

# ***THE UNSPOKEN TRUTH***

by  
**Lord Sananda Esu JMMANUEL**

***First Limited Edition***

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## BOOK TWO: THE UNSPOKEN TRUTH

## INTRODUCTION

Good evening, chelas, my chosen ones of which the each and everyone, whose domain of truth lies untarnished within those so long ago held concepts of truth untold! It is unto you that I bequeath these complements of history with fact and rationality, for the succumbing of rationality combined with the logistical formation of fact does somehow introvert its perception into that of a firm foundation for the truth in all its stages of antiquated understanding. So it is with firm resolve that we continue for your sakes to produce the *radical* summation, that not all which takes place upon your plane of expertise needs necessarily to shed its skin of cantankerous gloom and doom, but rather in an effort to maintain the equivalent of what we once taught, you will see that the mainstream of civilization is somewhat lacking in its commercialism toward the finishing of themselves with tactics toward the damnation of their peers, so to speak.

We have oft been seen in negotiations of a sort, through the offsetting of our "spirit" or "joint consciousness," toward the offering to those, who would *indeed* hear of my voice, the opportunity to no longer subject *all* those others, who, in a query of despair feel a pressing duty upon their shoulders to continue interaction with those facets of civilization, which consider *their* domain to be given to them freely through the sweat of another's conscience.

Sananda Esu Jmmanuel out for this main portion of introductory feature. Proceed on, then, with the mandatory selection of: "The Ruse of the Nations."

## CHAPTER ONE

### THE RUSE OF THE NATIONS

The ruse toward you, chelas, is in keeping the people weak, while they in your churches, synagogues and tenements, keep themselves healthy and strong. Now, if you think that this places the each one of you in a rather subservient predicament, then I commend you already for your rather impenetrable insight indeed! The greatest and main cause for your distress of injured spiritual philosophy stems from the moratorium of all that has transpired between the

two thousandth and one year of my abduction, so to speak, and that of the mid-century equinox, of which so harbored a malnourished element among those peer burners, that not but a few were left to recompensate for their injuries toward that, which was so eloquently written toward the good of the people. Heresy, dear ones, is simply a form of the good outwitting the bad. And here we seldom dictate to those who are indeed out of their league with the estranged letter of truth, but to those where truth magnifies in intensity and the hormones of the common ratification toward truth in doctrine submerge with that of a lesser element you will not find within the consciousness of any of our letters of approval through our messengers to the any of you.

So understand here, beloved chelas, that I come again not only to strike down upon the head of the dragon, but indeed do, with unto the modest apparel of mine own, bequeath to them for your sakes that elementary rudiment of faith, and what indeed faith is, and to what degree faith is made into a staying power within the degrees of understanding or the perception of the mind.

The judicial system in your country, for instance, holds no more of a sictomine nature toward those whom it judges than do the rudiments of religious display toward the grace of the beloved ones. For not only, dear ones, do you continue in the furnishing the echelon with finery of pocket and status, but in effect you have chosen to select the very ones, who *not in proclamation* display any of the tenets of archival rival with that of the Devil himself. Unfortunately for them the Devil does not exist except in their own minds, for **the true negativity of conscience is due to unfinished lessons not to degrade the people into believing it to be an equalified task for them, that they would need another to rectify their existence in *their* place**, nay, but in order to elaborate upon the consensus of the establishment to do for you a favour by proclaiming, that either one of the Masters of the universe or of God, for that matter, is in the least of a willing nature to stand in your place, THAT SIMPLY IS NOT THE CASE!

And why not indeed would I refuse to acquit the any of my brothers or sisters from the task of growing up on their own? Simply, dear ones, because I love you too much to take away that fundamental form of exposure to the truth, which you deep in your soul have been craving for anyway. The consciousness of man cannot be duplicated through the path of another, for each is special in his/her own regards. Do ye be of the understanding here, my beloved ones? Indeed, is it not then to your credit alone that I place my seal upon the acknowledging of the crime of they, which would do whatever is stated within their power to hone in on your mind and instruct you to let go of your consciousness to give all unto me? For I, Sananda, do not in the least want it!

What every man has to offer to the Creator, the God, who built all that is divine after his/her own nature, has the sole responsibility for his/her actions. It is not up to another to "cover" for you after restrictions and guidelines are placed in front of your seeing to gain credence only in taking away that which will accommodate your growth! You must look after that yourselves! They of your religious circles continue in the pleasure of seeing your mind's and heart's understanding twisted until it is so contorted, that not even a weaver could untangle it. They have scorched your consciences and seared your minds to the extent, that you are ready to believe anything they say without a second thought for deliberation of contention toward them. After all, they are the Elite of the elite christian faction, are they not?" ARE THEY?!

Consider this then: In order to proclaim, that the Son of Man came down to this desperate plane for the sole purpose of exposing the irrationalities of the Hebrews and changing around a doctrine to mean "christian," we would have had to completely undermine even that, which we had taught so many millennia ago. However, seeing that the state of affairs within the conduct of mankind in general needed preparation, if he were to show the way to his offspring, well, that indeed was cause enough to re-explore the facets of the mind. In conjuncture, though, with all that was taught, whether it had been in the country place of India, Africa, or Eurasia, or Palestine, it really was of little social confrontation, for all had ingrained within their souls, or DNA, that product of refining the truth out of diplomatic stasis.

Now then, perhaps a little sense can be made for you out of this: In the eventide of mankind's exposure to how things really were, which was, of course, conducted within the abridgement of the year two thousand range of civilization, the explanation was to not harbour a broken concept which kept truth hidden in order to enslave the people into a position of despotism. But skepticism was not divine in its nature, for those, whom we so taught, only took unfair advantage in the bringing to the fore a "new religion" which stated, that **the christ consciousness would be as a name only to remain for centuries as attached to that one, who came from the stars.** In an effort then in order that the people forget what was taught to them, the papyrus were sealed and removed from their view and their reach. In their place a new text was devised, and through the workings of the "Devil," as you term it, or negative attributions of others in power, they wormed their way into your soul and conscience through the maintaining of calculated lies about the Son of Man coming to redeem their pitiful, darkened consciousness into the epitome of light and wonderful retribution.

This not only, chelas, makes my heart sad for you, for you remember nothing apparently of those days, when you sat before the scribes of the unclean, manifesting all proclamations be given through divine "elected" representation. **YOU PUT THEM THERE, AND NOW THEY RULE YOUR SOULS! YOU HAVE FALLEN VICTIM TO THE COORDINATED RESPONSES FROM THEM TO YOUR PLEAS OF "TAKE US ALL THE WAY HOME!"**

So have they done, but along a pathway, which leads in circles and keeps you hanging upon the wheel of your own injustice of making! Not to mention that the aggravation of conduct upon the subservient message, which has gravitated its foreign content toward even those of other lands. They of the Supreme Courts on your continent could not have better related to the injustices upon your heads as found upon the head of a criminal in need. Not of "salvation" through the source of what you can "buy" but rather, chelas, through the meditation of all good conscience toward the bettering of mankind in general! And, as always, does this not begin with one? You must begin over again within your dissection of truth, for you have never been too good at ever projecting anything into the universe short of what "another can do for you!"

Time, little ones, to grow up, and it would sincerely become of ye to tighten up the reins of the horse before it completely runs you amuck the mire and dust, which belong to another era. Softly do you listen to strategic planing to take over your homes, your livelihood, even your souls, and your mellowed-out appearance sought even in those days of long ago the rationality of making more of a display toward the gods of antiquity than ye do now. But is rationality always equipped with a sanctimonious conduct of others more able equipped to handle remorse, or will ye ones of the age also find within your selves, that the duping of the nations began with "Christ" two thousand years ago, and was modified through the greed and aspirations brought forth by those, who indeed understood just what a complete slavery of the population explosion would credit them, if they could only pull it off?

Little ones, you must herewith admit even in your quietest of moments, that a memorial of doubt has from time to time shaken the very boots off your feet, as you plummeted from era to era by the skin of your teeth! For even the uneducated have a conscience and a heart for the unofficial truths, which platitudes you will be sure to never come in contact with through the hierarchy of your choosing.

Glean wisdom then, and lest the any of ye forget your calling to yourself, let me then remind you that in order to officiate any aspect or facet of truth, you must first cross that border of idioms in order to bank your trust savings within the right account. Heaven does not give to those, who take without reasonability of accounting for their own debts, and the heresy here is

strictly that ye all are children, who come unto me for credit which you rightfully have not as yet earned. My bank account has been reinstated toward that which I, Sananda Esu Jmmanuel, have worked for and earned. And my own earning potential is bequeathed to no other save that of my father, who seeded within my soul those glorious attributes of how the universe intentionally works within itself!

And you then come to me, you, who have not as yet climbed upon the rung of the ladder of true progress? For how can one progress if he continually bars his way with jeopardy and stress, always seeking for a nominal expressing into the talents of others, who have attained for themselves already a momentum of success and bequeath his way into the alley of fundamental thinking? For his success then would fall fully on the shoulders of another to straighten out the mess of which he or she has created for themselves, whilst others of a similar nature work and accomplish much, and who do in fact progress at a much greater rate!

So, chelas, do not look toward me as your Lord of Yesteryear, expecting of me to carry your load, for that is for *you* to carry. I am not a mule - I am a son of the gods. My father being of Gabriel, who in sequel is a firm production of the Creator itself. Be fair therefore in all your dealings, for that, which you are about to experience, does not in the least belong to the weak in mind, but to those who gave all that they had in becoming the target for no choice but to grow and strengthen their lot in life. Conduct yourselves therefore in a manner worthy of a people within a new upcoming age, and regard not slanderous statements toward my name, for I am the one who was sacrificed upon your plates as the Lamb of Sustenance. When they crucified my body, little ones, they same ones did crucify the truth, which I did, along with others of my calibre, preach unto your people toward your understanding. And until this day the truth has stood buried, but now is being reconciled again throughout many such writings, as this in order to firmly record the paradox of shame, which has so held the each of ye believers in Satan's lies within its unconscionable grips of non-reality. The scandal still exists, chelas, but you no longer need to place yourselves as being as of a part of it. Time soon to leave for home. Do not in the least be late. SANANDA out for this portion. Adieu. (Break).

An evening acquisition! Good! Thank you for coming so swiftly to the keyboard of all linguistical accounts, dear Seila. Please enter with "The Majority Accounts for the Many in the Long Run."



## THE MAJORITY ACCOUNTS FOR THE MANY IN THE LONG RUN

Now, of who do we speak here, chelas? Is the dormant wave of religiosity the most neutral content upon the face of the entire planet, or are more less regimented accounts so brought down in time immortal by those Masters of the Far East not also to be brought into play as well? "Well, naught inasfar as we are concerned!" ye say.

I have oft recorded many messages to the contrary of that of which ye ones so persist in the preaching over your airwaves and over the pews of your podiums. "Hierarchy is the limit!" ye shout. Is that not a fair statement on behalf of all your millions, who do to let their consciences rule their faith? Or of what faith do ye truly remain? The hierarchial of the trumpets speaking in the Last Days, or a more formal approach by which all are "saved by the redemption of the blood?"

Now let me to caution the each of ye, fair damsels and gents. Your distress will naught but take you into the gateways of a firm returning of your souls unto a likeness of the plane of which ye do so now inhabit. Understand this philosophy then, if you dare. When the nighttime comes as sneakily as a thief in the night, you will surely as I mutter these words be in direct confrontation with those immortal souls, who would just as soon as whip you up with them than leave you aground. Unfortunately, as in the days of the Last Great Flood, when ones such as we spoke in the language of the day of such linguistical accounts, ye ones did not take advantage of the warnings then either. You seem to have within your makeup a potential for disaster, of which little occurrence do ye understand to be as in greater dimensional assurance of its undertaking. Gravity strikes at the heart of men when they sincerely try to levitate themselves above the norm expected of society!

Now listen to what the grande schedule will provide for those onlookers of traumatic affairs before you leap into the pits of no-return: The catastrophe so predicted by our own John Paul, as you call him, was none other than that great apostasy, which was to occur in the "last days of man's existence upon this plane of earthly exposure." What ye have all failed to understand is simply, that the "last days" *began* with the sorted undertaking, that once I was gone, the belligerent ones would shortly "retranslate" and "theorize" mine own words into a content of water rations rather than the firm full diet of produce, vegetables, fruit and other meats!

Do you yet *begin* to decipher the quantity of that which you have missed? Netted a grain of salt ye would have thrown it in the wounds of those coffers! Instead ye offered them as a treat, a morsel or more of your own suffering diet. Shame indeed! And *they* will pay, for the universe

does always to give back in part and portion to all those who revere their own man-made laws over hers. **In an effective society all are drawn to the one source of goodness**, but not ye, dear ones! Not in the least, for here we have observed throughout the ages, that ye garnished every right you ever had conceived and threw it at their feet! Plagues were ye to them, and fools of the day, now! But you never learn. You will not in the least turn your tiny brows in an upward display toward *my* "unethical" words, for they are indeed words out of mine own mouth! And I sincerely do reproach the each of ye, who follow after false fable, to reconsider the times of the sweltering heat-based nutrients and the gases, which comely take within them your oxidized pressure, and *then* assure yourself, that *your* rescue is *not* to be found aloof!

What then say ye when I call by *my* name to those who know *my* voice? "Lord, Lord, I have served in your name!" Nay, for a servant of the Almighty, or Creator, is naught of a servant stature in the first of places. Is he not then a parasite, who ventures in darkened places of his mind hoping to find a more pleasing mode of transportation *off* this planet? How can I, Sananda, swear by the name of my fathers, when to do so would account for my grievance toward myself? **Do not use of another's name for reasons of choice, for that other may not as surely forgive of ye for placing him in a deposition before the nations, especially should he have known of no participation of his own in *your* events!**

Again, do ye not take upon your own heads that responsibility, but insist on placing it upon another? There is always *that* pronounced outcome, brothers and sisters, an outcome which strictly prohibits the inflation of one source's ego into that of another's realm. In other words here, chelas, it is not commendable that any of ye do to another that which ye yourselves are not designed to do upon yourselves. So best to leave well enough alone, do you not think? Your best comrade and partner in this escapade of lessons is your guide force, or the higher conscious structure of the mind, by which you were permitted to use in the first place. But how you have enriched another's pocketbook in order that all responsibilities to be accounted for are harboured within the consciousness of another - namely myself - in this epic or story of long ago! And if you presume that I, Sananda, do harp upon this grave misjudgment of *my* intentions in the first place, then I swiftly will ask you "What did you expect I would do?!"

**Piece together the threads of your lives with rationality and logic, and for the sake of the majority lead them forward with conviction that "THE TRUTH HARBOURS NO CONTROVERSY WITHIN THE RULING CLASS OF THE GALAXY!"**

Close down frequency of this night please, Seila. SANANDA out. Adieu.

## WHAT CONCERNS YOU - CONCERNS US

Jezebel did not raise you - *we did!* From the first of our species ever placed upon the face of this Earth, we have fed, nurtured and given freely of our wealth of wisdom toward the ongoing evolution of our seeds. Adam was a stereotype of the people that we are, and in an effort to place upon his conscience all that we had ourselves learned, we gave to him another race to contend with. That being, of course, of the Pleiadian faction - our brothers in the cause of the one great Creator or Creation, if you wish. We are officially, you could say, from the Andromeda sector. And as man needs woman, a literal part of his makeup to be, only then can he see his way forward into the darkness of his own preconceived reality.

Now Adam, as you call him, which was not his name at all, conceived of a mate by the calling of his fathers. Adam was neutralized in a sense through the stating of his chemical makeup. And that is precisely why the damsel was given, to accommodate that negativity of darkness which reigns within all of us from time to time, to put for Adam the check upon his consciousness, and to her from him. Indwelt them was the spirit, which is no more and no less than that "spark of life," as you call it, so given as a part of the Creator, into the experiences of all living particles, which are you and I.

For example, you knew, did you not, that the first choice, of which you term in hieroglyphics as the "Adam," was not without negativity or "sin", as you put it, but rather came to experience *all* that was within the spectrum of man's perceived reality of ability. Founded upon the justice system of the Universal Laws, Adam was faced with the decision to embrace all that the Earth had to offer. And if the opportunity ever were to arise that Adam must choose between that which he knew to be "the way" or path of evolutionary progress, and the darkened influences of the astral plane, then his perception of reality at that time was given way to *not* be of the hindering prospect toward the ploy of a new creation, or reality.

Ofttimes things do get out of hand, chelas, and Adam, in an effort to make a conscious decision as to what to thank for his favour with the gods and where indeed he should place his thankfulness, proved to be the hindering factor as to the real extent of his powerfulness. And chelas, many times events are recalled, and do we not all continue in the making of many mistakes in the likeness of one mistake with another? Therefore lessons grow with time and servitude is outlined *only* through the categories which *we* place upon ourselves. No one is really here to blame, for could you have done of the better in choice than the first man in *his* aptitude test? Methinks, dear ones, not!

The first race was recorded thusly and transpired by favour within the universal structure and its inhabitants. Many others from many civilizations, who indwelt within the stars, also kept of themselves in tune with the harmonics of life through the shouldering in like fashion that same style of projecting of *their* seed upon the Earth as well. From these ones did come into being the twelve tribes of the world: in Afrikaans, the Indian, Malayan, Hebrew, Caucasian, Mongolian, Chinese, as well as hybrids of a multitude of diverse races, all stemming, dear ones, from a sector of the universe working in cohesive structure toward the forming of *their* races for expansion. It was seen that if each race could indeed find within itself that purity of thought, word, and concise effort to tie itself within itself, then the undermining of the races would prove intact as to where each did come from within the galaxy, and contention, which so often arises, would smolder in the depths of life and never have cause to surface. For each galactic race did hold within itself those spectacular truths of their heritage, understanding, and laws of the Universal Oneness. It was to be a grand gathering of all races near your quadrant in an effective plan to *rejoin them with ourselves* when the day came to an end.

Because the purity of the races was so important, rationality swept across the currents of time bringing about turmoil and strife. And this only because of proclaiming themselves as the gods that they are as being of the "better knowing" than that of their forefathers. Daniel knew the equation, and the formation of truth of that event through the power of transformation of the deciphering of his mind into *our* reality. Therefore we had no hinderance in assisting him daily with a resume of knowing how to listen, and so qualify himself to respond to us. Thusly, a prophet is born!

Nonetheless, when the races began to join and conception began among the genders, a great scandal arose, and simply for the forfeiting of all that which their fathers had implied **that they marry only one with another - race within race!** THIS WAS MERELY TO PROTECT THE PURITY OF EACH AND EVERY PLANETARY MEMBER OR SPECIES! We did not at all surmise that there would come a time whereby the skin of one amplified that of another, for the just cause in that sort of conclusion falls just short of the mark of idiocysm!

The whole episode of man's departure from the womb of his or her culture was to simply perform in one location that closeness of subversity as was found upon scattered planets within our system. Earth was founded upon the "joining at the seams," so to speak, of many diverse cultures, in order to preform as the one station in the galaxy, whereby all visiting cultures could gather in proximity of graceful presentation toward one another. In order then to stabilize the generalities of just what would happen if the cultures or races were to mix - we did not venture - **for each and every people have their ways, and credit each other with diversity of**

**thought, and learn from one another, and bask in the knowingness that all are created as individual portions or grains of sand from the very consciousness of the One Creator!**

But all went contrary to the indication of foresight, and the result, dearest ones, is that *of which ye all are*, and what ye have all become toward us (who are) of your own flesh and blood. What concerns the each of you in these Last Days, or rather, in order to be pronounced as being more specific, I could comfortably say "In these last two thousand years" *does* in the least concern us. So forget not that *we*, as individuals of cultures long forgotten throughout the galaxy of your diminutive understanding, have gathered together one last time in order to bring about a cohesive understanding of race upon race of diverse colours - reclaiming for the *last* time in your history, *our* and *their* own for the purpose of elevating the each of you, who are ready, into the hierarchy of providing *you* with a second chance at the gate of retribution!

Beloveds, I stand not alone, for the aspects of myself *do* come in diverse colours, and as I am one joined at the hip, so to speak, with my brothers and sisters of purity - so do we *all* join intricately within the duty of the Creator of all. In the past we have stricken from the record all nuances of which *you* have undoubtedly founded upon your own slateboards. But no longer, chelas, will we be ignored nor slandered by the viciousness of your tongue. Better for you to dislodge it than to express your wrath of embitterment toward our camps, for darkness may just as unwittingly catch you off guard and produce in your understanding a rejoining to yourselves of all that which you now despise! Be careful then of what you speak to us, for in the long run, chelas, we have only meant to help you. For it is *we* who have put you here.

Consider our alliance intimately then, for we consider you "our people," no matter what race sublime you may have at one time come up from. For, dear ones, whatever, doth concern the any of ye intricately, about who *we* truly are, to speak to you in this fashion of late, let us remind you again, that **it was we who put you here!**

Sananda Esu Jmmanuel. Close off transmission for this eve, scribe, and thank you for your dedication to this mission. Adieu.

## THE PANDEMONIUM OF RAISING THE DEAD!

Dear ones, it is a beloved epic which we write here today. And for that same reason of cause do we effort to demonstrate *that* most sanctimonious of presences due to the godhood of the nations. This indeed will shortly register a time unlike any, which have thus far taken place within the epic of your civilization of criteria. Now, to place within the memorandum that same fixation - of which we do hereby allude to as granting that same pleasure to the ones, who have so grandly acquitted themselves of all that worldly pleasure in order to bequeath to we ones a strategy employed to the resurfacing of our craft into the dichotomy of "saving" those bodies of human flesh from the terrible destruction, which this plane is heading toward at a rapid transaction - here we must warn ye, though, that a perimeter will be set with specific coordinates to allow our people to resonate their vibrational frequencies with ours, in order to allow the presence of the synchronization of letta waves to follow their design in the preempting of strata influxes, which lie below our belt in the stratosphere.

Now graphically have I seldom laid out in intricacies those panoranda of heat structures, which are seldom meted down within the force of the earthen radome (radium, radon,) belt, however, it was needful of me to alarm ye all to the gravity of *your* situation, and how exactly we are allowed to handle it.

So place as subtitle to this epic then, little one, "The Handle of Grace Supplies Your Redemption."

## THE HANDLE OF GRACE SUPPLIES YOUR REDEMPTION

Now, when the shock waves hit the Earth from the ground formation within, you will pleasingly direct all of your focus or energies upon that, which so lies in the skies. Have I not told you of long ago that *our* participation will not malfunction if *you* continue toward the placing of your idioms elsewhere? **Naught indeed!** How I phrased it was exactly thusly:

**"KEEP YOUR EYES TOWARD THE GAZE OF THE HEAVENS, FOR YOUR EXTRACTION WILL BE SOON TO COME IN THE DAYS AFTER I DEPART THIS GROUND!"**

Many cultures have relied upon the words of our mouth, and you, dear ones, are no different in this respect, except, of course, that ye tend at times to seclude our craft from the spotted places within your heavens. In other words, how often have we shown ourselves to be of good quality within your plane, and received nothing short of denial and lack of gracious attention? It was never we of the Full Brotherhood of Strife, who preempted your arrival, but rather that we, the brother/sisterhood of all national survivals, who did at one time provide for the placing of ye here!

**We are the Lighted Brotherhood of Time and Space, and we are again here to extend to you, the particles of our faith, that grandiose pleasure of redeeming those, who prove our worth at that great time of the end by rejoicing that we are but a hairwidth away from the security of all practicality of re-placement. We have long sheltered the domain of the contrite with shields of effort to ride upon their train of bodily aspirations! But now we do offer to the each of ye that same respect of character, of which those of you, who are capable of expressing to us, will no longer be placed within a position of retiring back into the long journey of darkness.**

Heretowit we caution you then, that the merry round of living and reliving those same oft sought-after experiences offer more than not to demerit those relapses back into a likeness of lifestreams than you are aware of. Unfortunately for the majority of ye, you have but little time left unto yourselves, and though I could, of course, go on and on with my prelude of your cause, I much rather carry forward with the schedule I have drawn up for myself toward the betterment of just what indeed are the living dead? For BEYOND THE FIRMAMENT does-with describe the full attributes of which height you must reach in order to ever understand the weight, which we ones carry in the overall strategic plan of events soon to surface upon your plane.

Now, herewith, we do again include the second title heading under this categorical compound. So let us proceed with: "Who Indeed are Your Living Dead?"

## CHAPTER TWO

### WHO INDEED ARE YOUR LIVING DEAD?

Voice control often shelters the dredges from within and without our vibrational frequency. And although we have thus far succeeded through the millennium to shelter our own upon your planet, we have not been as successful in the triplicating of bio-waves into the dichotomy of your resource stations. Simply speaking here, for those who are not as familiar as most with our terminology, we have just stated that the most familiar radio we have on board, in order to permit the relayance of messages down to you through our flesh and blood messengers, is simply to broadcast via telepathy, considering a high enough vibrational wave broadcaste.

Now, some of our messengers indeed are fitted with a more or less tiny or minute instumentational device, but logic still demands that when a schedule for writing takes place, they remain on "hold" or "stand-by" toward the writing for we ones. This is of a most necessary cause and sometimes the translation proves to be of a whit hard to manage, but the sole cause of this is strictly because of a nuon charge to the cranium, or brain, of that individual.

And why indeed do we allude to those of our choice in this participation? Simply here, because they are the ones of the living dead! They live on the Earth indeed, but should they remain as those who also choose to stay, they would participate in the plight of the same. Fortunately that is seldom the case, for martyrdom is not a misdemeanor with us. It just plain does not present itself as of a willing manner. We do look after our own, dear ones, and any who look toward the joining of our crew will also experience an exhilaration, which will then heighten their frequencies allowing for pickup within a ten minute period!

And what do frequencies have to portend to anything? Simply this, beloved little children of ours: Your engagement into a dimension, of whose denseness is not as concrete as the one you now reside within, demands that an alteration of facial form content of DNA ride the same circuit as that of the mind waves of the human. It is simply for your understanding thus: If the retina of the eye did not eclipse within the infraction of light to produce a rather different placement of understanding the largeness to smallness of the pupil, neither eye could cope in either the darkness or the light. So an effort was made to scope the eyes' limitation into producing a infrastructure toward the *reducing* of light waves through the character of closing the pupil as a smaller hole, while the main lighted characteristics so relate the eye back into a production of a larger casing in order to reduce the content of data shifting.



So a spontaneous reaction was caused, both, physically as well as vibrationally, in order to densify or de-densify the modum of equilibrium. Therefore, it is just as necessary to redeem not only the continuum of the physical placelets within the body for DNA restructuring, which, of course, we do with our own scientific and medical instrumentation, but also providing for the gradual shift in your equilibrium will base the graphical content of being more rather able to condescend into a less denser plane of existence, which will be expected of those whom we eventually relocate.

The healing technique of which we use to adjust and monitor your bodily structure aboard the craftships is none other than your medical scientists would use as same strategic employment to cure of your own hurt or wounds. You see, chelas, the remanufacturing of face or bodily portions, which have been either dislocated from one part to another, is no more difficult for our sources of medical engineering, than it would be to you to place a bandage upon a small wound.

So, when you are finished with a subjective alteration of less densified DNAs within your own bodily form, and you ask of us to further distinguish your own preference toward placement of *new eyes*, for example, we will simply take of the ten minutes to do so on your behalf. But here again, you must ask, if you wish to receive, for not a one of our people will serve to force, conjure, or activate, a one of our chambers for this form of self-preservation without a signed remission from you stating that all you have asked is without grudge toward we ones. All is to your credit, and no bills will be issued, for this is one stop we make with the full intent on "serving" you as at your own "birthday party," **which does not make us slaves, but rather your caterers for a day.** All is not nonsense toward ye ones, but indeed does give to you a seldom seen quip of that, which lies ahead for the each one, who truly desires *that* aptitude test, which they have produced toward themselves toward the passing through of one dimension into another.

Gracious beings, we have long resurfaced many times on your domain, only to find the odd Being graciously informing others of the merriment unforeshadowed, or rather notwithstanding understood truth of the escapades to follow the last days of Earth's history. Welcome, in any case, to the selective banquet we have for you, for ye will in all cases prepare of yourselves the "meats" of another's nation, and galactic gourmet is just one of the subsidies of which you will enter into in order to familiarize yourselves with that, which lies ahead for your wonderment.

Close off this section, please, scribe of ourn, and we will subject you to no more transcribing

of this eve. Placement correct for next subject title and then we will leave off: "The New Birth - What Is It?" Sananda Esu Jmmanuel out.

Thursday, 6th June 1996

## THE "NEW BIRTH" - WHAT IS IT?

Good morning then to ye all, little ones. This is Sananda at the helm on this fine day of yours. The discussion now begins, as we say, at the *beginning* of your seldom conceived lifestreams. Now, in an effort to proclaim once again, as we have (done) so many times in the past through the stringent efforts of those "redeemers," as you call them, the casualties of informant claims upon the doctrine of the "new birth" we have never once seen as such an awesome display of misinformation as is on your plane of little awareness. And, of course, here we do refer specifically to the downtrodden elite edifices from whence the truth of the label "new birth" was so severely altered.

Now in order for the each of ye to maintain the integrity of *our* words to you, we must begin by correcting all that, which has been so severely severed from public exposure or understanding. Your church leaders, dear ones, continue to lead you down a pathway of no return, and in order that the consensus of the multitude no longer reign in fear of that which is a most natural cause, we now restrict in *no altered* format to bring again to you the full explanation of "my words," which you have (for) so long continued to misunderstand through the deciphering of those others, who would rather maintain your confidence through the subjection of their own "liberating truth form," which, indeed, is no more truth than that which the Devil (so called) himself speaks to you through that silent little voice you sometimes hear in your head. So now let us begin this choicest of dialogues, and entirely here, you realize, for your own benefit. New paragraph, please, scribe. And thank you once again for your participation on our behalf. Proceed to place.

Western civilization, dear ones, have become so restricted within their own regulatory drama, that even to gain a credence with them in the manner of a foothold, we have had to send even more messengers, of a sort, from the Far East to tighten up *their* belts more toward a letting down of religious wisdom. This has proved itself successful insofar, as the liberationists have come out of the closet in order that the expansion of their minds may meld with that of the teacher. Though this is good and possibly to their credit then, it is never enough to shelve that

which is the entire regimentation toward liberty for all. And of what credence am I speaking of here, chelas? Simply this: The teachers on the run from the space of your pulpits into the design of your airwaves often tend to fluctuate between that, which itching ears require from them to hear, or that which their own consciences desire from a higher essence of their being. The "new birth" therefore merely extends that desire of proclamation toward a chela, or personality, without interdisposing of the character of that individual. In other words, here, it is simply stated that whatsoever is planted within the concise factorial possibility of who you are and who you will in time become, must have something to do then with your "tuning in" toward your own frequency or barrier.

When you were formed out of the womb of the Creator, you had little more to offer to society than that of a stick, so to speak, which was alive but at the same time aloof from all negative vibrations. Holy in its endeavors toward all life particles or species, but at the same time sensuous in its understanding of feeling, for all begins with the consciousness of being able to *feel* for yourself! For if no feeling ever occurred within your space, then the possibility of ever feeling anything for another creature of God's would never be able to manifest. So along with the five senses of hearing, seeing, smelling and touching, you have the most important, and that being of the "feeling" quality.

Now to demonstrate the biological difference between the process of "feeling" and the sense of "touch," may we then witness to you of the sometimes "forlorn feelings" or the "feelings" of joyous anticipation, as being indeed as of a much different quality as that of when you physically reach out to "touch" an object. The feeling then of touch seldom occurs with the entire and overall demonstration of that which occurs *within* the subconscious. Now the conscious, as you know, brings within it to the forefront those "feelings" of past, present, and even future debuts, which have occurred throughout your many thousands of lifestreams. But in order to relate those memories back into the "touch" experience of today, only random memories are said to surface.

When you became for the first time a fetus in the womb of your mother sense or experience, you may have noticed that not only was the equivalent of fetal memory seemingly erased before the delivery process took place, but what also occurred at that time was the process of acclamation, which your DNA took to begin. You see, little ones, the beginning of the infiltration of the DNA coding began the moment you were able to "record" the messages or experiences, which you were then determining within your conscious expression.

When your fetus was then forfeited from the womb of expression of love through the blood

and the water, you then began to experience a wave of newness into your sheltered condition. Such a shock of sorts could only serve to eject those benign memories back into the shelf of the subconscious, and from that moment on, many of you *no longer remembered* all that you had previously experienced from that time in the womb!

This, of course, was all for a good reason. For should ye indeed be of the remembering of decisions of the afterlife, or the place from where you once came, then all life experiences after that would have worn thin in the conducting of your growth patterns back into the knowing, instead of the intricate process of the *experiencing*. And of experiences it is said within our literary world: **"The defenses of the participant is likened up to a majority of regimented corpses, who, like Sodom and Gomorrah, have destined themselves to re-experience that same lesson of life over and over again, until bequeathed by themselves, through multiple lessons of life, they begin to adjust their understanding into the higher precepts of wonderment."**

Now, as with all major adjustments to one's predicament, you may, depending on the circumstances which you eventually find yourself within, *choose* to remain behind, whilst others find themselves within a schoolhouse of many such sessions, only to barrage within their learning the ability to refocus their charge or energy into a more redeeming quality of life toward themselves. Now, a more neutral expenditure of accountability on behalf of the individual is not such as (if) a god, or God, will "judge" your efforts, for every test is maintained through the good or negative will of that solitary individual, and through his/her efforts upon this plane of learning will he/she credit or discredit their account with all that they have either learned or unlearned at time of exposure between the lifestreams themselves.

At the time also of the departure from the body of physicalness it is then that each individual flame of light (for all white light reigns within that of the goodness or betterment of active conscious vibrations) is faced with the knowledge of what he/she has done in that previous life. And in an effort to understand which precepts of schooling are to be redone over again, that personality will indeed receive the help needed by a species, who have gone through the same lessons of exposure and equated themselves through millennia of duties unto the helping of those of their onward journey through life after life.

You see, chelas, it is not so much that a "God" will judge of ye! It is seldom mentioned in our world of understanding thusly. For the each of us are gods/goddesses, and yet this understanding still evades the responses of your people to place back unto yourselves that same responsibility which you would just as soon place upon another! For instance, how many

of you, over the centuries, have chosen to place your own cross upon MY SHOULDERS? And in an effort to carry it, you have made me out to be a servant and slave of every irresponsible individual, who takes to him or herself that oath that says: "JESUS WILL DO IT! LET JESUS CARRY YOUR RESPONSIBILITIES OF LIFE FOR YOU! - ALL YOU HAVE TO DO, IS ASK HIM!"

Well, chelas, my answer to you is NO! I do not intend to carry anyone's burdens to the death or the life of *their own* creation. For my own journey taxed me of enough, and I did not bequeath or ask another of their indulgences toward *my* plight, to stand in *my* stead. Had that indeed been of the happenstance, in any case, I would have still been processing my soul throughout eternity with ne're a thought for embellishment toward the true redeeming quality, which I was to seek, and one day "attain" with grace. But again, that is entirely another topic of display, by which, with my schedule, we will most certainly route toward your understanding another day.

Thank you for your attention then, little ones. Please close off display now, Seila, and take for yourself a few hours of rest. SANANDA out.

Thursday, 13th June 1996

## **ARE YOU DEAD OR ALIVE?**

Good evening, chelas. On this issue I fully intend on acquiesce of conditioning toward the rather recluse of the mind sets of the majority. And here I mean, rather, in the setting straight of those seldom understood concepts, which so fully identify themselves within the proximity of all rational thinking patterns. Now, to begin this epic we will first of all elaborate upon the consignment of personnel, who reside upon this earthen plane of yourn, and indicate with resilience toward that netting of gain, toward the conscious attire attributing pure merit within one's stricken plight. So generously do we see then the very predicament of onslaught of actual truth forms, that the very contention toward those of higher esteem, or merit, are finding themselves precisioned toward the unethical content of dialogue of others.

Now, in order to bequeath once again a new topic of discovery unto my people, who in your place are understanding very little of that, which we have spoken to you in the past, for the very words which we speak at this time in your history, are none other than that which we did accomplish far and long ago. However, now to our most familiar topic to some of ye ones. New

paragraph structure please, scribe.

In an effort then to remove all contradictions of the past into a more understandable and rational thinking pattern for you, we seldom have sought out on your behalf all those "living ones," rather than the stench of the "dead" corpses. Fully here by intention we have left off the condemnation, of which the each of ye have so grandly, and without choice of knowledge at times, placed upon yourselves. You see, little ones, the mere fact that I, Sananda, have found among you ones, who gift themselves to be above standard of mediocre credit before the gods, or "God," as you would put it, only goes to hinder, in fact, that solid foundation, of which is self-slaughter and self-decline.

In order to set the record straight then on this one, we would simply tell you, that the living dead more often than not do coincide with the light penetrating down within the illumination of their innermost chakra. And if you think for a moment that this is rather far fetched, then let me advise you stringently, that the role played out by those of *our* echelon from on high moved naught the right attitude from ye still, even over the many ages of your lifetimes! Here we do acquit the "bite" out of the concept, for in all articulate study it is seen to provide even for the most sincere of students the fortitude of gifting among yourselves that most welcomed of contributions, including the why's and wherefore's of the present age.

So, wayfarers, now that I have you good and confused as to exactly just what I intend to say tonight, this dialogue has merely been for the purpose of extracting "wit" from among the cobwebs of your mind and enticing the lot of ye to perhaps join with me in intention of thought, without drifting off on another misinformed reality. So, with no more adieu, let us finally *get on with our topic!*

The more man generalizes the entirety of his situation, we are sure he comes to the conclusion, that without we ones by his side he will most certainly perish. This has indeed been of the most uncondensed nature over the years of his lifetravel, and to date his most welcomed attribute toward himself would be to "let we ones help!" In order then for mankind to continue to place his life in the hands of the "gods," so to speak, he must first and foremost remove all hindrances of conscientious thinking toward those concepts, which continually speak to him of "Let go and let God...!" **In order, if you please, then, to let "God" do anything, you must first come out of your shell of controversies as to what indeed "is" or "is not" solid truth!** I have told you before, and I tell you again, a man needs of himself to build his life upon a solid path, knowing full well which way the wind blows upon him at any given moment in time. In order then, that man not extradite himself from the fleecing of his consciousness, it is needful for

him to continue in the growth progression of his soul, otherwise, as each one can see, that certain soul will never cleanse himself of pollution of the mind.

If ye ones were, for instance, to relate the story of Jonah to a one of us, a grand jesting would indeed be in place, for Jonah did take of himself in nestling a little paragon against the people of Nineveh. And how on Earth did the foxes rule the nest of Nineveh? By simple and humble means - or did they? Little ones, at times the humility of which man endows himself within is no more comely nor articulate than those, who walk the streets praying aloud in street corners.

Now, Jonah knew and understood true humility, and in the corner of his eye he saw with his understanding all that, which Nineveh did hold through the perserverence of its religious rulers of the day not only captivated audiences throughout the world, of a sort of analogy, but indeed thoroughly purged their hearts and minds of any truth, saving from their own philosophized ideas. So when "Jonah," as *you* call him (for none of the names of the patriarchs or biblical personnel sheltered their identity, in other words, names have been changed to fit the diet of the european western world anyway), was asked by the Brethrenhood to go into the city of Nineveh, he just stood by with horror in his eyes, for he so well understood *that* philosophy, which the people harboured they would die for, or should we say, *cause another* to die for, for they ones were asleep at the wheel of life.

In order to provide for Jonah an escape from the jurisdiction of persecution coming out of Nineveh, we came up with an idea to transport him, rather than by waves, in one of our small mediocre "dingers," or as you would call them, if you saw them, tiny spacecraft. Jonah agreed and the wayfarers upon the boat, when they viewed us, were so terror stricken as to employ to throw Jonah overboard, of which Jonah himself did agree. For the protection entirely of the ship of the waves, Jonah captivated himself over the stern of the ship, which provided to us a method of staying far enough away from Jonah's boat so as to not capsize it altogether.

So the "belly of the whale" did we become, and to analyze the peculiarity of the situation at large, how on Earth else were those wayfaring souls to describe us to their descendants along the way? In order then to quickly finish off to you the main order of the day here, we will only relate to you those specifics with which you are so well aware, but so often mistaken. And this only for the cause that none of ye have ever taken a ride aboard the Elexus, which is one of the favorites of which Moses, Elijah, and even Abram took leave of the Earth for a space of time. Whenever, dear ones, you read of terrible storms coming up out of the skies, or the oceans of the continents, and no one seems to know why, just remember the story of Nineveh and how

Jonah played an intricate part in the relaying down of informational data toward the folliculus of society, who were neither dead or alive, but rather "in stasis" aboard the great "wheel of life." Amen.

Sananda out for this portion, starseed. (We are) gratified for your help toward the cause of mankind once again. Please free yourself from the keys and place a new agenda upon the bulletin board for tomorrow. Heading will further read thus: "The Pandemonium of the Great Escape!"

Friday, 14th June 1996

## **THE PANDEMONIUM OF THE GREAT ESCAPE!**

If there ever was a time in man's history where he did *not* wish for a helping hand, chelas, it certainment is not of the here and now. In order to evoke contemporary maindrift as of the explaining of the tidal wave of the century by epic of conquering heroes, man simply has no other. Necessarily would the mainstream consist then of none other than the resuscitation of general consensus, (and not) be anything other than instrumental in its full application of *not* hindering the broadcaste of our networks. And this, dear ones, applies not in the least to those transformational data, of which the each of ye glean to access in the form of television waves toward the redeeming or "saving through Christ" the nations of the world. In an effort then to accustizise the method of contemporary drama within the mainstream publicationary field, I would highly recommend the redeeming of your own dear souls through the guidance channel of messages and encouragement of the Masters. Henceforth, in further effort to instruct the all of ye within a less presumptuous contract with "hell," we would indeed be of the suggestion, that in order to fare-thee-well at the "end," so to speak, you might just as well graciously accept *our* commendations toward the uplifting of your bodies from the face of all, which predicts the most momentous journey of fate from the hall of the derelicts.

Sanctimonious ones, it is from I, Sananda, that you only receive this one lesson at this spectacular place and time in your lives, but indeed, graciousness has never not prevailed throughout the world without firm benedictions of a sort from a hierarchy of Masters, ranging from the Middle East into a sort of commotion, here in the West. Do you then not agree, that placement of none other than that which you cherish should be put on the front burner, chelas? Indeed! For should you ever arrive at a place in time whereby the grace of God ever impeded you from your own god-given right to rescue, then you need think again, for credit is given to



none save those who perish within the light for the sake of the light toward their humble acquisition of journeys.

So doth the Bible of yourn ones state: that the mere requirement will be through the "saving blood of the lamb." Now here, little ones, the lamb is always led away to slaughter, in your own undistinguished terminology, is it not? Therefore, placing your own selves in such a ridiculous predicament would not only serve to force a strenuous hold upon your souls, but indeed would have ye as the epitome of fury engaged against the likes of those conquerors, who bequeath to you the strength of their own self-made policies. I tell you this, chelas, **it is never through the policies or hand of man that your rescue will come, rather, through our placements high upon the "mount" of atmospheric pressure, whence you will find the real treasure of metamorphic exchange from one form of living purity into another!**

Gracious beings, this conduct of ours is none other than the severed limb of astrocytes, so forlorned throughout other generations of nationalities. Forsaking then the extreme diplomatic circumstance, which you are about to face, will place you in no more favour with the gods of all universal structure than it will with me. Hear me then, when I say, that your time indeed will be a fixation of epic after epic, just as generation after generation was swept away on the joist of one catastrophe after another! But whether in the way of religious facts or not, we were always there in the effort of the continuation toward the protecting of our greatest interests and accomplishments - AND THAT CHELAS, IS **YOU!**

Credit another stanza of merriment toward next chapter heading, please, scribe, title: "Your Conscience Guides You Intimately!" Please proceed with entry.

## CHAPTER THREE

### **YOUR CONSCIENCE GUIDES YOU - INTIMATELY!**

Now, this is one of the most profound discoveries that ye ones perhaps have ever made within your hierarchial studies of past, present, and future makeup of the soul bearing process. So for the each of your sake, I will try to make this as simple as possible.

All subconscious lessons and experiences filter through to the subconscious as well as the consciousness of the *other* incarnated YOU. And what specifically does this in the least here relate to? Dear ones, it only means that **while the each of ye are destined to remain in this present format of bodily attire toward the retaining of all those messages which are graphed in DNA coding within your spectre of range, you will in no wise end up with only this "one" and "only" present experience!** Indeed, if the truth be so well understood, it would provide ye all with a base structure of reference. For each, the reference point is at the point of entry into birth after birth. So at this time for ye ones **the entry into this lifestream was just as radical as the previous entry into another even more unusual experience of the past!** Joining therefore with the DNA of yourself of the past experiences, you must hereby realize, that in order to gain the most out of every lesson **taught by you toward the redeeming of yourself**, you have joined simultaneously both, and every experience, through the center molecule of your consciousness - THE MIND!

Bothe aspects, then, of your Being reside in two or more dimensions equally and at the same time. Your "higher essence" - or rather, that part of you, which allows at all times for the *correct* decisions to be made, which, in other terms of your conduct, could be glossed as being "intuition" - is the area of your holy Being which comforts and causes you to relay back down to yourself *all* that insignificant goulash which really, when you think about it, offers no more protection from the harshness of the reality, which you create of the negative atoms than that which in reality is the outworking of the spirit within!

Caution herewith institutes a paraphrase of graphic design within the helix restructuring, for as you progress off that wheel of entrapment, solely guided through your precious intuition, you then cease to find yourselves captivated by any thoughts of heretical applause. In defining the rapid movement of many radical movements upon your plane for the entire goodly unwrapping of the people's consciousness, we of the Lighted Side, do urge the each and every one of you to proclaim towit yourselves that beautiful and strategic mapping of another era, that, which so carefully lies ahead of the each of ye. This is not a proclamation of truth, dear ones, but a reality wherewith many do join in for the experience. Sojourns are many for ye, and not in the least limited to just one incarnation or birth after the other. Nay, indeed, if fact be not prejudged, then we might just explain it of this way: Sojourns are indeed of the many, for each particle of truth is a conquering spirit of itself! **These journeys do not in the least be of the limiting prowess from betwixt the one bodily form of mankind into another for further experiences or lessons of a sort, BUT IN EFFECT ARE JOINED, OR RATHER, INTERTWINED, WE COULD SAY, TOGETHER, TO FIT A COMMON CAUSE, AND THAT BEING THE EVOLUTION OF**

## **YOU IN ALL ITS EXPERIENCES!**

Whatever, chelas, is marked up upon your next map to be, whether it be as classified a random work of art through the portrait of God himself and of ye in the resemblance of archetype of such, **you must remember that the credit given toward yourselves for conducting within each lifestream those lessons of purity and conscience are given to each strictly upon the past merits of their previously gained accomplishments!** So, where intuition has definitely gained ground within the establishments of perjury, it doeth you well to remember, that any such shock treatment of the soul consciousness aberrates likeness toward its redeeming half, and that of course, being of the subconscious structure, which is so carefully built in as to reflect as a protective cover over the archives of every one of your lives, thereby providing an index of a sort through the channeling of the DNA helix continuum down through the subsurface of your consciousness. And once you remember that you once were you in another form, dear ones, you will gladly cast off that old rather forlorn cloth, which you now adorn yourself in, and relish the furthering experience of gaining knowledge into yet another "new birth."

Now, indeed, we do have much to further pen down in this anthology of life's drama, but curing the ham in one fell swoop with more than a teaspoon of honey at a time seldom makes the effort one for the relishing. So as a last word from us on this epic, we will submit unto the least of ye yet another grand title of format, through which at best another abstraction will certainly be performed in the running.

Enter please, Seila: "Better Late Than Never!" Thank you once again for your keen participation in the annals of life, little star, and take now for yourself a breather for we will then continue on the after morrow. I AM THAT I AM, Lord Sananda Esu Jmmanuel, signing off transmission. Adieu.

Saturday, 15th June 1996

## **BETTER LATE THAN NEVER!**

Brandishing about your concept of individuality, dear ones, is *not however* going to bring you any closer to the reality of which you wish to work within! The god center therefore, of which ye all seek, is nonetheless placed within the core white light within the each of ye. **Search**

**therefore no further for "God" than that which ye each possess within yourselves!** Distinctly accurate, then, are the words which I once spoke upon your mount which said "**Ye are all gods!**" Did ye of then understand what wisdom was placed within that caricature of idioms or did ye of that far off time and place even *comprehend* that sacrifice bearing the fruit of distaste unto even the most significant relayance of truth down unto men? ???

Nevertheless, a conquering spirit, of which is endowed within the each of ye, meticulously became instrumental at the time of your self-discovery into the future roles of man and woman against that, which indeed was truly the makeup of God. **The episode by which you all entrapped yourselves into thinking, that to perish was to die eternally save for the blood of someone else to squelch away your evildoings, is none other than a pure modification of my words into severed concepts of pure and unholy distortion. Read my lips when I say "YE ARE ALL GODS!"** Preeminence not only belongs to the Creator of all that is, but endowed within each of ye is that life giving bright spark of light essence of your father/mother Creator!

So reside ye then *within* the respective junction with spirit, which is always tied into the flesh at this level. And the physical nonsense, which distributes *you* as being nothing more than mortal at best, *put away* from your sense of being! For ye are all as lambs led to the slaughter throughout history, for your consciousnesses are seared through the pure and unholy outworking of those who strap themselves into the plane of undisputed works and those (works, which were created) by the workings of their own soiled hands and lips!

Now, in order to carefully maintain a distance from all that would serve to hinder your growth of self and understanding of eternity and your evergrowing connection within it, you must first perform unto your consciousness that intricate understanding of the filamenting back of self into the god-structure of the universe or essence! For all is intricately tied together as of such sensitive netting, that in order to distinctly "untie" yourselves from the string (hindering) total comprehension of our words, you need not look far adrift of complete complicity. It is in effect, little ones, totally up to the each of you, whether or not you wish to join back with your total being self, which is that, which plays its part with the Creator-God, as you call It, or whether knowledge and understanding can indeed go hand in hand to produce a conduit for wisdom.

And greed of heart here has no place whatsoever, for those in command upon your atmospheric plane of distress, who find you "lost" and "seeking" for a better and "more righteous way," have indeed, chelas, lost theirs! **May the blind only lead those who indeed are as blind to truth as they, and if idiosyncrasies ever merited a joining, as they do now,**

**we could securely state that those, who lead truth (away) from their own lips of insecurity, do so at the risk of downtrodding the public from exposure to sudden and *comprehensible* truth!**

If you have any of ye ever then wondered just why not one symbion of archetypical religious authority can undubitably agree on all points of conduct with another, it simply is because confusion reigns on all fronts! And who, chelas, is the father of all confusion? Is it not the bare necessity that ye ask of yourselves this question? For unto *you* lies forth the task of *unweaving* from yourselves precepts upon precepts of lies, spoken by their father, the "Devil," as you put it. Though with buttoned lips do I speak that name, for in reality, the letter "Devil" submits to no more theory taking than that "darkness" which *you* find within yourselves, though more to a moderate degree! For what fosters idealism more than the realization, that truth in all of its modern abstract forms cauterize the true reality of universal condition from that of its counterpart - the duality of truth? Harsh from the start do you not think ye? For in relishing from the start all those hyphenated negative contraceptives to truth you have seen therefore, each one, to shoulder the conscientious detriment of negative and evil influences right into the backyard of your temples! Waving them inside, therefore, will only provide ye with ample dirt to sweep aside, therefore gaining of ye only a little more groundwork by which to accomplish that "search for self," which ye did come here in the first place to apprehend unto yourselves. Merely sweeping the dirt into one pile, then, within your temple of self godhood will naught in the least serve to obliterate the fact, that in order to relinquish from one's condominium all filth and grunge, you must first seek to purge yourselves *within* of atrocities of negative spirit, through the interior decorating of your own chakras! Indeed, the essence acts as a collaborator by which the chakra centers of the brain as well as the mediating chakras of the other seven positions, net well in the graphing together of the mainstream of Light comprehension, which is relayed continually downstream from the Source of All That Is.

Now, should you come into the stage of all beingness of that, which you do find within the aptitudes of belonging to the father/mother Creator, then glory be to the one who brought you there, namely that god/goddess essence of all that *you* are! For without a motor to run your physicalness, you would indeed have no pull or push of the engine. Therefore, chelas, understand again our methodology of dialogue toward the each of ye ones, for ne'er a day doth pass, when whether or not ye make it to the top of the class through the completing of your lifestreams back into the mainstream of conscious liberation with the Creator - (this) will matter as little to one of another of ones, as much as it will to you. **For my words speak not of heresy through condemnation of soul spirit, but rather of the conducting of righteousness through the entire eloping of false concepts, to redirect entirely into the light of the**

**situation of that, which indeed is taught as reality of the Oneness of God!** *That* God Center instructs each one of us - no matter the level of comprehension we may or may not be at - that **within each progressional journey lies the need for instruction, and that instructional data leaves little to be misunderstood if plentiful time be spent, therefore, in the sanctuary of thine own beautiful temple place, and less in the soiled sanctuary of man!** For glorious may be the idioms of man glossed about wall to wall in all manner of decorative contact, but in essence it serves no more to your growth than that of a hollow wall with observances toward no one!

Save yourselves then. The contract with the "Devil" as you call it, must surely end, if you are to begin your life anew entrusting your journey into the hands of no man, save for the punctuality of spirit into spiritual casing, which thereby serves as a fallible protective device through the meriting of all distinct and discernable probabilities. Join therefore with us next time as the summation of royalties paid to "God" will arrive at the next on our schedule!

Enter please, scribe, with such: "Royalties Paid to God!"

## **ROYALTIES PAID TO GOD!**

Chelas, let us now strive within ourselves to greatly overcome the variance of misconceptions surrounding the true diversance of what "tithe" actually stands for. It continually amazes me of which little accuracy ever arrives at your doorstep of idiosyncrasies. Misconjecture has oft been as a trademark with your kind. And in an effort to hereby offshoot you "back" into the depths of remembrance, please ready yourselves for a dictational quality of resolution toward the "minds of yesterday."

Intricate crafting was done unto ye ones! For the totality of range of your holy scam artists, as you could call them, has severed *your* responsibility toward *your* godhood into a more or less subjective quandary of unethical behavior toward even that of public display. Now, you must all understand here, that not only do we of the Brethrenhood extraction *not* look toward that liberty of design here to completing that destruction of your pocketbooks, but **we aberrate that no such requirement was ever made of ye by the likes of we ones!** In contrast then to the epic of conscious display toward your talents, of which the each of ye hold gifted toward your innermost center of spirit and understanding, those have you now, many of ye, so bequeathed unto the severed minds of gods on Earth. Do you understand at all of that which I speak, little

ones? In other words, it was that "talent" by which you operate and live within your source structure of that Being which you are, which dictates the amount of pleasure you would serve to gain through the compensation toward others of your era, by simply lending a giving hand **out** toward each other, in a simplicity of crediting that which *you* have earned by way of instruction toward yourselves to other less articulate ones, in the arts of reproducing a likeness toward such as a "healing touch" of the mind or hands, if you like to pronounce it as such.

Talents are self created, chelas, and of this you are no different in doing so. Constructing a base for yourselves of synchronized wood, for instance, would serve no more pleasure when the strong tides come and wash it away! Therefore, when meditation comes strong upon the consciousness of whatever it is you endeavor to do at the time, follow your instinct and allow it to lead you into the positive traction of learning how to live and cope with those around you. Feeding the negative through sacrifice of tithes to a "Creator," who does not in the least need any in the first place, is more of an offence than a helpmeet. For the Creator has made you all in likeness of respect toward him/herself for the sole purpose of companionship, and in order then to gain back to the central brain or mind of the Creator god, you must work hard at establishing with merit all those good and possible works, which will in the end credit all good wisdom with intricate growth. And what parents do not wish their offspring to grow? Indeed, it is the joy of wanting to offer their child the same accomplishments which they have so gained throughout their lifetimes, is it not?

Then reason with us when we tell you, that in order to do yourself justice with the tackling of components which are needful for injustice toward your more rational thinking and understanding to perish, set aside a time whereby the each one of ye is able to adhere to the beneficial rule of the house of all universal predictabilities. Understanding comes only with experience, and growth is no less of a component than is wisdom. Children of your father/mother god, we have so often spoken of crediting the Creation with an offering, subject to **no token** of display made by the hands of man. For the tithing of *your* choice is made unto one another through the misfortunate misunderstanding of your wealth by those, who would serve you nothing more than to see you go hungry in spirit and pocketbook in order to gain themselves a foothold in the door toward their overinflated ego!

Why indeed, if you so insist on paying a pence to a god, do you not then pay yourselves? For as we have said before: Ye are ALL gods! A nice one to ignore for those whom it serves naught in the hall of injustice, is it not? Take therefore of yourselves whether it be of a gracious nature toward your neighbour, or that which you have built up within your character of charity, mercy, compassion, and the like, and employ them unto the thankfulness toward the Creator

and the pleasantness of man. For all that you guilelessly put out to another will reverberate throughout the entire ethics of moral compliance toward man in universal justice, and that which you serve another for one meal will ye eat of plentifully for another day. This is the law, dear ones, of cause and effect! Therefore, whatever you esteem to cause to happen toward your fellow man, will *you* in return subject yourselves toward in your lifestreams, whether it be in present physical form or alluding to a future manufacturing of the flesh. No matter, for mankind must build of himself a solid foundation in order to not bring about repercussions of a sort, through which many lessons of life must therefore be repeated again and again until the lesson indeed meets the coding requirements within *that* individual's DNA. For in establishing all gracious conduct toward that of your celestial brother/sister, chelas, will only ensure that a lining up of cohabitation of thought, word, and deed, indeed measure up one with another. For if you were to take a dying patient with one blood type and offer to him a blood type of different coding, then he would surely not live long enough on the same planet to rejoin those with whom he has come into this world to meet again, is that not so?

Therefore, in order to not cauterize the effort placed upon us through the instituting of bringing you back to whence you once came from in the beginning, whether it be planet Jupiter, or Venus, or Mars, is of little consequence. **You** must ready *yourselves* though the strict undertaking of reality and its choices so offered unto you by the making of your bed on the right{eous} side of eternity!

Much more will be said of this topic before the day is through, but for now dear ones, harbour not unto yourselves that less than grateful attitude, of which many of ye did display those many millennia ago. Sananda out on frequency displayal. Close down channel please, Seila, and thank you for selecting to work further with we ones. Adieu.

Saturday, 23rd June 1996

## **THE CONSCIENCE OF THE NATIONS DWARFED!**

Well, little one, here we are tackling another day. It has been quite a while since we last performed a writing, has it not? However, now we are back in synchronization together let us waste no more time with our proceedings. Graciously place the next paragraph heading under the "Conscience of the Nations Dwarfed!" Please proceed. Sananda on standby.



The darkened product of that which man has inadvertently chosen for himself is that of the darkened consciousness. Mankind's ability to restrict himself into those far depth realms of possibilities, which sever himself from that of his conscience, doth in fact serve unto him that greatest form of injustice of which he himself is under the condition to perform that liberty unto himself toward the undoing of his very fixated condition. Now, to date, chelas, you have seen this very prominent plan of-a-sorts unto the undoing of man's consciousness into an undoing of that very underlying conscience, wherewith unto man himself places a rather grave epidemic on the entire conscious structure of society itself.

In an effort then to proclaim toward man the humanity of which he one day faces, as he observes himself from the outside inward, he will undoubtedly find within himself a radical need for change on the outer perimeters of his extremity. Forthewith, of course, we have also seen to be century after century that those who do so deem of themselves to rather "fit" into the pique of all national dreams through the counterfeit restructuring of their iniquity, have blown rather the coop off of the rooster's cage of platitudes. In other words, to explain ourselves of the better linguistical understanding, we simply say, that man today tends to whitewash within himself all those sickly tenets of societal backwash. **In order then, dear ones, for man to quickly redeem himself of the filth of the degradation of his soul, and in order that he might free his conscience from purgatory within, man needs to find within himself that conscientious aberrational pattern, which locks himself out of the silly practicality, that to turn your own life over to another's traits, or deeds, simply will not free you from your wheel of ongoing repetitive mistakes!**

Therefore, in order that man learn of himself all that which doth in fact makes of him to "tick," he must first rejoin with that which he has lost, and in time gain his freedom back once again. And who exactly are the ones of the minority within this intricate group upon your planet Earth, dear ones? Simply those who have already placed within their consciousnesses or conscience all those truth forms, which within their own reality of light against the heat of darkness abnegates that standard of methodology through the synchronization of higher standards of behaviour, beginning at the bottom rung of "man against himself" in the undoing of his most prolific character of unwantedness.

That is all we have to offer upon review of this subject material for today, Seila. However, it stands only as a brief preview of what we call the "real thing," which undoubtedly will be covered in its entirety at a later date. Sign off therefore on this one, and prepare the essence of behavioural qualities toward "God Itself" for our next practical lesson. Enter subject title heading therefore: "Give to God what is God's."

## GIVE TO GOD WHAT IS GOD'S

The standard of mankind at large is no more than of a reasoning quality of highly misunderstood charges *against* what you term as "God," without as much as an iota of understanding *what* "God" really represents! This is somewhat of a cantankerous sore within my belly, for I have oft merited toward the redeeming grace of that Creator, in an effort to alert mankind into understanding the greater effects of consciousness and how exactly indeed it is tied into the resources of he/she, who has further ordained the tie unto itself through the proclaiming toward the fullness of the duty of mankind toward himself. Silly references therefore, chelas, which do naught but subject you each one into a proclamation of what you should unduly expect if you are to reclaim "heaven," were given to you through the consensus of your governmental rule of your societies of religious derelicts! How they ones fully intend on restructuring your soul through the heinous apparition of display of a likeness of myself upon a tree of wood, I have yet to figure out! Withstanding all reasoning then let us find out in the here and now just how the restrictions, of which they ones have placed upon your consciences, actually do affect the normalcy of political procedure toward the standby of "helping" any of the one of ye out of your earthly predicament.

To begin with then, suppose we cauterize those "holy" forms of your worship away from the lions' mouths and instead offer to you a kinship of brotherhood, through which intended in the first place to apprehend the fixation of different tribes of liberty from a nauseous filament of societal downtrodding - even at their own expense! Instead of placing yourselves at the dragons' throat for century after century, do you not think it time to coordinate the thrust of opinion into holy sources, and begin to rationalize (that) the pure detriment (of) "giving" has begun to deteriorate your very predicament of existence? Would you not therefore do better toward that of your own essence through the betterment of conscience toward your fellow man, for example, or through the "giving" to the god essence within yourself, by being "good" to yourself without reason, but simply through the fact that you are intended to bond with that essence of your Creator, of which we are all netted and joined together in destiny? You ones severely need re-think out all your misconjectures, for you do in fact make no sense at all, even to us.

Now, let us take for example a well-known memorandum from the pages of your black books. This story line, we are sure, all are familiar with. It reads similar to this: "Jesus entered the Temple and found the thieves laying their waste around in the form of tablets and offerings to be sold to the poor, and (he) did bequeath them to the whip of his distress, for they did learn

nothing of his words of "harbour not the alms of the conscience toward the enriching of your own pitiful soul!"

**Sojourn then into the realms of holy attire, and throw your garments of praise for self-sacrificing out to the wind, for your day of true redemption from this lowly existence will prove alone to be that of *your own* good fortune! And take back that then which you have given to the attire of unrighteous derelicts, FOR THEY HAVE ROTTENED YOUR SOUL WITH THE DISGRACE OF THEIR OWN AND LITIGATED YE ALL INTO A FORMAT OF GRIEVOUS AND MUNDANE TASKS! AND ALL FOR THEIR OWN GLORIOUS FORMAT DO THEY TAKE YOU UNTO TASK, FOR THEIR OWN SOUGHT-OUT LIBERTY MAKES FOR THEM A MASK, THROUGH WHICH EVEN I CANNOT RECOGNIZE THEIR CONSCIENCE AS BELONGING TO THEM IN THE BROTHERHOOD OF LIGHTED BEINGS, OF WHICH YOU DO TERM SO LIBERALLY AS BEING OF THE ANGELIC REALM!**

So, little ones, with all practicality mandate yourselves back into the liberalization of reasoning power, which we so do our best to give back unto your conscious thinking patterns. Adieu and good night. I AM THE LIGHT, AND NOT I ALONE, BUT TOGETHER WITH THE FATHER, AND THE REDEEMED ONES OF THE MAJESTY OF LIBERTY FOR ALL THROUGH THE GLORIOUS CONTENT OF THE CREATOR MOTHER/FATHER JOINED IN BEAUTEOUS DESIGN! Transmittal frequency closed.

Monday, 24th June 1996

## **THE REGIMENTATION OF CONCRETE THINKING**

Good morning, little ones. Sananda at the forefront on all liberated thinking this fine morn of ours. Now, in order to segment all conscientious thought patterns, let us first acquaint ourselves indicatively with the formation of what is, and what is not, truly an acceptable practice of growth within the routine of liberating our conscious understanding. And this, of course, simply toward the practice of liberation at the forefront of all design, toward that of equilibrium of mind waves, sought after throughout the ages by sages of many races and colours, intended solely for the liberating of conscious thinking toward that intended acclamation toward our duty, and toward that of ourselves and the remembrance of ourselves, which we do hold as an holy attribute thereof.

Let us begin then, with subtitle "Remembrance at the Forefront." Please place in precise placing, scribe of mine.

## REMEMBRANCE AT THE FOREFRONT

Indeed, to say at this time in each one of ye's evolutionary pattern, that neither synchronization of mind waves to prove themselves contrary to aberrating the tear ducts of your financial ploy toward yourselves, would be rather indeed to find yourselves to place *that* ethical boundary of contrite escapades *beyond* that intricate remembrance, so encoded in grams within your secular DNA genes. If the any of ye then, prove yourselves to be rather fruitful in the task of remembering the who's and what's of your previous lifestreams, then may we suggest that at no other time in history were you so ingrained with the desire to find out more of this mystery as it concerns the each of ye.

At the forefront of all missions of the soul are those far reaching contemporary influxes, which we call the gauges of concise remembrance patterns. Fluctuating from time to time within this segment of partial remembrance, you may indeed find yourselves complaining that there indeed was a time, which fixed itself within your scope of remembrance, which you really could not put a finger on, so to speak. A remembrance of a time and place, which did seem so familiar to you that even should you strive and win to encounter such a grace of remembrance past into the divine, you would indeed service that reprimand toward yourself for ever forgetting you served at that time in Earth's most notorious history. The fact being, here, chelas, most of mankind has at one time or another graven for himself a kind of "home" base, whereby he is given to a portion of remembering a certain incident, or face, or place, within his consciousness.

And how exactly does this work then? Simply by way of fractional error, for when the new birth occurs through the rebirthing process into a new lifegate or lifestream, that soul particle of himself negates a new identity with those old familiar souls around him. In order then to re-identify with those newly estranged workings, within an entirely new scope of engagement to they familiar ones, from time to time that newly born soul finds within himself a spark of remembrance, which takes him back to such a time whereby he is induced with the flavour of a another time long forgotten.

It is an excruciating experience, inasfar as the soul remembrance cannot fully restructure to his own satisfaction all that, which previously occurred with many others of his acquaintance, no matter how often or hard he does try. In an effort then to subject himself to the other tendency of alofting himself away from the full spectrum of who he is when he returned, by way of a full completion of "rounds" - life after what you term wrongfully as "death" - that soul doth then find within himself all those prejudices, which he employed toward one or another in one semblance or another in past life structuring. So, whatever then that soul embraces as being the way he thinks, or the way that he arrives back, is simply a sum total of all he is and ever has been, since he began his journey for knowledge and wisdom through the outpouring of souls from that, which is within the Creator. You are all a product of both, your environment, and what more importantly you have made of yourselves within that environment.

Now chelas, to date you have suffered yourselves into a rather stand-off position, whereby you stood by the gate and offered no resistance toward that of another's subjecting you to all manner of atrocities, whereby you placed yourselves at that moment not as a victim of circumstances, but rather a willing and giving participant toward the manifestation of horror of misconduct into your presently intended lifestream. There were those from past lives whom you even now continue to perform contact with, and whether or not *you* remember them, is neither here nor there, for the first portion of remembrance, which you hold toward that kind, will indubitably lead you into an estranged position toward the kind of influence you will allow them to perform upon your soul consciousness for the fifth or sixth time, or even seventh lifestream, if not more. Usually, it proves to be less of a possibility for ones such as yourselves to faction in an amount of negative response from certain others, of whom you believe you have no prior knowledge of, or have not in the least ever met before. This chelas, is a grave mistake of the conscious thinking, but proves itself only conclusive unto the type of nonsensical rationality, of which you have for century after century alluded to, and by doing such have ingrained within your conscientious study all that which leads you even further from the truth of all that is.

We will close this short portion for the day, little one, and perhaps pick up in short faction a little later on, if we have time. Place yourself therefore on a sort of stand-by and have a good evening. Adieu. Sananda out.

Saturday, 28th June 1996

## **WE HAD BETTER PLANS**

Chelas, each and every one of ye *has* encoded within your cells, what we could call for your understanding "a hidden agenda." The firstmost portion of alluding unto mankind's meagre ability to firmly construct his wavelengths with that of the overall universal mind is getting him rather to deposit (dispose of) of all controversial modes of tactics used by those others, who would sincerely wish to see him restrained through the words and wisdom of their own makings. Am I making myself of the clearest of fashions through the intricate workings of your dapper linguistical systems, little ones? I most certainly have made many amends to the synchronization of what indeed has happened or occurred throughout mankind's civilization of social structure in order to apprehend all those sources of extreme literature, who would rather have (onto themselves) the entire regimentation of policy as to how you should believe and to whom your service should stand, in order to relieve the each one of ye from a further standoff toward the true liberation of your souls.

Adieu for this portion then. Redeem with the next if you please, Seila, by stating in text the following words: "Our Plan Nearly Always Works!" Please place at your leisure.

## **OUR PLAN NEARLY ALWAYS WORKS!**

This, of course, is no more than a takeoff of the last portion, but indeed coordinates itself pleasurably toward the slot of its precise application or meaning. Indeed, we have had a plan centuries past, and it has not changed in the least. For countless years have we alluded to the exchange of one transport system to another and one galaxy to that of the other as well. Universal galactic travel vs. fleet control at the helm on your planet has led us to rejoice in entirety toward achieving the maximum compensation toward your people as we have in ages past. Complex design of our modules toward "pick-up" service for ye ones has oft merited a strict agenda of "ARE YOU READY FOR LIFT-OFF?" This is a sincere question, and as future agenda on your behalf have in the past performed a duty of inexplicable bounds, we have seen

in these last days to rather shift our "contrary" apparatus -to your eyes at least - into forcibly aligning our governmental status with that of yours for the downplaying of that "fear," which still seems to exist among your people, all for the fright of the "unknown."

The unknown, dear ones, exists all around each one of us, even in our realm of displayal, but fear is not to lay the groundwork any longer, for the conscientious understanding of all that frightens you will severely be a product therein of your own heightened awareness not being taken to task, but rather frugally warped through the misunderstanding of that, which you only *think* you should fear. **We are a product of the Creator mother/father "God," as you call it, and *not* a product of your rather aberrated conscious dilemma**, which, of course, each one of you place upon your own consciousness! Which indeed then do you wish to choose as your master? That of the source of "fear," or that of grateful compassion from your elder or first-born brothers and sisters of all galactic comprehension?

To further our cause toward you then, let us exponentiate upon the doctrine of "lift-off," shall we? This is not a new topic divine, nor is it an abstract concept within the New Age metamorphic diploma of abstract arts, for indeed there are many who just shudder upon their benches to even conceive upon their minds, that they should be given to be "lifted" anywhere. So they change all that has been given to them by way of new information to hear what only their consciousness are able and tickled to grasp at this point in their evolution. You must understand, dear children of ours, that the father/mother concept of all creative ability is sewn up finally toward the helping of one another, and giving one another a second helping or chance, by which that soul will then decide for itself whether or not to finish a tablet of bread without drinking of the wine of its flavour. So credit us with a reasoning alliance, for we do it all on your behalf!

Sign off for regrouping, little helpmeet, and we will slot in the next chapter heading: "The Muttering of the Devils."

## CHAPTER FOUR

Thursday, 4th July 1996

### THE MUTTERING OF THE DEVILS

Well chelas, what a happy and glorious remembrance, which is held by ye all in a typificationary measure of what to expect by the fall of hypocrisy of "diplomatic surfaces," so to speak. In any case, it is a day within your historical realm, by which you must all determine just what was and what *will* remain intact within the regime of America and all that she stands for. And hopefully it will not merit less understanding than that which once played out its portion of historical events in the past through the sorry plight of the tamperings done through those certain individuals toward the likening of your glorious forefathers - a tribute rather toward the re-making *back* into that same country, which brought freedom and the liberty of nature toward the benediction of all men and women alike, no matter what indeed be their colour or race, gender or grandiose ideology of theoretical justice - a tribute in any case to the pure untarnished fact, that **America was to remain intact until the dawn of firbishment unto the age of the era of new life!** Amen.

Now, as to the conclusion of our message under the title form of "The Muttering of Devils," we will hereby proceed. What indeed has this great nation to offer more than another, dear ones? Simply this: The structure of western society has netted its plain worth throughout the epidemic of conscious restructuring, simply through the practice of conscientious thinking! Beginning at the sojourn of your forefathers out of the realm of "Do not do as we do!" and "Do not touch of another's property, unless we tell you to!" bids mankind of the western hemisphere naught a portion toward the navigation of his own right to live, as moral and ethical a life as lies within his own soul power.

Indeed, the mortal man lies within his own culinary practice of usurping another toward the injustice of diplomatic progression of his peers, however the intricate application of him toward them of the lower caste simply does not allow him to restructure an epidemic, which perhaps has lain dormant too long within the casing of religiosity, never mind the political aspect of his



learning. At any rate, many strange whisperings of unseen lips henceforth appear at a later date, (and) in the aspiring of conscientious mention have so forth served to litigate all those pretentious features, which do naught but to undermine all those so called aborigine people from their homeland of once known "delight" - to *their* way of thinking at least.

And what indeed do these quips have to do by way of rational muttering of "devils," as you term the negative forms? Indeed, it is your own ears, is it not, which do in fact pick and choose whom you wish to believe? You see, chelas, not all mutterings are of the silent type either. You have non-conscionable formats as well. Indeed, these formats serve the undubible (shadowy) practice of instigating a film of disgrace around those concepts so held as once true within your constitutional diplomatic pages of authenticity. But even this storehouse of information hath found itself to serve upon the people even more damnable mutterings toward the alleviating of grievances of their own. And the ones to whom are responsible for the processing of extra-curricular data forlorn toward the undoing of public understanding and exposure, henceforth serve as nothing more than tributaries of unethical counterpart of national destructive qualities.

So fare well then with serving that which ye are, and to the nation of the Americas in total we simply say to you: Clean up not only the air for yourselves to breathe in amply, but indeed do not in the least be of the forgetting prowess to clean your own back door before taking public office for the purpose of dusting the nation with dust rags! There lies an intricate cobweb of surfaces, which tend to drag down the each and every one of ye! But tread slowly on the waters of reproach, for blinded may ye come to be hither, and distaste for the wretched and otherly blinded ones may ye join for the race of time to the end!

Listen therefore not to the mutterings of those who would lead of ye astray, but cling instead to those righteous ones, who would dearly love to show the way of the freedom of the Masters, and walk therefore alongside they gracious ones until the walk is over and done with this side of the continent of antiquity! Not only do religious whisperings drag their feet and place yours so neatly into the quicksand of total despair and doubt, but so doth it solemnly tie in with that same protocol of the age of delinquency of national political trauma!

We graciously commend ye therefore, dear ones, to loosen the belt of command which others place around your waists, and summon instead ye the angels of commonplace practicality and realistic wisdom to guide and lead you into a joyous holy refuge, to which *you* may unequivocally join with others of your makeup! This is not more than a symposium of extracurricular events to the understanding of ye ones, we know, but take in stride our words which grandly suggest that each and every member of mankind curtain himself with less

falsehoods of memorandum of sorts, and quickly begin to digest the flavourful fruits of conscientious understanding toward the gaining of that same wisdom, held so greatly expatiated through the same methodology used by each of the great Masters of the Earth.

Mohammed suggests a greater tie-in with unification. Confucius determined, that man would find satisfaction in the regaining of his soul a thousand times over toward the learning of even greater lessons in each of his progressive lifetimes; and even Vishnu, that great Hindu goddess, tempered her attributes with that of favour toward the greater wisdom and understanding of all universal workings, whether be in the realm of conscientious distribution of work among the people of the plain toward one another, or rather to acquit the wrong-doing right out of existence through the restructuring of fragments brought solely together for the purpose of unifying that greater tenet of possibilities for man and woman alike. She, of all, held the greatest tenet of possibilities toward the people she loved for the besetting of those lives unto a grander understanding and love for truth than any other at that time in history. She did so crave toward the multiplication of many verses of life's journeys along with each and every adventure, and in so doing stretched the very limited understanding of mankind of her generation with a choice to either serve the godhead of Creation, which is birthed right from the start in each one's soul, or to face a journey of indigestible scope for the unfulfilling of one's mission upon the Earth, within his/her specific carnation.

This subject, loved ones, we will now leave again for another more appropriate time. **Remember to see your neighbour as yourself, for you all have grown out of that same flame, which burns brightly within your chi, and you furnish that same product of learning wisdom as did once your forefathers, OF WHICH MANY OF YE ARE THE ONE AND SAME!**

Close off dialogue of this occasion please, scribe, and my benedictions go with the each of ye on this most blessed of occasions. Adieu. I AM SANANDA ESU JIMMANUEL, THE LORD OF THE HOSTS IN THE HEAVENS, WHO PLACE GUARD AND HOLY REMEMBERINGS WITHIN YOUR SOUL. Good night.

Friday, 19th July 1996

**CONSCIENCE STRIKES AGAIN!**

Good evening, dear ones, and a special greeting to you, Seila, on this eve of Friday the 19th. Thank ye all, loved ones, for coming to the surface of the study in reigning down all contrary application as sought out by those of great minds even down throughout the centuries of mankind's existence. Now down to the grit of the topic for tonight. New paragraph structure please, scribe of mine. Thank you.

The consciousness of man bears a striking resemblance to that of a wayfaring soul, who has his thoughts segregated into many such journeyings such as demonstrated through the touch-tone syndrome, so to speak. Let us now take for ourselves a calculated guess just as to the reference point of your existence in reference to that of a stricken individual, who may or may not make it safely into that new existence, which doth await the many in *this* lifetime. Melodramatics, to be sure, but then again, in the effort taken to teach the each one of you the basic syndrome of ineffective conscious structure, we must first lay a guideline as to the detrimental effects man seems to procure upon himself in the conscientious arena.

Chelas, in order to not confuse the any of ye any further with my talk, we will simply see to adjusting our wavelengths to include a dictatorial (dictational or dictated - Editor) program of injecting just a little highlight into your understanding.

For instance, if you were to take a man out of his bed to rise too early in the morning, you will have succeeded in injecting him with the filament of disgust toward your being. Now this of course has nothing to do with his penial judgement toward you in any case, but it does herewith unintentionally occur in a broad sense of how his literary mind accumulates enough literature in an insurmountable period of time to effectively hinder his progress. And what indeed is this progress? Simply that that man awakening will not use his conscience at that time to see his error in prejudging you for simply waking him up. You see the slip of the mind in this one, chelas? The man has simply cased himself into modifying those thought patterns, which hinder his relaxation into increasing a tendency to "appreciate" that which the waker has done for him as being of a *service nature* toward him. Enough said at this time. But be aware that the dreamer of the age once said: "The product of bearing bad tidings have oft included the tendency to butcher the messenger for lack of conscientious awareness!"

Good night for this rather short portion. We will indeed pick up on the morn. Sananda over on transmittal frequency wave 12.4. Good night!

Sunday, 11th August 1996

## HARBOUR NOT AT OUR EXPENSE!

Greetings, chelas. We have had somewhat of a rest, have we not, Seila? Now, down to the main text. Proceed firstly through the placing above of: "Harbour *Not* at our Expense!" Please submit.

Good! Now we will gratefully proceed. The first injunction this eve will begin with how we harbour *more* gracefully at times, and how we do not! Harbours simply stems from the literary imaginings of the world, as you so equally term it from time to time, as "being a radical display of courage *without* condemnation toward others of your race." On the other hand, to harbour *without* significant structure of conscience would strongly suggest that you "impede directly upon the faucets of society or another individual *without* considering their own liberty." Infraction often details the *amount* of radical reform one must place upon the plate of his or her own choice. So then, where indeed do we ones summarily fit in?

When the Brotherhood or Sisterhood of all methodologies, and, yea, even mythologies step in for the explaining down to ye ones of the pretentious display so often wrought upon your selves throughout the ages of your own making, it is often thought by us to tell you, each and every one, that to harbour *our* design, or rather, methodology, and equip yourselves with only a mere likeness so often draught back into the tablets of your choosing, you miss out completely with that which we would speak and have you know. In other, more simplistic terminology, you have seldom forfeit the ability to rankedly usurp even those small rudiments of truthe, which you never understood in the first place.

So harbour not then the effect of your own wording into a conjuncture with that of what we offer to you, for in so doing you only counteract all the peripherary nuances which we so comely try to teach. In effect then, dearest ones of this generation, you **MUST** set your eyes and ears of the understanding of that which manifests within itself all that gainatory reproduction of wording, which the each one of us did at one time or another begin to relay down to the surface of your planet so long ago! But caught up in the scope of the pretentious ones of your ilk, the data soon became lost and forgotten. **Here is your last chance: Do not in the least formulate the**

**mindwaves of your present stance without first employing the greatest wisdom in the hearing of us out!**

Good day for this portion. On with the following. Please place herewith: "Conclusion Faces its Opponent: Light vs. the Epitome of Darkness." Interject whilst I wait.

## **CONCLUSION FACES ITS OPPONENT: LIGHT VS. THE EPITOME OF DARKNESS**

Now, in all fairness to the each one of ye, I, Sananda, of the merry band of men, wish you a fond farewell from *all* that seeps through the darkness into the dimly lit passageways of your mind. What do I mean through these medieval words then? Simply, the darkened epoch or consciousness, which so often displays itself in standard form before the many of ye in terms of nightmares, as you call it, only serves that radical accomplice of nightmarish activity - intuitively known as "the response of the darkened nature within." In other words, the abyss which ye all do travel at night from one stage of consciousness into another simply verifies the inducement of a more or less categorical feature of "meeting yourself" your "twin" of the mind halfway through the segment of sleep. Your mind patterns tend rather to redeem themselves through the liberation or *liberating* of your own delicate minds. Therefore, when asleep, chelas, you summarily often prove of the tendency toward yourselves to drift in the sea on a moonlit night with only the beams of the moon to guide you. So it is with sleep. In the darkened aurora sub-conscious state you often roam abroad, and unbeknownst to the most of you, you shovel over the dirt of the previous lives and shoulder the responsibility for only that of the present!

Now, that really does not work in any case, for karma fits into the picture here. If at any time the mention of a darkened or negative quality permeates your breast, watch the tidal flow of darkness surround such implications and the mind then sets to currently redeem oneself from such nightmarish thoughts as to throw back into the sub-conscious all those idealisms from which they did arise. Intricately then, you must all refrain from your inner politicking, for the regression of one or another unpleasant kind of tendencies toward despair will oft not see themselves within the stricken memorandum of completely coming out of their thought form hibernation, and incarnating rather within a much finer mode of less pretentious methodology - and this for the purpose of drawing out of consciousness a more stabilized and synchronized plan of action toward the redeeming of your whole web wide system of beingness.

Topic conclusion to finish off at this point please, Seila. Induce with "Conclusion" at the end.

## **CONCLUSION**

The mere fact then that all people upon the earthen plane do seemingly continue to indulge themselves within the grips of the less influential for guidance could only serve to prospect their immediate foreseen decline *back* into the abyss of despair. Nonchalantness forthright in thought and purpose, sublimely states, that not many of ye are yet of the readiness of nature to actually incline your ears toward the beckoned truth. Forthwith it seems to us and to the High Council of Andromedas Four, that a severe lack of acquaintance with the comely texts of the past, so many of which were succumbly kept hidden from you, engaged themselves within the mothballs and cobwebs of the past.

**But, beloved ones, no cobweb entangles the any of ye today and naught one mothball need form itself upon the past prejudice of tomorrow, for the quickening of all rationality is upon you! And henceforth FROM THIS DAY ON YOU WILL DULY HAVE THE LIBERTY OF TRULY DECIDING FOR YOURSELVES, EACH ONE OF YE, TOWARD THAT WHICH IS MANIFESTED IN DELUXE EDITION UPON THE HANGERS OF DECEIT, AND EXCITE YOURSELVES WITH A SOLID FOUNDATION TRULY ADMIRERD THROUGHOUT THE AGES THROUGH THE PROPHETS AND SAGES OF UNTOLD DISCRIMINATION OF THOSE ERAS!**

I herewith give to the world my conclusionary proclamation and close off with a few of my own literary prowess toward the liking of "Sananda Speaks." Please, scribe, engage liberally.

## **SANANDA SPEAKS**

You, and you alone, dear ones, must learn to credit yourselves with the speech program of the newest of your age to date. In other words, learn the radical equipping of oneself to one's

nameplate of disguise, for in effect the each of ye do wear somewhat of a disguise, do you not? You indeed do! Each incarnation of bodily cases indulge and house your beingness of intricate bright form - instituting a barrier from harm toward the glowing essence of your eternal being. So rather than smother the flame of who you appear to be, join in with the countless nations, who in all their eras of thinking have made it to the "finish line" to graciously implore the each of ye into the realization that you have form and that form is God's. **YE ARE ALL GODS, and I have unwittingly told of ye this truthe many of the times before, but did you ever understand my words?** Apparently many of ye did not! Nevertheless, more intricate thoughts of study are now upon you, and lest you forget one more time of the pleasure of being just you, think upon this last thought for the day:

**YOU HAVE ALL BEEN FORMED OUT OF THE CREATOR'S OWN LIFE BLOOD - OF ALL HE/SHE IS, SO ARE YOU! CONDEMN YOURSELF TO FALSEHOOD AND YOU CONDEMN THE GOD CREATOR FROM WHENCE YE DID COME! MANUFACTURE SELF-DOUBT AS TO YOUR ROYALTY AND YOU DOUBT ALSO THE ONE CREATOR WHO DOTHS RESIDE WITHIN HIS/HER OWN CREATION. YOU INTRICATELY ARE A PART OF THAT MANIFESTED CREATION, SO ART YOU NO BETTER THAN THE FISH IN THE SEA?**

**ARE YOU IN FACT OF THE POSSESSING OF THE LIBERTIES CREATED THROUGH THE PROCESS OF LOVE TOWARD ALL LIVING THINGS AS THOUGHT OF AND BROUGHT DOWN INTO MANIFESTED BEING THROUGH THE THOUGHT FORMS OF THE CREATOR? INDEED!**

**YOU MUST NOW DECIDE FOR YOURSELVES WHICH MEMORANDUM OF CONTEXT YOU WILL LIBERALIZE YOURSELF WITHIN, WHICH DILEMMA INDEED WILL BE YOUR HELPMET BACK TO THE SURFACE OF A MORE NON-DESTRUCTIVE SOUL WRACKING EXPERIENCE! ONLY YOU, DEAR CHELAS, HAVE THE ABILITY TO DETERMINE FOR YOURSELVES, WHICH SELECTIVE PATH YOU WILL TAKE TO MEET THE FINISH LINE! I GIVE TO YOU MY GRACIOUS UNDIVIDED ATTENTION UNTIL THE END OF THIS GLORIOUS AGE WHEREUPON WE WILL MEET AGAIN IN ONE FORM OR ANOTHER. ADIEU.**

Scribe, please sign off this book and retain all conscious endeavours, for I will shortly be of the grateful spirit to proceed liberally with a third and fourth. Sananda out.

# THE UNSPOKEN TRUTH

Sequel Part III to  
THE RELIGIONISTS OF TOMORROW  
Volume Two

by

Lord Sananda Esu JMMANUEL

*Until now success manufactured by the religious oligarchy  
in the manipulation of religion for human consumption  
has remained unsurpassed by any effort of imperialism,  
political or otherwise.*

*The ultimate goal in that leadership's endeavours of falsification  
of genuine prophecy  
has invariably been one of "picking the people's pockets,"  
i.e. living off the "milk of the flock,"  
secluded from the challenges of competition for physical survival  
in a hostile economic environment.*

***Not one sacred record of true prophetic quality  
has escaped their selfish attempts of tampering -  
THE RECORD OF JESUS CHRIST INCLUDED!***

*He, obviously being  
the most prominent and revered messenger,  
has now taken it upon himself to "set the record straight,"  
and vindicate himself from a multitude of falsehoods  
spread about his person and his mission of 2000 years ago.  
The book before you is one of twelve, as spoken  
"IN HIS OWN WORDS!"*

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