

.....
Sum times, it was like a 'cat stretch' ♥
Her body, as if 'rousing' ☺
From, a 'deep rest' ♥
And 'her eyes, would open up' ♥
For they would always, be 'closed' ♥
While the trance, was 'in flow' ♥
And as soon as, it was 'complete' ♥
She was . . . released ♥



One of the key times, she 'remembers this' !!
Was when, she was 'vectoring in' ♥♥
This was long before, the 'concept, of vectoring, became known' ♥
Via, the seminal life work, of Doctor, Steven Greer ♥☺♥
And his dedication, to the location, of 'E T's . . . finding us' ♥♥

.....
She was cued, to lie down, on her back, upon the floor, in the living room, amidst
the sun shine, that was, *streaming in* ♥♥

Her eyes closed, 'involuntarily', as they always did, in such a 'trance' ♥♥
And as her body weight, drifted 'down down down' ♥♥ . . .
She surrendered deep . . . into this trance ♥♥

.....
'It was as if, Paolo, was coming to her, *from the east* ♥♥♥
'*And she, was the GPS*¹⁰⁸ ♥♥♥ . . . *orienting, him, here*' ♥♥♥

.....
Even as, her awareness, was primarily focused, in her 'third eye' ♥♥

¹⁰⁸ An electronic system for 'tracking locations' ♥♥♥ . . . So much more could be said ☺ . . .

She noticed, the *subtle movements, of her body, as if* ♥

She was ‘guiding’ him . . . *how to fly . . . here* ♥

How to fly . . . here ‘to her’ ♥♥♥

: : : : :

And ‘as . . . she felt him ♥♥ . . . drawing . . . ever closer ♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥

‘The movements . . . of her body . . . became subtler . . . and subtler ♥♥♥ . . .

‘She was showing him . . . the route ♥♥♥ . . . via which . . . he could find . . . her’

♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥ . . .

And this . . . ‘was all happening ♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥ . . .

‘Without . . . her intention’ ♥♥

.....

It was ‘as if . . . her *body . . . was . . . his magnet* ♥♥♥

‘The magnet . . . on his compass ♥♥♥

‘Guiding . . . him to her’ ♥♥♥♥♥

.....

She surrendered . . . *she allowed this* ♥♥♥ . . . her ‘body . . . to move’ ♥♥♥ . . . as it

© . . . *has its memory . . . of him . . . in the Dove* ♥♥

.....

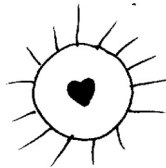
The ‘beak . . . of the Dove’ ♥♥♥ is a ‘crystalline, code’ ♥♥♥ and ‘he sits, right in front of her ♥♥♥, just, to her left’ ♥♥♥

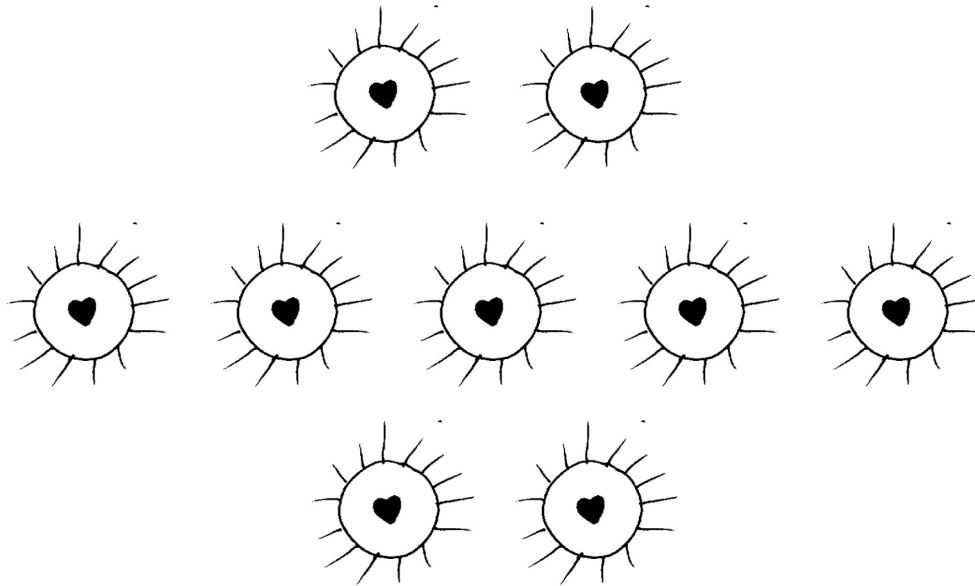
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This . . . is the most sacred . . . memory . . . she holds ♥♥♥

.....





Once, the experience, of ‘trances, within cloister, was sufficiently, normalized, such that she, was relaxed’ ♥♥♥

Her guides asked her, to ‘**imprint**’ them ♥♥♥

.....

They ‘explained to her, that once she did, emerge, from this cloister ♥♥, she would need these, *as references ♥, that she could naught ever, forget*’ ♥♥

And as she was ‘taught, *how to imprint them*’ ♥♥ . . . just like ‘developing, photographs’ ♥♥♥ . . . her own ‘cells, the photographic paper’ ☺ . . . upon ‘which, they were etched’ ♥♥

♥ ♥ ♥

She would then, ‘relax’ ☺ . . . knowing that ‘she, could never lose them’ ♥♥

She had merely, a ‘faint inkling’ ♥♥♥

Of ‘what was . . . to come’ ♥♥♥♥

.....

This was a kind of . . . ‘foreboding’ . . . *though the guides, would naught tell* ♥♥♥

For ‘she, was still so innocent’ ♥♥

And this state of ‘purity, *must endure*’ ♥♥♥

.....

He amply, profusely, recommended, his own stylist . . .
Ella went, as she ‘felt’ to . . . deep down, in her ‘gut’ ☺
She arrived, sat in the chair, and proceeded, to ‘let go’ ♥♥♥
The stylist, asked Ella, ‘What kind of cut, would you like?’
Then without allowing her, a breath to ‘reply’ ☺

He *exuberantly, said this!*

*‘I had a dream, last night, of a cut ♥
‘And I have this sense, it is for you’ ♥*

She smiled ☺

He cut her hair – *without them breathing, a word of ‘detail’ ♥*

Exactly, precisely, as ‘she had seen, in the dream’ ♥♥♥

.....
.....

What is ‘wild’, about this ☺

Is that *Ella, had long hair ♥♥♥*

And rarely, does anyone, ‘just let go, and have it cut’! ☺

And ‘this’ cut . . .

Was naught a ‘normal’ cut . . . !!!!!

It was . . . ‘asymmetric’ ♥♥♥

And what’s more . . .

It appears . . .

It was designed specifically . . .

For her cloister ♥♥♥

.....

As ‘when the re wiring, began’ ♥♥♥

She would ‘lie in fetal, position’ ♥♥♥

For *two weeks – without moving ♥♥♥*

She would naught . . . ‘get up’ ♥♥

.....

On her ‘right’ side ♥

On the 'sofa' ♥
She got 'ear burn . . . from the texture' !!!
Of the chafing . . . of the fabric . . . 'as she breathed . . . in and out' ♥♥♥

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

'Two weeks' ♥♥♥
The need to 'pee' . . . it was absent ♥♥
The need to 'eat' . . . it was absent ♥♥
The need to 'breathe' . . . *it was present ♥♥♥♥ . . . she was breathing . . . prana*¹⁰⁹

♥♥♥

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

And 'in, her semi stupor, somnambulistic, trance state' ♥☺♥♥♥
She 'knew, *naught to move, even slightly, during this*' ♥♥♥
For 'if, she did *move, the frail wire, would be jostled*' :- (
And this, was her life line ♥♥
She was being . . . 're wired' ♥♥♥
Energetically, by 'angels', she could naught see, or even 'hear', yet ☺
She *trusted them, so implicitly ♥♥♥, for they were oh so tender, in their care*

♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥

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

⋮
♥♥♥

She knew . . . this was so 'precious' ♥♥♥
She knew . . . to 'respect this' ♥♥♥
She knew . . . to 'be still ♥♥ . . . and allow . . . this to happen' ♥♥
And when two weeks . . . were complete ♥♥♥
She was 'gently cued . . . to move' ♥♥
And it took . . . another *several days* ♥♥♥
For her to stand up . . . from the 'sofa' ♥♥♥

¹⁰⁹ Pure life force energy . . . derived directly from the cosmos ☺ ♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥ . . .

For the 'wire . . . was so faint' ♥♥♥
It was 'barely . . . barely there' ♥♥♥
And 'if she . . . disengaged it ♥♥
'How would it . . . be repaired?' ♥♥♥

.....

Part of . . . how she was so . . . 'relaxed with this' ☺
Was 'because of . . . The Bathtub'!!!
A few days . . . prior ♥♥
To the 're wiring . . . commencing' ♥♥♥
She was cued – *given, a Directive'!!!*
To . . . "Take a bath" ☺
She stepped in . . .
To the bathroom . . .
Where there was . . .
A 'cast iron tub' . . .
With crow feet . . .
To support it . . .
It was in the middle . . .
Of 'the room' ♥♥♥
She undressed . . .
As she ran . . .
The bath water . . .
To the brim . . .
And then . . .
She 'stepped in' ♥♥
She awaited . . .
'Further directions' . . .
And yet nothing . . .
'Appeared' ♥♥♥

So she began to play . . .

With the yellow rubber duckies!

That sat . . .

‘Upon the sill’ ☺

And then . . .

It began ♥♥♥

This moment . . .

‘Changed her life’ ♥♥♥

For she ‘began . . . to be aware’ ♥♥

That she was ‘being . . . attuned ☺

‘Out . . . far . . . out ♥♥♥

‘As if she was . . . a short wave . . . radio’ ♥♥♥

And as she ‘recognized . . . this feeling’ ♥♥♥

It was if the ‘broadcast . . . was emanating’ ♥♥♥

From ‘across a sea . . . of silence ♥♥♥

‘A great sea . . . *it was is the cosmos*’ !!!!!

And then . . . the ‘crackle’ . . .

As if ‘The News . . . it was beginning’ !!!

“The war . . . is over”

That was it ♥

That was all .

‘The voice said’ ♥♥

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

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

She knew . . . ‘that was it ♥ . . . the transmission . . . was complete’ ♥

And this was ‘verified’ ♥ . . . because *she was released ♥ . . . to towel off . . . and
re dress ♥♥*

She emerged . . . from the bathroom ♥ . . . into . . . the kitchen . . . and as . . . she
stood ♥♥♥ . . . before . . . its *giant window ♥♥♥*

She could 'hear' it ! . . . 'Way up !!!! The people ! They were singing !!! As if !
It was New Year's Eve !!! And they were joyously ! Celebrating !!!!!

And then . . . she realized . . . what . . . she was 'attuning to' ♥♥

And she erupted . . . into 'tears' ♥♥♥

For it was 'naught on Earth . . . *this celebration ♥♥♥ . . . it was high up . . . in the
cosmos' !!!*

It was 'our friends . . . in the galaxies . . . *celebrating our soon return . . . to . . .
them' ♥*

And their 'long . . . overdue awaiting us ♥ . . . *was very near . . . to being
complete' !!!!*

: :

They were Celebrating!

Our return . . . to . . . them ! ♥♥♥

They were Celebrating ☺

Our return ♥♥♥

.....

She walked out . . . into the living room ♥♥

Expecting . . . to 'see evidence ♥♥

'Some thing . . . to make it clear ♥♥♥

'That the world . . . received this News' ♥♥

There was nothing . . . that looked 'different' . . . in any way . . . 'at all' . . .

At which point, 'she felt the inspiration!!!! . . . to call, Antonio'!!!!

She dialed, the telephone, and he answered, 'in a beat' ☺

She cracked, a *spontaneous joke!!! About! 'The News'!!!*

He didn't get it.

He didn't get.

'The Joke' : - (

She felt panic .

For the 'first' time .

There is one more thing – of *absolute significance* here ☺ ♥♥♥

It was is ‘how . . . the guides explained . . . to her . . . why . . . *there was naught yet evidence*’ ♥♥♥

As she stared out . . . of the windows . . . and saw nothing . . . that had ‘changed’ :

-(

The guides lovingly, tenderly ♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥

They ‘explained to her . . . this’ ♥♥♥

They said ‘It is like . . . Light Years ☺ . . . when a Shooting Star . . . dies’ ♥♥♥

And then they *promptly . . . for they sensed she understood this instantly* ♥ . . . *they added ! . . . ‘an addendum’ !!!!!*

They said ‘NAUGHT . . . THAT . . . SLOW’!!!!!!

They affirmed to her ☺ . . . CLEARLY !!!!! . . . that ‘This . . . it is a *metaphor*’
!!!!!!

And then they gave her . . . a ‘sense’ ♥♥♥

That ‘it would be . . . about seven years’ ♥♥♥

That ‘The trickle down . . . will take sum Time’ ♥♥♥

‘And yet The War . . . It Is Over’ !!!

‘The Intergalactic War!’

‘It . . . Is . . . Done’ ♥♥

.....

There is zero way . . . she can describe ♥♥♥

The ‘memory . . . in her cells’ ♥♥♥

As ‘her guides . . . explained this *to her*’ ☺

She ‘remembered this . . . *in . . . her . . . cells*’ !!!

That ‘soon . . . she will meet a gain’ ♥♥♥

All of the ‘souls . . . she once Knew’ !!!

It was simply a matter . . . of a few year’s . . . ‘Time’ ♥♥♥

For the ‘outer realms . . . to waft *to here*’ ♥♥♥

.....

This . . . was the 'first' time ♥♥
In . . . this conscious 'life' time ♥♥♥
That she . . . felt a 'memory' ♥♥♥♥
Of 'how . . . this physics works' ☺
For 'As Above . . . is truly . . . emanating toward . . . So Below' ♥♥♥
For 'The War . . . In the Cosmos . . . Being *Over* . . . *would soon mean* ♥♥♥
'That the War . . . Upon This Planet Would Soon . . . Also Cease' ♥♥♥
She breathed ☺
Such relief ♥♥
For she 'Knew . . . what this meant' ☺
Her role . . . it 'was beginning' ♥♥♥
Though 'what *it* was ! . . . she had zero clue' ! ☺
And yet . . . *she felt relief !!!*
She felt . . . such *huge relief !!!*
For 'some' where . . . 'in side' her ☺
The truth . . .
Like ice was 'thawing' ☺

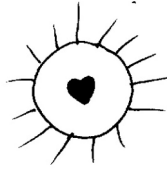
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She . . . like 'all humans' ☺
Would simply need . . . to 'be patient' ♥♥♥
While the 'trickle down . . . happened . . .
'Of the PEACE IN THE COSMOS . . . COME TO EARTH' ♥♥♥

.....

.....





There is one more thing . . . that ‘relates to this . . . before we rest your minds, and Souls’ ☺ ♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥

As Ella . . . was standing . . . one afternoon . . . ‘in the kitchen’ ♥♥♥ . . . in front of the sink . . . while the water . . . it . . . was gently flowing ☺ ♥♥♥

*Gaia*¹¹⁰ . . . spoke to her . . . directly ♥♥♥

And this is . . . what she ‘said’ ☺

‘If only . . . human beings . . . would release . . . *their pain to me* ♥♥♥

‘Instead, of depressing it, and *oppressing it, upon others* ♥♥♥

‘If only . . . for *five minutes* . . . *together* . . . *all at once* ♥♥♥

‘They would release *some* ♥♥

‘Then *imagine* . . . *how different* . . . *this human planet* . . . *would become*’ ♥♥♥

And then . . . she assured Ella . . . that ‘she . . . can absorb it’ ♥♥♥

It is ‘as humans . . . withhold their pain . . . and destructively . . . lash it’ ♥♥

¹¹⁰ The ‘Soul’ of the ‘Earth’ *herself* ☺ ♥♥♥♥ . . .

That 'she . . . Gaia suffers . . . for they turn it naught . . . *into Love*' ♥♥
Instead . . . they make it 'poison' :- (
Instead . . . they make . . . 'naught . . . Love' . . .
Yet 'if . . . they pass it to her ♥ . . . through purging . . . ceremonies' ♥♥♥
'Then she . . . can transmute it ♥♥
'For' us . . .
She makes it . . . 'clean' ! ♥♥
She . . . is 'our Mother' ☺ ♥♥
She . . . *can heal us* ♥♥♥
Yet 'we . . . *must allow her*' ♥♥♥
And for this . . . *she . . . waits* ♥♥♥

: : :::::

It was one . . . of the most . . . captivating moments . . . in Ella's life ♥♥♥
Only once 'since' ♥
Has Gaia 'spoken' ☺
So clearly . . .
So . . .
Clear ♥♥♥
To her ☺
For 'her message . . . *it is the same* ♥♥
'As it was . . . *on that fine day* ♥♥
'It will naught change . . . *as this is Gaia . . . the Earth Mother's . . . prominent . . .*
role ♥♥♥
To 'nourish . . . *her children* ♥♥
And yet 'if we . . . *abuse her* ♥♥♥
'*We . . . can . . . naught . . . heal*' ♥♥♥
This . . . is 'beyond' her . . .
'Dominion
'To control' ♥♥♥

And she hoped ♥♥
 In her 'heart of hearts' ♥♥♥
 That if that happened . . .
 She would be able . . .
 Some how . . .
 To 'help' ♥♥♥
 To 'alleviate it' . . .
 To 'shift it' . . .
 So that *people . . . could would understand . . .*
That to attack . . .
In violence . . .
As a response . . .
To stale attack ♥ . . .
Would never . . .
End the struggle . . .
The dualistic strife . . .
The famine . . . war ♥ . . .
 She hoped ♥♥♥
 In 'her heart of hearts' ♥♥♥
 That 'somehow . . .
 'She could play a role' ♥♥♥
 Little . . . did she know . . .
 That *this . . . would be her role ♥♥♥*
 To 'assist . . . human beings . . . to comprehend . . . **what has been ♥♥♥♥ . . .**
and to rise up . . . to a higher vantage . . . *from where*
***Peace . . . It Can Begin'* ♥♥♥♥**

.....



♥ “Backwards . . .
from Completion” ♥



“i am
a mirror ♥

feet on the earth ♥♥♥♥

reflecting
*the potent
awakeness
of Source*

here

on



as



in



‘form’ ♥♥♥♥



