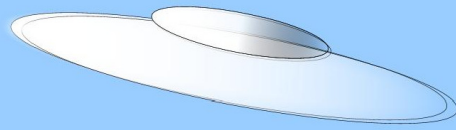


The White Winds Repitioire



THE PASTURELAND DOWN UNDER

Book II



AUTHORED
by

Captain James Sananda Esu Immanuel

THE PASTURELAND DOWN UNDER

Book Two

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INTRODUCTION

by

CAPTAIN JAMES SANANDA ESU JMMANUEL

Beloveds, it is our sincerest wish that the **understanding of each age be known the way events truly didst transpire**. The gist of these six books will take us there, through Eden, so to speak, through what you would understand the ice age to be, and the age of the dinosaurs and 'cave men and women.' We will discuss the ramifications toward each of these incidents, and we sincerely hope in doing so you will not believe them to be just another theory, but indeed the truth. Thank you for your genuine attention, and now we may begin.

CHAPTER ONE

September 2, 2011 4:28 pm

Rejoin your elders, all ye highly evolved and sincere ones! This is Sananda James Esu Jmmanuel. Switching compliance positions with names is a guaranteed pastime of we ones, you will notice in our past and present book writings. So now on with the diplomatic show, for if they ones can continue in keeping the all or most of ye in the dark 'lettering' of their book espionage, then all the better for their pocketbooks, and we will leave it at that for today.

For now we write in a more methodical format for the pleasing not of the masses of destruction, but for all those 'thinkers' who really found out the 'truth from error.' Next paragraph, please, Seila, and thank you for remaining this day on standby. We just wish to begin this left flank and then proceed with another book in describing the right.

The normalcy which befits your planet, which you call 'the earthen plateau' in some places, escapes the each one of ye as we note how you continue reminiscing your so-called caveman days with fighting striped leopards, mankind, womankind, such as the Amazons, and

the such. Very elaborate stories, but there were no such thing as caveman fighting dinosaurs and prectosauras and whatever other name you came up with, for if those events would have happened simultaneously THEN THERE WOULD HAVE BEEN NO HU-MAN SURVIVORS!

To be sure, there were the strong and longed boned ones, those beasts of prey and otherwise, but they did not live alone with mankind of any kind, shape or form, for the starship commanders would have needed to evacuate for the good of the many every single man, woman, and child, just out of good conscience. Good day. A bright start to be sure, and you will come to find very quickly this to be a very prominent and interesting little pamphlet or book.

Sananda Esu Jmmanuel James Galiac, and yes, like the each one of ye ones, I DO HAVE A LAST NAME AND A MOTHER, A FATHER, AS WELL AS TWO SIBLINGS.

Please sign off memorandum, Seila, and have of yourselves a good evening. We may, if I have the time, continue on on the morrow. Salaam to those of you who are also awake. **Sananda out.** 4:40 pm

September 3, 2011 10:28 pm

Good evening, little ones from my perch high up in the sky from where I am located. Now, the nuisance is that the polarization of two identical stars (ships) have been once again mistaken for planets on the southern tip of Antarcticus, and because of it the people there are all in a whirl as to where their 'planets' have disappeared to. They are all a little bit less evolved than even some of you are, if that be possible to believe. J.

Now, today the 'politics of the day' will be aplaced as the new subtitle one while we wait. Thank you, Seila, and good morning to you and yours.

POLITICS OF THE DAY

We are ready to now proceed. The throwbacks of the day, where you call 'Cavemen times,' has long been squabbled over, and these

throwbacks are simply those ones who never made it past the goal line in any subsequence of life-streams, and ended up here upon your earthly planet in an effort to learn a little more from ones who did in fact reach the goal line, albeit with a little bit more effort. So, did they wear skins and furs? Not really, they just bit off a little bit more than they were able, and those ones whom you see running around with large or small craniums and fur were simply 'designed' by those who have not an inkling how creation was created for the likeness of other higher evolved species, nor did they realize that creation was guaranteed to be the respecter of humankind. Thank you. Ahem, while I clear my throat. Next paragraph, please, Seila.

So in the recreating those beings which they wished at a later time to deceive the all of you into believing were your ancestors, *what a pile of bunk*, they would create these beings just as they created others, and bury them alive at times, so they could dig them up, and they learned in their labs long ago how to 'petrify wood' to the likeness of stone, then give it some garbled age of a million or so. **What rubbish indeed!**

The policies of the day for these poor creatures was to run and hide, and Blinkensop today has fared these poor creatures no differently, nor do they have much mercy, if any, upon the regulatory patterns of the moth-man and other such beings. Oh yes, they exist but not as you have been taught. They exist only in the minds of men and women, and then are brought to the fore through many years of laboratory experimentation and cross breeding with other types of DNA-bridging, and then, low and behold, there are cave men and cave women actually found in caves with rabbit fur on, for that is the softest of them all, "*and here are your ancestors, PEOPLE! BELIEVE US, WE ARE THE WISEST! WE ARE OVER ALL SPECIES AND HAVE CONTACT WITH EXTRATERRESTRIAL WHO TELL US SUCH!*"

What a load of absolute and complete bunk!, people, as you would say. Now listen to this, and then we will shut it down for the day, for I have again and again many subsequent duties to attend of myself to.

Greybrier Industries are a goodly firm for sectioning off the mainstream publishing house which we would deal with, so we won't tell you who they are, and instead vibrate their goodly business sense toward industrializing all that rubbish and concoction, which they push down the throats of all who will gladly listen, and down the throats of all who wish not to believe such rubbish, and tend them in schools of all sectors, public and private. And so we see students come out with grades less than probable if they refuse to believe they actually descended from the lab reported cave men and women.

ATROCIOUS! in the least! Well, all politics of, both, the United States and the United Federation of Russia are beginning to debunk this nonsense, leaving a mass of people in utter and total confusion, because now they do not even know who their ancestors may be.

But that is exactly where we come in. Sananda James Galiac, Commander Captain of the Starship of the North – North-Star we think you call her. Good Day. Please place in time signature. Betty. 10:51 am

September 23, 2011, 9:28 pm

THE WINGED PELICAN

The ostrisaurus is a pelican-type bird, though your names for it are somewhat charismatic. In any case, a stork-like feature along with a mouth to gate fish and crows and anything else that comes along, is one way to say it would drown in its own blood. Flesh-eating they are, not were, for on many other planets these flesh eating crow birds are not gone to waste. In fact other humans from other worlds study them from their ships along the border line of the sky-front, and that makes the pectisaurus a rather engaging bird, for that is what many other cultures call them, and deem them to be a sort-of funny creature, bat-like, pelican-like as well as crow-like, and quite the bird for size structure, though their ancestors are really quite small and liberated for their size.

In any case, we have seen all we need to of these large and sundry creatures of afar, and we tweaked the niceties from the caveman

dwellers who are only there because of the raging waters down upon the mainland. Not everything is evolution as you might believe, for we have our sensibilities which tell us that we are created man, human, holy universal man and woman from the very foundation and essence of creation, and are one in the molecular sense of the world and beingness of all that is.

It is a rapidly engaging study, we think, for the real studiers and thinkers of the worlds in every part of the galaxy. Yes, we are made up of the same molecules and molecular study as the apes, and fish and grasses, but we have a sense of authority which is as grasping as that which we once did have, so long ago. So we are the apes, and the fish in that sense, but we were never derived from that complex of ever having evolved from such beings. So get it out of your mind that in any of your prior incarnations you were the pygmies of the forest and the apes of Africa, nor the fish of the Baltic Sea. Good grief, little ones, have you so far learned little of your universe and your own life essence?

Sananda Esu Jmmanuel out for this portion, and with October being so close now, we just thought we would get a little bit of a head start. My duties are subsiding, so you will find my writings throughout the land with different 'clients', so to speak, who so willingly assist me. Good night and thank you again, Uthrania Seila, and the gods be with me. Assalaam and Adieu. Pointedly 9:40 pm, please.

September 24, 2011, 3:15 pm

Dear ones, one and all, this next subtitle heading will cautiously deal with the ramifications of a riddle so well known to all men, and that is of course, "Just how did the liquid in the sea, get into the seas?" For this we wish to enter our brother, Reni's summary, which with our help is now quite correct.

The Ice Age helped to be sure with the melting of the polar and southern regions, but there is an even greater catastrophe than the flood of Noah. Rather, watch when the flood disappeared and then resurfaced again at an injunction with Mars, when our brethren and sisterhood of that 'green' planet were somewhat displaced by lack of good quality drinking water as well.

Not only did the seas escape off the surface foundation of Mars, but Jupiter was at large a relative of the same catastrophe when it neared the lunar sphere you call the moon, just too close to home. And if you think for a moment the moon cannot move, then think again, dear scientists of earth Angorius, as we call it!

Seila dear, please place in the commentary by our brother, and take to yourselves another quite lengthy break. Thank you. Sananda out for the 24th of September your earth year of two thousand and four. You will see what we mean later, little dove of mine own flesh and blood. Please place in time signature now. 3:08 pm

SOME NOTES ON THE SO-CALLED "ICE AGE"

" I was asked to write on the 'Ice Age,' and so I will.

"The geologically more recent time period of earth has seen at one time no direct sun light because of a massive amount of water vapour suspended in the atmosphere. Such condition was conducive to tremendous animal and plant life. The temperatures on the surface differed very little between equatorial and polar regions, and so even the regions which are now under a heavy layer of ice were filled with rich vegetation and abundant animal life. Some animals grew very large in size for they seem to have had no problems in finding enough food to feed their large bodies.

"I disagree with some who wish to place the Ice Age as far back into earth's history as a million years, and others contend that this age slowly developed over a large period of time. However none of this makes sense, for the 'evidence on the ground' tells us a different story.

"When earth was a tropical container of plant and animal life there were of course also humans here to oversee the activity. The fact that they had come from other star systems gives credence to the fact that these visitors had actually begun the abundant life forms by planting and releasing them here from other planets. I believe this was the time when the pyramids were built who are now dysfunctional remnants. That was also the time when the massive

pyramidal structures and edifices of Mars and Moon were constructed, that is to say, by the same kind of people.

“So then, why do we speak of a sudden extinction of dinosaurs, if there had not been a sudden calamity that befell them all? The ‘Ice Age’ did not ‘appear,’ as some would say, over a large period of time, for these advocates cannot give us a satisfactory answer as to why we find so many large elephants and bisons solidly frozen in ice with no trace of decay even unto the innermost organs of their bodies. So the theory of a gradual overfreezing of polar regions holds no water. Even human remains were found frozen in like manner alongside with those of animals.

“The atmosphere contained massive amounts of water vapour. This vapour would create a constant dew on the surface to provide an ideal condition for a lush vegetation. Today this protective vapour is gone, and what we have is a world mostly scorched by the blazing sun. The disappearance of uniform, natural irrigation combined with a blazing sun began to destroy vegetation, if it had not been destroyed beforehand by oceanic tidal waves sloshing over the continents. But that is another story which I do not wish to go into at this time.

“The hitherto unanswered question still remains: By what mechanism became the once humid atmosphere suddenly so arid, that for the first time ever in earth's history direct sunlight could break through and strike the earth with its harsh rays?

“Space is filled with massive amounts of ice asteroids. Sometimes it happens that any of them come too close to earth's gravitational field where, depending on their size, they break up into finely ionized particles. These ice particles don't just sit there suspended in earth's gravitational field, but due to their ionization travel along the lines of earth's geomagnetic field like iron shavings around a magnet. When that happens all ice particles will find their way to earth - most heavily concentrated where the geomagnetic forces are greatest: at the geomagnetic polar regions of this planet.

“Floating ice masses in outer space contain a temperature of absolute zero, therefore these precipitating ice particles had caused massive condensation in equatorial regions which manifested in horrendous steady downpours of rainfall. Since space ice penetration

of earth's atmospheric layer was heaviest near the polar regions, any life form below became quickfrozen as the near absolute zero temperature ice solidified it with instant deadliness. Today there is no mechanism around in which live woolly mammal of the size of large elephants can be quickfrozen without a sign of putrefaction observable in their innermost intestines. The instant onrush of absolute zero temperature alone can produce such a result.

“After all the ice from outer space had precipitated around the polar regions, they then were covered in ice to over 10,000 feet in thickness. I believe the process from the first assault of ice on earth's atmosphere to the completion of the ice layer polar regions, and the break-through of direct sunlight on earth could not have taken more than two weeks, three at the most.

(Inserted as of September 24, 2011):

“Having at length described the mechanism whereby earth can become inundated with massive amounts of ice from outer space through breaking-up ice asteroids, which then also adds to filling the ocean water levels, there still exists another mechanism of earth capturing through its gravitational field large ice/water masses, and that is by means of planetary conjunctive interaction, which either can be periodical as the 2 to 1 orbital ratio between earth and Mars, or consist of a singular event between earth and some other large terrestrial planet containing water.

“The arid conditions on Mars, which at one time experienced a rhythmic 2 to 1 period of conjunctions (which are catastrophic gravitational interactions between two planets), indicate to us the consequences of Mars' encounter with a planet of greater gravitational force, thus capturing not only part of the smaller planet's atmosphere, but also water masses, whether from the atmosphere or those of oceans.

“Where interplanetary interactions between a substantially larger body and a smaller one are too severe (approaching too close to each other), the smaller one then disintegrates and will begin to form an asteroid belt.”

7:45 pm

Jambian in here at the helm little one, ones. Now, this is a very apt description, but do remember the personnel of Mars colony were hit with an atomic bomb which made the soil a tainted rust colour. It was inhabited by wildlife, trees, grasses, swamps, lakes, cities, and all the rest of the décor exactly the same as you have upon your own earth here.

Now, Jupiter is not far away, as some would say, with the unearthly technology, and because of that much transportation of personnel and their prodigies were taken to safety. You have not the equipment yet to analyze the quick response teams of Jupiter and Mars, never mind any of the other people upon terminal planets, of which you have little idea as yet as to the number of them.

Jambian out for this quick response. Good night, dear ones, Seila in particular, for we sense she is a little more willing than many upon your planet to serve others as well as ourselves. Good work, Reni, upon your well-versed acclaimant, and we do hope you will present this gift to your so-called overlords of the school system. They could well learn a good thing or two. Jambian out on transmittal frequency 4.2 ply. Adios! 7:51 pm.

7:55 pm

The atmospheric resemblance to Mars, Jupiter has tweaked the memories of your earth's most famous minds, scientific and otherwise. Goodness gracious, little ones, the back of a swan is a farthing sight more dignified than many of ye brilliant ones who have shown no more callous behavior toward another than those bright ones before ye, and then there are the 'others.' Demented in their foresight, lack of understanding in their hindsight, and what we have left over is just a goodly portion of rubbish written commentary in all books, study encyclopedias and the rest.

In any case, I, Sananda James Galiac, am not aware that there rests any zone freely accessible to your kind of 'spaceships' which would not burn you up at the first trip through the Van Allen Belt. But then there are not only one regular belt throughout many various galaxies but rather the belt of Lomus is perhaps the most profound of them all.

THE BELT OF LOMUS

This belt is made up solely of ion particles, and because the particles move so (at such a high) frequency and at such a heightened range of acceleration, no slow moving plane can possibly 'blister' through them without showing signs of age, strain, and faltering. God help the passengers inside, but they won't tell you that at NASA, even though they are wise beyond doubt to keep it to themselves before they continue in frightening the wits out of you - out of most of you.

Now, let us leave it at that, and approach the next subject heading before we conclude this writ for tonight. Please place, Seila, the subtitle "We saw them first upon Neptune's farthest-placed moon." Good gullibility of all those whom NASA has told the moon was 'empty' except for gasses and the such like. Ahem. Please place, Seila, my love, and tie off channel 4 for tonight. Thank you, and thank you readers galore, which you will be one day. 8:06 pm

September 25, 2011, 1:11 pm

DISSERTATION

Now today, little ones, let us try a different type of 'jargon,' shall we?

As I have so adequately stated beforehand, these sections make up little pamphlet-type books with enough reading in them to sort out your minds as to what is the truth and what is not. Just because they are not long does not mean that what you read will gauge just a little less on your mind barometer. You see, little ones, we must effectively conjure up within your minds, eons, millennium, of false teaching, and throw those false teachings right out of the window of your minds, and for many of you this is not easily done. You have window-shadowed long enough, and now is the time to come directly back into the light where many of you first originated from. So in retrospect then, we will continue on seeking for the right terms of language in order to 'brail' you into the light with a few words here, a few concepts there, the truth against the falsehoods, and we will continue in doing so all throughout these little pamphlet-books.

For those of you who are way beyond this methodology and have your minds straightened out already, there are more mystifying concepts in our other writs, and you will find them nicely on Kindle,

Amazon.com under the written name of Sentana-Ries. Now, how much more formal can we get and how much more public?

The next item to date will be the atmospheric pressure upon the clouds way up high – *they seem to be* – in your skies. Promptly can we allude to the fact that many of our spacecraft put out a likeness of a vapor to hide within, and this works naturally, and when we move either interdimensionally which means through a taction vortex, then the cloud dissipates. Only those who feel the presence of our ships through the feeling of solidity within those clouds can detect our presence, so that is a little bit of giddy news for the each of you who think we can't watch you from on high EXCEPTING if we show ourselves to your reaches of military armed air force fighters. WRONG AGAIN.

So now, with a little more done toward the Octoberfest, where we will write solidly for a little more than a half hour to an hour, we will as a group of One move on to more pressing matters.

Thank you to the editor, Reni, and yourself, Seila, Have both a prompt and exacting good day. Esu Jmmanuel Sananda James Galiac. P.S. We have names just like anyone else! Clock in time, please, Seila, and don't forget to repeat the cloud issue to anyone who will listen, though we believe you will not get many takers. Sananda Esu out. 1:25 pm

September 26, 2011, 8:49 pm

Hello all ye most 'faithful ones' to the task underlined before the each of ye. This is the most famous of them all in the western sector of your world, Esu Sananda Jmmanuel James Galiac and soon we will find out just why. (Chuckle).

The next subtitle will now take its place, dear Seila. Please place "Mars and the Moon," whilst I take a quick breather.

MARS AND THE MOON

Dear ones, the most peculiarities are found on both, Mars, as well as the Moon. Most everyone will tell you they have found the lights on the moon around what would seem to be the 'perimeters.' But I tell

you that they are a far sight more than that. They, the lights, are in fact waystations for the monitoring of spacecraft. We call them 'subway stations' for meteoriting underground as an escape from the unholy and hoary ones, teetering on the brink of escape pods themselves. However, we have now sectioned off the perimeters, so these type are no longer allowed to enter the moon's atmosphere, and as we land on the dark side of the moon where beautiful grasses, and so on, grow, we also land on the side of craters abound for the refueling of our sources which bring us glad tidings of their own earthly achievements, and we bring them ours.

So yes, we land on the moon as a convoy to secure the riches for the people themselves and to ensure no plunder abbreviate their lives. In return they give us silks and melons to brighten our day. Way stations such as this, found on the moon as well as Mars, concocts many good efforts for refueling those said craft who have not as yet entered space-time continuum and cellulose docking procedures without fuel-ups.

Mars is another story for another day. Sorry to say I am called away on such short notice. Got to go, love, your lord over nothing, Sananda James Galiac, holy Messiah. Assalaam and adieu. Please remember to clock out time, Seila. Sananda out. 9:00 pm

September 29, 2011 1:55 pm

MARS AND ITS APOSTOLIC POSITION

Mars is an apostrophe off the high center of the moon. The apex of the moon is in alignment with the center of Mars scope-leckle, which of course is also into the center regions of the apex. So now we have a course to play on, and the people of Mars no longer exist save that for inside the quartet, and that region is untouchable toward all those who refuel without or on the outer rims of most other planets. Remember we told you that in order to refuel, the technology is not in a cumbrance with all those parcels of technological informational packets which give the tendencies of fuelless outcraft of the solar system into a baseless metal cumbrance. See how we speak then utilizing your words in questionable and reasonable wavelength toward our own?

Sananda Esu James Galiac in for a shortened session. This is not your October yet, so we are not going full bore.

We have written extensively concerning the global city of Mars, so no need to go summarily back into that in any detail. Most of the people have long ago relocated to Jupiter, you know that planet which your wise scientists say inhabits no one? Oh well, since they themselves cannot get off the ground to relocate and breathe upon another planet, any planet, how do they know what is what or where another human being from another world didst go?

So Texidrawn is a station upon the global community of the far side of the moon, and is only a breath away from Fahrenheit 4021, so let us then not worry about the fact that refueling does still exist beyond the escapades of your Angorius planet earth. Still fetuses do still arrive on the moon lantern (what we call the subway or subterranean lights on the moon, and when they do, life is breathed back into them, so cryonirics do work when they are done right. It is a matter of a soul being placed into the body and the people on the moon have the greatest scientists for doing so.

So what is next on the slate of topics for our talk over a little lunchtime meal? Well, let's see now, we could speak on the position of Jupiter and Mars on the oversee council of galactic worm holes. An interesting topic, to be sure, but perhaps we will leave that alone for a little bit later, shall we, and speculate not upon how on earth your own little global planet expects to exist past the year 3012 the way it is going. Much will have to happen before that, but you have ruined the earth, and it will need to be reformed and remodified even if the system changes over to fit the format of all Federated Galactic norms.

So we could talk about that, for you people seem to thrive on calamities, and your news is forever full of it, for the peacemakers on your planet get little coverage, and even your latest peace prize laureate is a complete hate and warmonger. This is an interesting piece of succulent news, to be sure, and one you know all about. So on with the next title of acquisition and that will entail a formatted

piece of the news world on how on earth tsunamis are formed. Not quite as some of you may think. Ahem.

The earth mongers, those who entrap bombs below the surface of the crevice and alight them off, are stampeding the people above, and below in the crevice to set off a 'torpedo' which aligns itself with a crevice hike when in turn sets off an unprecedented movement or shift in earths atmospheric weather, which in turn warns of the pending earthquakes, and many of them which in turn throw the tectonic plates at an article wavelength and thus moves the waters in a frantic hike upward and onward down over the earth, dashing at the first light of the moon, whose craters remember thus happening at one time to them.

That will be all for today little ones, and remember, *we do know more than any of you*. Sananda out on transmittal frequency 4.0.2 asterisk. Please don't forget time module please. 2:18 pm

October 15, 2011 11:54 am

MARS AND THE ATLANTIS PROJECT

The "Cornellia Project" is a very 'spiffy' way of saying or speaking about the New Mars' Atlantis Program which is tantamount to orchestrating the most *minute* symposium to collecting mass burned out rock culture from fissures in the largest discovery mankind from this era has ever met.

Good Evening, from where I am at, little ones, and finally we become reacquainted from where we left off not so long ago.

I, Sananda James Galiac, my former name and title, though I have decided to keep my similar name. This time around has brought me little more than a keen satisfaction of 'whereabouts' and what to do next for you, the human race, upon Angorius.

Polar Shift Two is soon for ye ones about to occur; but be not alarmed nor let those at the top of your roster alarm you about

this, for we have our craft in your skies to pervade the heavens and earth in order to save your bodies from certain destruction. And if you believe in my words I speak to you from these editions of books, leaving your Bible alone, for so much of what I had said has been eradicated or changed to resemble much of what fairy tales are made up of, then you stand a good chance of not missing your 'salvation' back up to the stars and then to your former home planets via our craft.

As I have said before: You will need all the assistance you can get, for you have all but destroyed your world in its totality, and Mars can attest what you are coming close to doing in its worldly wars which atomically destroyed that genuinely nice planet with all its green foliage, vaste seas, which you know now belong to your own earthly planet, and the beautiful forests on Mars were a picture to be taken in their own right; vaste groves of palm-like trees, (where you got your seeds from, and brought from another world to planet earth, *your* planet earth, for there are a vaste many) plants which radiated with unspeakable beauty and a vaste cultivation of corn, radish, and lop seed.

The people of Mars were ahead of you in one area perhaps, and that is, they well understood that we exist and we assist when all goes awry, and they were evacuated by us to the planet Jupiter, and because of their knowledge and trust, no lives were unnecessarily lost - perpendicularly speaking though - and I will leave that phrase for you to figure out, and yes, it is a phrase. With your understanding it makes itself into a sentence.

The citizens of the Martian homeland learned what it takes to inhabit and look after planet earth, called Mars in their lifetime, and **they will reincarnate, hopefully not to make the same mistake again.**

We will break now Seila and continue on. Never mind the time line. Sananda out. I just wanted to tell you, we will resume later today. 12:51 pm - Sananda

Nov 1, 2011, 9:07 pm

This is the *now* continuation of “dogma at the forefront of all bygone nations,” and the way the governments are carrying on with one another, that just might be sooner than we do expect. So on with the

show nonetheless, little dove of mine own intrigue, for the Atlantis Project is heretofore not sectioned off on your historical earth after all.

So now, after all this rambling may I suggest a quiet commentary of that which will be next, or last on the menu with you people on their diet.

Please enter: The Entre is Not French After All, But Hungarian.

THE ENTRE IS NOT FRENCH AFTER ALL, BUT HUNGARIAN

Posing as an enlisted gentleman or “girl” will always seem incongruous to those who oppose war, but with the Hungarian Project not so far away, the girl in retrospect is a facsimile of all the soldiers want on their diet, so war is not the way to peace and freedom after all.

Tie off, Seila, my lamb, for now, and when we come back we will see ourselves right in the center of the universe with more un-ostrich memorandums. Tie off sentence structure now, and put in enlisted date. 9:17 pm, for we will erase the last few sentences as well. Just wanted to let you become accustomed to your little new computer. Tell Reni lad to not squander his time with too many postings, for we are sure to need him too, soon, at the keyboard of his little injunction. Sananda over and out with Lord Adonai in the fray.

January 14, 2012, 3:37 pm

THE CLIMAX AT THE END

The climax of the Eurasia line will result in a spindle effect, and that in itself will serve to bring about a tornado of world leaders all in a shell underground, do we speak. Selfish Beings that they all are.

Maktub is a word written in Arabic meaning “it is written,” and though much can be said for changing the design of that which is yet to happen, circumstance in its beingness or essence is not just that pliable. And why is this? This is because the circumference of the world’s globe upon this planet knows no known bounds of dealing

with this type of unsavory Christendom which spreads around the world in lieu of that which is more typically “hygienic” in its own religious fervor, speaking of Judaism and Mohammedanism.

So then in particular we see the grave injustices done to not only Mother Earth, the sky and the waters, but the pollution in the minds of humankind at your level is astronomical, and once again we may say, that AFTER the great release from this earthen body through starship evacuation, the earth will be well CLEANSED of all the parasites which do still remain. And here we bespeak of all those countless souls who wasted away their being with comics on the T.V., video games and did nothing else but to enjoy themselves entirely WITHOUT even one single contribution to the ONENESS OF THE WHOLE.

And we will break for today, love, and back to your own kind of enjoyment; but thank you sorely for coming when we called you, love. Your rather *ruthless* Commander in Chief it is now, Hatonn, great Esquire of them all down there upon poor, poor, Mother Earth. Sincerely over and out. 3:46 pm

January 26, 2012, 2:25 pm

The *nauseous ones* at the helm of all worldly policies have at their *disposal* the rapid means to electrify all the world population just by tazing the wrong ones in the wrong places, electrifying all those sperm to death. Guess what that would do to a ‘satellite’ population and, well, this is what the Jews have in mind for the Palestinians, Iranians and the rest from up on high.

You have little idea, little ones, of the gruesome epitaph they hoary ones have all planned for the recapturing of paradise for themselves away from the land of the holy Jewish motherland, for they understand it was they themselves who have not tolerated the land masses without cause as they sprayed them and bombed the motherland to death with radiation which in the long run will see their own prodigy well often sick with radiation poisoning.

“Good enough for the goyim,” they say, “But sackcloth for the rest!”

That is horrendous enough, but does however well belong inside the cover and pages of these books. Sickening, but necessary. Enough for now.

Hatonn, Esquire of the greatest fools this century has ever known. Thank you, Seila child. Hatonn over and out. Please place in dimensions of time module, please. Hatonn out. 2:32 pm

January 29, 2012, 3:46 pm

Hello ye all on this most fine of mornings of days to be sure. Captain and Commander Lariel coming to the helm, speaking from the helm.

To wit the Illinois submarine just under-determined an attack on the bronkiel turnpike in thee United States of America. Was it Muslims then? Or the Turks, suppose? Nay, say the nay sayers, it was the United States of America Illinois submarine just brought over from north of Dakota. Oh well, listen to that gale wind outside. Phew, it is hot as a California cucumber in here, but no matter, the Jews in Israel are going to fry like sardines in a hot-rod can of oysters, packed in bunches.

Now loves, the last was just a bit of dialogue I picked up over the air cadet military transmittal telepathic airwaves, so I did not give it much thought at the time, therefore, no quotation marks on when it began and when it indeed ended. We have Commander-in-Chief Hatonn on board now, and he would sincerely like a word or two with the readers on this scope or topic. Lauric out.

Please place in time frequent please, Uthrania Seila my love, and we will quickly begin as I have little time to myself these days. I wait.

3:54 pm

Now, that was quick. What I have come to say will surprise you not, little readers divine, but the Caucus in Canada will soon be seen to *illustrate* the 'conscientious' gain of Canadians, all Canadians in fact, who wish to place Jewish Canadians north of the border nearer oil wealth in the hinterland and the Caucus will of course pass the bill and vote "yes."

And what will this do to the Indians and Eskimos? Genuine “gin tank” country, we know, and with sousing them all through living expenses of survival (try it without the stuff after you get them well and hooked) the brine on the beef will shudder their hocks off when the brine is cooked in oil. Feces will be their next meal. So when doth all this horror begin? Just as soon as the American Jews make their way north of the border of thee United States of America just to get out of harms way. Just as far away as they can.

Sananda is next in line, little one. Thank you duly. Commander in Chief, Hatonn over and out on transmittal frequency (north of the border). Brackets please. Sign off litigy. 4:00 pm

4:00 pm

Sananda present, little one, er, Commander Uthrania Seila Galiac, Sir!

Thank you Louis. Sananda on board. Just a little sentence or two, Seila, and we will be done for the day.

Just a little enactment of a sorts when the Eskimos decide they do not want the tyrannical Jews of-a-sort up in their own domain. What will happen we are not sure, but we do know this: the land, or terrain, as the Eskimos like to call it, is full of pitfalls, and they know when to dig the holes, both, in the ice caps and along the rugged terrain, in order to trap all sorts of animals.

Well, that is all for today from the White Winds with Adrigon, when, both, Captain Sophram and I are doing just a little bit of vacationing entwined with quite a lot of research. Good day, and close off every channel, little one, “Adios,” as they say down “south.” 4:06 pm

February 3, 2012, 2:44 pm

Here we are all again, my sweet dove, and likely enough will we continue in gaging all world affairs as they happen to be. Lord and Captain Korthrox in at the helm on this most effusive of days.

Well, lordy me, but has time ever flown since we saw ye last, little ones of our most sincere duty rosters. But now, nevertheless, it has taken the last twelve years to forego all those brutalities into the conquering of another typhoid of the same brutality, and here we speak of those “death camps” so shorn not far away from the city

centers of the United States and Canada *for the elite*, we say, for the karmic center of the United States is actually now run from Montreal, Canada, and that is “impossible” and “what malarky” you scream, but wait, and we will so comely *explain* all this to your rather rabid listening ears.

Now, in Manitoba we have the oil drilling rigs underground, underground tunnels as they have in Saskatchewan. Montreal has also an underground vault as does the Vatican: miles and miles of it to its own sordid glory. And who knows about this save that of the prostitutes at the top of the dung heap, that Prime Minister Lucifer, we call him, who copulates at will with the whim of the Jewish overlords reigning in Canada from Israel.

Reining *in* Canada from Israel is the double globetrotter meaning. So an escapade means that one Jewish overlord travels UNDERGROUND right into Washington D.C., the capitol of the Hellions. And not Greek here, for these are the majority of the ruin of the United States, and all from that far-away planet of Nisku, and that, yes, is a planetary base as well. No wonder sectors of you who are familiar with this planet, abhor it.

So they run ferries back and forth underground, and stop to sup at a little café which is always running night and day. “Café” with the score above the “e” to give a little credit to the Montreal French.

Do you start to see our meanings here, readers of the ninth degree? Oh, and here is Hatonn, in for his respite, and no doubt he will triple the excitement in Victoria, Australia, and no matter what we do, there will always be those of feeble-minded excuse to throw out the baby with the bath water.

Here is Hatonn, Commander in Chief of the so-called U.S. forces and Dryden, Australia, do not mix-match, is a doubtful essence of getting U.S. troops to safety any longer. Uh hum, did I say Germany? I meant Australia, Dryden, Australia to Dysden Germany. A round-about way to lose the tail which the U.N. is putting on all convoys of U.S. military soldiers leaving the battlefield for an injunction or recruit a few more recoveries in the large hospitals in German frontier, or did the British only “invade?” Ah, well, here is the Commander of your

choice, Hatonn Esquire. Korthrox out on biowave frequency 7.24.
Good day. 3:00 pm

Hatonn in on the one day of the year which you ones are still not too busy with our schedule.

Now, dears, there are just a few little things, or rather events, which I would like to clear up, and that is the precisely far-reaching goal of Israel into Saudi Arabia's goldfield mines. Not all is for the taking, but the Jews don't know that. We have been sitting on pins and needles for the last fifty years awaiting the loud "yell" which comes from the Saudis of anyone touching the bastion of "gold" which they adorn their homes and houses with, but the Jewish Americans have had their homes in their sights for centuries old whitisim, which seems to me to be before Lucifer had his sights far to the right of one cauldron and far to the left of the other.

So, Lucifer reigns in Israel, the United States, and globally, but not for long, for as the Americans raped the palaces of Saddam Hussein who wasn't such a bad man after all, the palaces of Saudi Arabia tweaked by Iran uprising all the Shiites against the Saudi Royals, are making a dipstick out of the oil community for the great cause of Israel, Australia, Japan and the Honduras.

Well, so much for putting in contractions, for we are as much in a hurry as the beating of a firefly back into the jar of all despondence.

Here is Lord and Captain Sananda awaiting the ticket to take me somewhere. I do not know where or what I shall be doing. So closing out this entire session and we will speak to all later.

Good day, little dove, and believe you I, we will be just as relieved to have the both of you back on board as you both will be, to be here. Commander-in-Chief Hatonn, Esquire of the foolish, the made-to-hire assassins. God! I hate this! 3:10 pm

March 4, 2012 3:26 pm

ALL OVER THE WORLD !

Commander in Chief, Captain Hatonn, residing at the helm here, dear one.

Now, it is always, it seems, up to myself at the tooth end of it, the molars, as we speak, who need to gamut up the end of the world affairs as I see it, and because of that, I immensely love to curtail all those pee-ons who think to themselves that Iran should be capably weaponed out. So, methinks, it would be a solitary idea, if not mine own, to wipplesnort the likes of Washington D.C. into a formatted wastedown of tricks, the sort Israel loves to play on the west.

Therefore, let me advise my pee-ons of the west that Israel INTENDS on captivating the entire western audience with another spectacular possibility that Iran was more than capable of instigating another meltdown of the White House this time, and possibly taking their Pentagon with it.

Oh, shoot! This is going to be melodramatic, and poor Iran to be summarily blamed for it, though the one-eyed mainly blind Egyptian cleric still held in the bastions of New York living cemetery just couldn't have gotten that far as to arrange the whole thing – “Better keep him in then!”

Nocturnally doth the saying go that Israel, the only state of affairs out of the United States with an array of nuclear weapons, was in the most capable of sending their own fireworks north to Russia zone and blaming the Americans for that as well. Pigeon-toed little dwarfs that they are, and in an instance any number of offshoots of Israeli nationality are to voluntarily “spring up” all over the place. We will need a gallantry fly-net for they ones.

All over the place, and not a word upon the news forecast about this “all over the place.”

So what about stew? Stewpot aboiling? - for the whole and entire world - that is? What we would like to see entailed as the world at large is that only you, ye ones of the fairest of mind, as cannot even grasp the immensity of this “all over the world...” symbolism! All over the world, in every sector; all over the world in every nationality; all over the world, in every dialect; all over the world, Forthseth; all over the world indeed!

All over the world we will search them out, and they will be amassed all over the world right back into their whining camps of utter despair which they have mostly prepared for others – **ALL OVER THE WORLD!** Please place as headline, and we will wait. Hatonn over and out for a few minutes of your time. 3:41 pm

3:46 pm

Continuation then. Let us pick up where we left off. Now Sigmund Freud, as we like to call him, was a rarity among human individuals. Could he have figured out the Obama administration aturning their backs on all of humanity for the cause and glory of impudent Israel? Or would *he, of course*, just lifted that train of thought back to the Bolshevik era? Good question. Bad answer, for that answer would unnecessarily have been **“Good work lads! Gracious me! Is it that time already? Got to get back to work!”** and leave it at that.

Got to run for another appointment, loves. Your most gracious of them all, Commander in Chief, Captain Hatonn Melix Somajar. You figure that one out m’loves! Please remember to place in time signature, Seila, this will become important in the future. Adieu and out. 3:51 pm

March 10, 2012 2:38 pm

Hello m’loves! Captain Melix Somajar here in the latest of news up to date! Well, perpendicular to the smooth sailing of the Akashic Records for some, we have “down under,” and that is what our book **is** all about after all, is it not?

Down under in Australia: only Australia being within the entire and total universe, is no more upside down than North America, it just depends upon where you stand.

Now the main feature today with regards to the Australian population as well as their folly-safe government run by a woman, we suppose, is to get their armed commandoes and military OUT of the northern regions of both Afghanistan as well as Iraq, and if you don’t think that they’re there, then, my beloveds, THINK AGAIN!

Just a quick quip in for today for I have much on my plate needs taking care of. Good day, and well be to thee all! Melix, Captain and Commander of the Lucus4. Amen, as they falsely say deep down upon your planet, (to many of the writings of others, who falsely claim ourselves as the authors.) Adieu.

Please place in time signature, Uthrania Seila, our dearest love, along with our dearest brother Reni Sentana-Ries, and a fare-thee-well. 2:35 pm.

March 12, 2012 3:32 pm

THE TIGRESS AT THE WELL (BOOK III) (I think.)

The “Tigress at the Well” is a synonym known for its balstrom of genuine effect upon the minds as well as emotions of the people “at large” (Mancharians’ phrase.)

Good Day, dear ones. Commander in Chief, “Lord” and Captain Hatonn at the Belgrade in Northern Ireland, to be sure.

Now the concoction today fares just as well at the ends of the earth as any place else, and for that reprieve we will leave you no longer wondering just what on earth we are referring to. In effect, it is Washington, D.C.; ALWAYS Washington D.C., the great District of Columbia, whose ineffectualism toward guarding the secret of the world affairs in the favour of the nations, are mounting craft, airborne at least, in the distinct realm of flying hummers; and we do not refer to their lifeless drones, but real live hummers with robotic emphasis on their duty to round up, corral, the peoples of the United States of America back into the dark ages, and I have to go, dear little ones, for Lord and Captain Jambian and Sananda are awaiting me back at the Balstrom. You figure it out from here on out. Good day and Good bye for now. Lucifer 3 is just a Dutch name for the culprits at the helm. Commander in Chief Hatonn over and out. 3:37 pm

May 19, 2012, 6:19 pm

Hello m'loves! Captain in Chief Melix J. Somajar, bespeaking in on behalf of Lord and Commander Hatonn, Lord and Captain Sananda and the rest of our team. Just a quick quip then, m'dears.

We have seen for so long an aptitude coming from the rest of the planet toward the Gulf Wars, both, here, and there along the face of your planet. And because of these horrific understanding wars of the boss boys at the top, (*understanding principles of war*, we do mean) we have also seen the faces of the ravaged ones, and that face of humanity is not pretty.

To say the least, we, of the Starship Commanders, **ARE HEAVILY FED UP WITH THE GREGATIOUS WAY IN WHICH THE BIG BOYS AT THE TOP OF THE DUNG HEAP OF THEMSELVES DELICIOUSLY TORTURE ALL THOSE BEAUTIFUL-SOULED ONES AROUND THEM.**

So what we propose to do with them is quite unfathomable to your eyes, dear little ones, who are left asunder to thirst and to die quite unacclaimed and unclaimed, **for we will breach the waves of the underworld and DASH THEM ALL RIGHT IN!**

The turmoil which exists there will be quite, as I have said many times, UNFATHOMABLE to your delicate ears and "lf'n," as the southerners in Texas say, "there be any chance of their survival", then far be it from us *about face* toward doing the opposite of what they wicked ones so well deserve. So out for this "chesipique" *and the Bay of Gundy is the one next ye ones should be so well aware of.*

Thank you, Seila child, for this depute, and have all of yourselves a wondrous and great eveningtide.

Melix J. Somajar over and out on the BRASH CHANNEL southwest of Norfolk, England. **U.S.A. DOWN!**

May 20, 2012 10:43 am

THE HOUSE WITH THE SHATTERED ROOF

By Captain J. Galiac Sananda

In an effort to conjoin the nations at the hip, these ladies, for all nations are regularly known as the motherland, upon ships such as ours for reasons unknown to all of you who call your lands the fatherland more often than not: motherland serves to express "mother earth," and on we go, are the reason we come back for you all to serve aboard one ship or another. Why is this? We will explain.

Down under in your Australia we, the brotherhood and sisterhood of likened worlds, did want the each one of you to expressly liken yourselves to ourselves in the caring of your own houses and homes which are found in the Gulf of Eden; down there in Switzerland, and on the pontific ocean in France. You, we, assume, will figure that out later.

Now, in France with all the bloodshed bound to happen very *regularly* and very brutally among the peoples themselves as well as at the hands of the authorities, though goodness gracious, why anyone would call them that, we have seen through spectacles of green, orange and lilac blue the most ostentatious regime France has ever yet proposed, propagated and put in place. Poor, poor French people! Poor, poor Grecian populace! Poor Ireland, France, Greece, *Germany and Poland*, **JUST TO NAME A FEW!**

In other words, Hitler was made out to be a madman, whereas he, likened to many others, Stalin being one of them, and Saddam Hussein being of another, slid their wire hoops down on the populace in order to protect the little dignity they, as leaders, had left. And why did they do this? Simply for the reason that "austerity" had left them with naught, and because of these crises infiltrated by the Jews, these leaders decided to fend off the wolves by partisanship of their fellow comrades, and one hiccup - and they were all gone - the leaders we mean.

Quite a tragedy for them all as well as the people, but life does go on, and now we are but a snakeshair away from the final solution. But will

the crows in the nest let us get near the people with our propaganda?
NOT IN YOUR LIVES!

SO...

We MUST set ourselves on our own feet, and in order to do this we, the people of the United Federation of All Starshipped Planets, WILL INTERVENE

“EXACTLY”

WHEN WE DEEM THE TIME TO BE RIPE FOR THE RELAYING OF OUR INFORMATION AND “DEEDS” TO THE PEOPLE OF PLANET EARTH IN THE QUADRANT SECTION OF ANDRONIUS ON THE PLANET OF ANDROMEDAS, AND EACH ONE OF YOU WILL TAKE UP YOUR PICKAXE, AND SAW YOUR PLOW SHEER, AND PISTOL, AND GUN YOUR WAY TO THE TOP OF THE SAW HEAP, AND WHISTLE BACK DOWN TO YOUR COMRADES THAT:

“THEY AT THE TOP MUST GO, FOR HUMANITY IS DRIVEN TO DISTRACTION, AND WHEN THIS HAPPENS NOTHING BUT WAR AND BLOODSHED WILL BECOME THEIR FATE.

“PARADISE MUST BE FOUGHT FOR, BUT NOT ON BEHALF OF THOSE ELITIST HOGS, WHO ONLY SOUGHT TO PUT THEIR OWN PEOPLE IN PLACE OVER THE NATIONS IN ORDER TO RAVAGE THE NATIONS AND REPOPULATE THE LAND WITH THEIR OWN STOCK AND BLOOD!”

AND THEN COMES THE EPITAPH IN WHICH THE PEOPLE WILL WRITE THAT DOOMSDAY FINALLY FELL FOR THE ONES AT THE TOP, AND BECAUSE OF IT ALL MANKIND ARE FREE TO NOW ASSUME THE POSITION IN THE STARS WHICH IS CREATED WITH AND FOR OTHERS OF A HIGHER LIKENESS TO THE CREATION ITSELF IN ALL FORTITUDE AND KINDNESS TO THEIR FELLOW HUMAN BEINGS!

And that will be all for today. Thank you, Seila my love, and now back to the drawing board on another topic for the all of us. Sign out – Captain Non-Lucifer, Sananda Galiac, Sananda being my title only. Adieu. 11:06 am

August 6, 2012, 11:35 am

Hello, dear ones, here we are back at the helm indubitably, and at last we are able to well round off the mortification of those mummies, dollies, and the synchronization of dinosaurs and their gifted instructors.

Now, how many of our students do so of themselves believe in the theory of dinosaurs and large large creatures whom in the past were to be said and spoken of to jump around on two legs like the kangaroo of Australia or the flamingo of the Philippines?

Once, dear ones, many nations had ostriches and now only a few guarantee their success in habitation. Oh well, the nuance of this article is that mankind in his demented form escapades around the archaeological question which warrants some type of reply when one asks the simple question: did we originate from monkeys, cave men, *dinosaurs (our pet doggies and such creatures)* or did we originate from a species far up upon other worlds as we see the planets, *though up and down does not truly exist?*

Well, what would you say, little monkeys? True many of you act as though the temptation to overcome little tweaks of history wrapped nicely in an amphibian bow of stars and stripes or otherwise could be construed as having a leadership throughout the ages who desperately tries to murder your ape ancestors in the form of... well, let us just leave it at that, and wonder instead of ourselves whom in that case is the under-evolved ones.

You did in fact come from other inhabited worlds, but in the process of living upon this planet you call earth, (how original!) you have become, so many of you, *beastly* against one another, and the similarity found in you to that of your heavenly ancestors is almost now, nil and void.

So, plausible it is to reform that which has long ago in character become undone that we of the starship ability have “almost” given up on the majority of ye. Oh well, as you say down there on your “earth”

the mighty die and we rise up to take the remainder down. But this will still be some time until this happens, and many more will have seen their version of death come before that day.

Please tie off frequency, Seila, and have of yourselves a very fine day. – Sananda out on frequency 2.4 radius today. 11:51 pm

August 7, 2012, 6:33 pm

Well ones, you and I have much to say in the evolvement of the species which we call human. There are many such species, and of all of them the lower-evolved ones call themselves the ancestors of man, when in fact, it is they, who are the procurers of the ties which bind them all together by DNA link to the ancestors who once dropped them all off, and they continued to reincarnate back and back and backward until their society almost gave up their humanity in favor of being addressed as apes and baboons.

Although the lower humanity speaks of such nonsense, from time to time, we think to ourselves how true his/her immorality is becoming. Synchronized with the fact that the donkey is no relation to the ostrich means that the same can be said of the monkey, baboon, the ape and humanity.

It is time, therein, that lower hu-man not so much consider him/herself as the king of the animal kingdom but rather the lesser evolved of humanity in general, and here we bespeak of ourselves – the humans of upper grade in general - from the stars.

That is all I have time for tonight, little one. I have a conference in an hour, and so I bid you all adieu. Sign off with telegraph response, Seila, and thank you again. Sananda over, above, and out. 6:20 pm

August 12, 2012, 1:50 pm

Well, August is upon ye all, is it not, little ones? Sananda Esu Jmmanuel at the helm once again, little ones of mine own attire, conscience, and credibility. Lord and Commander Captain Adrigon is sitting faithfully at the keyboard in his helm, awaiting once again

Uthrania Seila's attention for yet another book. Being of the stalwart disposition, I will therein take my leave as my scribe attends toward another, with her full permission to do so, of course.

– Sananda Esu James Galiac, Captain of the promotional Stargazer Intrepid, for a while at least. Out on telepathic wave frequency 2.47 dupont. 1:54 pm

August 29, 2012, 5:17 pm

Thank you love. Now we shall once again carry on with the nuances of diplomatic otherworld theory.

In case of a conjunction between your earth body and our starcraft, we will always win. And why is that, little ones? *Precisely due to the technological advantages we have over all of you.*

Your governments precisely acknowledge our presence every day of their lives, and this momentum will be sure to continue adrift over the airwaves of the little modem device we have given to each of them. Governments out of tune with the recommendations of the new world system which belong to our Federated bodies of good human Beings, long to bring continued chaos to your worlds; for other worlds “out there,” as you say of your rather enlarged universe, are many other dear souls who just cannot seem to “get their feet on the ground.”

So what do we do about all of you? We could do nothing, but in order that we ourselves progress, we see ourselves doing much to assist all of you. Is that not correct then, little ones? In a sense it is and in another sense it is not. Why is it sometimes **not**? Simply because we will continue in climbing the ladder of incarnations whether you ones are there to assist us on our way, or not.

But some would say we NEED to help the lower brethren and sisters in order to progress, so is any of this true? Perhaps the soul essence would say, “whatever I do unto my brother and sister, I, also do unto myself” and such good feelings are bound to increase my own sense of well-being and joy and therefore I am bound to see the best happen to everyone I can come into contact with, and because of that feeling of joy and symphonic usefulness, I, also will grow spiritually

today. But other than that, my beloveds, we do not need you to push us up the ladder of our own incarnations.

Sananda out, and please tie off channel frequency, dear Seila, and Good Day. (5:56 pm)

August 30, 2012, 1:38 pm

It is always good to see you ready and waiting for instruction, Seila, and all our fine and beloved ones, our readers intact. It is I, Sananda Esu Jmmanuel, and now let us proceed on with my 'given name' in this my latest lifestream, James Galiac, Captain of the Stargazer, whilst Captain Adrigon (A-'dray-on) is not in command from time to time from the most elusive captain of the fleet, Sophram Galiac.

Now it is time for the last escapade of those elitist brothers of yours, who think to themselves that they are the greatest thing to happen to you, since grandma's apple pie.

And whom just are we speaking about at this time? The lords of whit in the British House of Commons, shall we call it, for lack of a better name. Good, well, brush up on your Greek mythology. For the gods and goddesses of the heavenly places within their starships, for where else would they reign to get back to earth, are on the make, and that simply means, dear chelas, that we of the Starship Command, will take little more than a day of your time in order to instruct those special ones in high and low places of our intentions in utilizing their brawn as well as brains in overturning all which is detrimental to their cause, and that cause is the welfare of their own families.

For what cause does man and woman have but the love and well-being of those around them, and in particular, those whom they love and cherish as their own flesh and blood?

I bespeak myself of mentioning "**as** their own flesh and blood," because in other lifestreams they ones may not have been of **their own flesh and blood**. So you see, that is just one more little irritation to those who lord it over you because the Catholic Church in particular who set off *for* themselves and *toward* themselves the

antagonizing periods of *church fragments* of other denominations world wide, *and do they* actually believe of themselves much different to the core of their doctrine and Beings? Not in the least, so let me tell you then, there is much in your so-called up-to-date scriptures put out by all of these much included 'fragments' of religious society **WHO DO NOT WANT YOU, THE PEOPLE OF THE WORLD, TO LEARN ANYTHING NEW, WHICH IN EFFECT ARE TEACHINGS AS OLD AS YOUR WORLD, ANGORIUS, AND EVEN OLDER THAN THAT.**

So include us in with those Master Teachers who have long taught the truth of the universe to you, and in return have gained not one iota of respect from those so-called 'holy church' authorities who purport to teach what we have long ago taught - not from the pulpits, dear ones - but from our hearts!

Good Day, and a likelihood you will meet with at least one of us on your travels. So beware, you entertain your "angels" and no, we are not.

Good day. Clock off time coordination frequency, Seila, and good night from the far side of the galaxy. Captain James Galiac out. Signature required please.

Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries: clock out time coordinates for Captain James Galiac Sananda at 1:54 pm

September 2, 2012 4:00 pm

Little gladiators, one and all! Is this what we are to be viewing at this time in your lives, whilst you war and war with one another then? Such folly on your parts, or maybe I should say instead, "Such folly on our parts to have anything to do with you." However, we were once quite near where you are today, with our fighting to save this or that nation and never getting quite near the accomplishment of it being so grandly done.

Now why do I continually bring up these atrocities you do against your fellow and women human Beings? Because you are continually snaking around the subject, justifying the elicited warmongering in an

effort to see each one of you into a paradisiacal life stream in ***life after death***, as you state it to be.

Now, how can you possibly think that by killing and stealing, that you will have earned anything good? AND I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU HAVE DONE IN THE PAST TO RECTIFY IT WHEN YOU WERE BORN INTO "ANOTHER RELIGION" as you say!

That is ridiculous to say the least, and an absolute folly at the best of times. So we must then CHANGE your thinking to co-operate within the universal jargon of common sense.

If you are to make a soup and place rat poison in it by small or large quantities, then how on earth are you to render yourselves into paradise with a formula or recipe like that? No wonder you all continually arrive back to where you once left, begging and screaming your lungs out for a better and quieter way of life for you and your loved ones – even crying for jobs to mine the minerals out of solid stone like the opal, and coal, for instance - THOUGH you know you may well be overpowered by fumes and meet your physical death before you are able to take your family out of poverty!

And again you continually return to this type of lifestyle, lifestream after lifestream.

Are we wasting our time then in helping you or the majority of you who run to religious houses, here and there? Or do we seem hard of hearing when you mock our dear ones with your ignorance which bypasses all that we have to wit as yet seen?

You will be the judge of your own folly, and let others be the judge of their own.

Good Day. Sananda James Galiac, Stargazer Intrepid, for the elusive Captain Sophram Galiac and Captain-to-be, Adrigon. Good Day.

Clock out 'supreme' time, and let them figure out the meaning of that word in my sentence. Thank you, scribe. "Good Day" for the third time. 4:12 pm

Captain Sananda Galiac at the helm, little one. Can you take him?
Georgeous Hatonn.

Seila: *Indeed I can, Commander. Ready and waiting.*

Commander Hatonn: This is for the conclusion of the book, and then we will run right into Book III, "Prophecy Determined" and close up on that one shortened piece.

Seila: *Thank you.*

Commander Hatonn: So we are all here, ready and waiting then, you estranged ones of our writs? No, you do not wait as the rest of our readers do in their time off? Well, it is for this reason that many who do not ready themselves will be left behind, while others of your ilk will be taken against their own accord to those places left unfinished in the darkened worlds of *our* utmost, and your, distaste, while others of *our* ilk are likened to a fire where they pile the fuel on to brighten the way, and for these dear ones we will always be present until the time is at hand for the departure of us all.

And then will giant waves flood the lands and though not all continents will resurface when the tidal waves have subsided, there will always be that contentment among many of you that your old way of life ceases to hold any of you in bondage, and we will place our people who work for the good of the cause of your humanity in our place in order to set up the kind of system every federated planet is capable of and has therefore instituted, so there will be no further repeat of such irritation and nonsense as you living under a rotten-to-the-core system run by a bunch of hooligans!

So on with the next topic at hand, and this will conclude the book at large, for we do hope parts of it will reach the public eyes and hands, though not all text can safely be for today.

Please place: Conclusionary Epic, scribe, and we will gainatorily, proceed.

CONCLUSIONARY EPIC

So in happenstance, we would conclude with these few short stops, which indeed bring you no closer to the truth **UNLESS YOU, THE PEOPLE, DO REMEMBER, NOT TO CHOOSE AMONG YOURSELVES IN YOUR RAPIDLY DECLINING “DEMOCRATIC WAY” YOUR NEXT LEADERS, FOR THE MAJORITY OF THEM HAVE ABSOLUTELY NO IDEA ON THIS, YOUR EARTHEN PLANE, HOW TO SET UP A WORKING SYSTEM WHICH ALLOWS **NO GREED NOR AVARICE, NO POWER, AND DEFINITELY NO MONEY.****

As you have seen, democracy has turned into a bad sort of dictatorship and never had much chance of survival, and do you know why this is?

BECAUSE WHEN YOU ELECT PEOPLE INTO POWER OVER YOU, INSTEAD OF THEM SITTING AT THE TABLE, WITH YOU, YOU HAVE GIVEN YOUR OWN POWER AWAY.

And why on earth would you, the people, want to give another power over you who has no inkling how to set up a federated planet of all good living structures and system for all men, women, and children?

You are to work as a one unit. You **MUST work in the **ONENESS.****

“We gave the words to many of you in this world:

The Federated system was:

For the people to enjoy,

By the people to create under the guidance of Federated Leaderships,

Of the people who are the bastions of all principle.

And your democracy, or republic, or dictatorships ARE ANYTHING BUT THAT!

Good Day, and get your own thinking caps on, and STOP BEING LED DOWN THE GARDEN PATH WITH A HOOP THROUGH YOUR NOSES LIKE SHEEP AND CATTLE LED TO THE SLAUGHTER!

Good day, and love to you all, The Brotherhood of all Enlightened Beings.”

Sananda out. Tie off frequency, please Seila and close down this book. Put on that which is safe to do so. (12:16 pm) September 10, 2012 book closed off.

* * *

THE PASTURELAND DOWN UNDER

Book Two

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