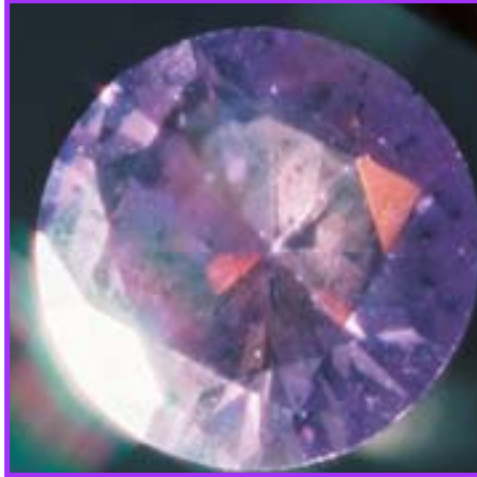


— SECTION FIVE —





THE HIGHER WILL-POWER CHAKRA

The Will or Throat Chakra is located at the bottom of the neck in the back and in the middle of the throat in the front. The Throat Chakra is the seat of the Higher Will and is the gateway to the upper Spiritual Chakras. The energy of this Chakra is devoted to communication by both hearing and speaking and is responsible for the sense of hearing and the psychic ability of clairaudience. The Higher Will Power Chakra resonates to the Coherent Light Ray of blue and is also ruled by the element of ether. The Old Age Archetype of this Chakra is expressed in two ways. First, it is represented by the person who is shy, reticent, and cannot speak the truth of matters because of fear of rejection. Second, it is represented by the orator, who uses speech and rhetoric to persuade or manipulate and establish personal authority. The New Light and New Time Archetype is expressed in the energy of a teacher who communicates the truth of the Soul as he or she experiences it. The teacher does not wish to establish personal authority, but, rather through the processes of induction, opens a space for others to discover and speak the truth of their own Soul's journey. This ability to voice the truths of the Soul is attuned to the receiving of guidance through the psychic ability of clairaudience. The ability to hear or speak psychically via guided writing, channeling, trans-mediumship, and telepathy are linked with this Chakra. The Higher Will Power Chakra is directly linked to the Soul and is a vehicle of the Soul's expression. The Soul will also send or receive guidance from Higher Beings through the psychic channels available through this Chakra. The energy of the Higher Will Power Chakra enables us to define ourselves in the world and gives rise to discovering the Soul's vocation at its highest expression. This Chakra is connected to the lesser-known triangular Chakra called the Alter Major Chakra, which is located in the sinus cavities on either side of the nose and at the base of the throat in the back. The Alter Major Chakra contains the memory of survival during times of extreme change and is directly connected to the Planetary Consciousness. The fields of influence that are assisting in the transmutation of the Higher Will Power Chakra and the Alter Major Chakra for Earth and Her Life forms from 1999-2011 is the vibration of Sacred Spaces.

Nance's poem,

written after visiting Fallingwater, Bear Run, Pa. July, 1981

A Call For Healing

Let us unknot this design
Each warp and weave of it
Through all of time reveals
This tapestry to be ego-centered
Chaotic, not divine.

Let us unknot each and every line
And with the remnants knit
A more authentic design
A Tapestry of Oneness,
Within diversity, balanced and Divine.



–CHAPTER 17–

The Voice of Our Soul and Pure Joy

FRANK

The agreements we made after our rejoining I hoped would provide some stability and slow the speed of the journey at least for a while. However, despite our agreements, as soon as we yielded once again to the conscious existence within the Ancient Landscape of our Twin Soul, the energy of our journey gathered speed and purpose. We laughed at our earlier agreement about limiting phone contact because we were in contact constantly anyhow. We began to speak daily to one another and those conversations helped immensely in attuning us to the speed of our renewed journey.

Early in April I experienced absorbing the masculine aspects of our Soul that were attached to the future. I experienced absorbing all of the future paths into the Now except the One Path that served the highest Intent of our Soul. During sleep I experienced Light Transmissions that healed and transformed the absorbed energy. A different kind of Soulbraiding occurred in the latter weeks of April that resulted in an energy of being that was more focused in the Now, less turbulent, and more precise. During the last two weeks of April, I became acutely aware of the energy attachments that existed and defined my being in Third Density Light. I didn't analyze in detail the concepts, ideas, and thoughts that attached me to the Old Age resonance. However, I was aware that many of those perceptions that had previously defined who I was in the world were suddenly antiquated and did not serve the path I had chosen. During focused meditations, I had only one prayer. My prayer was to be the energy that served our Soul's highest purpose during my incarnation in this most important time. I slowly felt the energies of my being that

had been attached to concepts, thoughts, emotions and feelings that did not actualize my prayer dissolve, collapse, or be absorbed into the Now and heal.

My feelings, my emotions, and my thoughts began to converge and to align themselves within the Ancient Landscape of our Soul where our life's path was clearest. The main change I noticed was that the entire emotionalism that had led me to sublimate my true feelings and project them onto someone else was gone. I felt emotionally calm and centered. Something mysterious and wonderful was occurring for me. I found the time to meditate and pray. Attunement occurred. Nance had spent much more time than I in preparation for the path we again traveled, but she, as well, experienced a convergence of emotion, feeling, and thought. We both welcomed the change.

During these weeks we also became aware of the Soulbraiding of energy that was attached to parallel existences in this lifetime. On one of those innumerable paths Nance and I lived together as a couple, a Twin Soul married and living a blissful life beyond imagination. We each absorbed the energy of that parallel path into the Now to be used at the energy of the heart that connected us within the Ancient Landscape of our Twin Soul. The heart energy of that parallel existence no longer was expressed as personal happiness and bliss, but rather, our Twin Soul existence was to be used in a more precise and focused manner to accomplish our Soul's Intent. We both yielded easily to the Soulbraiding of the heart energy into our current life together. Surprisingly, we didn't experience any sadness or regret. We did, however, feel both speed and movement. I felt once more slightly overwhelmed by the process that was unfolding. I wondered how much Soul energy remained attached to the seemingly limitless and vast illusionary spaces of what existed Above and Below? How much Soul energy remained attached to the Past and the Future? I assumed the constant Soulbraiding would continue until it was completed. My only choice was to yield and allow it to occur.

While I felt Mahajaron's presence constantly, neither Nance nor I dreamed of our majestic Guardian. I prayed for balance and during the last week of April a new Planetary Guardian arrived to assist and illuminate. On that particular late April night I awakened from a deep and sound sleep and had the distinct feeling that something was watching me. As my eyes adjusted to the darkness I saw not our Eagle but rather something quite different.

I saw two glowing Lights next to my bed. As I focused on the Lights, I discerned what at first appeared to be two rather large hummingbirds hovering next to my bed. Upon closer examination I saw that they were in fact male and female human forms with brightly colored hummingbird wings. I watched the two "fairies" glide and dance with obvious joy, until suddenly, they merged into one magnificent androgynous being. The being had flowing iridescent hair, brilliantly colored iridescent wings, and bands of bright rainbow colors adorning its body. The beautiful, delicate, fairylike face turned towards me. It said, "My name is Menemene. I am a Guardian of the Earth and the Air. I bring love and balance as my guidance. I will enable you and Nance to attune to the Soul absorption that will occur over the next few months." The Guardian smiled. Radiant Light began to form around it until only the Light remained. Eventually the Light, itself, dissipated.

Not surprisingly Nance dreamed of hummingbirds that very same night and over the following days we each encountered hummingbirds in our every day lives. Physical representations of the Guardian of the Air and the Earth seemed to be everywhere in our world. I was very excited. We needed, at that critical time, the energy of balance that Menemene gave. We only encountered the actual Planetary Guardian, Menemene a few times, mostly in synchronistic dreams. Nonetheless, we were comforted over the coming months knowing that this new Guardian with Mahajarom continued to illuminate our journey.

In her Sacred Act of Seeing Maia encountered Menemene as well in the bottom of her morning coffee cup. I was very impressed that she saw our new Guardian and dutifully recorded the other images she saw, as well, over 1200 miles away.

I see an Eagle and a Hummingbird. Two M's from this world and the next who guide both of you. The Summer will be a time for expansion and learning. Great success awaits the two of you. Move forward slowly amassing the knowledge and wisdom you need. I see you both being lifted by the beautiful Hummingbird, which represents "Joy" and "Balance." You are being carried. You both are enjoying the ride.

I see that a decision will be made soon that will free your joined Soul from much karma. The future awaits Nance and Frank and so does a great Light.

Frank is contented growing in healing ability and wisdom. I see him with a ball of Pure Light in his hands. He is standing very erect and seeing abilities emerge that astound him. He needs to allow himself to be completely open to the Soul's Consciousness. He is and he will. His Third Eye is opening. I see the number 4 and the color green for the Heart Center. Unconditional love and a surprise—the surprise of a lifetime. It will happen very soon.

I see a Vortex and a great Light. I see the most glorious Rainbow Bridge. Frank and Nance are the Rainbow Bridge. It is glorious and so important. I see love and security all around the two of you. You manage all the waves and avoid the troubles because there is in you both a new awakening. There are some storms, some gusts of wind but I see you both avoiding the troubles or going around them.

Again I see you both standing on a hill. This must be very important. I have seen it before. You are on a hill standing on a plain rock of the Earth. Suddenly there is gold all around and wonderful Celestial Light. I see gems from the Earth that make a path for you to follow to success and to the awakening of all your lifetimes. For the next three months you will be very busy. Meditating together, becoming attuned. In September you will be fully ready to accept clients. There are Vortexes of energy everywhere. Good energy. Vortexes everywhere for both of you. You are the Vortex. I see the word "Joy." It is important. Happiness and joy are to be had if you turn away from the negative energy around you. Don't be afraid to embrace the Joy. I see the Eagle. Where the Eagle is there is success. I see a client. Name begins with "J." Great success with him.

I see both of you dancing to a beautiful music. This music is very important—sometime in August or September, I think. Although I don't think this will occur until next year. When it does you will discover something very important.

I also see both of you traveling to a place of water. This is an important trip and

will reveal much. A tremendous Light that is needed for the future will be discovered there. I think this will occur in July, this year. I see the date "September 9." A door closes on that date and another opens. The new door reveals an even more brilliant Light and if you both go through it unafraid a wonderful future awaits.

Again I see Nance and Frank standing on a plain stone from the Earth. The stone turns to gold and then to lights. A surprise of a lifetime. This transformation will provide you with what you do not have.

Maia's reading astounded me. Our Eagle and our Hummingbird and so much more were illuminated in her cup. I felt calm and at peace. Almost immediately a new kind of Stillness presented itself in our lives. It was more subtle and ever present. Energy transmissions quickened at a subliminal level during sleep at the very end of April, and each morning I felt slightly different. I was calm and much more focused. A new sense of purpose slowly revealed itself in the subtle Stillness. I eventually came to realize that the Stillness, itself, facilitated the energy healing that was occurring for both Nance and me. It was preparing us to meet another Convergent Point where a choice was to be made that placed us on the path that would manifest my prayer. By May our experience of the energy within the Ancient Landscape of our Soul was different. The best way to describe the difference is to say that we both experienced a quiet flow of consciousness within a perceptible and subtle Stillness. When I arrived at the Friendship House on May 2, 1999 to join in the celebration of Nance's 51st birthday, the Stillness intensified.

I remember being a little nervous as I arrived. I hadn't been to her home since January. I wondered how it would feel. I wondered how Paul, who knew everything that had occurred, would receive me. The moment I went in the door I felt the peace, love, and acceptance that is the energy of her home. Paul greeted me with a smile and handshake.

He said sincerely, "It's good to have you back, Frank. Welcome. Everyone is in the backyard."

And everyone was. An impromptu gathering had occurred consisting of neighbors and friends, over a dozen people in all. Everyone had come to celebrate Nance's birthday. Considering what was about to happen in the next two days, I find it no coincidence that Nance and I spent a good deal of that afternoon in her backyard very close to the place where my initial Soulbraiding occurred not even a year before. That first Soulbraiding had awakened me to who I was. The Soulbraiding that culminated on May 2 awakened me to what to do. Since neither she nor I do well in crowds, occasionally we went in to the kitchen to have some quiet time. I was surprised at how easy it was to be with her again. We spent hours together that day. The flow and rhythm was perfect and comfortable.

At one point Jessy finally came to greet me, and I noticed that her beloved Maine coon cat didn't look well.

Nance said, "He has cancer, Frank."

Her eyes filled with tears as she continued, "We give him intravenous fluids to make him comfortable, but he doesn't eat much. He's not in pain, but the vet doesn't think he will live much longer."

"Perhaps we could help him," I offered.

She smiled and in silent communication we moved to our Soul connection. I began to form the Light in my hands.

“Jessy, do you want a Light Transmission to make you feel better?” I offered.

Jessy got up and came to my hands and nudged them. He then positioned himself on the floor under my hands and consented to a Transmission of Coherent Light. He purred during the entire process. Nance told me later that he ate for the first time in a few days that night and seemed to have more energy. Jessy received Coherent Light Therapy once a week. He got better every day. While he was not completely healed, he was comfortable and happy. Almost a year later, Jessy rejected the healing sessions by getting up and walking away. When he continued to do this, we knew that he was telling us that he was ready to die. Six months later, Jessy passed away at home in Nance’s arms encircled by the quiet presences of the other cats in the household. They had come to attend his passing and to honor his life in their own catways. Nance and Paul were touched by the unusual, almost human behavior, of Jessie’s feline friends. His passing was peaceful and painless. We still miss him very much and still mourn the passing of such a magnificent creature. However, occasionally, during the dark of the night, Jessy’s spirit visits us. I find it interesting and comforting that he seems to visit me more than he does Nance. I imagine it is his way of thanking me.

When all of the guests had gone, Nance and I returned to the back yard in the early evening. We sat in Stillness. I don’t remember what we talked about. I only remember I felt the Stillness for just a brief moment becoming a Zero Point. She felt it, too. The strange lack of sensation was over before our minds could even register that it had happened. At that moment a powerful and yet subtle Convergent Point arrived. As I drove home I felt the Stillness again. I meditated that night and by morning I made a decision. Once it was made, I experienced the Stillness becoming a flow of energy that quickened within me and around me. I thought I experienced a transformation of the energy that defined who I was and what I did. The choice I made soon defined us on the clearer path of our Soul’s Intent. I was certain with every aspect of my being that the choice I had just made was from the purest Intent of our Soul. I knew it was a bold choice, some might even say it was foolhardy. For me, it was an act of integrity that responded to the inner voice that had proclaimed what was necessary to manifest our Soul’s Intent.

NANCE

My entire life has been devoted to the spiritual and to the journey of the Soul. I was born clairvoyant with a Guardian of the Earth, Jessaphim, by my side. I guess it is fair to say I was never average or typical. Frank, however, before 1998 was. Except for a few confusing ET experiences, he had not felt before that time any spiritual calling. He was average in most ways. He, not I, is representative of the power and possibility of transformation for all humans. I had already witnessed the gathering of mastery and the touch of the Divine Transformation awaiting us all arising from within him. On the day after my 51st birthday, the Master Soul, prophesized by the Guardians, fully manifested in Frank. From that day forward his spiritual commitment and wisdom deepened. As I think back on the morning of May 3, 1999 I appreciate

even more today the wonderful and empowered man by my side.

When I awakened on the morning of May 3, I felt different. I knew something significant had happened. I felt something wonderful had occurred. I felt fresh and new. The only dream I remembered from the night before was a Transmission in swirling geometric shapes that roughly translated means “Joy.” Maia called before I had even fully awakened. She voiced what I was already feeling.

“Something has happened,” she said with some considerable excitement. “I was having my morning coffee and there you were with Frank. Nance, such an incredible and precise emanation of Light surrounded you both. What’s happened?”

“You’re the fortune teller, Maia. Tell me. I don’t know what, but something. I have felt it all morning.”

“I can’t tell you. I can’t see anything but the Light. It is so beautiful and so intense,” she said with even more excitement.

I promised to tell her once I knew. When the phone rang again I knew it was Frank. I wasn’t surprised that it was 11 o’clock in the morning and that he was not at work. I told him about my dream and I told him of Maia’s call. I heard the music of his laugh. What he said next I was not expecting.

“Nance, since I saw you on Sunday I know I have received energy transmissions. In fact they began while I was still at your house,” he said rather quietly.

After a few moments he continued, “We came here to keep a promise. We promised long ago to come here together at this important time in Earth’s history to pioneer the energy of the future. We came here to remember the mastery we had already embodied elsewhere. I know we don’t fully understand everything. Nor have we fully remembered everything, but we will. I am certain that our Soul will guide us to remember and to manifest our promise. I also know that our journey together requires a 100 percent commitment. It’s 100 percent or nothing. I cannot walk between the worlds any longer. We must exist 100 percent on the One Path that can manifest our Soul’s Intents. The choice I have made this morning I believe has placed us on that path.”

I wasn’t breathing.

He continued. His voice became more resonant, more musically masculine, and more confident.

He said, “I didn’t go to work today. This morning I called and quit my job. Fortunately, with vacation time coming, I don’t need to return. I told my boss clearly that I was devoting the rest of my life to my spiritual calling. She understood.”

He paused for a moment and continued, “My vocation and occupation is with you. I cannot compromise any longer my energy or my integrity. Are you ready to make a full commitment to our journey and to be guided in the development of Coherent Light Therapy?”

I didn’t even have to think. “Of course I am. This is a really bold and courageous step. Are you sure?”

He didn’t have to think either. He said, “I’ve never been more sure of anything in my life.” His voice began to take on the resonant music that was our Soul’s passion. “Truth is unique for everyone. It’s tempered by experience and growth. The integrity, depth, and power that are the synthesis of everything on this journey so far has so enriched my heart and my sense of

being. I know this choice is right for me. It is the only choice I have. I have to act in line with the intuition and clarity that I have gained. To do otherwise is to behave in a manner that is discordant with the truth, as we know it. That will only bring sorrow, loss, shame and a sense of personal grief that will destroy my life.”

He was quiet for a moment and then added to punctuate his point. “Yes, Nance. I am sure. Absolutely sure. Yesterday I heard the voice of our Soul. Not in a physical way, but in a hearing way that is just as clear. I heard a clear and unmistakable voice from deep within myself that I needed to make this decision. I have never been more sure of anything in my life. And I feel remarkably wonderful right now.”

I had tears in my eyes. This man, this wonderful man, is a godsend to me. He is the only man I had ever known who could walk the talk of spirituality. I experienced pure joy. I thought for a few moments before I spoke again.

“I’m with you 100 percent. Perhaps if I had your courage three years ago I would have quit my job, too. When the world so shadowed for me in 1996 during the Vision Quest I should have made the choice you are making now. But I liked my job. I felt a purpose there. And I feared financial insecurity. If I had left, then perhaps I wouldn’t have gotten so ill.”

He stopped me before I could continue. He said, “Perhaps. You don’t know that for sure. In fact I don’t think that your illness resulted because you didn’t make a definitive move. I think it was a result of you making a definitive move. Nance, after the year of the Vision Quest I think you already existed in a higher Light Density. My God, I think you were born with one foot in Fourth Density Light. But after the Vision Quest you simply did not exist in the reality of the Mass Consciousness sufficiently. And you were alone in your journey. Oh, I know other spiritual partners helped you, but you were really alone and pulled between two worlds. Thus hypertension. Your illness has been the Shaman’s dark night of the body. It resulted in a purification of your motives and prepared you for my entrance into your life.”

He stopped for a moment and then continued, “In fact I’m not sure you will be entirely better until the final shift in consciousness occurs for us.”

“That’s what Maia said. Maybe three or four years,” I said and added. “She did a reading for me recently that outlined my illness and its course.”

“Well, I hope it’s sooner than that but, regardless of the time, you are not alone now. And you are better.” His voice was soft and definitive.

“When I’m with you,” I added again.

“Well, you will be with me a lot. And I’ll do most of the work until you are well enough to do more. Until then, I just need you with me. Your clairvoyance is so necessary to the healing process we are being guided to develop and your people skills are, too.”

We both laughed. Frank was very quiet and introverted with people he didn’t know well. I was a natural introvert as well, but I had mastered the art of extroversion.

He continued, “We’ll go slow and pace ourselves.” He was trying to reassure me. “We’ll take the summer to explore the Coherent Light Process, work on our volunteers, and work on one another. In fact, when I come tomorrow night to work on John in person, I’d like to stay the night so I can work on you and Jessy, too. And then I want you to work on me. We both have a great deal more healing to do before we can be clear vessels for the Transmission of Coherent Light. Do you think you can work on me?”

“Of course I can. With your help,” I said.

I was becoming very excited about the prospects for our future. As we continued to talk, I took on the masculine perspective and he was purely the visionary voice of our Soul.

“We need an office. We don’t have much money and we need clients,” I said summing up our needs.

“Don’t worry we’ll get an office that we can afford and clients, too. However, we aren’t going to advertise. I received a Transmission about this. Those who are called to the kind of healing we will offer will find us. Everything we need exists for us on the path we have chosen. As for money, I have a little saved. It will last for a few months. We have a lot to do before we open our doors. We’re not nearly ready yet.”

“I have a little money left from the gift I received last fall. Even though I lost a great deal of money when I had to retire early, Paul and I are managing. You can have what I have left to help out,” I said and then I continued before he declined my offer, “ Well, since you mentioned it, J.T. called yesterday and he’s still interested in seeing us. And so is my mother. I didn’t tell you because I didn’t know how we would manage,” I said.

“Well, now you do. So let’s see. We have John, your mom, J.T., you, Jessy and me for concurrent healings. We have my dad and Elizabeth for remotes. Oh, yes and Harriet, too. That’s enough. By September we’ll be ready for paying clients.”

His voice then changed and became very serious. He said, “Just send me some Light through our connection. I’m about to call my father. I hope he will take this decision well. He’s from the old school and I’m concerned that he will not understand.”

It was my turn to be the voice of our Soul. “Don’t worry, Frank, your dad will be fine with it. I don’t know how I know that, but I do.”

I was right. Frank’s father was worried and more than a little shocked, but he was calm and unconditionally accepted his son’s life altering decision. He expressed his faith in his son’s calling. He had already benefited himself from the healing sessions. He offered Frank his unconditional love and support.

I called Maia. During that conversation I recalled that Maia had predicted that Frank would do something startling that would clear the path for us in one of her readings a few months before. In fact just a week or so before she had made a similar, yet somewhat veiled prediction. She was delighted.

She said musically, “I saw all of this in the cup remember? I am so thrilled and so filled with admiration of his courage and his wisdom. He is a Master Soul, your Twin Soul. I feel only Light and love around the two of you. After we talked this morning, I did a cup for you. I saw in it very clearly what I saw once before. Here’s what I saw.”

I saw both of you going down a broad avenue. There are two lions, energies of strength and nobility. A corner is turned. I saw again the Tree of Life and a Golden Light. There you will sink your roots. I saw both of you once again standing on top of a huge rock that glows with Golden Light. Scattered around you are precious stones and gems that light the way. The Light in the cup was so bright that I could barely look at it.

I didn’t understand what I thought were obvious symbols in the cup but I certainly liked

the reading. We talked for quite a long time and enjoyed catching up.

Near the end of the conversation I said, “I am still amazed at what has occurred, Maia. Frank is only 33 years old and he had made a decision to completely voice and live our Soul’s Intent without any reservations. He has made the decision I could not make several years ago. I can’t tell you the gratitude I feel for his presence in my life. I have waited for him forever and now he is here in the flesh. Now he is here and I know that each day both he and I will yield to the incredible journey that lies ahead of us. I also know that I would never have been able to do this journey without him. I have never met anyone like him.”

I could say no more because tears of happiness began to well up in my eyes. Maia was silent for what seemed like a long time.

Finally she said softly, “This is the moment that begins the rest of your life, Nance, please keep in physical touch and let me know how all is going. An incredible future awaits both of you.” She then laughed and continued, “You do know that we are connected. You, Frank and I are connected in some way yet to be revealed. I can’t wait. Give my love to Frank and to Paul.”

FRANK

Separately we had been mere shadows. Together we resonated with the intelligence and wisdom of our Twin Soul. Our goal was to rise in vibration and frequency out of the shadow, itself, out of illness, doubt and fear and to touch the full Landscape of our Soul’s Light. I knew its radiance would continue to guide us and transform us. The past is a prologue to the future and meaning is an ordering of forms chosen from a formless Void. We already knew only too well the exacting energy of our path. We still walked between the worlds. In the ordinary world where Mass Consciousness was still anchored, we were separate particles of Light in corporate form—one male, one female. In the other, we were a Light wave—the cohesive, coherent, and unified energy of the Soul, itself. That energy—the Coherent Light—of the healing therapy we were guided to develop became even more intense and evident once I made the decision to devote my life to the journey with her.

When I arrived the next day Nance greeted me with some exciting news.

“Frank, I think we have an office and one we can afford. I told my friend, Shobot, about what has occurred and she has arranged for us to go to a healing center nearby. She’s sure we will be able to work out some kind of sublet arrangement. I already called. It’s only a few minutes away. Can we go now? Please?”

She knew I didn’t like impromptu decisions, but we went anyway to visit the Center for the Healing Arts. As we turned the corner on the street on which it was located we passed two lion statuettes that adorned the corner house. We laughed. There were the lions! Within a few minutes a Tree of Life loomed over us in the form of a giant tapestry that adorned the reception area of the building where we would have an office and sink our roots as Maia had seen. We were simply amazed at the literal accuracy of what she saw in her cup. What we had assumed was symbolic in her reading was, in fact, a description of what we had just literally found in the physical world.

Amantha greeted us. She was a kindred spirit, indeed, in all the good ways. A lusty Earth

mother who administered The Center and nurtured the many diverse holistic healers who had offices there, she met us in cutoff shorts and a baggy T-shirt. Her hair haloed her head in brown cascading curls. Her eyes were brown as well. Her skin was flawless. Her body rubinesque. She was a devoted priestess and keeper of the sacred flame of the vision the Center embodied. I liked her immediately. Nance said that her aura was aqua-blue with a tinge of vibrant green. Later Nance commented how familiar she was to her.

After thinking for a while she declared, “Not from the past, Frank, I know her from the future. And that future began today. She will be very significant to us.”

She already had been. Amantha arranged a sublet for two days a week at a very reasonable cost. One we could afford. Her open and free manner put me at ease. We told her what we did and how we had arrived at this point. I’ll never forget her words to me.

As she said them, her deep brown eyes glistened and reflected the wisdom of an old Soul. “Well, I applaud your courage. That really is what needs to be done. Otherwise life is too difficult to manage.”

As she was showing us the small kitchen area where meals could be prepared, she commented in an off-handed way, “There’s always food in the frig. So if its not marked with someone’s name, it’s communal food. Consider it yours. At least we can help feed you occasionally until you get established.”

I explained that we wouldn’t be ready to move in until the autumn. This seemed to surprise her. I explained that we needed to fine-tune our healing technique before taking clients and that we needed the summer to do just that. I didn’t tell her that I also felt we needed to wait for a reason neither Nance nor I quite understood.

“No problem. I’ll make out a lease. Come by and sign it when you are ready. Until then let me know if there is anything else I can help you with,” she said with genuine friendship.

Within a day of deciding to devote myself exclusively to our journey we had an office, clerical support, and a new friend, a Soul mate. She helped us in the future and we helped her. The seeds of our Soul’s Intent sprouted effortlessly. That Wednesday night involved three healing sessions. The first was for Nance. Her hypertension had been again difficult to control. While it seemed to be somewhat better with just the act of my returning, her illness needed attention. I loved the actual Transmission of Light done in her living room. I could feel the Light cascading throughout my body and I could feel it flowing from my hands. It made sense that working with Nance was the easiest of work. I focused my attention to our Soul connection and then I felt the warmth of the cascading Light projecting from my hands. I no longer thought in terms of time and space because my experience of the Coherent Light belied that perception. She began to feel better. She had more energy. Her blood pressure slowly began to come down and normalized over the next week. I also did a Transmission of Light for Jessy who was also a compliant and easy “client.”

The third session that night was with John. I find it no coincidence that we did not begin “in person” healing sessions with our volunteers until after the shift had occurred for us in our own Heart Centers. Our expanded heart energy as a Composite Soul was absolutely necessary for Coherent Light Therapy to become completely effective. I was a bit nervous as we walked up the bricked path in front of John’s three story Georgian house. The night was warm and the street lamp cast a pearly glow onto the perfectly manicured lawn and professional landscaping.

John greeted us warmly. He was nervous, too. Not apprehensive, just nervous. John's home is spectacular. As a professional decorator, he lavished his own living space with the same expert care he did with clients. We went into the well-appointed living room furnished with overstuffed couches and chairs and exquisite antique tables, lamps, and wall adornments. A perfect blend of old and new. The healing process we were guided to develop was in its infancy then. The process evolved constantly as Nance and I became better vessels to transmit Coherent Light. However, our first in-person session with John contained the seeds of the fully evolved process. Despite the evolution of the process we called Coherent Light Therapy, from that very first healing session we were guided well to perform the essentials that have remained unchanged. We performed something like the Miracle of Fire and Water to relieve suffering. As a Composite Soul we entered into the Ancient Landscape of our Soul and existed during each session as the balanced Masculine and Feminine. A vortex swirled around us that moved us into a higher frequency and vibration where we existed as One. Within the vortex a Stillness formed, the perfect Buddhist Void pregnant with all paths and all outcomes. The Stillness, a nearly Zero Point of the EM field, was very much like the Zero Point Field in Quantum Physics. Observation was required for matter to present itself. We had been guided to observe only one thing throughout the entire Transmission. We observed our client existing where the healing already existed. The transmission of Coherent Light moved the client's body from the Zero Point to the place where the healing already existed on a different life path with a different outcome. All of our clients have experienced the Sacred Spaces of the supreme movement of the vortex energy, a perfect Stillness, and finally the movement into the vibration and frequency where the healing already exists. Some felt that movement as electrical, others as heat, still others experienced Light. John experienced all three phenomena. John also described his experience of the all important Stillness.

At the conclusion of the session, he said that he felt wonderful and began to relate to us his experience.

"I really could feel both the heat and the light. Particularly in my chest and in my ears," he said and then continued, "I felt electricity throughout my entire body. A lot of energy and yet I was so relaxed I didn't think I could have moved even if I had wanted to. I feel absolutely wonderful. All of my congestion is gone."

We discussed the visualizations that he experienced. He said he had never experienced such a clear and coherent visualization before. He relayed what he had seen.

He said, "I saw lights of different colors and a mountain. I knew I was going to climb that mountain and, even though it was both high and steep, I knew I would reach the summit."

Nance was very pleased with his symbolic vision that represented an increase in Light vibration and the success of combating the HIV. We agreed that after one more healing session, John would get another blood test to determine the degree of success we were having. We drank some tea and bid him goodnight with a hug from Nance and a firm, yet warm handshake from me. We agreed on weekly healing sessions every Wednesday night at his home until we moved into our office.

On the way home Nance talked incessantly about what she saw— how the Light moved, the changes in John's aura, the implications of his visualizations. She was very pleased.

I was quiet and then simply responded, "It is our Soul's Intent for healing to occur. I will be

pleased when he is cured. Not until then.”

She couldn't fathom that I didn't feel at least some pleasure in how well the session had gone. In some ways we were very different, yet complimentary.

She said with some concern, “I noticed what I think is an incscription near the crown of John's head. Out in the aura. I was able to see it when the Light was filling his body. We will need some way to remove it so John can hold the Light permanently.”

Nance spoke of a phenomenon we had already encountered in ourselves and were to encounter often with clients. Our understanding of incscriptions changed over the course of our journey. Initially we understood these energies were thought forms, concepts, depressions in the DNA, and even sometimes actual implants that caused the body to hold the illness and prevented the body from holding the Light and health. Our experience ultimately revealed to us that incscriptions were really the phenomenal indicators within the body or the aura of Soul attachments to concepts, emotions, feelings, or ideas that are counterproductive to the process of health and Spiritual Ascension. For the most part Nance saw incscriptions as dark and compact energies that were anchored in one of the seven auric fields of the body. Tentacles attached the incscription directly to the body. Sometimes incscriptions appeared as actual cords that indicated a less than desirable attachment to a person or people. Incscriptions held the body in Third Density Light on one of the innumerable life paths of the individual that resulted in a less than desirable outcome. We recognized during our first session with John that incscriptions indeed needed to be removed in order for the aura to flow coherently and in order for the chakras to be clear and functioning. While we didn't comprehend it fully then, we eventually came to understand that incscriptions were actually indications of the Soul's fragmentation and illusionary attachments. In short, incscriptions held the limiting patterns and limiting beliefs in the body and the auric field that prevented healing and the expansion of consciousness. The relatively high EM field of the Earth in part held them in the body. The already weakening and lowering EM field had resulted in the release of many incscriptions already. As the EM shift approaches and quickens, the process of incscription release will almost be automatic. However, incscriptions still presented a major block to full health and spiritual ascension in the summer of 1999. Removing the incscriptions removed the energy blocks that prevented Soulbraiding, expanded consciousness, health, and spiritual ascension. Removing them allowed the body in all aspects of its being to hold the Coherent Light, rather than the illness. We discovered much later that the removal of incscriptions was very critical for another reason as well. We also in time realized that the natural increase in the Light vibration and the Time frequency as well as the naturally lowering EM fields that were occurring in increasing swiftness on planet Earth will ultimately result in the removal of incscriptions in all people as the Transformation Process quickens and approaches the critical year of 2011. Ultimately we came to understand that the reason we did not advertise in any way for clients was purposeful. Those who found their way to our door regardless of their presenting problem really came to enter the process of Transformation ahead of the Mass Consciousness. All are pioneers of the incredible energetic process currently unfolding on Earth and within the human species. Eventually incscriptions were easily removed. However in the beginning of our work together, they seemed problematic, at least to Nance, who could see them in the aura.

I commented from pure intuition, “It seems to me that as we travel this path together we

will remember not only the problems that need to be solved, but we will also remember how to solve the problem. Our experience tonight revealed a problem. Our experience ahead will provide the solution. We will gain the understanding and the skills we require, Nance. Let's remember our agreement with Mahajarom. Let's not think about it too much. Something mysterious and Divine is observing us. Let's just yield to that incredible Sacred Act of Seeing. I'm positive we will be provided with exactly what we need as long as we don't get in the way."

The solution for removing incipations was soon provided to us in a very concrete way. As our understanding increased, the energies of vortexes, lowering EM fields, and Coherent Light would become our primary "tools." The other tools we needed were about to appear on our path in our near future.

We meditated together that night for the first time since our separation. It felt good—like coming home. I was very tired. I hadn't realized how much energy it took to transmit the Light in a concurrent session. After the meditation I said what I had been feeling all evening.

"I think we should plan for you to visit me next weekend," I said with no hesitation.

Nance's eyes widened with surprise and then she smiled when I added, "In fact I think you should stay perhaps both Friday and Saturday night. I just feel we need to be there together. I know what you are thinking, but we can't be afraid to experience this journey. I think we are wiser now; at least a little bit more. Will you come up for a visit?"

She, of course, was delighted. Before her visit to the Eagle House and the vortex we saw two more clients. One had been a friend of Nance's for over thirty years. J.T. suffered from fatigue and tinnitus. However, very early the real reason for his request to be a volunteer presented itself. He became the first client to enter into what we would later call The Ascension Process. He developed very quickly specific aspects of multisensory awareness that served him and by no coincidence also illuminated our path. Our second client was Nance's mother, Millie, who suffered from severe osteo-arthritis and had extreme difficulty walking because she had no cartilage in her right ankle. She had endured the pain of several stress fractures and in 1995 had endured the pain of a total knee replacement. Her health and mobility were compromised by the fact that she had no cartilage at all in her left ankle. Bone rubbing against bone made it difficult for her to walk without the assistance of a cane or a walker. On that first visit I met the mother of my Twin Soul and found her to be delightful and humorous. Despite her pain, she resonated with both Love and Light. Despite that fact I knew that Millie was not going to be an easy client. A no-nonsense woman and psychic like her daughter, she was a good candidate for Coherent Light Therapy. Millie's physical progress was amazing. J.T.'s, John's, and Millie's stories can be read on our Website www.twinmiracle.com. Written in their own words, they each chronicle their experiences with us and with their own Process of Transformation. Their stories and the others included on the Website are indicative of our clients' experiences with Coherent Light Therapy. From the beginning everyone in their own ways experienced the Sacred Spaces of the Healing Process we were being guided to develop. We are aware now that our initial volunteers expressed accurately the components of the healing process. Sensations of Stillness, momentary body paralysis, and eventually the sensation of electricity and energy that was stimulating and felt wonderful were mentioned by everyone. Our clients gave us the first real information about what was actually occurring during the process of Coherent Light therapy. We didn't understand the implications until much later. Then, we realized that, from

the very beginning, something we did naturally created a Vortex with a low EM field at its center that was experienced as Stillness or quiet. Eventually a Zero Point Field was reached and experienced as momentary body paralysis. These energy conditions prepared the body for the Transmission of Coherent Light, which was experienced as warm, energetic, and electrical. The Sacred Act of Seeing we did naturally was perhaps more important than the energetic process of the healing. Regardless of what we did, we continually saw the client already healed. When we discovered what we did naturally, we discovered the key to the success of Coherent Light therapy from its inception. That awareness awakened us to even more startling revelations.

Much of our healing and transformation involved our own experiences of vortex energy, Stillness, and low EM fields. While we did not yet understand the mechanisms of those healing energies, the Transmission work we did on one another primarily enabled us to hold the Soul energy that had already been absorbed from the past, the future, the above and the below and brought into the Now. Our work on one another was paramount to attuning to the ever-shifting aspects of our Collective Consciousness. When Nance worked with me she used a “hands on approach” to transmit the Coherent Light. She worked on each chakra, which are a series of energy centers in and around the body. Two years before, I had never even heard the word. Suddenly, I was thinking about chakra vortexes constantly. I thought about the clearing of my own, and with each healing session, more information and abilities were available to me. Soon I understood these energy centers in the very precise manner that eventually was needed to accomplish a major Intent of our Soul. In fact within several months I was able to feel the energies of the chakra centers on others and ultimately I, like Nance, was able to see them.

After each session, she did a massage to enable my body to better hold the Coherent Light. A less intensive massage using hot rocks was eventually included in all of our sessions with clients for the same reason. Her deft hands worked at releasing the muscle tension accumulated over lifetimes. She worked on each major meridian and her work allowed the energy to flow unimpeded throughout my body. Her sessions with me revealed yet one more reason why she was indispensable to our healing practice. Her fingers were adept at deep muscle massage. Her fingers and her own Palm Chakras exercise the abilities of all five senses and more. Through her hands, Nance not only has the sense of touch, but also the psychic sense of clairsentience. She can feel the aura and the chakra vortex. She could feel its spin, its vitality, or the lack of vitality. She often even felt the emotions that were being released from the muscles. Through her fingers she can “see” the aura, its flow, its eddies, and its holes. As she worked on muscle bundles, incursions, and meridian blocks, she saw the scenes of the memories locked there. She often related what she “saw” when a muscle finally relaxed and released the blocked energy. I was amazed at the exacting nature of her reports. She “saw” details from this lifetime that I could verify and details from past lives that made sense. Through her fingers she heard sounds, smelled the odors associated with certain memories being released, and she intuited constantly what the next step would be in the work, how far to go in each session and what to do next. After each session, I experienced not only a higher vibration but an attunement to it as well. I achieved more clarity. I had more strength. My own psychic abilities began to blossom quickly.

With each healing session I was being attuned to the release from the concerns of lifetimes. Pent up emotions and restricted energy were dispersed by the Light that flowed through our connection and our healings. I felt stronger each day with sense of purpose and direction. Each

day I felt more anchored in the Ancient Landscape of our Soul. There, I existed in a tapestry of a more authentic design than that of the mundane world. We had absorbed much of the energies of our Soul that had been fragmented and attached to illusions of both time and space. We had brought them into the Now, transmitted Coherent Light for their healing, and felt full of the Light of the Soul. We were fully embarked on our journey together again, and both of us felt peace and joy. The visit to the Eagle House served to intensify our feelings and illuminate the hard work we had yet to do.



—CHAPTER 18—

A Play of Colors and Coherent Light

FRANK

The weekend of Nance's visit began with two familiar and auspicious signs. The first was a major thunder and lightning storm that occurred shortly before she arrived. The rain poured from the sky. I watched the elements of Fire and Water as a play of beautiful colors that cleared the air and I could actually feel the opening of a clear and unobstructed space. The second was a call from Maia on the Friday of Nance's arrival. Since before the time of our separation and continuing throughout the rest of our journey as contained in this book, almost all of Maia's readings for us were impromptu. They were not requested by us or intended by her. She simply saw our future and us on occasion, instead of herself, in the Rorschach swirls at the bottom of her morning coffee cup. The timing and the information revealed in her Sacred Act of Seeing was, we would eventually understand, intended by a Source that existed in a Light Density even beyond the Ancient Landscape of our Soul. We would like to say that we paid very close attention to every word she uttered. That would have been the wise thing to do since she had already been amazingly accurate in seeing our present and our future. However, neither she nor us understood at the time the critical importance of her Sacred Act of Seeing. We dutifully recorded everything and placed it in a safe place. Some of the obvious things she saw we certainly understood. But the most important information in her Sacred Act of Seeing still appeared to be symbolic. Only in retrospect did we understand fully that both metaphor and symbol became concrete in our journey, and only later did we fully understand why. She hadn't known consciously about the visit at all and yet in her Sacred Act of Seeing she saw all of what was about to occur. Her reading was very long. A large portion of it dealt with our attachment

to a Dark energy that tried to continually pull us down. Eventually we came to understand that she spoke of the tenacity of Third Density Light, itself, and the difficulty of breaking free from the attachments to the pain and suffering that define that space. However, the pertinent aspects that deal with that specific weekend of May 8 and 9th, 1999 as well as what she saw in the future astounded us.

Her reading began by seeing Nance and me and our Eagle.

He is there to guide and protect both of you. I see you both at a Vortex. Nance you are in the center. I see you and Frank attached by a silver cord. There is a huge Star on top of your head. It is a beautiful violet and it both holds you up and grounds you.

Nance was not thrilled about being at the center. I knew she was a little nervous about the visit. She hadn't been to the vortex with me since the previous February and all she wanted was for the weekend to just be a nice and perhaps instructive visit for us. Without Maia's reading, I knew it would be much more than that. Of course, Maia was correct, Nance was the center in a way neither of us could have imagined.

Maia continued:

I see you reaching an old love, Nance. You and Frank are standing in the Vortex. No matter what you touch will be transformed. I see Paul joining you for just a little while. Many things will unfold this weekend. Roads will begin to open. I see only success for you and Frank. I see a tree, a huge and magnificent Light. This weekend will be the planting of seeds for an incredible future. I see the possibility of karma dissipated. You, Nance, will be the catalyst for this. I see you in front of a tapestry of the Tree of Life. Very good. A place of great fortune for both you. Nance, do not worry. A Star is guiding you. It is a Star of unusual vibration. An extraordinary vibration—one vibration—strong. You and this Star are one. You will offer the vibration to Frank. Frank will accept it.

Nance arrived with just one suitcase, traveling light. She was clearly happy to be back at the Eagle House but she was quiet. For most of the evening she kept a safe distance from me. She allowed me to set the pace. After dinner we meditated together. Our meditation was deep and focused. Over the previous few weeks, the ease we had shared for so long had returned. She and I were resonating again within the Ancient Landscape where we were Twin Soul, this time in balance. After the meditation she relaxed and I proposed that we do a hand merging. She was thrilled. We sat together in the cone of light and almost immediately our hands involuntarily moved and touched. The hand merging, our first since January, only confirmed that we had found our way fully back to our Twin Soul Matrix. Our hands moved in a beautiful rhythmic pattern. The dance of our hands was effortless and increased our vibration, our focus, and our awareness. The oil that appeared between our palms was thick, silky, and translucent, and had the now familiar fragrance of silly putty. Something about the hand merging palm to palm resulted in further balancing our Heart Centers in the higher frequency of our Twin Soul Landscape.

As our merged hands slowly stopped their magnificent dance within a mysterious force

field, she said with some amazement, “Frank, your aura is glowing. There is a halo of gold all around your head. It’s just like the glow in pictures of saints.”

I laughed, “Well, I am no saint, but I feel so wonderful right now that I believe that anything is possible. I wish I could see your aura because what I can see in you is glowing, too,” I said smiling and then I added prophetically, “This was important. I don’t know why but we need to allow ourselves to be in this space as often as possible. This hand merging has a purpose we don’t yet comprehend.”

She smiled and suggested that perhaps since it was so late we should retire for the evening. She slept deeply on the couch next to the cone of light and dreamed of swirling geometric shapes. I was tired but my consciousness had so expanded from the merging that sleep was impossible for me. However, I felt strong and confident. This time the hand merging had fortified me and had empowered me.

Nance woke up first. I could hear her as she prepared breakfast. Again the conversation was minimal. We didn’t need to communicate verbally. We left for the city and our planned lunch with Paul. We all had a fine time and ended the afternoon by going to The Healing Center so Paul could see our office. As Paul, Nance, and I stood in front of the tapestry of the Tree of life I smiled. Maia had so clearly seen this moment. In many ways it was special.

Paul declined to join us for the rest of the weekend. “I’d be bored with all that metaphysical stuff. Have a good time.”

He hugged Nance and we were on our way to a night of discovery, illumination, and surprises.

After an excellent dinner prepared by Nance, we toasted to one another.

Nance made her toast last. She said, “To the Guardians of the Earth who have always guided us. May we be aware that they are One. I toast to the day when we awaken to the knowledge that we are they.”

She said she didn’t know why she had said what she said, but we discussed it. Could Jessaphim, the Guides, the Angels, and now our profound and wise Eagle and Hummingbird be the same intelligence? Could it be that the intelligence appeared to us in different ways, at different times, with similar but different qualities of information depending upon our abilities to comprehend and be aware? Were we that intelligence at the highest aspect of our Soul? But what was the essence and nature of that Soul? We hadn’t traveled far enough into its Ancient Landscape to discover that knowledge. Yet, we still had too much ego individually and separation from one another. But it made sense to me. I knew that I had experienced absorbing the energy of my own power animals into my Heart Center in several meditations. The other Soulbraiding incidents had been very real experiences for me, even more so for Nance. Were we projections of this wise Buddha-like intelligence separated only by the vibration of space and the frequency of time? Were we separated only by the illusion of space and time, and on a journey to bridge both and return to our Source? I liked the thought. It resonated a truth waiting to be fully discovered.

We meditated and did a hand merging, our second in two days. We both felt wonderful. We prepared for our journey into the woods and to the vortex. On purpose, I bought no cigars. A mist shrouded the backyard like in a Gothic movie.

Nance said, “I love this kind of fog.”

So did I. Nance made some kind of spooky sound to add to the drama. As we approached the vortex, Nance commented that it appeared to be swirling faster than normal. We stood in its center next to the aged tree. The wind had picked up, but inside the vortex the air was still and warm. The only perceptible movement was the Violet Light that swirled around us. Nance saw it and I felt it. Immediately Nance and I began a merging of our hands. It was the second for the night. The third that weekend. The merging was powerful and the oil was thick and fragrant. I felt the Vortex begin to open more fully, I felt the Light spilling from above and below.

Suddenly Nance said, "I see the Light. It is extending out and swirling faster now. I see it. I feel it."

"Damn. I wish I could see it. I can only feel it. I'm impressed with what I feel. Something important is about to happen " I said all of this as our hands rhythmically moved. And then suddenly our hands parted abruptly and Nance landed on the ground.

"Don't worry. This has happened before," I said calmly to myself as I went to her fully prone body.

She hit the ground this time with some force and with a suddenness that startled even me a bit. She wasn't breathing.

"Nance, Wake up," I said calmly.

Somehow there appeared to be enough Light, perhaps from the vortex that I could see her clearly. What seemed like many minutes passed.

"Nance, Wake up," I said once more.

Finally she breathed a slow gasp. She moved slightly. I knelt beside her. It took awhile before she could speak, before she could move or stand up. She had tears in her eyes.

"Did the energy go up and suddenly down again and then you were out?" I asked.

"Yes," she answered almost imperceptibly

"I went to a place," she whispered, " We were standing before a tree like this tree, within a vortex like this vortex. But we weren't exactly here by this tree or this vortex. We were somewhere else. A Spiritual Being radiating brilliant White Light was there standing beside a doorway filled with a brilliant Light. I entered it. Then the Light Being told me that I could not stay. 'Too much separation and ego,' the Light Being said. Then the energy went up, shifted down. That's all I remember"

I felt her sadness and said with love, "Well, we are not a Buddha yet. So yes, there is still too much ego and separation between us. I don't think you are supposed to enter alone. I didn't experience anything but a complete Stillness as our hands merged."

She nodded that she understood. I could tell that she felt disoriented so I helped her back to the house. We didn't speak. She prepared for bed and went to the couch to sleep again in the swirling Cone of Light. I went to my room. She would sleep, I knew. She was exhausted. I knew I wouldn't. I was too awake. I knew my choices for the night were to meditate or watch bad T.V. I decided to meditate first. Just as I was entering my meditative state, I heard a small knock at my door. It was Nance.

"Frank, sit with me until I fall asleep. I am afraid," she whispered.

I was annoyed until I saw her face. She was afraid.

"Of what?" I asked putting my arm around her shoulder.

"I feel like you are so far away. Its like you are in another universe. Will we ever awaken? Will I ever be able to stay awake? What is this all about?"

I didn't have any concrete answers to her questions. I took her to the living room and sat in front of her on the floor leaning against the couch. I could feel the cone of light swirling. I talked to her softly reassuring her.

She said softly, "All I want in this life is to live the path of my Soul's Highest Intent. That is all I have ever wanted. Do you think that's possible?"

I said without thinking, "It's not only possible it is the very reason we are all here at this particular time. Nance, all of the Great Teachers and Great Masters who have walked the Earth in a state of Enlightenment came here to let us know that such a possibility exists. I know in a way I can't explain that this lifetime offers to all of us the choice to live in a physical body in an awakened state. Yes, it's possible and it is our Soul's Intent. It's the Intent of the entire Human Soul."

The words just flowed from me. I reassured her that I was not far away. I reminded her that neither time nor space separated us anymore. I felt for a moment her sadness and knew it arose from reaching that Doorway of Light, actually walking through it, and then being asked to leave. I assured her that in time she would be granted entrance and be graced with existence in that place of Enlightenment. I knew I would, too. I took her hand in mine and in a few minutes, she was sound asleep.

Despite little sleep I felt rather good in the morning. She felt wonderful. As we sipped our coffee on the patio she told me of her dreams of swirling geometric shapes and cones of light from the night before.

"For the first time the nine cones of light were in different colors ranging from silver to celestial blue. The eighth cone of light of the nine was the same Ultra-Feminine Violet Light that spilled from the sky. The last and smallest and last cone of Light of the nine was a Celestial Blue so crystal clear that it reminded me of the blue eyes of the 'Being As Old As Time Itself.' I just watched the cones swirl and move. It was so beautiful, Frank. I know it meant something, something important, I just don't know what."

Her Merlin eyes gleamed with violet hues as she spoke of the beautiful play of colors in her dreams.

She continued, "Then something strange happened. A stone fell out of the violet cone of light and landed next to the couch. At least I thought it did. In fact I woke up feeling sure it would be here. The stone in the dream was the same stone I found in my dining room in 1996. Anyhow, as I was looking for it, I swear I heard a voice telling me the stone came from Fallingwater."

She immediately noticed my confusion and clarified, "You know, Frank Lloyd Wright's famous house, Fallingwater."

I knew about Fallingwater. I didn't know about the stone, although the moment she mentioned it, I saw it in my mind's eye. Immediately reading my mind she clarified by telling me the story of the stone.

She said, "In 1996 I was running the sweeper in my dining room and discovered a fist sized plain brown stone in the middle of the room. It hadn't been there the day before. Paul knew nothing about it. The stone looked exactly like the stone in my 'Sacred Forest Dream.' I was very excited. It literally came out of nowhere. Last night the same stone fell out of the violet cone of

light and I swear it landed in this living room. But it isn't here now."

I asked the obvious question, "Where is the stone you found in your dining room?"

She answered, "I gave it to a friend to bring her good luck. I'll call her today and ask her to send it back to me."

"Yes, do that. I know this is important. We need that stone," I said with absolute certainty and I continued with just as much certainty by adding, "You do know we need to go to Fallingwater. In fact, I have been thinking about that for several days."

She frowned and before she could object I said, "I remember about your previous experiences at Fallingwater, Nance, that's the very reason we need to go there."

I was referring to an odd occurrence in Nance's life. Each of the eight times she visited or tried to visit Frank Lloyd Wright's famous house, she became ill. It was a mystery that needed to be solved.

"Frank, you don't understand how sick I become whenever I go near that house. In fact several times I didn't even make it to the house, I got sick before I left home. I really don't want to go back to Fallingwater. Something very dark and strange is there."

"Well, that's why I am taking you. You'll be fine with me. I'm sure. For some reason I really think it's important that we go there. But not right away. Get the stone back first and then we'll know when to go." I said.

She promised to get the stone back from her friend but she did not promise to go with me to Fallingwater. I dropped the subject for the time being and we spent the rest of the day in peace and in Stillness. When she went home, I must admit that I missed her physical presence. I laughed at the irony.

NANCE

I have experienced watching the play of colors all of my life; most clairvoyants do. However, beginning in 1999 the play of colors became more important in meaning and in form. The Ultra-Feminine Violet Ray that had spilled from the center of the Milky Way in January had been the most pure and coherent color I had ever seen in the physical world. Her healing Light guided us for several years. I watched Frank's aura brighten after Her arrival and then darken when we chose the Divergent Path. I witnessed his aura glow in May and continued to see it change in coherency and purity with each passing day. The nine cones of light in my dreams swirled in an increasing play of colors that meant something very important which I could not yet understand. The sine waves, reduced by then to three, also appeared in a play of colors that was mysterious and also important. The bottom two sine waves were so different in wave function and in color. The lowest was muddy and agitated. The one above it flowed smoothly and had become the ultra-feminine Violet Light in color. The mysterious third wave, the Maha or Maya Yuga Wave that seemed to be more important than the other two waves was Crystal Blue. The play of colors appeared to me everywhere in my life. During the healing sessions with our clients I saw their auras change as the Coherent Light was transmitted from Frank's hands. Normal auras took on a play of brilliant and coherent colors that glowed with perfection and healing. During one particular Geometric Transmission I came to understand why and

how they changed. The colors of the aura and the colors of the chakras were not pure and flowing in Third Density Light. They were fragmented and often muddy. With the Transmission of Coherent Light the play of colors in both the aura and the chakra took on the Coherency of the frequency of a higher Light Density. As they became more Coherent they did not need the physical light and flashed it back. The flashing back of the physical Light actually caused the glow; existing in a higher Light Density more Coherent and less fragmented actually caused the colors to be more vivid and more flowing. Near the end of May I had a dream that revealed a different sort of play of colors. The dream actually involved the friend who had already promised to return to me the plain brown stone that had been in her keeping for several years. While she was the subject of the dream, I realize later that the dream really represented the human condition in Third Density Light.

Three of the most beautiful black women I had ever seen arrived in a flurry of orange. Their long ceremonial dresses were embroidered with geometric symbols that moved as the women swayed. The play of colors of the geometric symbols moved and danced as the women swayed, On their heads they wore elaborately decorated orange turbans. They were on a hillside pulling weeds so the seeds of my friend's destiny could find fertile and unobstructed soil in which to prosper. They said I should call them "The Mojo Women". They said they would help to clear his path by using only the karma that already existed. They gave instructions for an elaborate magical ritual to break his karma. They began to sing a chant. Their three voices blended into a beautiful and joyful harmony. They sang as they continued to gleefully pull the weeds.

I awakened still hearing their song. It was light and optimistic in tune. Only later, did I realize that the bright orange of their dresses is the color of the Sacral Chakra. Bright orange gives vitality and energy to life's journey and balances the energies of male and female. I also eventually realized that the geometric symbols on their robes represented "Karma," "Destiny," and "Fate." I liked the Mojo women, but I didn't fully trust the energy they embodied. What did they mean they would use only the karma that already existed? The dream disturbed me even more as the day progressed, but my mood lightened when Maia shared her most recent cup reading.

Her voice was musical as she relayed to me what she had seen.

I see you, Nance. Again a huge Star on the top of your head. It is encrusted with jewels. The Light shines out from it in all directions—above and below. The Light from this Crown is so bright I cannot see it directly. It is so magnificent. It will take about two years for this Crown of Light to completely actualize, but it is there now beginning to form. The Light from it now is already brilliant. I can't even look at it when it is completely formed—the Light is too vibrant and too intense. This Crown of Light is the destiny of you and Frank. A critical moment has arrived for you, Nance. Remain in the space with Frank. There together you will walk the path of the Crown and of the Heart.

She then spoke at length of a cord that connected our joined Soul to an aspect of darkness. She said that as we were ascending the cord connected us to something far below. She saw us trying to pull the darkness up into the Light. The struggle she saw was resolved. She continued:

Something I can't quite see occurs. I see a choice being made that clears the path completely

For the immediate future make all of your decisions very carefully. Don't allow any situation to pull you down. Remain with Frank where the path is clear.

Frank and I discussed Maia's reading and my dream of the "Mojo Women." Frank mistrusted the Mojo women, magic, and particularly sympathetic magic.

"There's always some payoff somewhere down the line. Magic is never for free and it's a process of the Old Age. That energy is waning. Some may feel comfortable with it, but we don't. Perhaps the women in orange will help your friend. I want her to succeed, for her sake, but I do not want you involved. I fear a Pandora's box has been opened here. The darkness Maia sees around us is this situation. It's there and we need to detach from it," Frank said.

"I know," I answered, "but let me remind you that most people forget in the Pandora legend that after all of the spirits of darkness and suffering were released from the box, the very last spirit to emerge was 'Hope.'"

"'Hope' is an energy of the Old Age, Nance. Within it is its opposite. 'Hope' isn't going to be good enough for the future. In the future people must have certainty, not just hope."

"I guess the 'Mojo Women' were really representative of the energy that tried to clear our path," I said sadly and continued, "They took what they had and didn't want—our willfulness, our attachment to ego, our fear—to get what they wanted—our healing—and didn't have. I guess that's all they ever do. They are metaphorically speaking only trying to clear the path and present healing, but the process by which that occurs is really painful."

"That is the only process available in Third Density Light. We learned that the hard way. We don't need that lesson any longer. So send the 'Mojo Women' on their way. Something will occur, Maia says, that will entirely clear our path. I think it will occur soon."

"I hope so," I said and then changed my sentiment, "I know so. Frank, if we are really pioneering the energy of the Transformation Process then we need to find the way to the healing. I would hate to think that somewhere down the road the entire human race will have to face the Purification Process."

"I don't think that is necessary, but it is a matter of choice just as it was for us. We can't think too much about the future or the predictions of Doomsday Prophets. Let's just yield and take each moment as it comes. O.K.?"

I tried to do just that and I recognized that a brilliant Light inspired Frank with ferocity of purpose that was calm and steady. I knew from my own experiences, that illumination from the Soul had to be balanced with clear emotions. Emotional clarity and clear will have to exist in partnership with the illuminating blaze of a spiritual calling. Balance was the key. We reminded one another of that fact often and throughout the month of May became diligent in our spiritual hygiene. Clear thoughts, clear mind, meditation, and grounding exercises became

the energy of our daily Work. Joined meditations, sessions with clients, and our own diligent devotion to our continued healing placed us often in the Sacred Spaces and in the experience of Coherent Light. The play of colors that define the Creation Worlds, the Dark and the Light, everyday faded in the Light that was more Coherent.

FRANK

Early June 1999 had been much like May. We moved and flowed so easily together. We worked on one another and on our clients and experienced the healing quickening for all involved. Nance's blood pressure normalized as long as she didn't spend too much time out in the world of Mass Consciousness. When she did, her blood pressure was still a problem. She experienced a shadowing when she went out and frankly so did I but in less obvious ways. The Soulbraiding was constant. We took the time to attune to increased awareness and focus that we experienced as we existed more each day in a full and expanded Present. Geometric Transmissions in Coherent Light increased and illuminated our thoughts and our actions. We became increasingly aware of an age-old problem as we endeavored to detach from the relationships and situations that held us occasionally in the Third Density Light that defined the most walked path in the world. Sending Light into Darkness did not always result in healing. In fact in certain situations the Darkness of Third Density Light seemed to gobble up the Light and became emboldened.

I visited the Friendship House four days before summer. As I made the drive I felt the Stillness descend. I knew from experience that something was about to occur that was very important once the Stillness began to transform into Movement. I actually thought that perhaps we were preparing for Nance's next visit to the Eagle House on the first day of summer, but once I reached her home she presented me with Maia's morning cup reading. That reading, I thought, revealed that the something important was about to occur then and also imminently.

A solution to a very old problem will be given to you and Frank. A lesson is mastered that is worth its weight in gold. It will ultimately lead you to the clearest of paths. Your clear path with Frank is right in front of you. I see the first day of Summer. An incredible awakening awaits you then. A culmination of the struggle of lifetimes. So much joy.

You and Frank are laughing. I see you and Frank with another. You are holding champagne glasses and are toasting a victory. I see another "M", an old Soul, ready for healing. Success is assured.

I see you clearly, Nance. There is a Crown on your head with twelve jewels. There is a Star above the Crown that is guiding you. Beneath your feet is a moon. It will take two years before the Crown of Light appears. What you do in the next few weeks will prepare you to wear it. Trust Frank. He knows the wisdom of your Soul's journey. He knows the way.

The reality test of Maia's Sacred Sight unfolded over the next four days.

Our client visit that night was with J.T. During that visit I began to understand that Maia

was not the only woman in my life who possessed a Sacred Act of Seeing. J.T. had been Nance's friend for many years and he had been impressed with her progress towards her own recovery since we began our healing sessions. He had been plagued with a strange inner ear problem for several years that defied medical intervention. He experienced tinnitus in both ears. Often he had flu like symptoms that were severe. Occasionally he experienced vertigo, loss of balance, and nausea. The doctor's believed he had some kind of viral infection that centered in the inner ear. No medication helped for long.

The first healing session with J.T. was similar in form and process as the one we had done with John, but with the added surprise that Nance clairvoyantly diagnosed an alarming condition that dealt with a spider bite. The circumstance of J.T.'s first session with us are in his story on our website at www.twinmiracle.com. During the session J.T. felt the Stillness and the Movement in the same way both John and Millie had, but something else happened that surprised us. J.T. had never demonstrated any unusual psychic abilities before his first healing session. However, at the end of the session he made a comment that would prove to be very intuitive, in fact clairvoyant, in nature. Little did any of us realize the significance of his statement or that with just one session with Coherent Light J.T. would begin to develop clairvoyant ability.

"I also saw a Golden Light. I saw a stone made of gold with Light all around it. I felt the Light surround me. And then I felt as if I was being lifted up. I felt so Light. Almost weightless," J.T. said recounting his vision during the session.

After the healing he felt refreshed. He also reported to us that the ringing in one of his ears was completely gone. He looked forward to the next session.

On the way back to Nance's we were both silent. I think perhaps on that night we finally recognized that the space for healing we had been guided to open for others and ourselves had the potential to do a great deal of good. We were very humbled by the incredible space that had been opened for us and very aware that we had much to do during the summer to become better vehicles to transmit Coherent Light.

The day had been both difficult and rewarding so I decided to stay for a while to do a meditation with Nance before returning home. Paul, who was asleep, had left a package on the kitchen table. I picked up the box and shook it. It was obviously the stone she had asked her friend to send. As Nance was about to open the box, I felt a very strong urge that we needed to leave it unopened. I told her.

"Look, just let me take it home. We will open it at the vortex on the first day of summer. It's only a few days away. Until then, let's just keep it protected from any outside energies," I explained.

She agreed but was somewhat hesitant to part with it. After the meditation she felt that I was absolutely correct. She carried the package to my car. As she was about to hand it to me I stopped her.

"No wait. Just hold it a minute. Close your eyes," I asked as I raised my hands to begin the cascade of Light around us. "I want to visualize us at the vortex now as you hand it to me."

I felt the Light around and within us. I felt our Oneness within our separation. I even thought I felt the swirling of vortex energy. When I was finished she handed me the package.

She immediately gasped, " Frank, I just saw sparks of Light all around it. I felt heat and I

felt the package actually vibrate slightly in our hands. Look, the street lamp just above us went completely out.”

I also felt something when she handed me the box. I said prophetically, “Something important just happened. This package is suddenly hot.”

She excitedly said reminding me how spontaneous and impatient she was, “I saw brilliant sparks of Light, Frank. Let’s open it. Now.”

“No, not until the first day of summer. At the vortex,” I answered. I was more conservative and often more patient. I anticipated her reluctance and added, “I’m sure.”

She told me later that after I drove away she stood on the sidewalk for a few moments until the street lamp came back on. She had smiled. She loved it when things like that happened. She so loved phenomena. The magic of it and the wonderment. Somehow, in some way I needed to get her to realize that her attachment to phenomena would slow our progress. But little did I realize that I would soon experience a phenomenon that was so magical and full of wonder that I would laugh with pure joy myself. On the first day of summer a phenomenon seen by Maia and many years before dreamed by Nance would open the path for us. On the first day of summer she and I would experience once again pure joy.

The lesson to be mastered that was worth its weight in gold was presented to us just two days later. Two days before the first day of summer I went to the Friendship House. As I walked up the path to her door, I could smell the tea roses that were in full bloom. Everywhere I looked I saw beautiful Peace roses. I knew she had planted them in honor of my mother. I smiled. The Stillness had begun to enfold me on my drive down. Something important was about to occur.

The moment I saw her I knew she had been crying. I put my arms around her for a moment. The Stillness intensified. Finally she felt like speaking.

Her eyes widened. She was quiet. I could actually feel the Stillness intensify. It hung around us and between us.

“Nance, tell me what your experience has been for the last month? Be really honest. What have you felt?” I asked. It was, after all, our experience of the energy of our journey that guided our way.

She sighed. She thought. The Stillness seemed to increase with each passing moment.

“I feel a play of colors. When I emerge from the Void of my meditations I experience so much Pure White Light. I feel and see the same Light when we meditate and work on our clients, but when I go out in the world I feel and see only shadows. I feel the Spiritual Light of the world and its Darkness. Incredible Light and Relentless Darkness has been my experience of the world,” she finally said.

She added, “I feel the Dark and Light that define the world of Mass Consciousness chasing one another in an eternal drama that doesn’t have an end.”

“Exactly. I feel the same thing. Our relationship in our balanced Composite Soul allows illumination to spill forth from the empty spaces. The Light is more Coherent when we are together. But the Spiritual Light of Third Density Light is never bright enough to chase away the Darkness that often is emboldened by it and swallows it up.”

“That is the way with Third Density Light, but it is definitely not the way it is when we are together,” she said.

I let her continue.

She said, “With you, Frank, I do not experience a play of colors that circle in an endless cycle of karma. I experience with you a spiral that moves up, not around in circles. Somehow the Light and the Dark seem to be held in a balance that neutralizes them and their endless drama. I experience with you a clearer Light. It transforms the conflict that exists in the properties of Light and Dark that define the world of Mass Consciousness.”

“Where do you feel the Coherent Light that holds the duality in intricate balance and creates the spiral that moves the energy up rather than around in circles?” I asked already knowing the answer.

She smiled, “I feel it in my heart, Frank. Exactly where you feel it. Somehow with you a door opens in my heart and the Coherent Light floods into every aspect of my being. The Dark and the Light, the good and the bad, the masculine and the feminine are suddenly balanced. The energy moves us to a clearer path and to concise and exacting feelings, thoughts, and emotions that manifest what is needed almost immediately.”

I thought for a moment. She had eloquently described the properties of Light and Dark in Third Density Light and the properties of balance and the flow and movement of our journey together both before and after our own Purification Process. She also had described the answer to the eternal question. She had the answer on how to prevent the inevitable counterforce from occurring after each new advancement, how to break the cycle of karma that is the play of colors that define the reality of Earth, the Galaxy, and all the Creation Worlds still in Third Density Light.

“Nance, only once in this past month has Mahajarom commented on the situation. In that Transmission both Movement and Stillness were illuminated. I know you feel the Stillness. I have felt it gathering all day. Let’s take some time to enter the Stillness fully right now. Let’s meditate and when the Zero Point is reached let’s yield and allow the Light and the Dark in our relationship with the entire world to be held in an intricate balance. Let’s yield fully to the Movement that flows somehow through our joined and balanced hearts. Let’s yield fully to the emergence of a more Coherent Light. Let’s make a conscious choice to detach from the cycle of karma that is the play of colors.”

We agreed. In her living room we sat across from one another on the floor. We entered the Stillness that already existed. Almost immediately our hands met. They began to move within a force field of unimaginable mystery. The Stillness increased. Our merged hands slowly moved. We felt only the energy of our joined and moving hands and the energy of Stillness that existed within us and around us. Then a moment arrived. Was it a moment, an hour, or a minute of absolute Stillness? We didn’t know. It seemed eternal as well as very finite. The Zero Point had been reached and we existed only as potential within the Zero Point Field. The most important choice we ever made occurred as the energy of the Now began to awaken and emerge from that point of absolute Nothingness. Another Perfect Shiva Moment had arrived and at that moment we chose the Path of Creation and the path of a higher and more Coherent Light. The choice we made was an exact rehearsal for a much more important choice we would make in the future. We experienced energy expand in our joined hearts. The feeling of compassion and love was palpable. The feeling of the Coherent Light was also. Our merged hands became very warm and we felt a quick increase in energy. It seemed to actually move us up in a spiraling way to a space of clarity and uncompromised love through all the Densities of Light and to the Source of the

Coherent Light, itself.

We opened our eyes and smiled.

I said, “I love the world and all humanity, Nance. I know you do too. But there is darkness in the world as well as light. There is darkness in the galaxy, pure evil that resonates throughout all of Third Density Light. I don’t know who or what the reptilian alien was I encountered before I returned to our joined journey and to you, but evil and darkness defined his being. Perhaps our journey is to heal an energy of darkness that is not just Earth bound but a Galactic archetype as well. Our path is to exist where the healing has already occurred for humanity and for us and I think for all life everywhere. I think that is the ultimate journey of everyone alive today. The only way to heal the constant war between the Light and the Dark that defines Third Density Light is to hold our connection as the Masculine and Feminine Energies of One Soul in perfect balance and yield to the emergence of the Coherent Light that flows from the perfect Stillness of that balance. From now on that is what we do. Nothing else. That is what we came here to do. Someday we will understand all of this, but I know this is what we need to do to heal the suffering.”

“I know it is what we need to do, too. The ‘spooky action at a distance’ that defined who we used to be came close last autumn. We experienced all of the various fabrics and designs of all the Light Densities. We chose to exist in a closer and more coherent pattern within the Ancient Landscape of our Twin Soul, but then that awesome duality pulled us even closer. Many of the dissonant waves of energy just disappeared. However, the energy waves polarized where we were still attached to Third Density Light and resulted in that dark and terrible time for us. That Purification Process finally collapsed the rest of dissonant waves. Now we are even closer within the Landscape of our Twin Soul. Somehow the duality of our Soul existence is balanced now, but Frank, will the suffering cease? Forever?”

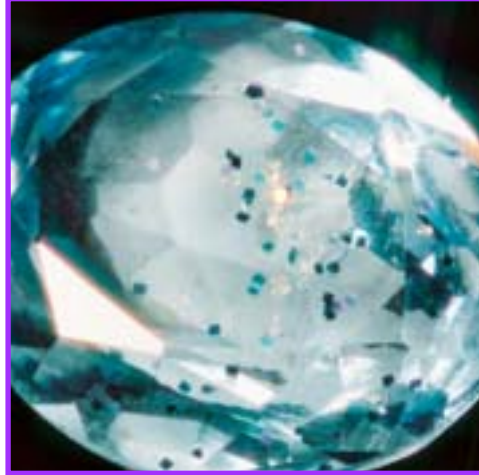
“Don’t think, Nance. Hold the balanced connection that is the Ancient Landscape of our Twin Soul in the Coherent Light. As we Soulbraid in more energy, we must yield to the healing and not remain attached to the suffering. We must do our grounding and our meditations every day to attune to the every increasing Soul energy that is no longer scattered throughout time and space. We must practice non-judgment so we don’t remain attached to the play of colors. We must be discerning. We must be honest in all ways, particularly with one another. We must not fear the Light of the Coherency that is pulling us even closer. We must yield and allow the Miracle of Healing to occur. We came here with others to pioneer this energy ahead of the Mass Consciousness. We made choices that resulted in our own purification process, but we could have just chosen to detach from the dissonance. We could have chosen to exist where we were already healed. That is what we must do from now on,” I answered.

I knew she needed more reassurance. I said finally, “The Spiritual Light of our world is so wonderful, Nance, but it has in our world an equal Darkness. There is evil and there is good in all of us. That split in the human heart is the split in the world. We cannot remain attached to the constant war of dualities that exist on this planet, at least on the current path of our planet. We need to move to a different path where the Light and the Dark are held in intricate balance and the war ceases. We need to exist where the heart is healed. We need to perform something like the Miracle of Fire and Water in all that we do until the actual Miracle occurs. Our Soul witnessed that Miracle. Perhaps not our individual Soul, but definitely the Soul that

is currently and collectively human was present with the Souls of 10,000 other worlds when the Miracle was performed long ago to be manifested in this time. The Miracle to relieve all suffering is not just for Earth but also for our Galaxy and for the entire Universe. If we have any chance of fulfilling our own Soul's Intent, we need to perform something like that Miracle in everyway. The spell has to be broken. The suffering has to end. We will hold our connection in an intricate balance through which a Coherent Light shines, Nance. Coherent Light will illuminate our journey through and out of the play of colors to where the healing already exists. No matter what else we might do in the healing sessions, we must constantly see our clients already healed because that state of being already exists."

Tears formed in her Merlin eyes and at that moment we both remembered the time in a place like the Earth but not the Earth where we with the Soul's of 10,000 other worlds witnessed the process of salvation for Earth and all of Creation.

We both remained in considered silence for a space of time. We both felt a burden lifting and the bright promise of Transformation beckoning. We felt already healed. The night that Nance and I made the choice to resonate with the Higher Will and hold our Soul connection in an intricate balance through which the Divine Coherent Light flowed the very fabric of Third Density Light began to unknot for us. The full retrieval of Soul energy attached to Third Density Light took over ten months, however, almost immediately our yielding to that most important Soul Intent began to change the way in which we existed in the world and it changed the way in which we perceived. That very night a new pattern more coherent and divine began to be knitted by a very precise and exacting Intent of our Soul. Our first client that night was John. He met us at the door with champagne and glasses. He was smiling. Our celebration with him was the physical actualization of what Maia had seen just a few days before in her coffee cup. Our champagne glasses were raised to celebrate the good news. His viral load had dropped considerably since his previous blood test and his T cell count had gone up. I remember feeling very pleased. I wouldn't feel that joy until John was cured. All three of us were very optimistic that the cure would be in his near future and that his suffering would cease. Nance and I had the same optimism for the entire world and the Galaxy of which our world is a part.



– CHAPTER 19 –

The Galactic Creation Path and
A New Physics of Light

NANCE

The night before the first day of summer 1999 and my next visit to the Eagle House I had a dream, a visitation, and a cup reading from Maia. All had been presented to me to prepare me for a miracle and to illuminate our path. Maia's reading contained much of what she had already seen but for some reason she felt that something very important was about to occur very soon. She concluded by saying,

Again I see Nance and Frank standing on a plain stone from the Earth. The stone turns to gold and then to Light. A surprise of a lifetime. This transformation will provide you with what you do not have. It is very close.

As always Maia's reading filled me with wonderment. Definitely our Soul's Intent for us was quickening. On the first day of Summer, the surprise of a lifetime did occur and it did provide us with what we did not yet have.

Frank had first come to see me just two years before. He came as a seeker. He was naive, unschooled, and the energies of logic, rationality, and brute force defined his life. The karma of intelligence was the criteria by which he had judged his existence. Within that framework, revelation was not possible. His anger, frustration, and depression were expressions of the very same archetypes that defined the Old Age and Third Density Light. Somehow our coming

together created the way to a New Light and a more authentic criterion for existence. So much had occurred for us in just two years. On the first day of summer 1999, he and I came together once again at the vortex to experience a unique and Soul directed hallmark of transformation. Borne from the health of our spiritual union, a manifestation that was the fruit of the seed we had planted at that very Vortex the first day of spring again changed our anchor points and shifted us even further into the Light of the New Earth.

I went to the Eagle House that first eve of summer a little expectant of something. The night before I had a visitation with a Being who had visited me a number of times since 1996. The first visitation had frightened me. I awakened suddenly in the early morning in June of 1996 to see a man standing in the archway of my bedroom door. My heart pounded and my first thought was that an intruder had broken into my home. I closed my eyes to compose myself and opened them to see him still standing in the doorway. The man was real, a physical being. I could see him clearly because the light was on in the hallway. He had dark skin and dark long hair. He was dressed in a flowing white shirt that was tucked into dark blue work coveralls. He quietly stood in the doorway, his dark eyes looking at me. I closed my eyes once more and tried to think of what I should do. Paul was already at work; I had no phone in my room. I was very frightened. My mind raced with conflicting thoughts of a burglar or an Indian guru or Master. I once again opened my eyes. He remained motionless and then he smiled. I felt a flood of Light and Love unlike any other I had ever felt. I watched him turn and heard his footsteps as he walked away. I was so overwhelmed by the Light I had felt that I remained motionless and in awe. Eventually I got up and looked for the man but no one was in the house. Over the next few years this incredible Being who had physical form and could disappear visited me. On each occasion my mind was unable to form any questions I had been determined to ask. On each occasion I felt from him a Transmission of Light that so illuminated my being with Universal Love I could do nothing but receive the gift he offered. Because of his coverall attire, Paul called him Master Bubba. Not knowing who or what he was, I welcomed his visits because I knew he came to illuminate my heart and my path. His visit the night before I went to the Eagle House on the first day of summer convinced me that something very important was about to occur. I didn't know what, but I was excited. I was happy because I knew we would visit the Vortex and that I would get to sleep in the cone of light. I was so happy to spend time in the most sacred place on Earth to me. I also knew that my blood pressure would be perfect there. I also hoped that the Summer Solstice might provide the right celestial circumstance for the vortex to open wide. I hoped that I would somehow find the way to remain in the Light of the door that opened during our previous vortex experiences. I longed to see, feel, smell the Violet Light again.

An hour or so before I left for the Eagle House Frank called, "I have a surprise for you. Wear something comfortable. We are going somewhere."

I tried to get him to tell me more. He wouldn't. He has the unique ability to shield his thoughts from me when he wants to do so. He wanted to do so then. All I could see was a cornfield. He would neither confirm nor deny my vision. I was excited. I arrived early in the afternoon. I don't even remember what I made for dinner. In the winter, dinner had been such a big deal. Apparently that had changed. At least for me.

After dinner I teased, "Did you make any plans for tonight?"

I knew he had. Frank still planned our time together. I think it was still an attempt on his

part to exercise some control over our experiences, but he had changed and was willing, even expected, the unexpected to happen. He had become better able to handle the spontaneity that defined our times together.

“Yes, first the surprise I have for you. If it isn’t too dark when we return, let’s take a walk to the clearing. Perhaps we might see some deer. Then I thought we would meditate and then do a hand merge.”

“Really,” I said with excitement.

“Yes, I’ve been thinking that we should do hand mergings more often. I think it’s very important. I’m ready.”

I was always ready. I was happy that he didn’t seem as hesitant as before. Something had changed.

“Then we’ll go to the Vortex. We’ll open the package there.”

I had almost forgotten about the package and our plans to open it. The perfect time and place was the Solstice, under our tree and in our Vortex.

“Are you ready to go? It’s not far,” he said mischievously giving no hint to the mystery surprise he had planned.

We drove for about a mile. “There’s your corn field,” he said laughing and added, “I couldn’t block all of it from you. But here’s the surprise.”

He pulled the car up to a fenced in pasture.

“Horses. Oh Frank, I love horses,” I said with absolute glee.

“I know. I found this farm the other day,” he said.

I jumped out of the car and approached the fence. In the pasture four beautiful horses were grazing. A black one, a white one, and a roan were relatively close to the fence. A small pinto pony stood in the middle of the field. I clicked my tongue calling them to me. The largest, a roan stallion, sniffed the air, and then lazily approached the fence. The others soon followed him. I petted his forehead and then pulled some sweet grass, which he ate from my open palm. It had been years since I had fed a horse from my hand, years since I smelled the wonderful aroma that is exclusively “horse,” years since I stroked the coat or gazed into the eyes of a horse. I was so happy. For some reason I thought of my “New Jerusalem Dream.” Before me were not horses of the Apocalypse; as in the dream they were just horses, but wonderful horses, indeed.

“Come on, Frank. Feel the hair. It is coarse and wonderful,” I said trying to encourage him.

Frank tentatively patted the roan. The smallest, the pinto, nuzzled my hand. Eventually I petted all four and fed sweet grass to each. I showed Frank how to feed the horses from his palm. He did so, but he didn’t like the feel of the coarse tongue or of the horse spit. I love both.

“I can’t get enough of how wonderful horses smell, Frank. Smell your hand. Isn’t it wonderful?” I said drinking in the aroma that is exclusively “horse.”

He didn’t seem as thrilled. But he was thrilled at my reaction. “I knew you would enjoy seeing one of your power animals. I don’t think it was accidental that I found them yesterday. It was the night before that you dreamed of riding. And certainly not an accident that they are out tonight. This afternoon they weren’t. It’s a good sign I think for the evening.”

He had referred to a dream I had several nights before and it was about a roan stallion much like the one that nuzzled my hand.

I was riding a roan stallion. He and I were jumping over obstacles. We easily soared over each and every one. Finally the roan spoke to me. "Whatever obstacles you and Frank encounter you will overcome with the same skill and precision that enables us to take these jumps."

I was very happy to have had that dream. I felt that it represented the decision Frank and I had made to perform something like the Miracle of Fire and Water in all we did was the right decision.

"What do horses represent?" Frank asked.

I had to think for a moment. I thought, but didn't say for some reason, that these particular four horses were not symbols of the apocalypse, but symbols of a new and wonderful age.

I said instead, "Well, power, of course. But more than that. It's complex. The horse represents the ability to travel into unknown territories and to travel long distances. It also represents great power that chooses to serve humanity. And of course the ability to overcome obstacles."

I didn't mention the raw sexual energy that horses also represent.

"It fits," Frank said simply. He pondered for a moment and then said, "It is the longest day of the year, but we can't stay here forever if we want to go to the clearing before dark."

I could have stayed there forever but we had more to do that night.

When we returned to the Eagle House, Kyra greeted us. She missed Frank. The calico cat had become his pet, his love, and his friend. She loved him so much. I let her smell my hand. The aroma of horse did not please her. She yelped. She jumped on Frank's lap and began to lick his chin.

I was very satisfied that he finally knew the joy of the love of an animal. Even he relaxed his reserve with his beloved Kyra.

We walked the path to the clearing in the field just as dusk arrived. I was talking as usual when we reached its entrance.

"Hush. Look," Frank whispered.

A herd of deer grazed in the field. An entire herd of one of Frank's power animals was before us. These animals, which symbolize cyclical transformation, did not seem to mind our presence at all. We watched them graze until dark.

As we returned to the Eagle House Frank said with great confidence, "I know this will be a powerful evening. The medicine of these powerful animals will guide us safely."

"Well, we need all the animal medicine we can get," I answered. I meant that.

"We'll be fine, better than fine, Nance. We will overcome every obstacle with skill and precision," he said with confidence.

He meant it. I was touched that he had remembered my horse dream.

We sat down to meditate. Kyra immediately responded by yelping. Our already expanded awareness and the light around us disturbed her at the core of her conservative nature. I also think she was a little jealous. She didn't like Frank's attention to be anywhere but with her. We continued and eventually she came and curled up beside us. Our hand merging was powerful. Our joined hands glided within the invisible force field. The oil glistened profusely between our palms. Our merging lasted for over an hour. Certainly the longest sustained session yet. Frank seemed fine. In fact he seemed greatly pleased and even enthusiastic about our joining

in this mystical, not yet fully understood ritual. I think his comfort with it came in part from the energy of his deliverance, and partly from the relief of tension and stress he had obtained from the weekly deep muscle massages.

Later Frank transmitted Coherent Light to me to continue to help my hypertension. I did a deep muscle massage for him that night too to enable his body to attune to the increased vibrations and frequencies we both experienced with the continued Soulbraiding.

At one point he commented, “You know Nance, the incursions that disrupt the energy flow are the Old Black Magic within our very selves that curse our progress. In spiritual matters there are no ‘ors’ or ‘buts.’ There is no alternative path for you and me. We can give no energy to alternative realities. We need to be in the space of healing ourselves. We need to allow the inspired, impelling and strong energy of our Soul to resonate with every aspect of our being, in every cell of our bodies. We must be our Soul’s Intent, not just be in harmony with it. We can’t release incursions from others until we are our Soul Intent. We have a lot of work to do this summer. On one another first and foremost.”

His voice was calm, directive, and sure. Anticipating my question, he answered it, “Don’t worry, we’ll be guided in what to do and how to do it. We were the other night. It will all come to us naturally, spontaneously, and instinctively. We won’t force anything. Or will anything. We will just ask for our Soul’s Intent to be manifested.”

He put his arms around me and gave me his famous bear hug.

“I love you, Frank,” I said with tears of joy in my eyes.

I moved to his shoulder blade. The muscles there were knotted and twisted around many memories of many lifetimes. I knew it would take a few more sessions to clear this area of his body. I also knew that each session gave him substantial relief for days. He knew that as each area of blocked energy was released he felt more confident, focused, and more grounded. His meditations had become more focused. He could feel the chakras opening and the sacred energy of the Kundalini rising more forcefully up his spine. He had begun to experience clairvoyance.

“You know, Nance, since you began these sessions with me not only has the pain subsided, but so has my anger. In fact I can’t even summon up the feeling. Anger is just not a part of my life any more. Finally it is really gone. I never thought that would happen.”

I knew the healing power of bodywork. I had been trained well in therapeutic massage. From the feedback I have received from friends, family members, and Frank, I respected the healing power of deep muscle massage. I am good at the science of the technique and my clairvoyance and clairsentient abilities enable me to go beyond the mere science and into mastery. Eventually this skill would be put to good use with the clients who had need of it.

Frank, being the one to keep us on task, abruptly said, “It is getting late. We’ll need to get to the vortex. I’ll get the package. You get the glitter.”

We had hoped for a repeat of last winter’s accidental reality test. We planned to glitter our hands. If the vortex opened and spilled forth its Violet Light, then maybe our glittered hands would absorb the Light once again.

We rubbed the body glitter on our hands. We sparkled in the kitchen light. Kyra yelped. Frank held the package in his hands. He placed it on the dining room table and sliced through the address label and across the top of the box. The first time I would handle the plain stone would be to hand it to him in the Vortex.

The night sky was clear and full of stars.

"They are here," he said with a little annoyance.

He pointed to a light moving back and forth above us. I saw it with only half interest. I was watching the vortex. I could see it swirling and the light within it was violet.

"Frank, the Light in the vortex is Violet. It's open," I exclaimed. I could feel my heart pounding. "I can't wait until the day that you will see it too."

"I can't see it, but I sure can feel it," he said and added, "It's going to be a powerful night."

As we approached I smelled the crisp, clean, fresh water smell I associated with the vortex when it opens. The aroma of the vortex was invigorating. I also could smell Frank. His aroma filled the air. I inhaled the aromas of cardamom, leather, fall leaves, and the woods. Frank's aroma surrounded me with comfort and safety. I was so joyful. I was at the Eagle House again with him. I was approaching our Vortex with him once more. We were O.K. again and on our way. The vibrating and swirling Violet Light of a new and wonderful age was spilling forth gesturing us forward. We stood in the center of the vortex. Frank placed the package on the ground between us. The Stillness intensified. Then movement began as our hands began to merge in the Violet Light. I felt the oil forming in our merged palms. I wondered for a moment if the glitter was absorbing the Violet Light. I looked into Frank's eyes. They were wide. They were deep. They were transfixed. In them I saw perfect love, eternal peace, and wisdom. Our merged hands reached the apex. I was on tippy-toes. Our hands began the descent. I felt again a profound Stillness.

And then.....

I was in a different woods. I was standing before a different tree. Both woods and tree like ours but different, more perfect. My hand was in Frank's. Before us stood a Being of Brilliant Light. He said. "Enter here." We entered the doorway and into the Light together. A second. A lifetime. Forever passed by.

"Nance. Nance. Wake up," I heard him saying softly.

I felt the warm air enter my lungs. My hands were around Frank's waist. I was on my knees in the vortex. His arms were around my shoulders.

"Are you O.K.?" I heard him say.

"I'm cold," I said.

I was almost shivering. Frank rubbed my shoulders and helped me up. I wasn't disoriented. But I was so sad. Frank could tell.

"Someday. Someday, you'll stay awake. Someday," he said with assurance.

I knew he was correct.

He continued, "Something happened to me this time as well. It was very different for me. I was in a meditation looking just at our tree. Then I was in absolute Nothingness. I knew you were with me, connected, but otherwise I was in a place of Nothingness. Then I could feel Light everywhere. Your fall to the ground returned me to normal consciousness."

"How long was I out?" I asked.

"Maybe just 30 seconds this time. Not long. Not long at all."

Long enough to touch the edge of Nirvana. I knew that Frank's experience had matched

my own. He was no longer standing on the threshold between two worlds. He had entered fully into the other—for a brief moment in time. With me. We had shifted in consciousness together, coherently and in accordance with the Intent of our Soul. My heart filled with joy and gratitude. Something of great importance had just occurred. We had entered the doorway together and no one had asked us to leave. I believed that I fainted because the experience was too much to absorb, but I knew someday I would stay awake with him in that Light. I felt something else; something equally important was about to occur. It was something for which we had prepared for lifetimes. It was something for which we prepared in this lifetime over and over again. Something that would connect us forever to where we had just been to where we had returned was about to happen.

As we stood in the vortex we noticed how surprisingly grounded we both felt. Later we deduced it was because we had consciously shifted together and had experienced that place of Light inside the open Door. We had absorbed that holy experience from the Above together. Our experiences of that shift were different, but we both had experienced remaining connected during the process. A difference had occurred. Maybe for the very first time in all the vibrating strings that were this lifetime, we vibrated to the string that sang of wholeness. We smiled at one another.

“Are you ready,” he whispered.

“Yes,” I said. I felt like laughing. A joyful laughter.

He handed me the package and I reached inside. My hand slid around the surface of the stone. I took it from the box. It was just a plain, smooth, brown stone that I had dreamed had come from Fallingwater. I took a deep breath. Frank laughed. Centered in our vortex, standing before our tree on the first day of summer I was about to hand the stone to him when we both heard a noise.

“Hush,” Frank said.

We stood quietly. We heard the noise come closer. We turned towards it.

“Frank, it’s a deer. Right there,” I said quietly.

“No, Nance. It’s a buck. Look at the rack,” Frank whispered.

Not ten feet from us stood a magnificent buck. He snorted once and stomped the ground.

“Don’t move, Nance. He might charge us,” Frank whispered.

“I don’t think so, Frank,” I answered and added, “I think he is just here to observe. He is just watching us.”

As the magnificent buck stood watching us, I handed the stone to Frank. Stillness enveloped us and the vortex swirled rapidly around us lifting us up. We held the plain brown stone in our hands. Its smooth surface warmed slightly. Our hands and the stone began the motions of merging. The stone felt hot. The oil was profuse. The merging was short and intense. As it ended the light in the vortex receded. We stood in semi-darkness feeling the swirl of the waning light. The buck snorted once more and then he moved away towards the path in the woods. We smiled. He had just come to observe!

“Frank, I don’t think this is the same stone,” I said and added, “Feel it. It’s not smooth anymore and it feels really heavy.”

“You are right. It’s pretty heavy. I’d say about three pounds,” he answered and continued, “It wasn’t this heavy before. Let’s go back to the house and look at it.”

We moved toward the house and some light. Half way there Frank stopped.

“Oh, my God. Nance,” he said with true amazement. “This is gold.” He repeated, “This is a piece of gold. A big piece.”

I looked in his hand. No plain brown stone remained; instead a shimmering gold stone caught the ambient light and sparkled. It looked even bigger than it had felt. We ran with it to the house. We examined it closely. Frank was actually grinning from ear to ear. I think I was in shock. The stone was beautiful. It was bright, yellow gold. Within its crevices on one side were veins of crystal. On the other side the gold formed perfect mirrored squares.

“Look Frank, this crystal vein forms a person resembling you when you are transmitting Coherent Light,” I said with excitement.

He could see the crystal representation of a person with his arms outstretched. Later when others examined the first of our transformation stones, they saw in the crystal vein various things—an Angel, a Spiritual Being, or even Christ. I always saw Frank.

The stone was beautiful. How could this be? My mind puzzled. I had dreamed about this very occurrence nearly a quarter of a century before. How could it be?

I said with amazement, “This is just like my ‘Sacred Forest Dream.’ I stood with another under a wooded canopy holding a plain stone that turned to gold and then to pure light,” I thought out loud.

“Well we obviously just met the Time and the Place that your dream illuminated. In fact I think all of your lucid dreams have illuminated some aspect of the journey we are now traveling,” Frank answered and added, “Don’t think. Just accept it,”

He was still grinning ear to ear. I was still in shock.

“Things don’t happen like this in this projection. In this reality,” I finally said.

Frank’s response was immediate, “No, they don’t. They don’t.”

I looked at him and said referencing Jessaphim’s long ago clue of the Long Ranger’s sidekick, “Well, I don’t think we are in Kansas anymore, Tonto.”

That pretty much summed up the situation. He was grinning. We simply stared at the stone and again at one another. Pure joy was everywhere.

Finally he said, “We didn’t go somewhere and bring this stone to us.” He continued, the words just flowed from him, “We went to where this stone has always existed. We must still be there anchored somehow. We went to where it always existed. I think we went there during our merging at the tree. Something did happen then. Something really important.”

It made sense to me. In fact, Frank and I wouldn’t fully understand this “manifestation” for quite a while, but his first analysis of what had happened wasn’t that far off. I wanted to fully and truly understand right then the complete meaning of this miracle. Frank wasn’t prone to discussion, to fully understanding the mysterious ways of the Soul. Frank was more prone to accept, learn, and move on. But mostly Frank was exhausted.

“I’m too tired to think about it for now, Nance. Let’s get some sleep. We’ll try to figure it out in the morning. Yes, you can sleep with it,” he said anticipating my thoughts.” And then added, “Oh, by the way. My hands are glowing with Violet Light. Our glitter trick worked again.”

My hands were also covered with Violet shimmers. We smiled. The Joy increased.

I put the stone under my pillow on the couch. I slept in the cone of light and dreamed of swirling cones emanating from a central vortex. The second from the smallest cone of Light was

violet in color and vibrated with intensity. I dreamed of swirling Lights that formed three sine waves; the middle glowed with a Violet Coherent Light. I dreamed of Joy and Transformation and swirling Lights spelled out the words “Rainbow Bridge,” “Creation Path,” and “Galactic Creation Path.” I awakened with the thought that we had stepped onto a New Earth Path different from the one in Third Density Light. I thought it was real and physical in the world existing simultaneously with the other. I thought it was defined by a New Physics of Light and had a completely different physical and spiritual landscape. Frank and I discussed my transmissions and my thoughts. He shared with me that he had also had a Geometric Transmission. Instead of nine cones of light a nine Step Pyramid glowed with intense and beautiful light. Finally, the eight step of the pyramid began to glow with the same Violet Light that had spilled from the sky the previous January.

He commented, “I know that the nine Step Pyramid in my Transmission actually exists in the world. It is located somewhere in Meso-America. I’m sure it is a Mayan pyramid. For me the Transmission had something to do with time.”

“I guess it is by no coincidence that I always feel the nine cones of light transmit something about space and matter,” I added.

He responded, “The Soulbraiding of the Past, the Future, the Above, and the Below that has so increased recently has placed us in a different time frequency. I think we also exist in a different vibration of space and matter as well. I don’t understand all of this but let’s not think about it too much. We know that eventually experience will reveal to us what we need to know.”

We turned our thoughts to the golden stone. It had seemed to change a little. More crystal, we thought. But perhaps we just hadn’t remembered well enough what it looked like. I said, “Well, I don’t know really how this happened. I only know that a seed planted twenty-three years ago has now borne fruit. My dream is now reality. But we didn’t consciously do anything to cause it.”

We couldn’t stop looking at the golden stone, touching it, and smiling. We examined it from every angle. Smiled some more. The pure joy from the night before had persisted.

Finally I said, “This stone seems so familiar to me. It’s more than the ‘déjà vu’ we both experienced and are still experiencing.”

“Of course it looks familiar to you. You dreamed about it,” he laughed and continued, “But you know it seems familiar to me too. I don’t quite know what I’m feeling. But it’ll come to us. In the quiet.”

“In the Stillness,” I finished.

We both laughed and smiled some more.

As I prepared to go home Frank remarked, “Nance, do you remember Maia’s reading? Didn’t she say she saw us standing on a plain rock and that it transformed and was filled with light?”

“Yes, something like that. I’ll have to check the reading. But I’m sure it was something like that.”

Our stone certainly was filled with light. As Frank held it in his hand the sunlight glinted from every facet.

“She said ‘In the fall’,” I was remembering her reading.

“Well, linear time is one of the things that anchors us to the projection we call ‘reality,’” he

said and continued, “It’s just an illusion. The concept of linear time, for sure. Other concepts of time, as well. I think something happened last night and time is a little different for us right now. I think space is, too.”

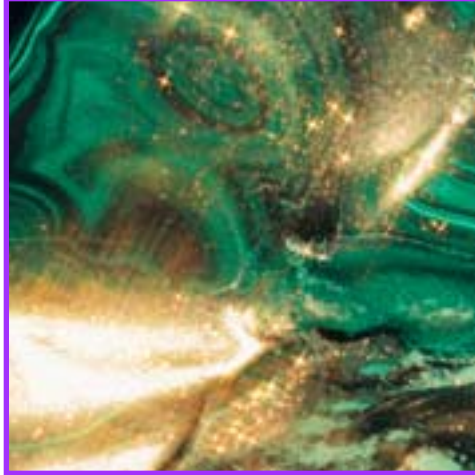
He had been thinking for sure. We both laughed.

“Well, take good care of our Dharma Stone,” I said.

We had already given it a name.

“Oh, you know I will. This stone is going to guide us the rest of the way. I’ll bring it with me when I see you Tuesday. We’ll use it in the healing sessions with J.T. and John. After, of course, we use it on us first.”

It was obvious that this stone would help magnify the Coherent Light healing in some way not quite understood by us yet. We both felt the pulse of the future beckoning us. A bright future awaited. We were joyful and excited.



– CHAPTER 20 –

Fallingwater and Mitigations for the Future

FRANK

After the first day of summer, unreasonable fear and anger became emotions of the past for me. I realized in the absence of those emotions how much they had governed the extent and nature of my personality expression in the physical plane. Once gone, I shifted and became a more loving and compassionate person. A great deal changed about me and about us after the Summer Solstice. First of all we realized that together we really did embody a vortex energy. The Coherent Light that was our healing process became more focused and more empowered. Our volunteer clients noticed a difference in the healing sessions and perhaps even in us. All of them began to progress more quickly towards the goal of health, and all were able to hold the higher vibrations longer. This occurred in part because as a vortex energy we, ourselves, embodied a subtle lower electromagnetic field that fostered the increase in vibration. Our individual Soulbraiding had made it possible for us to directly access information that was needed. Mahajarom or Menemene only appeared if our vibration had lowered and only then to instruct us on how to remedy the situation.

As summer continued I knew with more than my intuition and my gut feeling that a New Light has arrived on our planet and for our species. I began to truly experience the early radiance of this Light and its new vibration in startling and life-altering ways. By the end of the summer I was barely the same person who came to see Nance two years before. I had changed and transformed in ways that were both subtle and obvious. The unconditional love that I

had hoped to actualize with her is the love I actualize today with all living things. I came in search of meaning and direction. I found both in ways I could have never imagined then. Oh, yes, previously I was blinded by the brilliance of the Light that is arriving. My ego fought back with a vengeance. I consciously edited the intuitions and insights I was receiving. To act on them would disrupt my life, my sense of self, and my ego wants and needs. However, after the Summer Solstice I allowed myself to be guided by a Divine Law. I suddenly began to understand it better. I knew that no failure was possible in accordance with IT. As I allowed the seeds of openness and attunement to divine impulse take root and gave the time and energy to cultivate those seeds, more and more access to that Light was possible for me. It was no longer difficult to let go of old notions, behaviors, and beliefs.

Maia, of course, is an important Soul mate relationship for us. Her Sacred Sight had already provided us with an exacting map of our adventure. We felt certain, as did she, that the energy of Transformation guided her in her readings for us. Her readings for us also gave her insight and wisdom in her own life. We three were indeed becoming ONE in many ways. Maia did a reading for us in early July 1999. This reading, like the others, reflected the vibration we had seen and heard, and it guided us and her to the dimensional string close to this reality, but different enough in tone and vibration that it is qualitatively more in coincidence with the New Light that was emerging. Her sacred sight revealed what had already occurred and what was to come. Since we had not spoken with her since mid-June, we knew her information was coming from a higher source and was accurate in detail and purpose. Maia's reading of our cup follows.

Well, understand that when I read your cup it is now always a communal cup. I see Nance and Frank. Frank and Nance are particularly merged. The energy of them is so much the same that I can barely distinguish one from the other. What I say for one is true for the other. Do not block the Light or fear it. Embrace it. Time is very important. I see a Buddha in the cup. This energy is guiding both of you. There are water lilies in a pond, a Vortex, tranquility, love, an awakening. I see the two of you crossing a Rainbow Bridge. I can see it. The bridge represents a shift and an awakening, an achievement of lifetimes. The bridge is strange. It goes way up and then way down. Neither of you are slipping. I see a total willingness to cross this bridge. But it goes way up and then way down over and over again. It represents energy and vibration. Higher to lower. Spiritual to mundane. You cross it together with a bright Light guiding you. I see Paul not withdrawn but coming into his own. He supports you both. I see him writing, drawing golden letters on stones. He should do this. The stones will help to guide him. I see him taking something of what you two have brought and making it his own. He will be very successful in this endeavor. Tell him to meditate. I know he is reluctant. Tell him it is time to act on inspirations that come to him. The book may take a little longer than you expected. Do not get discouraged. A Buddha is guiding the timing. The book will take much longer than you expect but the timing is perfect. The first limited edition in 2001 or 02. The final edition, a rewrite and the work of all your lifetimes, will flow out to the planet in 2004. A magnificent Eagle is everywhere. It is important. You are on track even though you think you are behind. The Buddha has taken all delays into account. Let go. Be guided. Christmas an important time. I see a RAY, LIGHT, ENERGY

at Christmas. Relax you are on schedule. Christmas is a time for JOY. There is a reason why the book will take a bit longer than expected. A good reason. Just be guided. Timing is important. Two more years, I think.

“Joy” is written out everywhere. I see “Frank” everywhere. I am there, too. “Maia” my name is written. I will be somehow a part of the book. I don’t know how. Sometime in the fall I see Nance and Frank and a great and wonderful Light. An awakening that will lead to further awakenings. I see you both also somewhere near water. This place is a balance between the Earth and mankind. This is important. A revelation here. A long time coming. There is a Light there that is so important in the future. I see a Vortex. You must go to the place where there is water. The sun and the moon are in balance. The masculine and feminine are in balance finally. As is the spiritual and the physical. Frank’s third eye is opening to see the Violet beautiful Light everywhere.

The book will bring “Gold.” The journey will provide everything that you need in time. I see stones of the Earth bringing energy. They are pulsating and swirling within a Vortex of Light. Precious stones, semi-precious, plain stones but all unique and all vibrating with a great Light. They are gifts from the Earth and from another dimension. They validate, guide, awaken. Use them for healing, awakening. Unusual and surprising ways of arriving to you. Just accept and use these wonderful gifts. You are the same Soul. Mind will be made up easily when the time comes. These stones then just keep coming and coming. Allow JOY to penetrate. Don’t block it. Sometime in the fall, the way is clear.

You both have the same questions. The cup says “Relax.” Embrace the Joy. In time the answers, which you already know, will manifest. Remember the energy together opens all doors. A transformation, an awakening, much healing for yourselves and through you for many others. Frank, do not hesitate. embrace your abilities as a healer. You will bring much health and relief to many.

Further in the future I see many people connected to you both and you connected to them. Going places. When the bridge is completely crossed, Nance will be fully healed. Until then day by day she is getting stronger and better. Frank is the reason. Many are healed. He has the ability to use Light to open the way of healing for all who come to him. Wiser, stronger, more grounded, more awakened in the Light each day. JOY everywhere.”

Maia had seen in the cup several things that had already occurred—things we had not shared with her. She said she saw us by water. That it was important. We were going to a place by water and it was important. Our trip to Fallingwater was the clear will of our Soul. In fact, it was I, through clear intuition, who told Nance that I needed to take her there. I told her I was meant to take her, and that when we went there together her panics and illnesses mysteriously triggered by the famous place would not occur. I knew then it was important to take her to Fallingwater. After Maia’s reading I again became determined to make the trip despite Nance’s procrastination. I think she was afraid. Each trip to Fallingwater had resulted in days of illness afterwards. She knew it would be different with me, but she found excuses to postpone our trip several times.

Finally, near the end of July I said to her, “We are going on Wednesday. If it rains, it rains. If there is sun, so much the better. But we are going. The time is now.”

It was settled. We were to soon learn again that each time we yielded and responded to the creative spiritual force that guided us—our Soul’s Intent—we would be rewarded. If we followed without compromise or equivocation, a revelation always occurred. Such a revelation awaited us at Fallingwater.

On Tuesday night Nance and I saw John for his regularly scheduled healing and we also saw J.T. We used the Golden Dharma stone for each healing. Previously Nance had noticed that when we used it the stone arched a sine wave beam of Light to a place slightly above our crowns. We used it to open a new chakra that was forming there. Once the crown was open and flowing, the stone arched a solid wave of Light. In John’s healing it sine waved to his power center and we used the stone to clarify and balance the energy there. In J.T.’s healing the stone sine waved to his power center, as well. It was very convenient for us to have a stone that arched a sine wave beam of Light to direct us to where healing was needed. It was also very convenient for the stone to signify that the healing transmission had been received and anchored by arching a solid wave of light. We were delighted and amazed. We told neither John nor J.T. of the origin of the stone. Really neither asked. But J.T. did comment that it looked a great deal like the stone he had seen in the visualization during his first healing. During his scheduled healing that Tuesday night he said he experienced another visualization. During the vision he saw a path littered with beautiful blue stones. Frankly, neither Nance nor I made the obvious connection that night, but after Fallingwater we would.

The beginning of our trip to Frank Lloyd Wright’s famous house was auspicious. She was anxious. She was a bit nervous. Her stomach was slightly upset. I assured her as we prepared to leave that everything would be fine. The hour and a half trip went by quickly. I really didn’t mind driving with her. I sent Light to her throughout the way down to Fallingwater to ease her panic, to fortify her resolve, and to generally assist her. Apparently it worked because she was quite calm and collected when we turned on to the country road that led to the famous house.

“Well, I’ve gotten this far. This is good. Usually I’m ill by now,” she said with her characteristic laugh.

She wasn’t exaggerating. I had spoken to her mother and to Paul about her “Fallingwater illness.” In fact the two times that she and Paul planned a trip to visit the house, they never arrived. Her illness came on suddenly before they even got to their destination. She and her mother had made it to the house, but Nance became violently ill while there and the illness lasted almost a week.

Fallingwater was just ahead. I remember that the day was hot and humid, like many of the days that summer. We were about a half an hour early for our tour. Nance busied herself by wandering the pathways around the Visitor’s Center. She spoke to ground’s keepers and other tourists. I waited quietly under the wooden canopy by the restaurant. I could feel the muscles in my stomach tighten. Something was about to occur. I felt the Stillness descend around me and through me. I watched her. I knew she was keeping busy trying to not think of the house, obscured yet from view that held such a spell over her. She seemed fine though and that made me satisfied. Our tour was called. I looked at her worried face. We, together, walked down the

wooden walkway to the house. My first glimpse of it thrilled me. Cantilevered over the creek, it did look like a work of art in the woods. Nature and mankind in balance. Wasn't that what Maia had said? We began the tour. I kept close to her. I could tell she was nervous, but otherwise she did not seem any different. After touring the first floor, our tour entered the first balcony that overlooked Bear Run and the rock upon which Fallingwater had been built. As I stepped out onto the rustic open area I felt it immediately. I almost lost my balance. I looked at her and she was staring wide-eyed over the railing. She turned. Her face was flushed.

"Frank, a....."

Before she finished, I said, "A vortex. Yes I know I feel it. Can you see it?"

"Yes, it is huge. It is beautiful. It is blue, not violet. It's open."

She was excited. She quietly pointed out the dimensions. Only one other person seemed to feel something unusual. We heard her comment that she felt an odd and invigorating energy when she stepped onto the balcony. I did notice throughout the rest of the tour that most people gravitated to various balconies, rather than to inspect more closely the unusual house. We barely heard the rest of the tour. We also went to a balcony any chance we could. Each time I stepped into the open air I felt the tingling sensation and swirling energy of the vortex. After the tour, she and I walked the wooded area and observed the vortex from different vantage points. We sat on a rock and talked.

She said quietly, "I just don't know what this means. Another vortex. Why?"

"Well, whatever it means you are fine. Why do you think so?"

She put her hands under her chin and stared across the creek toward the house and the vortex. "I know this will sound strange," she said after a bit.

Yes, I imagined it would.

"I think that every time I came here before I came here on one of the innumerable paths where I would never be with you. Somehow I knew that—I knew that. I was not on the path where that future was possible. So I became sad and violently ill. Because Frank, I needed to come here to complete this journey with success. We had to come here. To find this vortex. Maybe even to open it like we did the one at the Eagle House. I didn't see it before when I was here. Or feel it. We had to be here together."

Then she said something that came purely from our Soul.

"Always before I felt an incredible sadness here. When I thought about it, I felt like some battle was waged here and lost. I still feel the sadness, but I feel now that the battle was waged and won. I don't know what battle. It has to be in the future but I feel we have absorbed the future that is dark by just being here. I have felt an odd Soulbraiding since we arrived," she said quietly. She bit her lip and continued, "Frank, something very important has been mitigated here. Our coming here has mitigated something very important."

She was silent for a bit and then said, "Sometime in the early 80's I wrote a poem after coming here. I tried to capture the feelings I felt. I tried to understand why I became so ill. The poem speaks of a kind of mitigation. It speaks of unknitting a fabric in space and time and reknitting a new one that is more coherent and divine. That has happened. Don't ask me how, but I know it has happened.

Nance's poem introduces this section of our book and her precognition in 1982 would not be understood for two more years after our visit to Fallingwater in 1999.

I considered all that she said and finally shared the feelings I had from the fullness of the Immutable Now, “I know. What has happened is that we are existing now on the path where this does occur. Again, this experience did not come to us. Something has changed about us and we are existing where it has already existed. Perhaps we really are on a completely different Earth Path that is simultaneous to the one in Third Density Light.”

We discussed the nature of innumerable paths with innumerable outcomes.

“I think there are some things we have to encounter for this lifetime to be successful and exist on the one path where the healing exists. Points in time we must meet. Surely, one was my going to Louisville in 1965. There the energy of the two of us first touched. I could have not gone. Your family could have gone to a different restaurant. So many variables. Yet somehow decisions were made that resulted in us coming to an important point. You coming to see me for the first time is another. Your returning last spring, a fourth. If you hadn’t, we would be on a different path right now. We wouldn’t be here if you hadn’t,” she said.

I listened to her closely and then added, “I think going out and out again last fall until I was successful in obtaining the Eagle House is another. I could have bought a different house. I could have stayed in the apartment. The agent could have remained a jerk forever. I knew that my karma and its negative affects were preventing me from getting a home. I could have thrown my hands up and quit or just as easily believed it was not to be. Instead something relentless in me gave me the strength to meditate, to pray, to take inventory of my life, to agree to make changes, to have the courage to do so, and most of all to continue going out again and again. Finding that house was needed as well because without it we would never have found our vortex. We’d be living different lives right now if we hadn’t.”

We were both silent in our contemplation of innumerable paths with innumerable outcomes and the Convergent Points that offered a choice to change the path and the outcome in one’s life.

I changed the subject without letting her know I knew what she was thinking for a change.

“What do you make of this vortex?”

Instead of answering, she closed her eyes to meditate. While she meditated I observed the woods, the creek, and the house from our vantage point. The creek was very low. There had been little rain all summer. The supports for the house were clearly visible. I pondered what I had learned on the tour. Wright had been commissioned by the wealthy Kaufmanns to build a summer cabin for them at Bear Run. He was in his 70’s and pretty much a has-been. It was said that he procrastinated on the architectural plans. He visited the sight several times. He was to build the house where the lookout point is now so it would have a view of the river. In a three-hour frenzy Wright designed Fallingwater and proposed building it by sinking supports into the creek bed, itself. He envisioned the merging of architecture and nature—a bold concept. Mr. Kaufmann went along. Wright’s creation not only revitalized his own career but also launched a new school of architecture. The design, the bold concepts, the inventions in materials and processes that were needed to complete this “summer cabin” reverberate still in the later days of the 20th century. Had Wright sensed that he was being asked to build a house on a sacred spot? Did he intuit the vortex and design his famous house to merge with it? I’d have to do more studying about Wright and Fallingwater. My thoughts were interrupted by Nance’s exhalation. Her meditation was finished. She looked calm and serene. The sun was glinting in her reddish

blonde hair. She seemed surrounded by a halo of Light that was more than just the sunlight.

After what seemed like a long period of silence she said, “Here’s what it is. The Earth is a living, conscious being. The Earth would have chakra systems just like any other living conscious being, only maybe a lot more because of her size. We have a violet vortex at the Eagle House. That is a Crown Chakra of the Pittsburgh system. A sapphire blue vortex is here. This is the Will Power Chakra of another Earth Chakra system or perhaps the Alter Major Chakra that is connected to the Will Chakra. I imagine it is the one in Somerset County. We have been led to two of the chakras in two separate Earth Chakra Systems.”

I continued the thoughts without prior thinking, “Part of our journey is to discover the chakras in Pittsburgh and to open them, clear them, send Coherent Light to them to awaken a healing in one of the living Chakra Systems of our planet. But for some reason we also needed to come here and realize that an Earth Chakra system is here.”

She continued, “Because if the planet is not healed as well as Her life forms—including us—the shift into the next Density of Light would not be possible. At least not without some kind of cataclysm. The planet simply couldn’t hold the New Light until all of her chakras are clear and flowing.”

“ This is so exciting, Frank. Don’t you realize that people all over the world are being led to do the same things in their own areas? Healing energy everywhere to restore the planet to balance in preparation for an increase in Light vibration.” She was quiet for a long moment.

She added, “The Guides all through the seventies kept saying that Pittsburgh and this area would be a major center for the New Age. I think it has something to do with my vision of the twelve Celestial Vortexes. One must be in Pittsburgh somewhere.”

I got the gut reaction we were thinking too much. I stopped her before she projected too much of what she was already thinking. If a Celestial Vortex was in Pittsburgh, thinking wasn’t going to help us experience the path that would lead us to the experience of it. Our pure experience standing on the cantilevered balcony at Fallingwater was illuminating enough to both of us. Time and experience would reveal the real reason the Guides had said Pittsburgh would be a center for the New Age.

“Where are the rest of the vortexes in the Pittsburgh Chakra System, Frank? Where are the rest of the vortexes in the Somerset system?” Nance asked.

She bit her lip ready to put in to words what she was thinking.

I stopped her and said, “Let’s not think about it. About any of it. We’ll be led to where we need to go and to what we need to do.”

As we sat quietly considering what we had learned, Nance suddenly said, “I know this sounds silly, but we have to take some stones from this Somerset Chakra system to the Pittsburgh system.”

Again she bit her lip and finally said, “We have to bridge the two Chakra Systems we have found. I don’t know why, but I am sure of it.” Her reasoning was pure intuition rather than from thinking too much.

“Nance, we can’t take stones from here. This is a park,” I objected.

“We must take some and don’t worry, no one will object. It just needs to be a few,” she said definitively.

I finally agreed to gather just a few stones as long as no one objected. No one seemed to

mind, but one of the caretakers suggested we gather a few stones from the less traveled paths. So we began to walk the less traveled paths. As we walked down one we noticed something glinting in the sun on the path ahead of us. I picked up the glinting object and held in my hand what appeared to be a beautiful uncut piece of sapphire. Near it Nance saw a cone of light and I felt it. The surprise and joy we felt was exhilarating. We hurried down the other paths. On most of them we found only plain rocks, some of which Nance collected to take to the Crown Vortex of the Pittsburgh System located near my Eagle House. However, on one other path we found another cone of light and a beautiful stone that was quite large and was blue and green. Later we would “read” it and realize it was Malachite. Neither stone was indigenous to Western Pennsylvania, at least not the Western Pennsylvania in Third Density Light. We learned later that both stones were unusual in both size and in cut. Joyfully we took those stones and our gathered normal pieces of rock home. We assumed we would know how to use them with our clients and with ourselves in the Coherent Light healing sessions. Only when we did so with J.T. did he comment that he had “seen” those stones during his previous healing. Somehow as he began to “hold” the higher vibration, J.T. became our clairvoyant for the stone and crystal manifestations. During the next healing he “saw” a group of stones of many colors. Nance and I agreed to remain silent about how we had acquired our gifts from the Earth. It was hard to remain silent with J.T. but we did, for at least a while. We told our clients, including J.T., if asked, that the stones were just that—gifts. Only Paul, my father, my sister, and Nance’s mother were informed of the actual nature of acquiring those gifts. We did not want undo attention to be given on how they had been acquired. We did not want to be seen as having special “powers,” either. Their importance was the healing qualities they imparted. Ours was merely to follow the path of our Soul’s Intent and open a space for others to do so as well. Apparently on that path lay crystals from a New Earth.

On our drive home from Fallingwater I kept thinking about the dreams I had been having of a perfect nine Step Pyramid, my own form of Sacred Geometric Transmission. Nance made a comment about her dreams of nine cones of light. What she said revealed a great deal of wisdom.

“You know I’ve been thinking about the Earth Chakra and the Human Chakra System. I have been thinking about my Light Transmissions of cones of light emanating from a Central Vortex. We are all little cones of light. Each person’s chakra system is made up of cones of light emanating from the spine vortexed by the Kundalini energy. The local Earth Chakra Systems have Central Vortexes with cones of light emanating from them. I imagine that spirals and cones of light are the stuff of Creation in each living being whether that is a person, a planet, a galaxy, or the Universe, itself. We are the microcosm of the macrocosm. From the perfect Stillness a new frequency is being transmitted to all of Creation that is transforming everything.

Nance had come with me to Fallingwater. She had not only not gotten ill, but had been inspired. We “remembered” a great deal during our visit. The principle that would guide us for a very long time was first put into words at Fallingwater.

I said to her as we prepared to leave the site of what we would later verify to be the Alter Major Chakra of the Somerset System, “We won’t know until later why we had to come here, but I know it is very important. We didn’t just come here to understand that the Earth has Chakra Systems, too, or to find some more crystals. I’m glad we came here. I’m glad we

yielded to coming. When we yield to what is needed, we find our way easily. By just passively observing—seeing clearly—the flows of energies around us and within us we are guided. Without any specific expectation of the discovery, we eventually discover what we need, where to go, and what to do.”

We understood in time the importance of our visit to the Alter Major Chakra of the Somerset System, which is located at Fallingwater, a famous house that architecturally balances the forces of Nature with the needs of humankind. Opening, clearing, and bridging the Somerset Alter Major to the Pittsburgh Crown Chakra would in several years reveal a startling Intent of our Soul since all Alter Major Chakras hold within them the deep genetic Planetary memory of survival during times of extreme stress particularly during the end of a Planetary Cycle.

The evening after our first visit to Fallingwater we both had Geometric Transmissions that were different but yet the same. Mine was of the nine Step Pyramid. In my dream the smallest and top step glowed with a crystal blue light that I knew was transmitting information to me. I had not yet reached the point where I could retain or understand the Transmission. Nance, who had reached that point, dreamed of the swirling nine cones of light. In her transmission the smallest cone began to glow with a crystal blue light that transmitted what we would later learn to be an obscure Mayan prophesy. She dutifully recorded the Transmission. After she shared it with me I was convinced I had received the same Transmission because it sounded so familiar.

Presently Baktun 13(2011) shall come sailing, figuratively speaking, bringing the ornaments of all Time and Space of the ancestors. Then the God will come to visit His little cones of light. Perhaps “After Death” will be the subject of His discourse.

The Transmission elicited different responses in each of us. I felt a strange sense of Nothingness. Nance felt both comfort and discomfort, both joy and a foreboding. The Transmission did have some similarities to our experiences. It seemed to describe a collecting of the energies of the past and it did mention “cones of light.” We decided to not think about it. At the time neither of us knew what a “Baktun” was nor did we reach out for any information to explain another mysterious word that had been transmitted to us and apparently signified a date in time. Eventually information would come to us three years later that would not only reveal the meaning of “Baktun” but the significance of my Geometric Transmission of a nine Step Pyramid and so much more. In fact three years later a reader of the first edition of this book gave us the source of the mysterious prophesy we received the night after we visited Fallingwater. That source, The Mayan Calendar by Carl Johan Calleman is perhaps the most significant book provided to us through others in accordance with our Soul’s Intent and theirs. By the time we received it, we were not surprised at all that that particular prophesy was Mayan in origin.

During the rest of the summer and later that fall we did map the local Pittsburgh and Somerset Chakra Systems. They were very different Earth systems. The Chakra system of Pittsburgh coherently flowed from south to north. The Somerset system zigzagged through several counties and covered a much wider area. The Earth Star Chakra of that system lie in a non-distinct coal mine that would become very important in the summer of 2002. There nine

ordinary coal miners mirrored for the entire world the miracle of survival against tremendous odds. The Root Chakra is located in the town of Somerset. The Sacral Chakra is located in and around the Seven Springs Resort. The Power Chakra of the Somerset System covered a large area near the town of Shanksville, unimportant at the time but the actual place where the courageous and terribly sad mitigation for the future would occur September 11, 2001. The Heart Chakra of the System is located aptly near and around a place called New Centerville. The Higher Will Chakra is located in and around Laurel Ridge State Park. The Third Eye Chakra is located in and around Ohio Pyle State Park, and finally the Crown Chakra of what we called the Somerset Chakra System is located at Mt. Davis, which by coincidence is the highest point in all of Pennsylvania.

Each time we visited the Somerset System that fall we brought back plain brown stones and took them to the Pittsburgh Crown Vortex behind the Eagle House. In doing so we bridged the two Chakra Systems to serve a Soul Intent yet unknown to us. Each time we visited the Somerset System we also found beautiful stones and crystals, gifts from the Earth, that guided us, healed us, and illuminated our path, just as Maia had predicted. We added them to the ever-growing number of crystals that we had found in the Pittsburgh Chakra System.

In May of 1999 I had heard the Voice of Soul. Once heard, there could be no equivocation. We had learned that lesson the hard way. Our commitment to our Soul's Highest Intent had to be 100 % or nothing. We yielded completely and by August we found ourselves in a different world defined by a different and New Physics of Light, a different physical landscape, and an increasingly different experience of time. From the perspective of pure experience we really did seem to be walking on an entirely different Earth Path. The Ancient Landscape of that path sprung fresh into the world was beautiful and full of Light. That fact became abundantly clear over the next few months.



Recollections Section Five: The Higher Will Power Chakra

Regardless of the circumstances of his election, President George W. Bush began to fulfill the Renergetic process in both action and rhetoric of the Purification Path after September 11, 2001. Still voicing that rhetoric, on the first day of autumn, Tuesday, September 23, 2003 he said during his address to the UN, “There is the clearest of divides. Those who seek order and those who seek chaos. Between these extremes there is no middle ground.’

There is a middle ground past the Process of Purification and Nance and Frank have just found it. Sometime soon the leaders of the world, in particular the leader of the United States of American, have to find it as well. The polarization of duality, the war between dark and light and good and evil must come into balance to facilitate the anchoring of the higher aspect of the Galactic Path, which will shine forth from within the empty spaces of the Zero Point Field. Convergent Points will occur for the entire planet to facilitate this process. The difficulty or ease ahead will depend on the choices made at those key points. If the next President is incapable of balancing the rhetoric, defusing the polarization, and entering into a more Planetary Construct, this Time of the End Times ahead will be more turbulent and more painful for those still attached to the Purification Process. Whether the next President is a transformed George Bush or someone else, that person and the choices made by the United States of America will in large part determine the intensity and duration of the Times of Tribulation. Fortunately, on a more microcosmic scale Nance and Frank’s journey demonstrates the mechanisms required to get past Purification and exist on the Path where the healing already exists. During the summer of 1999 they found the middle ground that George Bush has not yet seen.

They found their existence on the higher aspect of the Galactic Creation Path in the same way and for the same reasons all humans will. First they, as all humans have or soon will, experienced moments of connection from which they could not permanently turn away. These

epiphany moments were for them glimpses of the healing and the purpose of the entire journey of their long Earth Walk. Second, to not yield to the higher path was simply too painful. The ego of each was forced to transform and capitulate to the Higher Will. Having once heard the voice of Soul, they had ultimately no choice but to speak that voice and act in accordance with it. All humans hear a distant music from the soul and all human desire to bring that music closer. All of humanity knows deeply within that that sound leads to fulfillment and healing. So what prevents letting go to hear the sound of the Soul? Many sources point to the ego.

Let's discuss for a moment the concept of the much-maligned "ego." We are not going to entertain a long discussion of what it is or isn't, of its psychological nature, or its parameters. We aren't going to elaborately define "ego." You have one and you know exactly what it is. In fact all physical beings possess some manifestation of ego. In Third Density Light the ego of humanity is anchored in the physical light of that reality. The ego expects separation, loss, suffering and ultimately death. It yearns for completeness with another, freedom from suffering, equanimity, and joy. The ego is neither a good thing nor a bad thing. Depending on the life circumstance chosen by the Soul, the ego merely compensates in an attempt to actualize the hopes in spite of the reality presented in Third Density Light. Ironically it holds on to its need for power and separation while at the same time longing for a reality more consistent with the Soul's Intent.

On the first of summer in 1999 our authors, pioneers of the energetic process of the evolution of the Human Soul, stepped through the metaphysical door Maia had seen in her cup and began to experience an entirely different world. Nance and Frank were not without ego when this occurred. However, their separate egos had slowly transformed over the previous few years. Initially like all humans they were people who longed for the completion and wholeness in relationship with another. Not finding that completion, they went through the important process of psychological and spiritual integration. Nance did this well ahead of Frank, but that process enabled both to finally enter into the Twin Soul Matrix in late 1998. Most humans will not enter fully into this matrix until 2011. After experiencing the most holy of experiences and overcoming the resultant opposite reaction, their egos eventually capitulated to this powerful Composite Soul energy. They eventually stepped through that metaphysical door and remained awake enough to experience in their lives the higher aspects of the Galactic Creation Path past the Purification Process. There they found a different landscape that was physically, psychologically, and spiritually different. The New Physics of Light of an entirely different and simultaneous Earth path spilled forth from the empty spaces and filled their world. Decisions they made in May and early June of 1999 facilitated this process. With the help of a new Planetary Guardian the hummingbird Menemene they began to balance the ever-increasing energy of the duality in which they existed in their Twin Soul Matrix. Much later they were not at all surprised to learn that the hummingbird is also a major Mayan symbol associated with Quetzalcoatl. According to Mayan myth, Quetzalcoatl transformed into a hummingbird and returned to the heavens at the end of the last cycle with a promise to return once again at the end of this cycle of evolution. Constant Soulbraiding and healing the energies of the past, the future, the above, and below into the present required them to seriously devote time to grounding and meditation to maintain that precious balance. They made the appropriate decision to live separately and in a celibate relationship. For them this decision was critical to enable the ego to capitulate to the Higher Will. Since they had no spiritual, psychological, or

emotional separation, physical separation allowed the ego to attune better to its new identity. They also practiced the Sacred Act of Seeing that allowed them to perform something like the Miracle of Fire and Water during joined meditations. From the Divine Stillness they received guidance and continued to have contact with Planetary Guardians who illuminated their path, including the elusive Master Soul, called by Paul “Master Bubba.” He, who appeared in physical form, never said a word but came on a frequent basis at key times to illuminate pure love and Coherent Light. They also made the decision to practice non-judgment. At first they thought this would be easy. They discovered how very hard it was. However, over the next two years each time one or the other made a judgment, it was immediately recalled, absorbed, and healed. In its place they sent out unconditional love and light.

They learned and lived the important ego lesson not yet learned by the participants of the very popular TV program *Survivor*. Remember the microcosm is the macrocosm! The challenge is not to outwit, outplay or outlast but rather to flow with the changing vibration of spiritual light and quickening frequency of sacred time that is shifting and changing reality. The challenge is to let go and evolve. Perhaps the only real gift Frank and Nance have is the ability to do just that. And perhaps they were enabled to do just that because they made the choices that placed them finally at the Eagle House. Recall that Mahajarom told them that there they would find the energy required to complete their journey and to perform the Work they came to Earth do during this Time of the Times. At this point in their journey they thought that energy was the Crown Vortex of the Pittsburgh Chakra System that existed in the woods behind Frank’s house. For them that vortex was a sacred and holy space.

The vibration and frequency of sacred spaces is facilitating the unsealing and transmutation of the Higher Will Chakra and the associated Alter major chakra, for Earth and all of Her life forms from 1999-2011. Let us remind you that the unsealing of the often-unnoticed Alter Major Chakra is vitally important during this Time of the End Times. The highest vibration and frequency of the Alter Major Chakra is connected directly to Planetary Consciousness and unlocks the knowledge of survival at the end of Cycles. Nance and Frank’s activation of the alter Major Chakra of the Somerset Chakra System located at Fallingwater would eventually have macrocosmic significance. They would not understand the reason they were guided from gut intuition to bridge two separate Earth Chakra Systems within the Ancient Landscape of Western Pennsylvania until nearly two years later. Their experiences at the Crown Chakra and their experiences within their own Twin Soul Matrix reinforced within them the importance of vortex energy in the process of transformation.

Cones of Light, vortexes, chakras, and step pyramids are representative of the sacred energy of the spiral. Unlike the circle, a form that typifies the energy of Third Density Light, the spiral is a schematic energy of the evolution of consciousness. Moving clockwise and counter clockwise at the same time, the spiral describes the process of devolution of spirit into matter and the evolution of matter into spirit. The double spiral, like the DNA, mandala representations, and the Twin Soul Matrix of the higher Galactic Path depicts the intricate balancing of spooky action at a distance that is coming close. Within its form something like the Miracle of Fire and Water is represented. The vortex spiral that Frank and Nance experienced together as Twin Souls and in Nature specifically includes not only the balance of duality but also the mystic center. The all important Stillness, Void, or Zero Point Field from which all Creation spills forth, Frank and

Nance would eventually experience as the most sacred of all spaces.

In human history all sacred spaces on the planet have been associated with vortex energy. The Great Pyramid at Giza and the Mayan Step Pyramids are cones, let's say of light, that are monuments reflecting the upward movement of the spiral back to the Source. Most other sacred places exist where primary Planetary Chakras also exist and are associated with vortex energy as well. By the time this book is being read the early rays of the final Construct of Consciousness, the Universal Path of Transformation, will be arising from the empty spaces to begin to anchor on planet Earth. Consequently, the Earth and all of her Life forms are changing and expressing through the various chakra systems the energy of the vortex. For reasons explained later in this book, by 2012 every square inch of Planet Earth and every life form will express the energy of powerful vortex existence. To prepare for this eventuality and to enable detachment from the Geometric forms that anchor Third Density Light as well as to attune to the forms that define Fourth Density Light, the authors suggest the following exercises.

VORTEX ACTIVATION

Go to a place where you feel peaceful and serene. Most likely vortex energy exists in this place. Pass your hand over the space. Feel the Stillness and the Movement of the space. Stillness will be still. Movement may feel electrical or warm. Stand in the Stillness. Do the "Core Grounding Exercise" from Section One of this book. Begin to feel the Movement arising from the empty spaces of the Stillness. Feel it begin to swirl around the Still place in which you are standing. Imagine that you are spiraling up with the Movement to a Higher Path and to the place where you are healed.

TWIN SOUL VORTEX ACTIVATION

Following the exercise above stand with a partner in the Stillness. Place the palms of your hands in the palms of the hands of your partner. When you both feel the Stillness fully and you both feel the Movement spiraling around you, imagine that you both are spiraling up to the place where you are healed. Concentrate on your joined hands. Feel the force field that is caused by both the Movement and the Stillness. Allow your joined hands to begin to move. As they do, just flow with the Movement. Once your joined hands come to rest once again, feel the joy of the connection that has just been made. Take a moment and together experience the healing of the Moment. (Please note that this exercise may not initially work for all couples. The frequency and vibration of the geo-spiritual area in which you have chosen to do the exercise is a vitally important factor. In time all places on Earth will transmit the Time frequency and Spatial vibration that is needed for this exercise to be successful. To a lesser degree, the spiritual compatibility of the couple is important, too.)

In addition the authors suggest that you consult the “Crystal Illuminations” from the Main Menu that is on their website at www.twinmiracle.com. Almost all of the illuminations contain both the energy of Stillness and Movement. Many actually contain vortexes and spirals. Appropriate meditation with any of the Illuminations can accomplish access to the Sacred Spaces that are facilitating the unsealing and transmutation of the Higher Will Chakra for Earth and all of Her Life forms. Of course the “Higher Will Chakra” and the “Alter Major Chakra” Illuminations facilitate this access for many people more efficiently.

The Will Power or Throat Chakra of any local Earth Chakra System is located usually where the energy of communication is highlighted. Perhaps it is at the site of a marketplace, a city hall or, as in the Pittsburgh System, the site of a major television broadcasting facility. By this point in their journey the authors had not yet visited the Higher Will Chakra of the city. However as each traveled from the Friendship House to the Eagle House and back they transited through that vital chakra system each time. In 2002 they did spend a great deal of time in the Higher Will Chakra while tending the woman who wrote the introduction to this book. Demetria had been hospitalized at Allegheny General Hospital that April and given only one month to live. Nance and Frank transmitted her healing to an entirely different path during that hospital stay. By no coincidence Nance happened to be “holding the Stillness” in the chapel of the same hospital the very night that the second war in the Gulf began on March 19, 2002. During their visits to the Higher Will Chakra of the Pittsburgh System they discovered that the strongest vortex energy is located on “Television Hill,” on Pittsburgh’s North Side. By 2002 the authors had vortexed the cone of light at Allegheny General Hospital and began to notice other strong vortex energies in the area. One interestingly is located at Martin Luther King Elementary School. The Northside area of Pittsburgh, by the way, has also been completely transformed during the last twenty-five years. No longer desolate, it is becoming a trendy and beautiful addition to the city.

The words “enlightenment” and “transformation” are often repeated in this book. The redundancy might annoy some, but for those who hear the constant drum beat of those words and the concepts they represent in dreams, expanded states of consciousness, and during meditations the repetition is comforting. Nance and Frank felt initially unprepared, and in fact often presumptuous to even consider “enlightenment” to be a part of their journey. How could they, as flawed as they were, ever achieve enlightenment? There are no Christs or Buddhas among the human species as of yet, but the potential for Christ Consciousness or the state of Buddha-hood lies within each Human Being. Enlightenment is an incremental process of awakening that has particular hallmarks of transformation and predictable stages of initiation. Everyone on this planet will experience these initiation stages according to their own Soul’s Intent sometime during the first decade of the 21st century because every person on this planet came here during this Time of the End Time for that exact Soul purpose. This is the time of completion of the third density light experience of Earth incarnation. To a lesser or greater extent and in accordance with each Soul’s Intent, the initiation process is occurring or will occur for all humans.

At this point in their journey Nance and Frank had remembered their Soul’s simultaneous incarnations in both form and substance. Those existences, which in linear time were expressed in the past, those existences in the dimensions of space, and those existences in some of the other Densities of Light were being collected into the present and healed. They had yet to

remember all of their Soul's existences in the future. Through the exacting and perfecting energy of Soul guidance, for the next two years they followed a trail of stones and crystals and the other aspects of a New Physics of Light into the future. They learned a few things along the way.

The influx of Divine Light created this planet and its various life forms at the very moment Soul was projected into matter. Earth was an Eden. A tear in the fabric of space and time occurred sometime in Earth's distant past. The Bible reveals in "Genesis" that a serpent tempted Eve who tempted Adam to eat from the tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil. When they did so, they had the knowledge of duality and were ashamed. In nearly all of the world's religions some form of reptile, an archetypal representation of the spiral, is blamed for the fall from Grace. Whatever the allegorical reptile represents in reality, contact with it resulted in the expulsion from the Garden. The reptile was not the cause, nor was the eating of the Tree. The cause was mankind's inability to choose healing during the Purification Process that such knowledge brings. After a period of shame and pain, Nance and Frank did choose the healing and began to eat the fruits of that Tree. As you will read in the next section of this book, those fruits nourished them. Rather than being banished, they flourished over the next two years and existed in a New World, one simultaneous to the world that is occupied by the Mass Consciousness. Can two worlds, two entirely different Earth paths, co-exist? Can one stand at the threshold between one world and another, between one path and another, and "see" both? The ancients thought it possible. Can a decision really be made that places one on a completely different path? The authors' journey demonstrates that real possibility. Eden, the fourth density light reality of Earth, exists simultaneously with the reality of the Purification Process. There the Light is more coherent and less refracted and access to that place has always existed within the collective consciousness of humanity. During this Time of the times, the Eden of Fourth Density Light exists for all who chose to heal during the Process of Purification. Extreme polarization of spiritual light and dark of the world often results in the uncoiling of the incipitions that hold all humans in Third density Light. As this release occurs choices must be made to hear the voice of the Soul and walk a different Earth path. Will you have to divorce or quit your job as Frank did? Will you be forced because of an illness or other circumstance to leave a job no longer in coincidence with the Soul's Intent as Nance was? Will you have to divide your life between two relationships, one spiritual and one physical, as Nance did? Will you have to be celibate? Can you even conceive of yourself possessing the unconditional love and lack of jealousy that Paul possesses? The answer depends on what piece of Work you came here during this Time of the End Times to do and when you will be required to do it. For many the choices to be made will be much more difficult than those made by our authors; for others the choices will be far easier. For certain all relationships from familial to galactic Constructs will undergo change and transformation. For certain the choice to hear the voice of the Soul and follow its Intents will result in Joy regardless of the previously perceived sacrifice. Eventually everyone will be offered the opportunity to move out of the play of colors and into a more Coherent Light. This lifetime will provide the conditions for each person to choose a new cosmic address.

As the electromagnetic field of the Earth slowly decreases and the incumbent resonance of a New Light touches the lives of everyone, millions of humans will enter the experience of the folding of Time and Space that is required to restore the essence once presumed lost when

that other “tear” in the fabric or space time resulted in the Fall at the end of the last Time of this Time. Heavy statement, we know! But close your eyes for a moment. Haven’t you already felt yourself walking between two worlds? Haven’t you already experienced Time as becoming something other than linear? If you haven’t, we can assure you that you will because to do so is the first lesson in remembering mastery. All humans have all come here to remember their mastery and to actualize it on Earth at this most crucial time in the history of the planet. In doing so each will perform something like the Miracle of Fire and Water. Each will in some way be compelled to hold opposing forces of the light and the dark, the physical and the spiritual, the desires of the body and the passions of the soul in intricate balance to build a bridge to higher consciousness that is the next leap in human evolution. The lessons that each person masters will reflect the archetypal energies deeply implanted into the memories of the Human Soul. These archetypes are the energetic remnants of a war that has raged throughout the Universe since the first projection of thought caused a separation from the Divine Source. All of Creation exists as simultaneously as separate and distinct particles of Light and waves of Light that are coherent and perfect. Consequently the microcosm is the macrocosm. The smallest contains the whole. Seeing is a Sacred Act for the act of observation is the creation of reality, itself. When you hear the voice of Soul and you choose to relinquish personal desires to pursue a higher calling, will you have what you need? You will as long as you yield fully and see clearly the Soul’s path. Nance and Frank, pioneers of the energetic process, unfolding in the lives of all humans, are still in the process of yielding to the Observation from a Divine Source that is continuing to illuminate their way. In doing so by the end of the summer of 1999, Nance and Frank began to experience in more frequent and varied ways a Oneness that came from seeing the same Coherent Light reflected in all forms of consciousness. They began to release their sense of boundaries and their need for limitations. In doing so, they felt the healing of unconditional love. Soon they will experience the source of the Observation and the Observer of their journey. They are about to begin to experience the first and primal observation, the frequency of Time, itself.



“Reminiscent of Yogananda’s teachings, which demonstrated that reality is not what we think it is and that physical manifestations can occur that otherwise defy the conventional laws of physics, Ancient Landscapes/Distant Music demonstrates the next step in the evolution of human consciousness.”

Ancient Landscapes/Distant Music reveals in the flesh all of the various archetypes of the journey of the human soul. This book is a microcosm of the macrocosm. It is the energetic history of our collective initiation.”

“The landscape of the story revealed in Ancient Landscapes/Distant Music lies where science and religion and physics and metaphysics converge. A New Physics of Light illuminates this remarkable book and illuminates the healing and peace where they already exist for all who read it.”

“I am not a clairvoyant but I actually experienced White Light flowing from the pages of Ancient Landscapes/ Distant Music as I read it. This is not just a book. It is a pure transmission of the New Physics of Light.”

“Consciousness is like a Light illuminating the dark and vast Ancient Landscape of all of Creation. A New Physics of Light is arising from the empty spaces as Consciousness evolves. For all those who have eyes that can see, the Ancient Landscape where the healing has always existed is being revealed once again to a long suffering planet and Her life forms and to a Galaxy preparing for Transformation.”

“The undoing of Eden has been the collective experience of human history. The resurrection of Eden is our collective human destiny. A New Physics of Light is illuminating the singular path among many that leads to healing and peace. Our responses individually and as a species to the energy of Transformation will in part determine the duration of the Galactic War in the Heavens that is currently raging on Earth.”

“We came to appreciate the power of unconditional love and the power of healing that exists in the New Physics of Light that is defining the Galactic Creation Path. We knew that our journey for the foreseeable future, and, probably the journeys of all humans, would be something like the Twin Miracle of Fire and Water—a delicate and intricate balance between all aspects of duality. Once balanced, in the process of Divine Evolution, a Coherent Light flows from the empty spaces to illuminate the path that is humankind’s ultimate destination. Our species has a choice: destruction or transformation. The Twin Miracle is the choice of transformation. The question to ask is: ‘What is it that holds those opposing forces that compromise the duality of our species in such an intricate balance? What is it that stops the war in the heavens from continuing to rage on Earth? What is the energy that makes the Twin Miracle possible?’ The answer, we believe, is that it is the energy of unconditional love and compassion.”