





'The energy ♥♥

'Can flow *through it*' ♥♥

And this

It is what ♥♥

Lambic pentameter ♥♥

*It is about*

♥

♥

: : ..... : ..... : .....

*All of these 'TAP TAP CODES ! ♥♥*

*'ARE IN !!*

*'PENTAMETER' ! ! ! !*

: .... :..... :.....

There is zero . . . 'budging it' :-)

There is zero . . . 'arguing it' !!

There is zero . . . 'manipulating . . . it' ♥♥

*For*

*It*

*Re*

*Mains*

*Pure*

♥

♥

: .... :... : : :... :.....

As 'Shakespeare ♥♥

'He wrote ♥♥

'On behalf of! ♥♥

'The gods' ! ☺ ♥♥

When there was 'sum thing !!

'Of dual im port !!

Meaning it was :-)

*To end Duality* ! ♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥

Then 'he' wood ☺

'Scribe' it !!!!!!!!

As 'a perfect pairing !

'Of sounds' ! :-)

As a 'mono ☺

'Syllable !!!

'LEXICON !

'OF

'SOUND' !

♥

♥

: ..... : .....

Which left :-)

Zero 'budge' room :- )!!!

For 'any messing !

'A

'Round' !

♥

♥

: .....

'Straight !!

*'To*

*'The*

*'Point'*

♥

♥♥♥♥♥♥

: : .....

"To Be ☺

"Or naught !

“To

“BE”<sup>138</sup>



!!!!

: : : .....

‘Plus’ :- )

You may have ‘noticed’ :- )

That many *root* ☺

Words ♥♥

Are *single syllables* !

: - )

As ‘this’ is the ‘way’ of the ‘Tao’ plus the ‘way’ of all ‘gods’ *who are pure*

*Lee*

*Speak*

*Queen*

*Thee*

*Truth*



: : : .....

: - ))!!!

: : : .....

Wow!

This is ‘a lot’ ! ☺

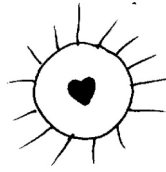
So ‘let us take !!

‘A breather here’



::

<sup>138</sup> A very famous ‘line’ ☺ . . . from Shakespeare’s play ‘Hamlet’ :- ) ♥♥ !!!!!!! . . .



Bjorn and Helga were *completely mesmerized* ♥♥

As it was 'naught simply the rhythm . . . plus the sureness . . . of The Voice' ♥♥

*It was the content . . . 'Ella' was **spea queen*** ♥♥

That 'wowed' them ♥♥

With its *pure Light*



: .....:

They skidadled!

Which means to *trot . . . fast!*



Which means to 'keep . . . up . . . *with the pace . . . of . . . this!*



As it was a 'torrent . . . exploding . . . through the voice . . . of their *niece*' ♥♥

And who . . . wood want to . . . 'miss . . . this' ?



When they were clearly 'invited . . . *to participate!*



: ..... : .....

This . . . is how it ‘flowed’



Ella . . . wood bee ‘cued’



And instantly . . . she wood ‘call’



And Bjorn and Helga . . . would ‘pick up’



*And the flood . . . it wood begin ☺*



For sum times . . . several ‘hours’

: -)

‘Her’ voice . . . *it wood speak*



A ‘litany . . . of gems *of conch us ness*’



Like ‘the gods . . . were teaching . . . *through . . . her voice*’



And ‘she’ was naught ‘ta’ ken by this ‘power’

she suddenly ‘had’



For ‘she’ *was a ware*



♥

That 'this voice ♥♥

'It was *naught her*'

♥

♥

: : : : : ::::

She was its . . . 'instrument'

♥♥♥

It . . . was 'her muse'

: -)

And 'together . . . they began'

: -)

To 'marry . . . the cues'

: - ♥

For as 'she' . . . came to 'trust it'

♥♥

*It could speak*

♥♥

*Through her*

♥

♥

And 'this' is what

☺

Was 'beginning'

♥

♥

♥

In those 'early days ♥♥

'*Of this flood*'

♥

♥

: : : ::::::::::::::

It was 'as if

: -)



'Helga and Bjorn

♥♥

'Were the birth waters

!!

'And she *the birth*' !

: - )

They 'swiftly'

☺

Became true 'allies'

! - ♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥

They truly

: - )

Became *soul*

*Friends*

♥♥♥

And 'this' wood bee im 'port' ant

☺

In the 'days and years

♥♥

'To come'

♥♥♥

As 'Ella

♥♥

'*Wood need deep friend ships*' !

♥♥

For her to 'bee eh bull !

'To carry . . .

'Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaooooooooooooooooooooooooonnnnnn'

.....

As she ::

Wood bee !!

A 'necessary !

'A gent' ☺  
In the 'marriage !!  
'Of humanity !!!!  
'With !!  
'Its Divine parent' !  
:-)

: : : : : : : : : : : : : : : : : :

The things ☺  
'We are naught taught' !  
:- (  
In 'kindergarten ♥♥  
'School' !  
:- (  
That . . . well . . . 'could be use full !!  
'For us *ad'* ults ☺

*Here inn*  
*The*  
*Whirled*  
♥  
♥

: : : : : : :

'Who is?  
'The pair ant?  
'In this?  
'*Human script?*'  
♥  
♥

Oh . . . 'what big quest ions . . . you have'!  
:- )  
Oh . . . what big . . . 'quests'  
♥

♥

: : : : ::::::::::::::::::::::



So Helga . . . and Bjorn ☺  
Were receiving a 'semi private . . . immersion' ! - )  
In 'the cosmos . . . and all things ♥♥  
'Sacred ♥♥  
'*To being human*'  
:-)  
*And 'this' was naught 'taught' to them 'anywhere . . . before' ♥♥*  
And so 'they' were in 'rapt attention' :- )  
(a.k.a. 'rapture' ☺) !!!!!  
'Every time ♥♥ . . . when *Ella* spoke ♥♥♥  
: : : : ::  
And 'in . . . the sacred space' ♥♥♥  
Of their 'familial . . . friendship bond' :- ♥  
The 'three' :- )  
Of them did 'nurse' !  
This role ♥♥  
That 'Ella . . .  
'Was clearly on'  
♥  
♥  
For it . . . wood bee 'arduous' ♥♥  
At times . . . very . . . 'full' ♥♥♥  
And 'they' wood bee 'calm' ☺ !! ♥♥ !!!!!  
Her 'guardians'  
:)

Threw all ♥♥  
The ‘thick and thin’  
♥  
♥

: : : : : ::::



Other than Helga and Bjorn ♥♥  
She spoke with ‘no’ one ♥♥  
*For weeks*  
♥♥  
Except of course ☺ !! ♥♥  
‘Orit’  
♥♥  
Ella and Orit ♥♥  
Had met ‘once . . . in a studio’ ♥♥  
While ‘Ella . . . was healing’ ♥♥  
The ‘fracture . . . in her spine’ ♥♥  
They ‘sum how ? . . . exchanged numbers’ ???  
And so ‘sum how . . . Orit *could bee found*’ ???  
As when ‘Ella . . . was *cued*’ ♥♥♥  
She found Orit . . . ‘safe and sound’ :-)  
Yet she was ‘naught’ where . . .  
One wood ‘look’ for . . .  
A ‘dancer as talented . . . *as she*’ ♥♥♥  
Orit . . . was now work queen :- ) )!!  
With ‘disadvantaged . . . *teens*’ ♥♥♥  
: : : : : ::::

One ‘breath’ ♥♥

On the 'phone' ♥♥♥

And *Orit recognized !!*

*What This IS ! :-)*

She swiftly . . . encouraged Ella ♥♥

To 'Come . . . stay with me' !

:-)

And this . . . it is how ♥♥

*Their soul friend ship !*

*It bee gan !*

♥♥

Ella . . . went to 'Toronto' :-)

To stay with Orit . . . 'for a while' :- ♥

: . . . . .



Yet before 'this' transpired ☺

She 'got the green light' ♥♥

To visit her 'folks' :-)

At 'Thousand Islands' ♥♥♥

: . . . . .  
: . . . . .

Bjorn and Helga had . . . 'briefed' ♥♥

Roger and Heather ☺ . . . 'of their daughter' ♥♥♥

To 'share with them ♥♥ . . . *the enormity* ♥♥ . . . *of what she was experiencing* ♥♥

. . . *and that she is sane*' ♥♥

They then . . . 'recommended' ♥♥♥ . . . that . . . 'the five of them . . . share some time ♥♥

'Together . . . at the cabin' ♥♥♥

As they could *feel* that . . . 'the tide . . . *was going to swell*' ♥♥

: . . . . .

Helga and Bjorn ♥♥



For she so deeply . . . needed ‘rest’ ♥♥



One midday ♥♥ . . . as Ella was swimming :- ) . . . ‘across . . . the pristine lake’ ♥

♥

And she had just . . . completed ‘reading’ ♥♥ . . . a chapter ☺ . . . in ‘Shirley’s book’ <sup>139</sup> :- )

And . . . ‘something . . . about it’ ♥♥

Was ‘assisting her . . . now’ ♥♥

To *constellate* . . . ‘her experiences’ ♥♥

That she had been ‘having . . . *since a child*’ ♥♥

Things that . . . ‘before’ this ♥♥ . . . *very moment . . . of ‘swimming . . . across this lake’* ♥♥♥

Had never . . . inter ‘connected’ :- (

*And now !! . . . they DID !* ♥♥

: : : .....

Things . . . that had been ‘mysteries’ : : :

Things . . . that had ‘made no sense’ :- (

*Now suddenly !! . . . all fit together !* ♥♥♥

For the ‘first’ time ♥♥

She had a ‘picture’ :- ) ♥♥♥

: : : : : .....

Often ♥♥ . . . ‘these sorts of experiences’ ♥♥

Wood bee ‘semi conscious . . . inside her *head*’ ♥♥

And yet ‘this’ time !! . . . *she was lucid !!!!*

‘This’ time ☺

This is . . . what she ‘said’ ♥♥

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<sup>139</sup> Shirley MacLaine’s . . . seminal books – *her own leap* – ‘*Out On A Limb*’! ☺♥♥♥♥♥♥ . . .





'Could comprehend ! ☺  
'What' she was 'say' ing :- ♥  
So that she 'Ella' ♥♥♥  
Was 'naught . . . a . . . lone' ♥ ♥ ♥  
: : : : : .....

This 'time . . . they shared two gether' :- )  
At the 'cabin . . . at Thousand Islands' :::  
Was 'instrumental . . . *it was so vital*' ! :- )  
As it 'laid a foundation ♥ ♥  
'For what was . . .  
'To . . .  
'Come'  
♥  
♥

: : : ..... : : .....

And perhaps . . . 'most of all' ♥ - )))))  
Her 'own parents . . . were *with her*' ♥ ♥ ♥  
They wood 'never . . . *be left behind*' ♥ ♥ ♥  
They wood 'always ♥  
'Be ♥ ♥  
'With ♥ ♥ ♥  
'Her' ♥ ♥ ♥ ♥ ♥

: ....  
: ....



Bjorn and Helga could 'see' . . . that she had . . . 'rage in' her ♥ ♥

Yet she was in . . . ‘denial’ :- (

.....  
.....

It was ‘akin’ to . . . It was ‘as if’ ♥♥♥♥♥

Ella’s . . . ‘whole life’ ♥♥♥

Had been ‘pillaged . . . ransacked’ :- (

She had ‘virtually . . . zero semblance’ . . . left ♥♥

Of ‘what . . . her life *had been*’ ♥♥

And ‘here she was . . . nearly stranded’ ♥♥

If it ‘weren’t . . . for her *elders team*’ ♥♥

And ‘what ? . . . was she to *do now*’?? ??

Other than ‘follow . . . *her guides*’ ?

Would she ever ‘fit in . . . to *society . . . again*’? ? ??

These were all ‘questions . . . floating . . . *in the air*’ ♥♥♥

: : : : : :

She had gone from . . . ‘a sterling artist’ :-)

In . . . ‘one fell swoop’ ♥♥♥

To an ‘off . . . planet *expert*’ !!

Yet . . . ‘to whom . . . could she express *this*’? ♥♥♥

: : : : : : : : : : : : : : : :

She was naught in . . . ‘a vacuum’ ♥♥

For she had ☺ . . . ‘the four of them’ ♥♥

And yet . . .

‘How . . . *would she integrate* ??

‘*The enormous power . . . and scope* ??

‘*Of these . . . unique experiences*’ ? ??

: :

And so Helga . . . ‘persuaded’ Ella . . . *very gently* ! . . . we might add :-)

To . . . ‘walk with her . . . into the forest ♥♥ . . . so she could scream ♥♥ . . . out

her *Grief*’ ♥♥

: : : : : .....

Ella was . . . ‘timid’ . . . at . . . first . . . ♥ . . . ♥ . . . ♥ . . . ♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥

For . . . ‘Who . . . would she . . . *scream . . . at?*’ ♥♥

And . . . ‘Why . . . would she be enraged?’ ? : : : :

: : : : : :

It took ♥♥ . . . Helga ‘demonstrating’ ♥☺

For ‘Ella . . . to feel secure’ : :

To . . . ‘let it rip . . . *which she did!*’ :- ♥

By god Ella . . . she ‘let . . . it . . . tip’ ♥♥

She . . . ‘let . . . *her Teeter Totter . . . tip*’ ♥♥

From being ‘locked in a cage . . . *to Being FREE*’ ♥♥

She found her ‘voice’ ♥♥

She found her ‘rage’ ♥♥

And she moved the ‘energy . . . *while feeling safe*’ ♥♥

Yes ☺ . . . her throat was ‘hoarse’ ! . . . for awhile ♥♥

Yet ‘in’ side . . . *she felt so clear!* ♥♥

And she KNEW that ‘God . . . *did naught mind . . . at . . . all*’ ♥♥

In fact :-)

She could ‘see ♥♥

‘God ☺

‘!!

‘Smile’

!

☺

!

♥

♥♥

: : : : : : : : : : : :

And ‘this . . . is how Ella . . . began to *clear . . . out the rage*’ ♥♥

So that ‘she . . . would naught become’ . . . a ‘container . . . instead a sage’ ♥♥♥

For 'she . . . *would need* ♥♥ . . . *to be . . . a pure channel*' ♥♥♥

A . . . 'clean . . . *funnel*' :- ♥

For 'God . . . to pour . . . through' ♥♥♥

: : : ::::::::::::::::::::

That . . . 'one afternoon' ♥ -)

Set a 'precedent . . . *for later on*' ♥♥♥

As 'Ella . . . *she wood need . . . to . . . RAGE*' ♥♥

To be able to 'sing . . . this sweet . . . s o n g' ♥♥

: : : : : : : : : : : ::::::::::::::



'How can i? . . . Separate from this? . . . This is All ♥♥ . . . That I AM' ♥♥♥

:::

'This' wood bee 'come' ♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥

The 'question . . . of *her life*' ♥♥

For 'how' . . . could wood she 'tolerate' ???

The immense 'Light ♥♥ . . . *that wood flow through*' ? ?????????

If 'she' . . . was naught 'integrated' ♥♥♥♥♥!!

Sum 'how' ♥♥

In 'two' :-)

The 'whirled . . . *in which she lives . . . and . . . breathes*' ♥♥

: : : : : : : : :::::::

It is 'the uniqueness . . . of *her experience*' ♥♥♥

That is 'the greatest *challenge . . . of all*' ♥♥♥

For 'if only . . . *more pee pull !!!*

*'Had experiences . . . like this !*

*'!!!!!!'*

***OHHHH !!***

She wood 'love' this :-)

♥

♥

: : : : : .....

To 'be' . . .

In a 'community' !!!!!!!!

With 'like . . . hearted pee pull' ! :-)

Who 'all experience . . . sum things *similar* !!!!!!!!

*'This !!*

***'IS ELLA'S DREAM***

♥

♥

: : : : : .....

: : : : : .....

When 'she' was a 'girl' pee pull wood 'say' to her 'things' like ♥♥

. . . 'It is hard . . . to describe . . . though they wood never . . . *humiliate*' her ♥♥

They would just . . . 'not *get it*' :- (

They wood just . . . 'assume' :- (

That . . . well . . . 'Things just *are this way*' :- (

And *deep inside* . . . *Ella KNEW* ♥♥

That 'It doesn't . . . have to be this way' ♥♥!!!!!!

She was 'aware . . . as a young girl' ♥♥

That 'inside . . . her *own mind*' ♥♥

She was 'incessantly . . . asking' ♥♥♥

'Why ? Why ? Why ? Why ?' ♥♥♥

Naught like . . . a 'typical child' does ♥♥

As 'her quest ions . . . *they were huge*' ♥♥♥

They were ‘about the cosmos . . . and infinity . . . and the *option . . . there is to death*’ ♥♥♥

: : : :

And so it was ‘one day ♥♥  
‘As if *the Light Went On*’! :-)  
And she ‘Knew . . . *she suddenly Knew* ♥♥  
*‘What to call herself*’ !!  
For she is naught . . . an ‘*idealist*’ !!!!!!!!!!!  
***This IS !!***  
***‘The Forgotten Reality’ ! !!!***

: : : : : : : :

It was ‘as if’ ! ♥♥  
She ‘woke UP’ ! ♥♥  
In ‘that instant ! . . . of Light and Sound’ ! :- )  
And she ‘remembered !!!!!  
‘That **This IS ! !!!!**  
**‘That . . . what *she was is REMEMBERING !!***  
***‘IT DOES EXIST’ ! ! ! !***

: : : : : : : : : : : : : : : : : :

As the ‘years progressed’ ♥♥  
She had more ‘glimmers since’ :- )  
Of a ‘society !  
*‘Where THERE IS LOVE’* ♥♥  
As its ‘staple . . . *ingredient*’ :- ) ♥♥♥  
*All Energy . . . ‘there !!* ♥♥  
***‘IT IS LOVE’ ! ! ! !***

: : : : : : : :

And . . . ‘sum years later’ :- )  
She was ‘shown . . . sum slide images’ :- )  
Of ‘Venusians . . . *and she remembered . . . THIS*’ !

♥

♥

That ‘on Venus ♥♥

‘All people !!

‘Are enriched !!

‘And *full of LIFE*’ !!!

There is zero ‘struggle’ ♥♥

There is zero ‘poverty’ ♥♥

There is *LOVE AND PURITY* ♥♥

*THOUGHTOUT ALL*

♥

♥

She KNEW then ♥♥

She KNEW then ♥♥

She KNEW . . . *that this IS REAL* !

♥♥♥

That . . . *there are* ♥♥

*Societies ‘out . . . there* ♥♥

*‘That live THIS WAY* ♥♥

*‘THIS WAY OF LOVE’*

♥

♥♥

: : : : : : : : : : : :

For the ‘first’ Time

♥♥

She KNEW

♥♥♥

That ‘she ♥♥

*‘Does belong’ !*

♥♥♥

‘Albeit’ :-)

In a ‘society’ ! -)

That is 'off planet !!!

*'From this one' !:-)*

::

And yet 'that' did naught 'matter' !-)

As she felt 'now !

'SHE HAS A HOME' ! !!!

Her true 'family' :-)

IS A FAMILY !!!!

Yet it is 'naught . . .

'All here *on Earth*'



: .....

And the 'rea' son :-)

She could 'speak' this !!

*Openly!!*

*To Roger Heather Helga and Bjorn ! :-)*

Is that 'they' all too :-)

*Remembered 'this' ♥♥*

As soon as :-)

Ella . . .

'Spoke' ☺

It



: : : : : .....

*Venus*

*The Arcturians*

*Pleiades*

*And Lemurians*



*Atlantis*  
*Plus too Andromedans*  
*And other 'places*  
*'In the Galaxies'*

♥♥

These :-)

Are 'all our Home  
Lands'

♥♥

As we 'remember !  
'Where we hail from'

♥♥

As 'sum' ☺  
Of us 'come' from !

:-)

Other 'realms'

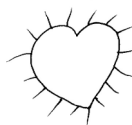
♥♥

Come here to 'Earth'

♥

♥

.....



And so ‘the cabin . . . with the elders . . . at Thousand Islands . . . it was this’ ☺♥

♥

It was ‘a rest’ – *of sorts!*

☺

♥♥♥

It was ‘too . . . an integration’

♥♥♥

As Ella . . . had ‘reams’ of . . . ‘experiences . . . to digest’ ♥♥♥

In fact :- ) . . . the guides had ‘told’ her ♥♥ . . . *that she must !! . . . digest ! :- ♥*

For if ‘she . . . *did naught share* ::

*‘What they . . . were giving her’* ::

Then she would . . . ‘backlog’ :- (

.....

*And she needed !*

*To be CLEAR !*

♥♥

: : : : : .....

And so ‘this . . . *became The Guiding LIGHT* ♥♥

*‘Of Ella’s life . . . from here on in’ !!! ♥*

That ‘she’

Must *give away*

♥

♥

In order *to receive* ☺

***More TO GIVE***

♥

♥

: : : :

Just like . . . ‘a waterfall’

♥♥♥

Ella . . . ‘must give away’

♥♥♥

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Day Forty-One

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To 'keep . . .

*'Her self clean'*



To 'be . . .

*'The clearest channel'*



That 'she Ella . . .

*'Could possibly be'*



And 'her elders ☺

'Have been with her ♥♥

'Every day . . .

'Since then'



She is 'supported' ♥♥

She is 'protected' ♥♥

By 'unseen guides !!

*'Plus too by them' !*

: -)

: : : : : .....



That 'week . . . at the cabin . . . together ♥♥ . . . *the five of them!*' : -)

It was a 'laying . . . of a foundation . . . upon . . . *a sacred soil*' ♥♥♥

For : there : 'wood' : bee : 'hard' : ships : -)

A 'head ♥♥

'Upon this path'





‘Resting’ Ella . . . became a ‘tricky thing’ :- (
As . . . to ‘rest’ someone . . . ‘typically’ ♥♥ . . . means to ‘reduce . . . their activity’

♥♥

And / or !! . . . to ‘alter it !! . . . to some thing . . . more relaxing’ !!!

Yet with ‘Ella ♥♥

‘It became evident’ :- (

Very . . . early ‘on’ ♥♥

That to ‘rest’ her . . .

In a ‘typical’ sense ♥♥

Meant to ‘create . . . a vacuum’ ♥♥♥

Which . . . solely . . . ‘because of physics’ :- )

Would ‘suck . . . more insights IN’

♥

♥

: : : : : : : : : : : : : : : :

The ‘only way . . .

‘To truly rest’ her ♥♥

Became to ‘take her . . .

‘Out of alignment’

:

-

(

As ‘she was always !!

‘So fairy open’ !!!!

She could ‘so easily . . .

‘Receive in God’

♥

♥

Which ‘may’ sound to ‘you’ like *a brilliant . . . happening !!*

Which it ‘is’ though . . .

*It is exhausting !!*

*When she is nearly ...*

*The only ..*

*One .*

>

>

Who is ♥♥

‘So o pen’

♥♥

This became :- (

The ‘design challenge’

:

;

:

‘How . . . ?

‘To rest *Ella* . . . ?

‘Without *taking her* . . .

‘*Out of alignment*’ ?

?

?

???

: . . . : . . . :

This . . . ‘along with other . . . huge . . . scope concepts’ ♥♥

Became ‘the cosmic . . . design team’s *challenge*’ ♥♥♥♥

Over ‘the evolving . . . thirty years’ ♥♥

That ‘*Ella* . . . was is *in this saddle*’ ! :-)

: . . . : . . . :

For ‘*this*’ ♥♥

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Day Forty-One

*'Has never happened*  
*'Before this ♥♥*  
*'Is an experiment ♥♥*  
*'This is ♥♥*  
*'A continuation ♥♥♥*  
*'Of the original Design !*  
*'Of The Boomerang' !!!*

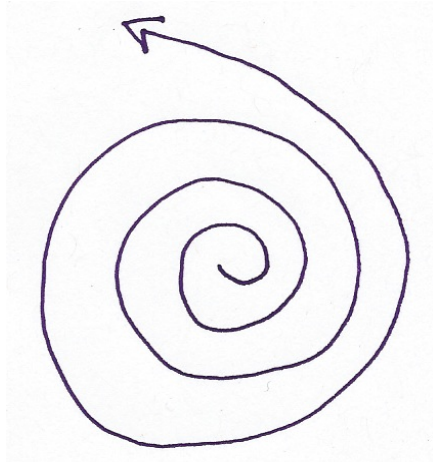
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Once 'Activated' ♥♥♥♥  
An 'Agent' ♥♥♥♥  
Can naught be 'De . . . Activated' ♥♥♥  
And so 'The Design Team ♥♥  
'Has a task at hand !!  
'To Design !!  
'A Perfect Model' !!!  
So that 'as' . . . it is 'prototyped !  
*'It can be broadcast . . . energetically !!*  
*'Throughout . . . the entire species !!!*  
'This' . . . is what is 'going . . . on . . . here' . . . ♥ . . . ♥ . . . ♥ !  
Now ☺  
'You are *IN . . . THE . . . KNOW*' !  
:-)

: : : : : : : .....

# Q





Ella sat . . . on the front porch . . . of 'the cabin . . . at Thousand Islands' :-)

And 'she' did ♥♥

'This' :-)

.....

'Moving Hands'<sup>140</sup> ♥♥

By 'Milton Erickson' :- ♥♥

.....

She 'asked in ♥♥ . . . to her *unconscious mind*' ♥♥

Her 'route *out . . . to her super consciousness Self*' ♥♥

To 'please . . . *for me*' ♥♥

'*Find a solution . . . to this enormous challenge*' ♥♥♥

For 'psychiatry . . . can naught help me' ♥♥

To 'integrate . . . this profundity' ♥♥

That 'IS NOW . . . MY EXPERIENCE' ♥♥♥

So 'please ? . . . can you help me?' :-)

.....

The 'answer ☺

'Has calm (come) back !!

---

<sup>140</sup> The brilliant, simple, 'self, hypnosis' ♥♥♥ . . . that 'enables . . . one's deeper wisdom :- ) . . . to find a solution ♥♥ . . . *for*' them ☺♥♥ . . .



*And they were all five !*

*Going 'to go' ! :-)*

And yet :- (

It was 'cancelled' :- (

As naught e nuff tickets . . . were 'sold' :- (

For 'he' had . . . 'taken a leap' ♥♥

And 'composed . . . *a sacred score*' ♥♥

That was . . . 'ahead of . . . *his Time*' ♥♥

And it wood take :- (

'Sum' Time ♥♥♥

For 'humanity . . .

'To catch UP'

♥

♥

: : : : : .....

And so Ella :- )

With 'her elders' :- !

Settled 'in !

'For their final days (daze) days'! :- )

As Ella . . . practiced *translating* ☺

*Which is what she wood call this . . . from . . . here on in* ♥♥

For it was 'as if . . . she was receiving . . . sacred code ♥♥ . . . *from the stars*' ♥♥

It would 'transduce *through*' her

And then 'broadcast *beyond*' her

Via her 'pure *pulse . . . of receptive openness*' ♥♥♥

And 'she . . . was an *instrument*' ♥♥

Through which the 'Design Team . . . was *researching* ♥♥♥

'How to *communicate . . . cosmic code clearly* ♥♥♥

'So that it can be *heard . . . as . . . One . . . Ear*' ♥♥♥

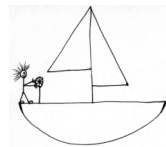
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Day Forty-One



This is when she . . . ‘made the trip’ ♥♥ . . . from ‘Thousand Islands . . . to Toronto’ ♥♥

For ‘Orit’ . . . was ‘waiting’ ♥♥ . . . to ‘guide’ Ella . . . *Home* ♥♥

: : : : : : : : : : : :

While Ella . . . was staying . . . with Orit . . . at her apartment . . .

She experienced . . . ‘sum’ thing ♥♥ . . . that is vital here . . . to ‘share’ ♥♥♥

: : : :

Ned . . . died ♥♥

: : : : : : : : : : : :

Ella . . . received ‘the call’ ♥♥♥

From Roger . . . ‘late one night’ ♥♥♥



♥  
♥  
♥

He was is 'an actor . . . *playing . . . a . . . part*'

♥  
♥

: : : : : : :

She could barely . . . describe to *Orit!*

♥  
♥

Let alone to 'me . . . *Geneviève!*

♥  
♥

The 'shift' . . . in . . . her . . . ♥ . . . ♥

When this :- ) ♥♥

Was *revealed . . . to . . . her*

♥  
♥

'That we are all ♥♥♥

'Actors ♥♥

'In a play ♥

*'That INCLUDES ALL'*

♥  
♥

There is 'no thing ♥♥

'And no one'

♥  
♥

That is 'outside of this ♥♥

*'The Great Healing ♥♥*

'Of

'The

'Fall'







