

I don't know where to start. I fell asleep in the middle of watching Rachel Maddow on Hulu. Shortly after a presence of Creation compelled me to inform the Field of Tantra Maat regarding what had occurred in the collection of locas\* visited and secured in our spontaneous call last night. I would like to also share this information with you.

I did not know that last night the fullness of what was happening. I just know in the work that I am doing now that I need to gently support all of us by rocking us out of the reality we were born into because new realities in the etheric fields are finally forming.

For me, this reality we are inundated with daily is pell-melling toward a polarization that could keep that which goes against life ripping through this reality for centuries. The miracle is that the etheric foundations of other realities are forming that are freeing us from the incarceration has kept this beautiful species in its grip for centuries. Ken Carey said in his book [Starseed Transmissions](#) that there would be floating cities of Light that would begin to operate in unity with the planet, other conscious forms, and the cosmos. It is now.

The participants in the [Spirals of Being](#), a sacred collective work in the Field of [Tantra Maat](#), recently have begun to exemplify the activity of an aspect of the species whose systems are beginning to strain and stretch out of this reality of separation we were born into. Over the last years, the higher organizing matrixes of Creation that this planet birthed herself as a Conscious Being within have been restoring.

How do I know? It is why I came and why I have always come.

The analogies are simple. If you have ever been in a heavy boat too heavy for the river you are chugging down, when you get caught on a sandbar you can be stuck forever. If you have enough people on the boat, they can get out and start

rocking the boat back and forth. Slowly but surely the boat will begin to move out of the sand. If you equate this first analogy to your systems beginning to be free of the [reality of separation](#) you were born into, then it is important to include a second analogy. At the same time your systems who have adapted for you to survive are beginning to flow again in the great river of Creation, your personality that has been shaped by these adaptations of survival that include a limited mind and a limitation of experience begins to react. It is a dicey moment. The personality is a contrived matrix of adaptation for survival. It does not give in easily to recognizing broader spectrums, to expanding out beyond its limited consciousness, and to embracing the greater realities of which you are a part.

All this is gone over the book [Language of Creation](#).

I recently did a series of [Transmission/Activations](#) when I got back from overseas because I knew my trip overseas was to embody new consciousness and relay back to others the larger spectrums that are re-establishing themselves back in unity with the Earth and her forms.

Every Transmission/Activation pointed to the systems of the human beings, both physically and non-physically, trying to release into the broader realities of a human existence that are life enhancing and life generating once referred to as heaven on earth. I know it sounds wild given our present human climate, but if you look at it as a student who studies the principles of this planet, it is not so wild. This is a planet of duality and inclusion. This earth designed everything to operate on behalf of life here. Everything is part of everything else here.

Everything is part of a greater whole. Everything is both separate and inclusive. If things become too separate, deeper systems of connection will kick into play. More importantly if human beings, enough of them, begin to remember they are part of so much more, that remembrance will force that which has become too limited for human beings to survive to surface. If the balance of this planet with the cosmos goes to out of balance, the extraordinary natural

systems that we are part of on the planet and who we are in the cosmos will drive up the imbalance like a fever that will need to burn itself out.

In the meantime, there are those who are gathering collectively as Ken Carey said and rocking their boat to get out of the sandbar and getting back in the river and beings like myself and others are cradle rocking the personalities so that they can loosen their grip of adaptation and set their humans' free.

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That is what we were doing last night – the second part of journey we had started about ten days before. The first part of the journey, the participants in the Spirals journeyed out into the universe and imaginatively :) picked 3 locas out in the universe beyond the first loca which of course is Earth. Here on Earth they wrote down how they perceived themselves emotionally and mentally. Then how they perceived themselves as a body and a spirit and then how they perceived their life. The perception playing field is the what shapes the personality and pretty much the personality, a survival mechanism, is not that user friendly often eliciting thoughts and feeling that are life defeating and energy debilitating. \*\*That complete, they journeyed to the first loca out in the universe and looked at how they were perceived from a loca that was in unity with All Creation. The contrast was shocking.

Last night, a small group of us met in person and on the phone to journey to the second loca.

Why do this journey?

The minute you journey out beyond the address you were born into on this planet, perception changes. You have seen this in dreams and in meditation.

What is less comprehended is not only are you not alone, but you are part of an extraordinary pantheon of Creation both individually and as a species. The pantheon of existence that the Field of Tantra Maat was formed from I refer to as the Realm of the Beloved. This is not literal, therefore, mentally not easy to comprehend. The Realm of the Beloved is simply to capture in words a

pantheon of existence that operate within the same Creation principles as this planet...everything operates on behalf of everything else, everything operates on behalf of what connects us to life and has us exist as whole, everything is always moving to the next greater whole.

In last night's journey, as in the Transmission/Activations, I could feel the pantheon of a shared field of existence embrace us and support us cradling us back and forth until we as a collective consciousness began to be freed from the sandbar. While you really can't settle down until you are free of the sandbar, you will never have a chance to settle into the beauty of the river until you are freed.

After completing the second loca in the universe, we hung out awhile. I now live in the next town down the mountain which is a distance away, but it felt good to hang out with the people who had come together in person for a minute before Lily and I took off to our new earth loca...a well put together RV park in Auburn, California. Once back to our new home, I fell asleep while watching a recording of the Rachel Maddow show.

Then my own journey began.

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"You [meaning the Spirals] have entered into a Celestial Sphere now." Not only was the voice of a very large Nature of Being really clear, so was the presence of a gigantic system of consciousness that expanded across the universe. The audient and visceral intensity were so compellingly real, I wondered if I was dreaming or awake or somewhere in between.

Do I have any idea what a Celestial Sphere is? None at all. What I did know was that I was in a different loca than the one being discussed on the Rachael Maddow Show.

I could not miss that a series of occurrences had happened since the Prophetics in January was making something unseen and unknown before indubitably real now.

The last evidence of something was undeniable happening was in August. In August, a very different activity of Creation showed up in what started as my monthly public offering of a Cellular Activation. A [Cellular Activation](#) is an activation that opens up individually and collectively the original nature of the original design of what a human being is designed to actually be. As the Cellular Activation began, it quickly shifted to a Dimensional Activation, but not like any activation that I had been privy to before. The Cellular Activation was on peace, but instead of being here in the Earth Sphere within our cellular structure, we traveled beyond the earth to a space time location that simply carried the template of peace without the dichotomy of war. Like grass is grass and there is no opposite of grass. Where grass is, grass is. Peace was peace and needed no opposite. It was foundational to the space time location we as a collective journeyed dimensionally into.

I shifted the next two months from Cellular Activations to [Dimensional ones](#) because we were clearly dimensionally traveling. First the strange living experiences that happened when I was doing the Prophetics to this. Something was clearly shifting.

In times when I have experienced states of enlightenment that left me with more of the 'me' I am actually designed to be, I became very aware of the reality of the statement, 'in the world, but not of it.' That is the closest description to the dimensional occurrence that has been happened in the Activation that night. And it continued on into September on love and in October on joy. There were clear dimensional landscapes that carried the foundational matrixes of love without hate or fear and joy without sorrow. In these [dimensional activations](#), we journeyed out into different and sometimes multiple locations that appeared to be accessible now and where there were other natures of being there waiting for us. It was awesome and extremely exciting for me who is part of a group of travelers who come here to support the repair and rebuilding of the matrixes that this planet and her forms were once part of.

The Nature of Being that felt like the voice of a large section of universe kept repeating the statement, "You are part of the Celestial Sphere now."

I swear if everything was not opening up so differently with such obviousness, I would have tossed it off as a dream, but too much has been happening. People in the Spirals are railing against their incarceration. The consults and activations are different with stronger and more impactful results as if the chains are being broken and people can breathe, be shaken, and massage their wrists before they face freedom.

That is why I have the Spirals of Being. Nothing is more progressive in consciousness than operating in higher frequencies collectively. The purpose of the Spirals is to build the strength, stamina, and capacity for each person to restore the original nature of their original design. In that the collective consciousness of humanity begins to awaken and re-establish itself here.

Believe me, what you live in the world is not what human beings have been made to believe they are. Human beings are extraordinary when they remember. In the Spirals consciousness labs, we work at a systemic level awakening unity points or metapoints where spirit and flesh, mind and mental, eternal and temporal, secular and sacred, physical and non-physical, matter and energy, etc. meet.

This is where the original nature of the original design of this planet exists.

Earth is a metareality of both/and form and formless, cosmos and planetary.

How awesome is that?

I looked up Celestial Sphere. [I leave it to you to make meaning](#). Somehow in still radiating with the activity of the night, it all makes perfect sense to me, but I would be at a loss of words to tell you how.

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Drifting away from the Voice and the dimensional landscape, he was suddenly there not letting me drift away. My Niall. Not that he is only mine. But he and I had such a bond when he was alive that was so otherworldly that I knew when he died that we might be able to enjoy each other in a far more exact manner of

expression than we could when he was alive. He traveled with me all the time etherically when I was recently in Ireland. Ireland was where he lived out his life after being born in Rwanda where the native nurses told his mother he was not of this earth. He was from the sun. He used to stay under a sunlamp forever longing to return to the sun. He always wanted to escape his beautiful Adonis body and become formless again. Now he was.

I may have been semi awake. It is hard to tell. But I was not going to writing what I am writing now, I assure you. The incredible experience I experienced feeling that the Spirals were part of something larger that was becoming interactive, interrelated, symbiotic with us was enough for me. Over the days ahead, I would have seen how to translate what I have been informed of into what increased the capacity for the people in the Spirals and the people who came into my public work. I would translate it energetically to increase their strength, stamina, and capacity to remember and become what they were originally designed to be.

Why?

I try not to share the reality I exist within. People get the benefit of it, but most human beings are too tied to a single lifetime to move in the eternal the way I do. Then as I was drifting away, my mentor, my friend, my ally, my lover from beyond the grave, whispered in my ear, "Write this down. Don't forget." I could feel his breath quiver the small hairs in my ear.

"Where are you?" I whispered.

"I am right here."

Suddenly I was in the infinite space of the Celestial Sphere. How did I know?

Watch the movie, [Contact](#). I just knew.

I was no longer in my bed. I watched Niall as I found myself standing in the darkness of space with the twinkling stars and the nebulas crowding space around me. I watched as Niall took the threads from the highways of stars crisscrossing across the sky. From the threads, a landscape of Niall's imagination stretched out before me. I was so excited. He had threaded a

landscape much like the southern hills of Ohio that he and I had on Earth traveled to. What can I say? We adore each other. Always have. That is the gift of the eternal. That is why I define love as Life Opening up into the Victory of the Eternal. Or as Maggie Divine Spark says, "Life Opening up into the Vibration of the Eternal." :) Either will do!

He kept the image of my Earth memory of him which was beautiful enough, but I could see that if I could lose my need to only see what was familiar that I was looking at a radiating golden sun glow all around him. I was pretty sure that was his real form, but as he wove us a place in the dimensional kingdoms to spend time together the glow disappeared into the landscape of a farmhouse with the perfect kitchen table and the bedroom with the perfect country bed complete with country quilt on it and a small window with simple curtains partially opened with a gentle country breeze coming through.

The next part of the dimensional playing field is very significant, but maybe not to you the reader, but I promised him I would write it all out so I am. It is significant to the Spirals and to other allies of Creation.

I was at the kitchen table. Niall was out and about in the farm getting vegetables from the land and fruit from the trees. I was smiling. This was a dimensional place where peace was peace, joy was joy, and love was love. My thinking wasn't so deep as it may sound now. I was simply indivisibly happy.

While he was gone, a small woman I know who looks like a fairy came in the door. She was weary. I knew she needed to sleep in the bedroom, so she would be okay. I took her into the bedroom and tucked her into the bed and returned to the kitchen. Niall was in the door with vegetables and fruit falling out of his arms. He was so overloaded, but in this place, nothing fell, it just gathered and cuddled against him until he could spread it all out on the perfect counter in the perfect farm kitchen.

He turned around and looked at me. He was startled someone else was with us. He was not pleased she was in our bed. When I looked into his face, the deeper

wisdom of me surfaced. I realized that he had formed this reality for us and I had let someone into it. I walked across to the sink where he had turned to wash the food and put my hand on his.

I emanated, "She needs this. She will not be there when our needs need to be met. I promise." I smiled up at him. He was not convinced.

But I knew. I knew she and I were in unity with Creation. That there was no way her needs would ever go out of balance so mine would not be met. Nor would my needs ever go out of balance in such a way her needs would not be met. I could see unencumbered that we might still carry the memories of separation. We might still be in recovery from the effect of separation on our Self, Others, and Life, but our remembrance of the original nature of the original design of what a human being is designed to be as holding and becoming real.

In a dimensional way that only in a dimensional shared field of unity way you can, I transmitted to Niall what the Spirals and the people participating in the Spirals were beginning to dimensionalize back into...shared field, operating on behalf of all life, everything part of everything else.

My consciousness faded. We were standing in the bedroom. We had left the kitchen. She was gone. I looked up at him and saw a bright glistening gold tear slipping elatedly down his cheek. Not only was she gone, she had left behind the radiance of love, play, shelter, wonder.

You could see the elements of these essences of life in the quilt. You felt them in the bed as Niall turned back sheets and my lovely country dress dissolved. Once curled up in his arms, I watched his body fade and the sun being, he always knew he was, emerge.

I can barely write these words as I cry with such joy. The radiance of his being freed still permeates my heart. I am so grateful that he got to be what he had all ways remembered.

As we faded into the sheets and became threads of stars and universes, my consciousness recognized that we were part of the Celestial Sphere - the

astrological addresses of the zodiac where star beings dwell. As my body and his body ceased to exist in form and we merged into the imagination that had given us this country setting, I knew I had been imprinted more deeply into an emerging consciousness of unity that is rising in human beings. This remembrance is not fantasizing to help us deal with the disparity of reality here. Not in the least. It is the remembrance of the original nature of the original design here...the Earth in unity with the Cosmos...together as one in the Celestial Sphere.

I feel saturated. I realized I could now sleep and began to drift again. This time I startled awake as my small 21-foot RV burst into sunlight. I thought that I had left the curtain up on the window by my bed. Boy, was the morning sun bright!!! He laughed. For a fraction of a second, the golden glow of his beautiful face stared right into my eyes, his golden body undefined filling the RV.

“Don’t forget! Write it down! Remember!”

Then in a flash, the RV was pitch black.

Shaken and elated, I laughed. I cried. I shook. I sat up stunned and wonderfully shattered out of the senselessness that masquerades as reality.

And then - as practically all such magnificent moments often end, I suddenly really needed to go to the bathroom.

The sun is not up yet. I am listening to Tom Kenyon’s music. I think I will turn over and finally sleep.

“Have a good day!”

\*Locas including Earth are locations in time and space with space time and galactic addresses that human beings once were a part of both individually and collectively.

\*\* realities of separation and the thoughts that accompany those realities is explored in the book *The Language of Creation* by Tantra Maat

