. Instead, I present this book in the hope that others may establish a connection with some of the great inner guidance and wisdom that is accessible to all of us. We all have access to inner knowledge if only we quiet ourselves and listen to the small, still voice within.

When I finished each meditation, I found I was a different person. I had kept a pledge I had made to myself to sustain a rhythmic, spiritual practice for an entire month, which greatly increased my self-esteem. Also, I had experienced my inner world in such an intimate way that my perception of the outer world became forever different.

In fact, my outer world became "multidimensional." Never again would I look at the world outside of me without considering the reflection that is cast from my inner world and the impact of the outer world upon my inner nature.

The offer to clear oneself of illusion is always open, and I encourage you to journey deep inside yourselves to experience this unveiling, for:

WHEN ILLUSION IS REMOVED, ALL THAT REMAINS IS TRUST.



THE FOREST

The forest is green and splendid with many unusual flowers and trees. The weather is weather-less in that it is perfect. I can feel no external temperature. The breeze is gentle and caressing like soft feathers being waved against me, yet none of the shrubbery or flowers is moved by it.

The moisture seems to come up from the earth. There are no streams or rivers that I can find and there has definitely not been any rain since I have arrived; yet everything has light dew upon it, even when the suns are high overhead.

There is never a total darkness as the three moons are very effective illumination. One of the most unusual things is that I have never seen a shadow. Even when the suns are low on the horizon there are no shadows. Also, the beings of this place do not move. They are in one place and then, suddenly, they are in another place. I wish desperately to have someone to share this with, but then perhaps I would not keep this journal.

First, I suppose I should explain how I came upon this place. I think I can still remember. In this place time is very different. I cannot possibly guess how long I have been here. The suns have crossed the sky twelve times, but I have no idea if this resembles earth time.

On earth, a day consists of the sun rising and setting, moon rising and setting; and then the next sunrise comes, and it is the next day. However, here there seems to be no rhythm to the suns' rising or setting. It almost appears that it is happening for me. If I think that it must be time for the suns to set, then, when I look next, the suns have set.

But, back to how I came here. As far as I can remember I was meditating on the beach near my home on earth. The first time I came here was just for a few

moments and then, suddenly; I was back on the beach. I so enjoyed the experience that I tried it again. The second time, I stayed here a little longer. By the third time, I was getting confused as to whether I was there and coming here or here and going there. That was when the shift began. I knew I could change my environment, but I did not know which was real and which was imagined.

Finally, I became very exhausted with the exercise and lay down (somewhere) and went to sleep. When I awoke, I was here. I suppose I could go back to the beach if I wanted to badly enough, but I haven't really tried. I have been so enthralled with the sights and sounds of this new place that I have had no desire, as of yet, to leave.

It seems as if here all polarities have become one. I am desperately lonely, and yet, simultaneously, very content and at peace. I love this place, yet simultaneously, I hate it. The longer I am here the more I am losing the phenomenon of emotion. I am now realizing that a sense of opposition is necessary for the experience of emotion. Also, I have realized that, at least for me, emotion and desire are interwoven.

Perhaps that is why I am still here. I want to be here, but I also don't want to be here. As my emotions are reaching a balance, so are my desires. Therefore, I cannot guess if I will stay or leave this place. With emotion and desire gradually leaving my life, I have no sense of what will replace them. Perhaps, in this place, a replacement is not necessary.

Many things are not necessary here, as there is no separation. As I watch a flower and put my attention upon it, I suddenly become the flower. However, I am still simultaneously myself. Myself? What is that now? Before, myself was what I felt or what I wanted, or what I thought. Now there is little distinction between these three aspects.

As I think, I am, so there is no desire as there is no separation from "wanting" and "having". With no separation there is no possession and, therefore, no possessor and no need to be possessed. On earth there was a strong distinction between thoughts and feelings, but here they are one. On earth I could think about my emotions or think to hide my emotions or I could have an emotion about a thought. Often, if I were very emotional, I would be unable to think at all. Here I am losing that distinction.

Also, I feel I am losing the ability to communicate in this fashion- to separate each thought into a word and put the words in a line. I feel I must write this quickly while I still remember this mode of communication. As I said before, here one communicates by communing.

There is a small flying creature here, but, as I said before, the creatures do not move. Therefore, by flying I mean that the creature lives in the air. If I want to

know how it feels to live in the air or speak to this creature, I simply put my attention on to it. Then we are one. It is difficult to explain how this happens. I am still standing on the ground watching the creature, but also I am in the air watching myself. It is somewhat like an earth dream where I am a participant and an observer.

Just as the creatures do not move here, neither do I. I simply am here, and then I am there. But it is different from being "here" or "there" on earth, as there are no real boundaries here. I see a form around me, but I am not limited by it. I suppose I could change forms, but I am still clinging to my earth body.

I am comfortable with it and will need it if I desire to return. "Desire," I'm not sure what that means now. That word has become very abstract and meaningless. Many things that had such meaning on Earth are now unimportant.

Food is not necessary here. Nothing seems to eat, including me. I've experienced no hunger or thirst and have not made or eliminated any waste material. In fact, here there is no waste material. There is no decay. Everything is perfect and beautiful, and then, suddenly, it is gone and replaced by something else.

There are many flowers and trees, but I have not found one dead leaf or flower. The leaves do not fall on the ground but stay on the trees. The flowers do not grow but appear suddenly full and mature. Then, suddenly, they are gone.

There is no need for a home here as I need no shelter or protection. I also do not need a place to sleep, as I do not sleep here. I have not slept yet and feel no fatigue. My energy is constant and balanced. In fact, all is balanced. There is a room for everything, and yet there is infinite space and there is a sense of total intimacy with the world, yet, simultaneously, a sense of complete isolation.

The beings I have met so far are not at all like me. I mean they appear more like animals and plants. I have not yet experienced a being that "feels" like a human. My earth vocabulary is very inept to explain these phenomenons. I don't know what a "human-like" being would be here, yet somehow I know I have not met one.

Perhaps it is time now to meet one. Again the language of earth is incomplete here. I cannot say it is "time" to meet someone. Here, there is no time, and one cannot meet another, as we are all one. As I say these words, I am beginning to experience someone inside me, yet outside of me, that "feels" human. I wish it would take on a body. It is too difficult for me to understand a being without a body.

"Oh, hello, are you a human being?" I ask.

The being laughs. At first I am hurt just for a moment, then the emotion disappears. I can no longer hold on to emotions, they come now more as a memory than as an experience.

"My name, I think, is Jay," I say.

"Here we have no names," it replies, "but we will make one so that you can be more comfortable. How do you feel about Rhea?" it asks telepathically.

"It is nice," I say, still using my voice.

"You know," it says, "here you need not strain your vehicle by producing those sounds. We know what you wish to communicate with us."

"I have so many questions to ask you. Do you mind?"

"Of course not, that is why we are here."

"First," I ask now telepathically, "why do I feel more separation from you than when I commune with the other creatures?"

"Oh, the answer is because you asked for it. When we first communicated with you, we were communing, but you still need the separation."

"That is true," I reply. It felt very unusual when you first came. Why did I not feel the need to be separate from the others, but I do need to feel separate from you?"

"My, my, you do have many questions. You need to learn that here you also have the answers."

This idea is very foreign to me. I mean, on Earth I knew I had an intuition, and I was told I could find my own answers, however, I didn't really believe it. I was constantly reading and studying and finding the answers. Even when I would meditate, or pray, it was to someone else.

I now vaguely remember one meditation I had on another beach where I was told to pray, not to God, but to my Higher Self. But even a Higher Self was separate from my Earth body. As I realized I knew the answers and I forgot all the questions I was going to ask, I merely said, "Would you show me around?"

"Where would you like to go? As you know, there is no movement here, so we can't give you a tour as one would on Earth."

"Well then, perhaps you can show me what people do here."

Again it laughs. "Here we don't do, we are. But we think we know what you mean."

In an instant we are in a huge cave, I can feel the energy of many beings but can only see patterns swirling about the room.

"What are they doing?" I ask.

"They are communing. These beings are learning what you will soon learn."

"What is that?" I ask anxiously pointing to the swirling energy.

"More questions, wait. The answers will become evident as you are ready to experience them."

I look around the cave and see the many different energy forms moving about. I wonder if they have bodies or if that is all there is of them. I feel their humanness although they are not human. There is, however, something about them that make me realize that I am one of them. I ask my guide what I am to do next and it says, "Join them."

"How can I do that, I can barely see them."

"Barely is good enough," it answers. "Just go forward and listen with your heart, they will know you and tell you what to do."

I then walk on or, rather, am drawn to the center of their group. Suddenly I know I am to follow a small light to some destination. As I follow the light I find myself moving, for the first time, down a hall.

The small light gets brighter and brighter as I move. I begin to realize that the light is a Being. As I realize this it moves forward to greet me. I then feel the most euphoric feeling I can ever remember. I am the Being and it is I.

"Come," I hear a voice say within and without of myself. "There is something that you will need to know."

As the light and I move to the end of the hall, we enter a large room filled with many other specks of light. Some of these lights appear to have vague bodies about them and others do not. I now notice that my body is much lighter than before and that it has taken on a translucent quality.

I search within and around me to determine the core of this light being so that I can ask about my body, when I suddenly hear a very loving answer,

"Yes, my dear, your body has changed. It has taken on a very high vibratory rate and, therefore, does not appear as dense as before. Do not worry. Many answers will come if you are willing to listen before you ask. This room," it continues, "is filled with beings like yourself who have come to learn about Truth. The radiant light being who is now speaking is a member of the higher dimensions and is called Lady Leto. Listen now and you shall hear."

I position myself at the back of the room where I can hear a pure luminous inner voice that I somehow know is radiating from the being, Lady Leto. I know that she is speaking to all of us who are gathered here, but, at the same time, she is speaking to each of us in a deeply intimate and personal manner.

"Beloved ones,

"I, Lady Leto, address you with a love that is free of all illusion. I am joyous that you have found your way here to participate in this process of releasing and protecting yourself from illusion. But, before you can do so, you must first understand what illusion is. An illusion is like a cocoon that you create around and within yourself while you are growing your wings and learning how to fly.

"How do you create these illusions? Some illusions were learned from your authority figures when you were a child and others you created yourself from your fear-- fear of the unknown. When you are in a situation that you do not know whether you can face, you create an overlay of that situation of something that you believe is easier to deal with.

This process begins with insecurity in your ability to stand strong in any situation. You then 'desire' the situation to be a certain way, a way in which you feel more comfortable. Then that desire progresses into an 'expectation'. The expectation then directs your 'perception'.

"There are always a myriad of possibilities in any situation and you will perceive those which you desire and expect to experience. If you go for a walk in the woods and you desire and expect to see birds, you will unconsciously search them out and put your attention upon them. If you desire and expect to see litter, you will search it out and see mainly that. The truth is that both the birds and the litter coexist and you choose your reality by your desires, expectations, and consequent perceptions.

"You may ask, 'Why would someone desire to see litter while walking in the woods or desire any negative experience?' The answer is - habit. You have learned to feel safe with what is known and unsafe with what is unknown. If you have grown up with negativity in your environment, you have learned to feel safe in it. It is all you know and therefore you 'expect' negativity because you 'desire' the known rather than the unknown.

"You may believe that illusion is a problem you have in correctly identifying your outer world. This is true, of course, but illusions about the world around you are merely reflections of illusions that you built within yourself from your opinions, fears, insecurities, and attachments. These inner impurities were created by your past environment and project a reality that seems 'as if' it were something else.

"You create this 'as if' reality because it is from your 'known' and therefore feels safer. Then you view life from this apparent reality and make decisions according to that viewpoint and not according to the viewpoint of a peaceful, illumined mind and a loving heart.

"If you can journey inside yourself to address and heal these impurities, you can regain your inherent memory of the Truth. This Truth can provide a safety beyond any illusion, for it is projected from your Higher Self rather than from the fears and traumas of your childhood and ego.

"At Our etheric Focus over Delos, we are working closely with the forces of Truth and Understanding led by Lady Pallas Athena, the Goddess of Truth, Master Hilarion, the Chohan of the Fifth Ray of Truth and Healing and the Great Sun God, Apollo. In actuality, our Council is a Branch of The Lodge of Brothers and Sisters of the Golden Robe. Allow me to explain how we can assist you in understanding how to release and protect yourself from illusion.

"The process of becoming a full God Being involves the subtle lessons of balancing the feminine and masculine nature of God (in breath/ out breath; yin/ yang; assimilation/radiation; love/ power). This balancing of inner (feminine) and outer (masculine) realities can best be achieved when you are able to be conscious of both of these aspects of yourselves.

"Once you have become aware of these portions of yourself, you can then learn to balance them in both your 'waking' (masculine) and 'sleeping' (feminine) life. The more conscious you become of learning these lessons of balance of personal energy, the sooner will your Spiritual Selves be able to master the Mind. This learning of balance flourishes all the more when enough purification of the inner nature has occurred to remove learned and self-created illusion.

"Two important gifts have been granted to mankind to speed this evolutionary process. The first is the conscious connection of mankind to the Ascended Masters, such as us. These Masters have trod the path of evolution through many Earth embodiments, and are therefore able to understand and assist each of you in your inner journey to Mastery.

"The second gift is that of the Violet Fire of Transmutation. This Violet Fire is an inner activity that is available to any direct call. The Violet Fire is a Spiritual Force of very high vibration. All imperfection that is absorbed within this light shall be released to the Original Source to be purified and later redistributed into the

Universe. All that survives the Violet Fire is assured to be of only the highest vibratory rate and is therefore, Divine Truth and Perfection. With this 'tool' of transmutation, you can quickly separate truth from illusion. You may summon the use of this Fire by the affirmation:

*BLAZE, BLAZE, BLAZE
THE VIOLET FIRE
TRANSMUTING
ALL SHADOW
INTO
LIGHT, LIGHT, LIGHT*

"The Sisters and Brothers of Delos will assist you in the process of balancing your inner and outer lives by removing one veil of illusion from your inner consciousness for thirty consecutive days. With the removal of each veil they will gently reveal to you the Truth and Understanding of each of these illusions.

Think of it, thirty veils of illusion lifted from your inner nature to clear your spiritual awareness, a major lesson each day. On the thirty-first day, we shall present ourselves at the Elemental Harvest Celebration, where the elements that make up your own inner vehicle may present their gifts of heightened progress and purity to the Lord of the World.

"Each day, this ceremony of purification will begin by your being led into a Circle of White Light where two Sisters from my focus of Truth, almost formless in their pink radiance, will help you to release each 'veil' from your inner world.

"Then two Brothers outside of the Circle will further assist you. The Brother from Hilarion's focus shall project the Truth concerning each 'veil' that is necessary for your.

"Then the Brother from Apollo's focus shall assist you in manifesting the power of Understanding of this Truth in your outer mind. I will further aid you in remembering this inner ceremony in your outer consciousness. Pay attention to the lessons learned this month. Use the Violet Fire to set free all shadow so that nothing can distract you from this service to your life.

"Enfolding you like a mother protecting her child from danger, I shall stand guard over your Spiritual development so that you can feel safe. I shall not rest until each of you are free in the Reality of eternal Peace within the 'I AM Consciousness'."

When the great Lady finishes her inspirational speech, I feel a ripple of love and unity throughout the group. I search again for my guide to ask what I am to do when I hear a voice from within.

"Yes, my dear, you have been invited to partake in this ceremony. However, you must be willing to return to Earth between each lesson so that you can ground it in your physical garment and your physical life. Are you willing to do so?"

"Well," I say slowly, "I can't say I'm anxious to return to that land of boxes, but I do feel very inspired by the words of Lady Leto. I suppose if I can learn to truly understand what she said, my life there will be much happier."

"Is that a yes, my one?"

"Yes," I say, "that is a yes. And I hope I am not sorry."

"Remember, my dear," she kindly replies "that any effort put into the advancement of your Soul shall be forever a portion of your Being. When you go to sleep each night, call to us and we shall see that you return here."

"Must I leave now?" I ask. But, even as I speak, I feel the room fading about me as I begin to feel heavier and heavier.

VEIL ONE "The Illusion of Time is Money"

"Oh my, I am back." As I was leaving I was afraid I would not return, but I'm here now. However, I don't know where I was before. I know my guide said I was to return to Earth, but I don't remember anything else.

"Hello, my one." I hear the familiar voice of my guide.

"I know that many do not use names here." I say, "But, if I had a name to call you, it would help me."

"Why, of course. You may call me Lady Astrea. I have been assigned to answer your call and I will remain as your guide as long as you need me," she answers. (I had always felt her as very feminine, but it is difficult to determine one's polarity and sex without a visible body.)

"It is your turn to enter the Circle now. Please, follow me," she asks, as if I could deny her request. Since she is within me as much as outside of me, I don't know how I could resist following her even if I wanted to. We move through another hallway and I feel my body, what there is of it, grow lighter, and lighter as we move towards a golden door at the end of the hall.

"In the future you shall arrive at the other side of the door. But, for the first time, you will need to arrive here so that you can adjust yourself gradually to this higher vibration. Take a slow, deep breath now and prepare yourself before the door opens, for on the other side the vibration is very high."

I do as she says, and as the door opens, I feel as if a huge fire is beginning to flame before me. I shield my eyes and cling to the walls of the hall. Because I am losing all sense of direction, I no longer know what is up or down or if I am standing, sitting or lying down. For the first time in this place, I feel discomfort.

I experience an intense buzzing in my ears and a profound sense of dizziness and nausea. I can see nothing and can hear only the buzzing. I feel as if I am on fire from within. I am frozen to the spot at the same time that I feel like I am moving at the speed of light. I can't think, or talk, or even feel. Why am I here? What have I committed myself to? Surely this is death!

"No, my love, you will not die. Only the parts of you that are unwilling to change will die because here a commitment made is a commitment lived. Any portion of you that is unable to continue will mercifully be released. Do not resist this process. Instead hold on to that which remains and trust. Most of all, my one, trust."

At first I am surprised that I can hear her words over the intense buzzing, but as I listen it gives me something to hold on to and I begin to find a comfort in this new way of being. However, I still cannot speak and would not know what to say if I could. Therefore, I am blindly following her, still being able to see very little in this brilliant light. Into the center of the room we move, where the light is even stronger, and there appears to be a circle formed of this light. I follow my guide, hearing dimly over the eternal buzzing, "Trust, above all, you must Trust."

As I step into the circle, I find I am alone-totally and completely alone. However, this aloneness does not cause the old familiar fear, but rather commands a deep and complete stillness. Stillness beyond anything I can ever remember experiencing. Suddenly, two beautiful Ladies dressed in a pink radiance appear from somewhere within the circle and move towards me. They gently remove an unseen veil from my face.

They move to the periphery of the circle and I hear the voice of Lady Leto saying, "Beloved, the first veil is the illusion of 'Time is Money'. Time and money are both only important on the third dimensional Earth and are therefore great foundations for illusion. Neither has any value to your inner world. The formula for this illusion is based on the belief that: one must have money to survive-it takes time to make money-therefore, only so much time can be expended on inner work as time must be spent on making money for survival."

The brother from Hilarion's temple then takes the veil and as he does so I hear a familiar voice saying, "The truth, of course, my one, is that time, as you know it on Earth, exists only on the third dimension. This is true as well for money. Time is an alignment of thoughts and actions, which is necessary to motivate one while on Earth. In effect, time is a mode of transportation whereby one can move

throughout one's Earth classes. Money is a barter of exchange, which has come to represent value and, therefore, success on Earth.

"In the Oneness of the fifth dimension, no exchange or reward is necessary because all live in Unity. We do not experience the feeling of separation that is so pronounced on Earth and, therefore, we have no need to form these symbols of exchange and reward. When there is unity of heart and mind, there is no greater reward, and nothing is requested in exchange for Unconditional Love."

"Please," I add quickly, suddenly finding my voice, "may I ask why it is that your voice feels so familiar to me?"

"Why yes," comes the answer, "I am Hilarion and I have spoken with you many times in answer to your inner call. I am pleased you have come to the ceremony and I will gladly answer any questions which you have."

Hilarion then gives the veil of illusion to the brother from the Retreat of Mighty Apollo who releases this veil back to the first cause to be transmuted into pure Light.

"Allow me to introduce you to Apollo himself," says Hilarion. "He will assist you in understanding each veil of Illusion as it is removed."

"Good morning, one, I am glad to make your acquaintance. Our energies have not connected before today. I am glad you have called upon the Understanding of the One. 'Time is Money', is a lovely Earth illusion, one which is especially prevalent in the western world.

"It is also an illusion that is particular to the third dimension. Upon the fourth dimension, there is still time but it is different than on the third dimension. What could be years upon the physical plane could be minutes upon the astral plane. The astral plane is another name for the fourth dimension, just as the physical plane is another name for the third dimension.

"Within the time era in which your physical form lives, there is a wonderful moment of transition. The third dimension is collapsing into the fourth dimension. Think now of a collapsible travel cup with the smallest portion of the cup at the bottom. Therefore, the bottom of the cup collapses into the portion of the cup just above it, which is a bit larger. Much like the travel cup, the third dimension will collapse into the fourth dimension. Nothing will cease to exist. However, a new vibration will surround the third dimension.

"Within the reality of the third dimension, time is money for the reasons stated above. However, in the fourth dimension, passage of time is dependent upon one's activity. Time is most enjoyable and passes most rapidly and easily when one is enjoying an artistic endeavor.

"Therefore, upon the fourth dimension, 'time is art'. Allow yourself to feel the enjoyment of artistic activity in whatever form you wish. Remember, no matter how much money one has, one cannot buy time. Therefore, spend your time wisely and with joy."

As the scene dims before me, I realize I am returning to Earth. The last words I remember before losing consciousness are something about not having time for myself, as I put so much of my attention on other peoples' lives instead of my own...

VEIL TWO "The Illusion of Sorrow"

This time the dizziness and buzzing are a little easier to bear. However, it seems to take forever before I can accustom to this intense light. Gradually, I can see the circle before me and I can feel Lady Astrea gently reminding me that it is my time to enter the circle.

Again, the Ladies come to me and remove an unseen veil and, as they do so, I hear the voice of Lady Leto from within saying, "This veil is the 'Illusion of Sorrow'. As you may recall from your life challenges, the theme is again and again the loss of love and the resulting sorrow. Know my one that love can never die. It may change or move to a higher vibration, but it cannot die. Once the energy of love has been formed on earth, the creator of that energy has made a lifelong friend. For, to be creators of love is the major earth lesson for all of mankind."

As the Brothers of Hilarion's retreat take the veil, I hear Hilarion's voice saying, "The energy field of Love acts energetically as a shield. When you become a master of energy, you will be able to see Love energy in any environment. Love energy is different from all other energy fields. Other energies leave the aura of the creator and begin their traverse throughout the realities, which is eventually terminated in their three-fold return to the creator.

"Love energy, of course, also leaves the creator, but it leaves a small portion of itself with the creator as a shield of protection. This is because Love is very attractive and adhesive. It clings to all that it comes in contact with. Love is the most powerful energy force known on the planet earth, with Divine Love being the highest."

I then hear the voice of Apollo, "Dear one, good morning again. How you have suffered in this life! How you have felt unloved and unlovable! The sorrow that has come to you from the illusion of loss of Love has been your most difficult life lesson. As you know from your individual karma in other lives, you have tended not to value your loved ones and have instead focused your energies elsewhere. Because of that pattern you have 'feared' your karmic retribution of loss of Love and, my dear one, as you know, *'Fear Precipitates'*.

"Know now in your heart of hearts that love can never die. Love always remains with the Soul of the lover and the loved ones. Love is a Soul quality and, therefore, rises eventually to the level of Soul. Even if the being is to die, it does not matter because the Love shall automatically be passed up to the one's higher body. Remember that there is no true sorrow, as there is no true separation. Separation is the ultimate illusion, particular to the planet Earth. On the Sun, we are all one.

"Remember now that your feelings of sorrow are truly loneliness for Home. This loneliness for Home is a Divine Discontent. Allow Divine Discontent to guide you into your spiritual heart. Use this illusion. Feel the sorrow and carry it to your Heart. Set it at the feet of the Oneness where your Soul will mop your brow and touch your heart. The One awaits your gift. The giving is your treasure."

With Apollo's mighty words I feel myself fading and know that I am now returning to earth...

VEIL THREE "The Illusion of Hard Work"

As I awaken, I find myself inside the golden room with the door open behind me. Actually, I suppose I have fallen asleep, but since I do not remember Earth while I am here, it feels more like I am awakening when I return. I wonder if I remember any of this when I am awake on Earth. I have no way of knowing, as I cannot remember anything other than what is happening to me while I am here.

I will have to ask Lady Astrea about that sometime, but now I feel it is my turn to enter the Circle. Each time it becomes easier for me to bear the increased vibration. I wonder if this activity changes my earth body as much as it changes this one.

Again, the Ladies come to remove yet another Veil as I hear the voice of Lady Leto saying, "The Veil we lift now is the 'Illusion of Hard Work'. Work is another aspect that is particular to Earth existence. 'Work' is an activity that became necessary to man only after he had fallen from grace. This fact is because Work, by definition, is based on resistance. Therefore, it was an unknown concept when man was living in his Divine Plan free of all resistance."

As the Ladies carry the veil to the Brothers, I hear the voice of Master Hilarion, "The energy field of work is something to behold. If mankind could see this energy, it is doubtful that they would ever indulge in the activity. Many molecules are moving towards each other in dissonant patterns. It is no wonder that mankind often experiences fatigue.

"In fact, the basis of human 'aging' is the concept and activity of Work. Whenever one indulges in a given energy field, their personal energy field becomes aligned with it. Therefore, they move into a vortex of energy in which many molecules are

colliding with each other. Each individual molecule tries to either hold its position or infringe on another's position. This constant energy battle dissipates one's vital forces. As one's vital forces are dissipated, his/her physical body is robbed of vital healing nutrients.

“Therefore, for these minutes or seconds that the physical body is denied its life force, it begins to 'die'. Then, the worker will cease the work and begin to rest. At this time the body can be healed and replenished. However, some cells are irretrievably damaged and, hence, the body dies bit by bit.

"Yoga is a very important discipline for one to follow as it floods the body with many life giving nutrients and moves these nutrients systematically throughout the body. In the ascended state, all movement is like that of a great yoga master. There is no physical illusion of separation and, therefore, each movement, thought, and feeling is a flow of Divine Force channeling throughout one's individuality."

As the other Brothers take the veil, I hear Apollo say: "Throughout the centuries, 'Work' and 'bravery' have been associated. I am particularly familiar with this Earth connection, as many warriors have called to me for bravery throughout the ages. Work and bravery are connected because bravery in its ultimate is to face death and as Mighty Hilarion has spoken Work is indeed a slow form of death.

“However, on the cusp of one's ascension, one begins to associate death with birth and birth with death. When this association happens, bravery also takes on a new meaning. Bravery then comes to represent courage, not in facing death, but instead, courage in facing Life.

"Indeed, much bravery is necessary to live victoriously in your land of illusion. Therefore, my one, continue with your journey into a new state of awareness. Call on me for bravery to face Illusion, call on all your forces, and feel them coursing throughout your physical body. Eventually the Illusion of Work will fade and be replaced by the truth of living the Divine Work, free of resistance, and in ultimate freedom, you may then live the creation of the New World. Welcome!"

Again, the dimming and fading is experienced. This fading is not only of what I see but also of who I am. If only I could know that I am remembering and using this information on Earth. Perhaps this experience is all for nothing. Perhaps I go back to Earth and do, think, and feel exactly as always. If only I could remember and use what I learn here. Oh, I am leaving. I feel like I am dying...

VEIL FOUR "The Illusion of Question"

Where am I? Oh yes, I am here. I see the door behind me and I see Lady Astrea to my right. Perhaps I can ask her now about why I don't remember my Earth life while I am here.

But, before I can formulate the question, I hear her saying, "Dear, you will know when you remember this experience on Earth when you can remember your Earth life while you are here. Be patient with yourself. It is very difficult to live two realities at once, and your High Self will determine when you are ready."

High Self? What is she talking about? Does she mean that there is even more of me than my waking and sleeping self? I am even more confused now than I was before I asked the question, but now I must enter the Circle. I hope I can remember to ask her about that "High Self".

I am entering the Circle and, as I do so, I feel like I am coming Home. The two dear Ladies appear as if from nowhere and lovingly release another veil and I hear the voice of Lady Leto. It appears that she, too, heard my question as she says, "Last evening the work was very deep and you were unable to carry any of it to your outside mind. Know that seeing the connection between the inside and the outside is sometimes dependent on your fortitude. In this case, it was better not to remember the night's work so that you could rest.

This evening the Ladies have lifted the "Illusion of Question". To question is to feel the separation between yourself and the ultimate source. To question is to put one's consciousness into human consciousness to ask of a higher or another source. On this side of the veil, we are living in a constant state of knowing.

All divine information is so readily within our grasp that we can easily attune to whatever is appropriate. Also, on the spirit level, we are not obligated to attune to only one thing. I can personally attend to you while I just as personally attend to all others who are also calling me this day."

As the veil is given to the brother, Hilarion speaks, "I can see, my One, that you are 'questioning' this concept. This, of course, is part of the reason why you were unable to bring forward any of the work of last evening. I will try to explain this to you.

"To you particularly, questioning has been an important part of your growth. Questioning is a lot like wanting. Wanting denotes that you do not already have and, this wanting pulls one out of the cosmic flow of All in All. Questioning acts in much the same manner. When you question, there is an underlying energy field that denotes that you do not already know. This separates you from the Universal Mind.

"To release the Illusion of Questioning, one would instead Unify. When you Unify with the Universal Mind, no questioning is necessary as your mind is united with the Universal Mind. Then, the information desired can be collected just as it is "collected" from your physical brain. Dear one, try not to question this concept, but rather take a moment to experience the difference. First, ask yourself a question, then Unify. As you have seen, to question dissects your consciousness

into individual words and concepts. To Unify, however, opens you to all answers simultaneously."

As the other Brothers take the veil, Apollo speaks, "The opposite polarity of questioning is understanding, because you do not have to question if you have grasped what was said. We have unified with your consciousness and, therefore, know exactly what you need us to say to you to further your Understanding.

"The basis of questioning is insecurity and impatience. Insecurity comes from the illusion of space because one is insecure in one's supposed separation from All That IS. Impatience comes from the illusion of time. Therefore, space and time are interrelated in questioning. As you transcend both space and time, the illusion of separation (space) and the human quality of impatience (time) are also transcended."

With mighty Apollo's final words I instead feel the "pull" back into space and time. No, no, I don't wish to re-enter yet. I have more questions...



THE PATH

She didn't understand a lot,
but she knew that
something was different.

Not something obvious,
oh no, it was very subtle.

It felt like a small,
still feeling deep within.

Perhaps, just perhaps, deep within
where there had always been pain and hunger

something like satisfaction
was beginning to take root.

Something like satisfaction
only because she didn't really know
how satisfaction felt,
never having experienced it.

Always, she had needed more.

Nothing had ever been enough
because nothing had ever soothed
the constant pain and hunger
that clawed at her unconscious mind.

Now, she was beginning to realize
that she was trying
to ease the pain from the outside
when it really existed on the inside.

Nothing and no one external to her
could touch or heal the wound
that festered deep inside.

And so, she must heal herself.
Could she?

Could she actually find alone
what no one else could find for her?

No one, that is, on the outside.

Inside was another world,
another reality.

Inside is where she had always lived
and always longed to return.

Often she had hated the outside world
because it seemed to keep her from herself.

And what was there out there anyway?

Money,
which had only caused her pain.

Success,
which seemed to mean only more money
to cause more pain.

And Love.
Yes, the Love was why she stayed.

Without the Love she would have
retreated deep inside long ago.

Without the Love she would have
left the outside world,
left it and never turned around.

But, although she didn't understand,
and although it often hurt,
she stayed for the Love.

Maybe now the Love without
and the Love within could unite.

Imagine the glory of that.

Imagine a path of Love
leading back and forth
from the heart of her inner world
to the heart of her outer world.

This road could connect the
two portions of her that had
always seemed to be at war.

If her inner and outer worlds
were truly united,
she would find Peace,
she would BE Peace.

And then,
yes then,
she could help others.



TRAVELING THE FOURTH DIMENSION

FOURTH DIMENSIONAL SUB-PLANES

There are seven sub-planes of the fourth dimension. Each sub-plane resonates to a different frequency. The higher sub-planes resonate to higher frequencies and the lower sub-planes resonate to lower frequencies. With the highest frequency planes on the top, the planes are:

Causal/Spiritual Plane=abstract thought and the Higher Human form

Mental Plane=concrete thought and lower mind

Astral/Emotional Plane=emotions

Kingdom of Faerie=imagination, rest and recreation

Lower Astral Plane=fear and negative emotions

Etheric Plane=interface between third and fourth dimensions

Each of the sub-planes within the fourth dimension has its own corresponding degree of materiality and condition of matter. In fact, within each sub-plane there are different frequency realities that are of gradually ascending vibratory rates.

For example, the Astral/Emotional Plane has many sub-planes within it ranging from a lower vibration where there is more fear than love to a higher vibration where there is more love than fear. However, these different planes are not separate like books piled on a bookshelf. Each sub-plane penetrates the one just above it and below it.

All of the fourth dimensional realities overlap. The higher dimensional realities extend further from earth and the lower dimensional realities are closer to earth. In fact, the lower astral sub-planes are actually here on the surface of the earth but are of a higher vibration.

However, because the fourth dimension is "out of phase" with our third dimensional perceptions, we are not consciously aware of it. As people begin to raise their consciousness, their perceptions will gradually become receptive to a reality of a higher frequency. Then they begin to see and hear what others do not. This can be very disturbing to one who has no guidance.

OUR MANY BODIES

The inner worlds of the fourth dimension are as vast and limitless as our imagination. However, the fourth dimension is NOT just our imagination, it is very real. Within us is the latent power to perceive, respond to and travel through this dimension. We all have "bodies" upon each of the fourth dimensional sub-planes in which we travel. That means that, whether we are aware of it or not, we all have an etheric body, an astral/emotional body, a mental body, a causal/spiritual body, which is our I AM Presence, and a life in Faerie.

Whenever we are incarnated on the third dimension, all of these higher bodies are also "alive" and serve as our "mirror" and support team. When we travel in the fourth dimension, we do so in the body that resonates to that sub-plane or a higher one. In other words, we can travel through the Astral Plane in our astral body or in our mental or causal bodies.

It is best to travel the lower sub-planes in our higher frequency bodies, as we may need the greater light of our higher bodies to serve as protection. This protection is especially needed in the Lower Astral Plane. The light and love of our higher dimensional bodies is the greatest protection from the darkness and fear of the lower astral sub-planes.

TRANSFERRING OUR AWARENESS

Moving from one sub-plane to another, it is not like moving on 3D Earth. Instead, we need to think in terms of transferring our consciousness from one reality to another. When we transfer our consciousness to another reality, we gradually become less responsive to the perceptions of the reality we are in and more responsive to the perceptions of the reality to which we are traveling.

We have all had this experience as we slowly drift off to sleep. First we are more aware of the physical world, and then, slowly, without our realizing it, we have flashes of a "dream." Often these flashes come while we are still awake. Eventually, the physical world is perceived in flashes, and our dream world becomes predominant.

This same process occurs when we meditate. Through meditation we can raise our consciousness to a higher vibration by focusing our awareness on the higher dimensions.

NAVIGATING IN THE FOURTH DIMENSION

We navigate through the fourth dimension by combining our feelings/emotions and intentions/thoughts. Our feelings and intentions create a corresponding frequency of consciousness.

The higher states of consciousness resonate to a higher frequency, whereas the lower states of consciousness resonate to a lower frequency. It is our state of consciousness that creates our expectations. Our expectations then direct our perceptions to experience the reality in which that our state of consciousness believes.

For example, if we are feeling bliss and joy, our consciousness will raise to a high frequency. In this state of consciousness we will expect to experience love and harmony. Our expectations will then set our perceptions for that frequency. We will then experience the reality that vibrates to the frequency of that state of consciousness, expectations, and consequent perceptions.

On the other hand, if we are angry and afraid, our consciousness will lower. From this level of consciousness we will expect struggle and strife. Our perceptions will then calibrate to that frequency, and we will experience that reality.

This dynamic also applies to traveling through the various levels of the third dimension. There are many different third dimensional realities resonating to different octaves/frequencies of the 3D reality, just as there are different octaves of the 4D reality.

Our states of consciousness set our beliefs about what we expect from life. Then, our expectations calibrate our perceptions to perceive that which fits into those beliefs. Our experience of life is dictated by the frequency to which our perceptions are calibrated.

A street person has a "survival" state of consciousness. They expect to be cold, hungry, and alone. Therefore, their perceptions are focused on gathering food and finding shelter.

On the other hand, a self-realized person has learned how to survive in the world comfortably enough to have time and energy to pursue spiritual, artistic, and philosophical endeavors. They expect to have a, enough food, and friends with whom they can share their interests. They perceive a lovely day for a hike, a new play at their favorite theater, and the current activities of the stock market.

A self-realized person and a street person could be standing side by side and be realities apart. Just as the realities in the third dimension range from the street person to the of a self-realized person, the realities within the fourth dimension range from the Lower Astral Plane to the Causal/Spiritual Plane.

FEELINGS AND INTENTIONS

Even though we navigate the fourth dimension by combining our feelings and intentions, if they are not in sync with the frequency to which we wish to travel, we will not arrive at that plane.

For example, if we intend to go to the Causal Plane, but we are feeling afraid, that fear will limit our vibratory rate, and hence, our consciousness. Consequently, it will be more likely that we will find ourselves in the lower to mid astral sub-planes than in the Causal Plane.

Our intention also directs our destination. If we travel into the Astral/Emotional Plane with the intention of harming another, our level of consciousness will resonate to the Lower Astral Plane where fear and anger abound.

On the other hand, if we enter the Astral/Emotional Plane with the intention of service and love, our level of consciousness will resonate to the higher astral sub-planes where there is more love and light.

If we travel into the fourth dimension with the intention of learning more cosmic truth and communicating with higher beings, our consciousness will resonate to the Mental and/or the Causal Plane where illumination awaits us.

Of course, raising our consciousness to the higher fourth dimensional realities is not an easy task. It requires much training, discipline, and most of all, LOVE.

DENSITY AND VIBRATION

The fourth dimension begins here on earth and extends thousands of miles beyond the surface into the ionosphere. The higher in altitude that we travel in the third dimension, as well as the higher we raise our consciousness that we travel in the fourth dimension, the more rarified and less dense the environment becomes.

There is less matter and more light in the higher altitudes of the third dimension and less fear and more love in the higher frequencies of the fourth dimension. Therefore, in order to travel to the higher planes of the fourth dimension, we must be able to fill ourselves with love. In other words, we must be able to love ourselves, for how can we fill ourselves with love if we cannot love ourselves?

Matter limits the vibratory rate of physical elements to make them denser, and fear limits the vibratory rate of non-physical elements to make them denser. For example, the element of earth is solid. It holds the most matter within it, is the densest, and has the lowest vibration.

The next element up in vibration is water, which is liquid. Water holds less matter than the earth element, is less dense and has a faster vibration. Finally, the element of air is gaseous, has the least density and the fastest vibration.

In order to raise our consciousness high enough to travel to the higher planes, we must go deep within ourselves. We can consciously love ourselves enough to

travel into some portions of the Astral Plane, but in order to travel into the higher planes we must also love ourselves from DEEP within our unconscious.

This inner love means that we love ALL that we have been and ALL that we have experienced. If we cannot love ourselves in this fashion we will not be able to release enough fear to raise our vibration, and therefore our consciousness, above the mid-astral sub-planes.

TRANSFORMATION OF CONSCIOUSNESS

The transformation of our consciousness can be likened the transformation of water boiling in a pan. First the water is room temperature and the molecules move relatively slowly. When the fire beneath the pan heats the water, the molecules move faster and faster until the water boils. When the water boils, portions of it become steam and rise into the air. If the pan is not removed from the fire, all the water will then transform into steam and the pan will become "empty."

Metaphorically, the pan is like our body, the fire is like our rising Kundalini, and the water is like our consciousness. Just as the pan and fire remain on the stove, our physical body remains on the earth while we transfer our awareness to the higher bodies. If the empty pan were to remain on the fire, it would begin to degrade without the water to protect it from the fire. Our physical bodies would also degrade if all of our consciousness left. Our consciousness is our life force. It is the pilot of our earth vessel. Without the pilot, the "vessel" would crash.

As a skyscraper must have a deep foundation in order to reach high into the sky, we must be deeply rooted in the physical earth to raise our consciousness into the higher dimensions. It is love for ourselves and for the planet that affords us that grounding. The more intimately we can love ourselves, the higher in consciousness we can travel. Love is the antidote to the fear that lowers our vibration and limits our consciousness.

THE LOWER ASTRAL PLANE

The Lower Astral Plane is the lowest sub-plane of the fourth dimension. It lies partly on the surface of the earth and partly, perhaps mostly, beneath the surface of the earth. Remember that the fourth dimension is "out of phase" with our physical sense organs, and it is not perceivable to our third dimensional consciousness.

The Lower Astral Plane is filled with the emotions of fear, anger, sorrow, guilt, and pain. These negative emotions lower the vibration of this plane and diminish its light. Vision here is like looking through an infrared camera where the only colors are black, gray, and dirty red.

The Lower Astral Plane is not imaginary. It does have an objective existence. It is not evil of itself but instead resonates to and reflects the evil within those who visit it. If we were to calm our fear with love, we would take on a higher frequency astral body. Then we could safely travel through the Lower Astral Plane to assist its poor inhabitants. In fact, many spiritual people give the service of Lower Astral "rescue work."

THE ASTRAL/EMOTIONAL PLANES

The inhabitants of the astral sub-planes above the Lower Astral Plane see the same earth that we see in the third dimension. However, the enhanced perceptions of the astral body allow the traveler to perceive much more. With our astral vision, we can see the outer appearance as it is seen on the third dimension. However we can also see the etheric body, the aura, and the prana that is circulating over, under, around and through the life forms and objects. In fact, on the fourth dimension it becomes apparent that ALL "objects" have a life force.

As we move into the higher realities of the Astral/Emotional Plane it is much lighter. Therefore, colors are more perceivable and objects are clearer. Once there, we lose sight of third dimensional earth and become absorbed with the fascinating process of creating reality with our thoughts and feelings.

The entire Astral/Emotional Plane from the Lower Astral Plane to the base of the Mental Plane acts like a mirror for our emotions. In these fourth dimensional realities, feelings from the third dimensional world are amplified. They then reverberate back to the physical world in an ever-expanding arc like a wave buffeting back and forth between two walls. However, if we can travel into the Astral Plane and calm this storm, our third dimensional emotions will also lessen.

SUMMERLAND

Summerland is astral sub-plane where "dead" persons go who are not aware that they have died. These persons are either not in touch with their higher self and spiritual guidance, or they are not yet ready to accept that their physical life has ended. In Summerland, they can finish whatever earthly goals they were unable to achieve. If their goals were to harm others and cause fear, they will not be able to remain there because the vibration of their consciousness will pull them down into the Lower Astral Plane.

The vibration of Summerland resonates to love. It is a place where loving people who "die" while disillusioned or unfinished with their physical life can feel a sense of fulfillment and completion. Summerland is like a halfway house where the inhabitants can prepare themselves for their rebirth into the physical world or into the higher planes.

FAERIE

The light and the colors in Faerie are so bright that it is like coming out of a dark cave and into a bright field. Much of Faerie looks like the physical plane, but there are also plants, beings, and humanoids there that do not exist on the third dimension. Our fairy tales and fantasy novels give a true representation of life in Faerie.

THE MENTAL PLANE

The Mental Plane has much less density than the Astral Plane. In fact, in the mental sub-planes, emotions are muted because they are balanced. For example, fear and love, happiness and sorrow, are no longer polarized into separate emotions and are, instead, perceived as a spectrum encompassing all extremes. Without the polarity of emotions there is no longer the "charge" that distracts our feeling body and lowers our consciousness. Therefore, we can to "think" about our emotions without the judgment and criticism that is so common on the third dimension.

Here the combination of thoughts and emotions quickly manifest as objects or experiences. However, our perceptions that were so bright and distinct on the higher astral sub-planes are muted, like looking through a gauze veil. Matter on the Mental Plane is very fine, and objects are temporary because they are created by our attention and disappear when they no longer hold them in our mind.

Just as the Astral Plane creates and reflects our emotions, the Mental Plane creates and reflects our thoughts. The Mental Plane encompasses our concrete thought, our mental body, and the aura of our mind. Traveling through the Mental Plane can assist us in releasing old core beliefs of limitation and separation.

THE CAUSAL PLANE

The Causal Plane is the highest vibration of the Mental Plane. However, it resonates to a much higher frequency than the rest of the Mental Plane. Therefore, it is infinitely more beautiful. This plane is filled with Light, Love, and Truth. The Causal Plane is the plane of our "Higher Self." This plane rules our abstract thought and can facilitate quick changes in our third dimensional thinking if we allow the wisdom of our "Higher Self" to enter our physical consciousness.

THE CAUSAL/SPIRITUAL PLANE

The highest frequency of the Causal Plane is the Spiritual Plane where our Higher Human resides. Our Higher Human consists primarily of Light and holds very little matter. From the perspective of our Higher Human, we are able to pierce the veil between each plane and see our many selves. This process is like

looking through a house of mirrors to see the many "bodies" of our self. However, our true Self is the Higher Human.

When our Soul desires a physical life, it steps its vibration down into the Higher Human who then clothes itself in the matter of the appropriate planes to become "born" into the physical world. On each of the sub-planes between the physical and Causal/Spiritual Plane is a body we can inhabit for our fourth dimensional journeys.

It is from the Causal/Spiritual Plane that the Rainbow Bridge can lift our vibration into the fifth dimension and into our fifth dimensional Lightbody. Our "I AM Presence" guards the threshold of this Bridge, waiting to guide us across it when we are ready.

When the third and fourth dimensions collapse into the fifth dimension, we will all wear bodies of light. Whether this transformation will occur slowly or suddenly remains to be seen. Either way, when the transformation occurs, many people will be confused. They will then seek guidance from the Lightworkers who have faced their fear and darkness and forged ahead into the planes of love and light.



Windows of Reality

There is a huge tower reaching from
just beneath the surface of the earth
high into the atmosphere.

All around and
up and down this tower
are windows.

You live inside this tower and
interact with the outside world
by looking out the windows.

Through each window
you see a different vision which
you BELIEVE is a different reality.

Your beliefs consist of
what you CONSIDER
to be true.

When you look through each window
you expect to see something different,
and your perceptions follow your expectations.

However, if you look through the SAME window
with a DIFFERENT expectation
and a DIFFERENT perception,
you will see a DIFFERENT reality.

You believe that the realities are different
because you have been taught to believe
what you perceive is real.

TRUTH is what you have remembered.

TRUTH lives only
within the tower and
within your SELF.

What you remember to be true is that
only your SELF is real.

Therefore, the only thing that can
TRULY become "different"
is your SELF.

For, just as you can look through the SAME window
with a DIFFERENT perception and belief
and see a DIFFERENT reality,

you can also look through a DIFFERENT window
with the SAME perception and belief
and see the SAME reality.

What you have forgotten to remember
is that the only thing that changes
is YOU.

If YOU change,
then your perceptions
will not change either.

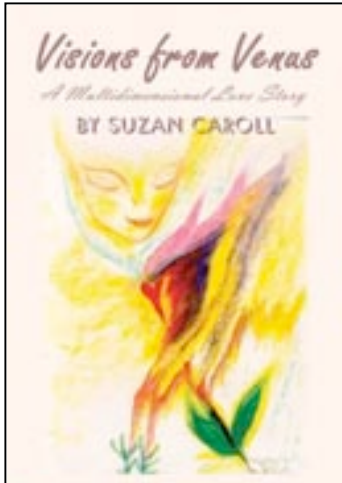
When you travel up and down your tower,
your perceptions are different
because YOU are different.

You are different
because you have changed
your SELF.

What you will learn
when you remember
the TRUTH within your SELF is that:

Wherever you look
you will see your SELF

According to YOUR beliefs and expectations!



VISIONS FROM VENUS

A Multidimensional Love Story

by
Suzan Carroll PhD

The main character, Shature, experiences the final demise of Atlantis, the fabled "lost continent". After her "death", she journeys through many of the sub-planes of the fourth dimension in search of her new home. This excerpt begins just before Atlantis sinks into the ocean.

Excerpt from: VISIONS FROM VENUS

A HOME IN FAERIE

The first rumbling started when the full moon began to rise, and the earth was in full turbulence by the time the moon had reached its apex. Shature and each of her three best friends had spent twenty-four hours in meditation and deep communion with their Higher Self. As the earth began to shake, Shature could feel the fear of the Temple's inhabitants threatening to lower her consciousness. She willed herself to remain calm, and focused her attention on her Higher Self. Shature felt all the pain and loneliness of her Atlantian life just beneath her focus like jagged rocks beneath a high bridge. As the tremors accelerated, she had to call upon all the discipline that she had learned as a Priestess of the Violet Temple.

The tremors grew, but so did her Inner Light. Shature stared at the blank stonewall before her. In her mind she could see the waters rushing towards her. She knew her three friends were having the same vision. It was the vision they had all seen many times. Shature envisioned the oncoming waters as bringing, not death, but instead reunion with her spirit and with her destiny. Her physical body was being so rocked and buffeted that Shature had to tie herself to her altar so that she would not be dashed against the walls of the small room. This done, she returned to her meditation.

As soon as Shature returned her focus inward, the light returned. Now the light was accompanied by a tone. With every rumble of the earth, the light grew stronger and the tone louder until she was blinded by the light and deafened by the tone. She could no longer see the room around her or even the vision of the wall. She could no longer hear the earth tremble or the waters roar as they

actually broke through the stonewall. Shature could see only the light. She could hear only the tone. She had no feelings and no thoughts. Her emotions had become extinct. Her thoughts were unnecessary. All that was left was this blinding golden light and its powerful accompanying tone.

The light drew Shature's mind and the tone called her heart until they engulfed her. She stepped into the light and surrendered to the tone. When she took that step, she found that she was not alone. Before her stood a beaming golden being-her Higher Self. Shature stepped forward and the feeling of Unconditional Love embraced her. Shature welcomed the long awaited union. Her Soul was filled.

When at last she looked around, she saw her three friends, also embraced by their Higher Selves. All four of them had returned to the cusp of the fifth dimension after their sojourn as a human on Earth. Shature drifted towards them and they stood in a circle. Within their circle was a vortex of Light that traveled from this threshold of the fifth dimension, through the fourth dimension, and down onto the troubled earth. The small group did not think, nor did they feel. They focused only on balance-balance to hold the Earth in its gravitational field.

They realized at that moment that all over the Earth there were other groups of four also serving the same purpose. Some of the groups were on the earth and some of them had surrendered their physical shells to the onrushing waters. Working together these groups formed a magnetic net of light that protected the Earth from complete destruction.

The net was an infusion of the physical and spiritual elements-Spirit and Matter-joined as ONE! From the center of the vortex was a bridge filled with all the colors of the rainbow. Across that bridge came those who believed that death was not an end, but instead a new beginning. Leaving behind their physical forms to the grasps of the onrushing waters, they calmly climbed the bridge to spirit.

They left their fear and sadness behind in their empty vehicles. These emotions would have blurred their vision of the bridge. They pushed aside their anger at others and at themselves because it would have trapped them in their dying physical forms. Love alone shone in their hearts and minds. All around the planet, even in areas where the physical vehicle was safe, brave and loving souls realized that this was the close of an age. With this knowledge they decided to take the opportunity to free themselves from the wheel of birth and death. Because they had faced their darkness and done combat with it, they were able to own their light and see its staircase to a higher dimension.

The Earth would take a long time to recover from this cataclysm, and many courageous souls had chosen to stay behind to help with its reconstruction. But others took this chance to raise their vibrations and continue their existence on

the higher planes of reality. Shature and her three friends had made the sacrifice to surrender their lives in service to their spiritual destiny. They, and the others who had given their lives in service, could choose to reincarnate in a safe area on the physical planet, serve in the troubled Astral Planes of the Earth, or stay in the higher Mental Planes to continue their spiritual awakening. Ramor and Vicor, two of Shature's three friends, chose to reincarnate, as they believed their leadership qualities would be needed. Vicor was even allowed to enter the yet unborn child of his mate. Ramor reincarnated in Egypt, again to be a Priest. Shature, and her third friend Lateen, chose to stay in the highest Mental Planes, upon the cusp of the fifth dimension.

Shature was sure of her decision as she joined with her Higher Self above the troubled Astral Planes of Earth. She was sure of her decision as she embraced her Higher Self in higher worlds. She knew that she would be happy and content. She knew, or rather, she hoped she would find peace. But, she still heard the cries of the newly dead from Atlantis. She still felt their need. Many, many had died in the cataclysm, and most of them did not even know that they were dead. They would keep reliving their horrible death over and over. Their terror was tangible. Because they had not faced their darkness, because they had not embraced their light, they could not see the bridge.

They could not control their fear and sadness that kept their souls in a constant state of upheaval. They also could not control their anger. Therefore, a part of their consciousness was roaming through the ruined memories of their wasted homeland while another part of them relived the deluge again and again. In other words, they were in the Lower Astral Plane-their Hell. Shature knew that she could help them. Many of them knew her or knew of her. Some of them were evil and cruel. She would leave them to their fate. They would not listen to her anyway because they would rather hold on to the terrifying memory of their lost power than face the humility of their present state.

Some of newly, however, were merely led astray. The final years of Atlantis were a terrible time. Many people had no way to see the light because they were surrounded by darkness. These were the people that were calling. If someone that she knew was calling for help, how could she turn her back and walk into the Fields of Glory?

She turned to look upon her Higher Self. Yes, she saw that it understood. Could she bring this higher part of her total self with her into the Lower Astral? While she lived in the physical world she had felt split them into two separate entities, her true higher self and the person who lived in her limited human form. Could this higher portion of herself go with her into the lower planes?

"Yes," whispered her Higher Self into her Soul. "I can go with you, and I shall also stay here." Of course, Shature thought, her Higher Self was not bound by the limitations of her physical self. She could wrap her essence in her higher

body of light and use it for the protection she would need in the planes of the newly dead.

"I shall also be here," spoke her Higher Self. "You may not be able to remember my vibration for long whilst in the midst of the Lower Astral Plane. Therefore, I will send you a lifeline of my Unconditional Love. Shature remembered how much the love of her Higher Self had helped her on Atlantis. Her Higher Self often helped her to be objective and to see the true meaning of life's challenges. Yes, she would hold onto the "feel" of her Higher Self while she lowered her vibration to troubled Astral Plane of Earth.

Shature had learned to raise and lower her vibration to travel through the different dimensions when she was in Atlantis. Her primary essence, however, had remained in her physical form so that she could keep her physical form alive. Only on special occasions, when others were protecting her body, had she lifted the life spark into the higher planes. Now, her primary essence was free of all physical limitation and she would be able to move throughout the different planes of the fourth dimension with a greater sense of awareness and intimacy. She would return alone. Alone, she would continue her destiny. Alone, yet in shared consciousness with her Higher Self. Alone, yet at one with the knowledge and memory of her own true completeness.

As Shature returned her vibration to the troubled Astral Plane around Earth, she found that there was much to do. To her surprise, the other three of her group was also there. The spiritual net, which had been formed, had stopped the Earth from going off its axis and spinning to its disaster. However, the poles had changed and the Earth's axis had tilted. There was widespread destruction upon the Earth. Mankind was nearly wiped out, but Nature would replenish Herself. Mother Earth was resilient and could replace the old and dead parts of Her with new parts of unsurpassed beauty and wonder.

Even among the turmoil and suffering of this plane, Shature could see the planet from a new perspective. She could see Earth as a whole and, therefore, she realized that it was alive. This Earth, that she had hated because it wasn't her beloved Venus, was a living creature. It was not just a mass of rocks and water, but a living entity. She had been a small speck upon its surface like a flea upon a goat. This entity, this Earth, had seen that it was time to shake Herself free of that which was destructive to Her survival.

Shature learned a new respect and love for the being called Earth. Shature also saw how her negativity had contributed to the condition that she had come to correct. As she moved down into these lower planes to free and assist others, she realized that she must first free and assist herself. She had to face all the negativity, which she had contributed to the troubled world and free it from Earth's aura before she could be of assistance to anyone else. From this point of perspective, she realized how small and unimportant her problems had been

within the grand scale of evolution. In the physical world, all that was born would grow to maturity and would eventually fall to its death. Now, the evolutionary cycle that had its peak in Atlantis had come to a close.

Many had learned their appropriate lessons and had been able to move to a higher plane of existence. Unfortunately, many had also lost much of their evolutionary growth and fallen into destruction. As is so at the end of every great civilization, the darkness and light had become extremely polarized. The light had grown to a peak of excellence that allowed the creation of the bridge to a higher consciousness, but the darkness had many eons to grow in its force as well. As always, evil had wasted its home in its own greed and hunger for power. In between these two poles, were many confused and frightened souls who did not even know that they were dead.

Shature moved among the newly dead trying to get their attention, but her vibration was still above their perception. Would she have to lower her consciousness even more in order to assist them? She was glad she was aware of her Higher Self at the threshold of the fifth dimension so that she would not again become entrapped in these lower worlds. She held on to the portion of its body that she had wrapped around her and connected its lifeline into her heart.

"I am here, my One," her Higher Self reassured her. "Just as you are there and can experience me, I can be here and can experience you. Remember that whatever you face, you are not alone. I am with you always."

With these loving words echoing in her mind, Shature lowered her vibration more and more in order to be visible to the lost ones.

"Shature," she heard a voice, "You must save us. Disaster will soon strike."

"It has struck! Don't you remember? You are dead!" she told them.

"How can you lie to us so? We are awake and together. How can we be dead?"

Most of them turned from her in anger when she told them the truth, but a few were beginning to remember. She could not help the ones who would not face the truth, but gradually a small group gathered about her who was able to face their current status. They were all frightened and angry.

"How could this have happened? Why did our leaders not warn us or try to divert this disaster?"

"They would not listen, just as they will not listen now. Their denial will hold them in this awful place. But your acceptance of the truth will allow you to raise to a higher vibration where you can learn the lessons of your past life and move on."

The Bridge of Light was still in place except that it was deteriorating quickly from the lowest vibration up. The doubt, fear, and anger of Earth's Lower Astral Plane were gradually forcing it to recoil itself back into the higher dimensions. Those who would move up must do so soon or they would lose this cosmic moment and would have to find their way up alone. Shature was glad that she had her Higher Self's lifeline to guide her Home when her work was done.

At last she was convinced that all those who would listen to her had found their way to the bridge and Shature could feel her own connection to her Higher Self diminishing. She joined the others who had volunteered to help the newly dead and they raised their vibration above the planes of death and suffering. She wondered how many eons it would take the souls who would not listen to turn towards the truth.

When Shature gratefully returned to her Higher Self, she was concerned at the worried look upon its face.

"What is wrong?" she asked.

"Your Earth mate and son are in trouble. Their boat did not leave soon enough and the seas are very treacherous. Vicor and Ramor are trying to guide them, but their joint energies are not enough for the frightened passengers of the boat to hear them. Your son is very attuned to the higher vibrations. Perhaps if you joined the others, he could hear you."

Again I must return, she thought. How could she not? She had known human love and the joys of being a mother. There was no question in her mind. It was their destiny to start a new colony and she must assist them. She lowered her frequency rate. Again, using her Higher Self as a lifeline, she lowered her vibration to the Emotional Sub-plane of the astral realm where Vicor and Ramor awaited her. From this vibration, they could see the physical Earth, but they were above the suffering of the Lower Astral Sub-plane. Shature joined them in calling her son. There was a land mass very near with high peaks, but those on the boat could easily miss it in the stormy seas. A tidal wave would hit them soon. They had traveled far enough from Atlantis to be safe from its submersion, but not far enough to be safe from the ensuing tidal wave that would soon overtake them.

The three beings of the higher planes called Shature's son, Vidann, because he was the most receptive of all those on the boat. However, no matter how urgent their call, he not appear to hear them. Then Shature realized that their concern was only adding to Vidann's fear, which actually made him less receptive. Therefore, they stopped for a moment and each one summoned all the love they could and focused it towards Vidann.

"Follow love," they called, "FOLLOW LOVE!"

Suddenly, he looked in their direction. There was almost a look of recognition upon his face. In unison, the three directed Vidann's attention towards the distant land. He ran to the Captain and pointed in that direction. The three upon the higher planes focused their love towards the sea around the boat. Their loving vibration served to diminish the wave action at the same time that it directed the boat to the land. They willed the wind and water to move the vessel toward the nearest safe shore. As the ship pulled into a small harbor, the three focused their thoughts again to Vidann.

"Leave the ship at once and move to high ground."

The boy looked confused. Why did he not feel safe? He moved away from the others on the ship and focused his mind.

"Mother," Shature heard him say. He felt her! He could hear her call. The three repeated their message again, "Leave the boat at once and seek higher ground!"

He focused his eyes as if he heard and he ran to the Captain again.

"We must leave at once and go to high ground!"

At first the Captain would not listen, but then he remembered that it was the boy who had found the land.

"You have saved us once, my lad. I will trust your instincts again."

"Hurry, hurry," cried the boy. "We have very little time!"

In a flurry of activity, the Captain loaded the boarding boats. They took only what they could carry. As the boats reached the shore, the passengers immediately disembarked and followed the boy, who was still listening to the calls of love from the higher planes. Some passengers refused to leave the ship, and some refused to leave the shore just to follow the instincts of a boy, but most of them trusted the lad. Or perhaps, they too could hear the call.

The climb up the mountain was difficult and slow, as the ascent was quite steep, but at last they found a large cave at its peak. Just as the last climber reached the safety of the high cave, they heard a roar that sounded like the eruption of a volcano. Off to the southwest (or whatever direction it was, now that the sun seemed to move in a different trajectory than before), they saw an immense wave. Were they high enough, was the question in everyone's mind.

"Quick," yelled the Captain. "To the back of the cave. We will build a barricade so that if the water enters we will not be pulled out in the backwash."

"The boy has led us astray," cried some in fear. "We would have been safer on the ship."

"No," yelled the Captain. "We would have been capsized or dashed upon the shore. The very voices that warned us to leave our homeland have led us here and we must listen to them through whoever can hear. Now, do not waste time. We must build the barricade."

They worked as one person raising a wall to partially close off the cave. As they finished the barrier, they could hear the onrushing waters. They huddled themselves together at the very back of the cave and used a rope to bind person to person. The peak of the wave entered the cave but did not have the force to break down all their barricade. They clung together and were able to stay in the cave even as the waters rushed back out. They stayed bound together for what seemed like forever before they dared to move towards the front of the cave.

"It is safe," said the boy.

Vidann had been correct. Now everyone was willing to trust him, and one by one, they untied themselves and removed a portion of the barricade to look out. The water line was much higher than before and what once had been a mountain was now a small hill. They could see nothing of the small harbor, their ship, or of those who would not come with them. They were alone in a place they did not know, with no means of leaving and only their wits to help them survive.

"We must give thanks," some of them said and they all joined again into one close unit. This time they joined, not in fear, but in thanksgiving.

The three upon the higher planes could feel the gratitude of those below. Vicor could feel the pull of his new body, the fruit of his union with his earthly mate. He would stay nearby, as a guide until it was time for his rebirth. Ramor was also being pulled to his new life in Egypt. Shature did not want to again enter a physical form, but she also felt she could not return to the higher planes and leave her family in their present state. She wondered if she could continue to reside at this vibration.

Again, Shature was alone.

She had her family and friends on the third dimension, but they would have to meditate and raise their consciousness in order to perceive her. Shature suspected that only Vidann would be able to accomplish that task. She did not wish to live in the Lower Astral Plane and be what those on Earth would perceive as a ghost. She needed to find a safe place in the fourth dimension where she could still hear her son's call. Her son and Jatain were busy with the task of finding a home and surviving and probably would not need her for a while. Shature decided to find herself a home as well.

The form that she now wore was neither the androgynous light body of her fifth dimensional life on Venus nor the female third dimensional physical body. Her body was in human form and still female, but it was more ethereal than it had been on Earth. She still identified herself as Shature because she was tied to friends and family of that life. She was also tied to her Higher Self and could call to it just like Vidann could call her.

As Shature reflected on her body, she also reflected on her environment. When she had been busy with Ramor and Vicor assisting their family and friends from Atlantis she had hardly noticed where she was. They saw Vidann and the others through a dense mist. As she looked around her now, she saw that same mist. If she focused her attention, she could see Earth, but no matter how much she focused, all she could see about her was the mist. The light of this plane was constant and without any evident source. She could not measure time because there was no sun or moon to rise or set. She could not measure distance because there weren't any landmarks or stars. She wondered how she would proceed in finding a home here.

Shature had learned from her training in Atlantis that in order travel in the fourth dimension she needed to have an intention of a destination. She thought about where she would like to be. She wanted a place that was safe and peaceful with people around her who were not limited by the third dimension and who were able to understand who she was and where she came from. Shature closed her eyes and focused on her desire. She had learned that her thoughts would initiate the intention and her feelings would give it power. She wanted her new home to be filled with love so she sent out her intention with the feeling of love. When she opened her eyes she could sense the physical world but could not see it, and the world around was clearer. In the distances she saw what appeared to be a grove of trees. She desired the experience of the trees and felt herself moving toward them in a floating fashion.

As she approached the grove she could see a group of small beings who where lovingly caressing the trees. They were about the size of her hand and had small round faces with pointed features and sharp, clear eyes. But, when they touched the tree, their third eye shown so brightly that she could not see of their faces through the beautiful, multicolored radiation of light. Their body was like a gossamer gown that fluttered as they flew among the trees. There was just a hint of arms and their hands could not be seen through the beautiful light that radiated from them. Their legs were more like one leg that looked like a root on the beings near the ground and looked like a tail feather on the beings higher up the tree. As she looked more closely, she could see that they had the ability to change shape. At one moment they looked like a leaf or a branch and in the next moment they returned to their gossamer gown.

"Are you physical?" she asked as she caught the attention of the group. With their thoughts instead of their voices, they registered confusion.

"What is physical?" they questioned in one mind.

Shature realized that she would have to change her approach. This world was definitely not physical. There was still no sun, and she could clearly see the aura that radiated around every living thing-including her.

"My name is Shature," she said. "What are you called?"

"Ohhh," they laughed in unison. "We are called the Changers."

The Changers seemed to be of a group consciousness and spoke telepathically as a unit.

"What are you doing?" asked Shature, happy to have someone to talk to.

"We are assisting this tree to grow new leaves. Everyone here is known by the task they perform. We assist in the change of the seasons. What are you doing?"

"I am looking for a home," said Shature with more loneliness in her voice than she had intended.

The Changers circled her and began to touch her much like they had touched the trees. She felt their touches like little starbursts of love and light. What wonderful creatures they were. As they continued to work on her, Shature felt the old feelings of fear and anger that she had felt on Atlantis rise to surface, but only for a moment. The Changers seemed to pull these feelings out of her like a poultice. She could see her aura grow brighter and brighter until it encompassed all the Changers. Memories of Venus, her Higher Self, Vidann and her other loved ones on Atlantis filled her heart.

"You feel better now," exclaimed the Changers breaking her reverie.

Shature opened her eyes that she had not realized she had closed.

"Yes, I do. Thank you very much."

The Changers moved away from her and formed a small huddle as if they were having a conference. They then broke formation and hovered just before her face in a floating, bobbing motion. These must be members of the fairy folk, thought Shature.

"Yes we are," they said responding to her thoughts. "You are now in the Land of Faerie. If you wish to follow us, we can take you to our Queen. She will know how to help you."

"Please do. This is a amazing place. I think that I could be happy here."

"Then follow us."

They formed a V shape like a flock of birds and led Shature through the grove of trees and deeper into the woods. Shature followed them in a running movement that was so effortless that it felt almost like she was flying as well. She could feel the radiation of each tree that she passed and the birds inhabiting them seemed as conscious of her as she was of them. When she asked them about this, the Changers looked again in confusion.

"The winged ones assist us. They are our friends. And in return, we assist them," was their reply.

What a wonderful place thought Shature. All life seemed to work in cooperation with each other and everywhere she saw great beauty. As her small group traveled through the woods she saw more Changers who sent out melodious beeping sounds in salutation. Her group of Changers returned the greeting with their chirps and beeping. From this plane she could still contact and help her loved ones on the physical plane, but she was not bound by their physical limitations. Shature wondered if she could contact her Higher Self and instantly felt its reassuring emanations in response. Yes, this is a place in which she could remain, at least for now.

At last, they came upon a clearing in the forest. There were small huts arranged in a circular fashion. Many adults and a few children were going about their chores, talking, or playing. The environment was filled with joy and peace. As she moved into the clearing, the inhabitants of this small village stopped and stared at her. They registered curiosity, but no fear or malice, as the entire group followed her at a distance toward the largest hut in the village. One of the Changers disappeared into the hut. An attractive young woman emerged from it and beckoned Shature to enter.

As she entered the hut, Shature was surprised to see how spacious it appeared from the inside. In the center of the hut was a small fire. On the other side of the fire was a familiar woman sitting in a large wooden chair. The Changer who had entered the hut was perched on her shoulder. Although small in stature like all the other women in the village, she held herself in such a regal fashion that Shature was sure she was their Queen.

"Sit," spoke a voice as clear as a ringing bell as she invited Shature to sit in a similar chair on the other side of the fire.

"I am Tamara. Welcome to my humble home. I hear the Changers found you among the trees. You are human, are you not?"

"Yes, I was human, but I'm not exactly sure what I am now."

"You are still within the human evolution, my dear. We occasionally have humans in their physical shells visit us. If they are receptive, they can see us. However, you are presently without that earthly body. For what reason have you come here?"

"I did not wish to return to my physical form, but I also could not bear to leave my loved ones whom I feel need me at this time."

"Would that be the group that just came ashore?"

"How do you know of them?" Shature questioned.

"My dear, space doesn't limit our vision here. Nor does time. In fact, I was somewhat expecting you. We have 'seers' here, like Lynette," said Tamara as she pointed to the one who invited Shature into the hut. "We are aware of the troubles on Atlantis and watched as your group and others formed the light net to stabilize the planet and the Bridge of Light to the higher dimensions. We owe you all a great debt. In saving the planet, you have saved us as well. You may not have been aware of it, but you inspired us to join you in your meditations and in the creation of the net and the bridge. I feel like I know you even though we have just met. "

"You too seem familiar. Are you the Queen of Faerie?"

"Yes I am and I sense that you would like to stay here with us. You are, of course, welcome. If you would like, Lynette will take you to a hut that we have prepared for you in case you came here. We are joyous that you have.

"We can talk more after you are settled. I believe you will be with us for a while."

"I would like that very much!"

Tamara rose and seemed to look into Shature's soul. Shature felt an engulfing sense of love and acceptance.

"Welcome to Faerie. It is your home for as long as you wish."

Shature stood as well and thanked Tamara for her welcome.

With joy in her heart, Shature followed Lynette to her new home. She could feel her Higher Self from the higher worlds and wished that she could communicate with it. To her surprise, she heard its voice as if it were next to her.

"We are whole, my One. We are complete. You are at the hand of the long arm of God/Goddess and I live within its heart. Just as I can look upon you, you can

look upon me. No time or space shall separate us as we reside together in Spirit!"

Shature felt calm and serene as she followed Lynette. Her Higher Self's words reassured her. She knew that she had made the right decision. Soon they arrived at the place that would be Shature's residence. It was in a small hut that appeared to be made large leaves piled in the shape of a dome. Upon entering the dome, she found that it was transparent from the inside even though it was opaque from the outside. She felt instantly at home.

Shature thought that she would like a vase of flowers. Then, at her request, a lovely vase of her favorite flowers from Venus appeared upon a crystal table. She thought of candles and a violet candle in a crystal holder appeared next to the flowers. Her altar was complete. She then thought of a low, soft chair and found one just behind her.

As soon as she filled her thoughts with a desire, it became manifest. Yes, she would like it here. If there were dark forces on this plane, she could feel that she was in a protected location. She could contact her Higher Self with ease and was awaiting her next adventure. She was happy and peaceful.

The woods around her hut were filled with life. There were creatures that she remembered from Atlantis and others that looked more like they should be on Venus. As she looked at her form, she saw that it was much like it was in her Earth life. Her hands were intricately formed, but she could see a small vortex on each of her fingertips and a large one in the palm of each hand. The one on the right hand spun clockwise and the vortex on the left hand spun counter-clockwise.

When Shature moved her hands in front of her, she saw that they left a trail of fine glistening dust. As she moved them up and down her body began to rise above the ground. She decided that she would go outside to explore. As soon as she left the hut she was drawn into the surrounding forest. She moved among the trees in a floating motion that she was quickly becoming accustomed to. As she floated, she moved her hands again and soon rose higher and higher above the ground. To her surprise, she discovered she could fly. She flew around the trees and up to the top of the forest canopy. She remembered that before she had met the Changers she had actually been flying. However, she had been so intent on her mission to find a home that she had not realize what she was doing..

It was so wonderful to fly. All the creatures of Faerie could communicate with her and welcomed her to their home. But, then she wondered how her son and Jatain were doing and began to worry. Instantly, she found herself falling. She became afraid and then she fell faster and faster. She could see the ground

rising up to meet her. The fear caught her throat and she started to scream. Then suddenly, she heard a voice from deep within.

"Remember Love, my one!" It was her Higher Self.

Just as she was about to crash to the ground, she remembered LOVE. The feeling of Love caught her like a net and set her gently onto the cool forest floor. The birds and other creatures ran to reassure her.

"Yes," she thought. "I must remember LOVE!"



THE CIRCLE OF FEAR

I had a dream, or was it a nightmare? I can't remember much, but I do remember the fear, fear of the unknown. I was somewhere, anywhere. It didn't matter. What mattered was the noise. It was a noise like a loud knock, a knock of something or someone who wanted in.

When I heard this knock, the area around the noise started to decompose. In a circular pattern, the wall or the floor or the furniture, began to morph into something different, something that looked like liquid light.

I was terrified and so was everyone around me. There were many children who needed my protection. Where were these the children outside of me, or the children inside of my mind? I too needed comfort and I clung to my mate for love and safety.

What was this phenomenon, and what could I do to stop it? Those around me looked for my intervention, but I too was afraid. How could I help anyone when I was so frightened?

Well, of course, I couldn't. First, before I could help anyone else, I would have to confront the fear that I harbored inside myself.

Then, it happened again, louder than ever before. The children ran to me for cover. I had to do something. I had to face my fear for them.

The circular pattern of morph opened on the floor just before me. I knew that love could conquer all fear. Could I find the conviction to put that knowledge into action? Could I take the risk to love that which I feared?

I leaned forward and sent all the Unconditional Love that I could find in my heart to the swirling circle before me. The Love that coursed through my body eased my fear and gave me the courage to bend over and tentatively stroke the air above the circle of fear, much like I would stroke a frightened child. In just a few moments, I was actually able to lovingly stroke the circle itself.

Slowly the circle ceased its swirl, and the ground before me became normal. But what was normal? Was it normal for everything to be hard and dense and filled with fear? Or, was it normal for everything to be a swirling vortex of liquid light?

What was it that was trying to enter my reality, and why did it frighten me so? I only know that it changed my world, just for a moment, and made everything that had been dense and hard into a swirling vortex of light. I guess I will find out if my dream was the warning of destruction or the promise of transformation.

Only time will answer my question,
but at least now,
I am NOT afraid.

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