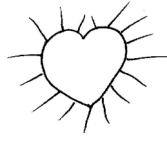


There was only one unanswered question . . . in all of this ♥



.....  
Ella had another dream last night ♥

She was placing . . . something . . . somewhere ‘outside of her’ ♥ . . . because she was aware that she needed . . . to *let it go* ♥

What ‘it’ was ♥ . . . was naught ‘revealed’ ♥ . . . *naught yet . . . in ‘the dream’* ♥

What seemed to be the ‘key’ of this dream . . . was is that . . . she was to ask friends ♥ . . . to bear witness . . . so that as she ‘did’ this . . . *it would be easier* ♥

.....  
As she awoke . . . she ‘reflected’ ♥ . . . somewhat puzzled . . . about ‘the meaning’

♥

This is when ‘the voice’ spoke ☺

For she could feel . . . *that it was present* ♥♥♥♥

And so she asked it ☺ . . .

‘What is it? That I’m to let go?’

“Your heart” ♥

. . .

“You don’t need . . . to protect it” ♥

.....  
She immediately . . . *felt* ♥♥

That ‘this is true . . . this is absolutely true’ ♥

She could feel her wee ego . . . ‘resist’ this ♥ . . . ever . . . so ‘slightly’ ♥

For *it perceived . . . that its role . . . was is to protect . . . what is naught whole* ♥

And this . . . has been the ‘slow’ . . . ness ♥

Of ‘all . . . human healing’ ♥♥

The 'shield . . . ego has placed ♥ . . . around . . . human pain ♥ . . . has made it difficult . . . for it to heal ♥ . . . which merely . . . complicates . . . and restricts . . . even more ♥ . . . as it . . . holds on to . . . what *hurts . . . which is the pain*' ♥♥

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

And as Ella . . . felt gently . . . into the *truth . . . in this message* ♥

Of the dream ☺ . . . 'the voice' had given her ♥

She began . . . to 'let go' ♥

And then gently . . . she realized ♥

What 'her heart . . . has been holding onto' ♥

The 'wound' ♥

Has been : - (

How she Paolo and Javier .

Were 'torn apart' . . .

.....

'The voice' . . . who felt more like 'Javier' . . . this ♥ . . . time ♥ . . . said ♥

That 'as . . . she . . . releases . . . the shield . . . around her heart' ♥

And 'as . . . she allows me . . . Geneviève . . . to tell this story' ♥

Then 'she . . . will receive . . . *the greatest gift . . . that there is*' ♥

Which is the 'healing . . . of the split ♥ . . . *and the union . . . that precedes it*' ♥

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

Humpty Dumpty ☺

'Sits ♥

'On this wall ♥

'So tall . . . now' ♥

For Ella ☺

'Understands' ♥

That 'as . . . she allows ♥ . . . this *healing . . . of her fragile . . . heart* ♥

'*The human heart ♥ . . . will be healed ♥ . . . of the tear . . . that took place*' ♥

The 'fissure' . . .

The 'fracture' . . .  
The 'split . . . *can be healed*' ♥  
If she . . .  
As *any* human ☺ ♥♥  
*Allows it* ♥  
*To heal* ♥

.....

Sum ☺  
Might call this 'courage' ♥  
'Sum !  
'Might call this stupidity'<sup>101</sup> !  
:- (  
It 'is . . . what it is . . . ♥ what it is . . . ♥ what it is' ♥

.....

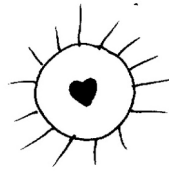
She knows the price ♥ . . . that humanity has been weighing . . . resisting its  
paying . . . for this . . . *unholy split* ♥  
And she holds the power ♥♥♥ . . . to *heal, within herself* ♥  
And allow ☺  
The quiet re union !!  
To begin ♥  
*Now* ♥

.....

"Let go . . . of 'the words' ♥  
"And ye shall *see* . . . *the true meaning* ♥  
"For as ye cling . . . to 'the words' ♥  
"Ye loses . . .  
"The full meaning" ♥♥

---

<sup>101</sup> The ego mind, in its attempt to 'protect', can find 'all sorts of reasons' ☺, to justify, why, to 'naught' trust, *what is benevolent* ♥, and thus to hold back, from surrendering, into, *its freedom* ♥  
. . .



.....  
‘The guides’ had explained to Ella . . . while in cloister ♥ . . . ‘the principle . . . of  
pacing’ ♥

That . . . ‘an individual . . . *is naught an individual . . . to the degree . . . that they  
may think*’ ♥

What they meant by this, is that ♥, we are each, *interconnected* ♥

So much so ♥, that ‘our awakening, it must be paced, for the collective’ ♥

For if ‘we . . . awaken . . . too swiftly . . . for those around us’ ♥

Then we ‘affect . . . a wake’ ♥ . . . a great ‘swell . . . of a tide’ ♥ . . . that is ‘too  
much . . . too fast . . . for those around us . . . to integrate’ ♥ . . . which is ‘why . . . this  
great awakening ♥ . . . *is paced* ♥ . . . *for the whole* ♥

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

It is naught . . . just about ‘us ♥ . . . ever’ really . . . is it . . . now? !

It is *always* . . . *about the collective* ♥ . . .

It is always ☺

About the ‘whole’ ♥♥

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

In the ‘quantum physics . . . of the cosmos . . . there is ultimately . . . zero *me*’ ♥

There is ultimately . . . zero ‘i’ ♥♥

*There is only ! . . . the we !* ♥♥

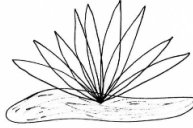
: : .....

“One . . . for all ! ♥♥

“And All !

“For The ONE”<sup>102</sup> ♥♥

.....



‘3 Trees’ ☺ ♥♥♥

Ella was being taught . . . ‘via visions, and movements, of energy’ ♥ . . . what she would need to know ♥ . . . as she emerged from ‘this chrysalis . . . called cloister’ ♥♥

She didn’t remember Javier yet – *at all* ♥: - (

And what she was remembering . . . was but a ‘glimmer’ ♥ . . .

Of what she ‘would’ remember . . . of *Paolo* ♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥

For this . . . was ‘the beginning’ ♥♥

Of . . . ‘an epic story’ ♥♥

And she . . . ‘was still a neophyte’ ♥♥

Tenderly . . . gently ‘stirring’ ♥♥

: : .....

So she was ‘nowhere near, yet . . . remembering . . . that she Javier and Paolo . . . had been a triad ♥ . . . or that they three . . . plus Angèle . . . had been . . . a quadrinity’ ♥♥

Yet what . . . she ‘did’ know ♥ . . . was that this . . . ‘was a miracle’ ♥♥ . . . that was ‘in . . . the making’ ♥♥ . . . *if . . . she did trust* ♥

: : .....

And so as . . . she was ‘directed’ ! . . . ever so gently . . . ‘by her guides’ ♥ . . . to ‘turn away . . . from the ocean windows . . . and face in . . . toward the forest’ ♥♥

For the ‘great room . . . of this cabin . . . here in cloister . . . faced the Atlantic’ ♥

And the ‘kitchen’ . . . faced the forest . . . the quiet . . . of the ‘green’ ♥

.....

---

<sup>102</sup> “One, for all, and all, for One” . . . is an infamous . . . ‘saying’ ♥ . . . of ‘The Three . . . Musketeers’ ☺ ♥♥♥ . . .

She began . . . to ‘notice’ ♥ . . . that she was being ‘gently nudged . . . to notice’ !!  
☺ . . . ‘three’ trees ♥ . . . *specifically* ♥ . . . *it was always . . . these three same trees* ♥

Tall . . . and stately ♥ . . . and *gorgeous . . . and quaintly* ! . . . she would begin . . .  
to ‘realize . . . there was a message . . . in these 3 Trees’ ♥

She began . . . to ‘ask’ : -)

Her ‘guides’ . . . of course!

This ♥

‘What . . . do these 3 Trees mean’? ♥

For *everything* ♥

Was becoming a ‘symbol’ ♥♥

A symbol . . . via which to ‘teach her’ ♥ . . . for ‘symbols . . . hold deep code’ ♥ . . .  
. and if she . . . could ‘understand ♥ . . . *with fewer words* ! . . . *this would be grand*’ ♥

☺

She was told . . . via the movements . . . of *energy* ♥ . . . naught ‘words’ ♥ . . .

That ‘these 3 Trees . . . represent . . . something . . . very pure’ ♥

And that ‘as . . . she remembers ♥ . . . *how to align her chakras* ♥ *with their*

*chakras* ♥ . . . *they will begin* ♥ *to re unite*’ ♥♥



And she began to feel . . . a faint sense ♥ . . . that she will be ‘teaching ♥ . . .  
humanity’ ♥ . . . how . . . to ‘align themselves ♥ . . . *with . . . The Divine*’ ♥

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

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

And so she would stand . . . ‘tall’ ☺ . . . directly . . . in front ♥♥ . . . of ‘the  
window’ . . . and align herself ♥ . . . *with the chakras . . . of the 3 Trees* ♥

Root . . . belly . . . solar plexus . . . **heart** ♥ . . . throat . . . third eye . . . and ahh . . .  
‘crown’ ♥♥

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

‘Vertical . . . and exquisite . . . flow of energy . . . it could begin’ ♥♥

For ‘everything . . . in creation ♥♥ . . . has energy . . . centres ♥♥ . . . just like  
pinwheels . . . spinning ♥ . . . *to keep . . . their energy clean*’ ♥

And ‘if . . . these stop spinning’ :- ( . . . or ‘if . . . they become sluggish’ :- ( . . .  
then the ‘being . . . the species . . . gradually . . . dies’ ♥

::

There is ‘so much ! . . . being said ☺ ! . . . in these simple . . . few words’ ♥  
Breathe deeply, friends ☺ . . . and ‘re . . . read . . . them . . . slowly ♥ . . . a few  
times’ ♥♥

.....



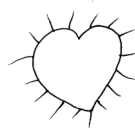
She knew . . . there was is a correlation ♥ . . . between the ‘3 Trees . . . and the  
Stars’ ♥♥ . . . in . . . the ‘constellation ☺ !!! . . . of . . . Orion’s Belt’ ♥♥

.....

“All ☺ . . . it is revealed ♥ . . . ‘in Time ☺ . . . lille one” ☺ ♥♥♥ Shakey . . . said  
♥♥

For ‘he . . . was her *left . . . hand . . . man*’ ♥  
And he was always ‘there . . . by her side’ ♥  
To ‘comfort her’ ♥  
And to ‘play with her’ ♥  
For ‘he ! was very funny !’ ☺  
And to ‘explain to her . . . the meanings . . . of . . . these *sacred codes*’ ♥  
They became ♥  
‘Such deep friends ♥ . . . via being . . . together ♥♥ . . . in this . . . *unique cloister*’  
♥♥ . . . that was is . . . ‘Ella’s life’ ♥♥

.....



She began noticing . . . the ‘noxious fumes’ ♥ . . . that were ‘emanating . . . from beneath’ ♥

And as she ‘attuned to this . . . more closely ♥♥ . . . she began to realize . . . what this was is’ ♥

It is the ‘rotting . . . of the egg’ ♥

It is the ‘rotting . . . of the flesh’ ♥

It is the ‘toxicity . . . of the human wound’ ♥

*Waiting desperately . . . to be healed* ♥

At which point Shakey, explained to her ☺

That ‘when a wound . . . is sequestered . . . meaning hidden . . . from consciousness’ ♥ . . . it can naught . . . ever *heal* ♥ . . . *It needs light and air . . . to be healed* ♥

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

The ‘light went on . . . in Ella’s head’ ♥ . . . as she ‘realized . . . what this meant’ ♥ . . . that ‘human wounds . . . need air and light’ ♥ . . . or they will ‘fester . . . all through the *night*’ ♥

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

The dark night . . . of the *soul* ♥♥

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

And that ‘the same principles . . . apply . . . for healing a wounded heart . . . or an eye . . . or a bruised ankle . . . or a broken toe ♥ . . . it doesn’t matter . . . what needs to heal’ ♥

The ‘inside’ . . . and the ‘outside’ . . . the ‘heart soul’ . . . and the ‘flesh’ ♥ . . . they *all* need . . . to *heal* ♥ . . . and ‘this is how . . . healing works’ ♥

The ‘wound’ . . . needs to be ‘opened’ . . . ‘again . . . just enough’ ♥♥ . . . for the ‘Light . . . to penetrate it’ ♥ . . . to ‘Love it . . . with its pure Touch’ ♥

: : :::::

And so ‘scabs . . . need to be opened’ ♥ . . . ‘metaphorically . . . speaking’ ♥♥

And ‘bones . . . need to be broken’ ♥♥ . . . ‘in order . . . to strengthen them’ ♥♥



She was being given ♥ . . . a ‘lesson’ !! ☺ ♥♥ . . . in ‘how to heal . . . the human species’ ♥♥

This was ‘huge’ – she knew . . . ‘and vital’ – she knew . . .

And she . . . would be a ‘guinea pig’ ♥

.....

She would . . . ‘trust . . . enough ♥ . . . for this experiment . . . to be proven *true*’ ♥♥ . . . so that ‘she ♥ . . . *as a prototype*’ ♥ . . . could be transmitted out ♥ . . . into the whirled (world) world’! ♥

.....

For ‘all . . . advancements ♥ . . . of any sort . . . in any medium’ ♥♥♥ . . . are ‘initially . . . seeded . . . and then . . . they *proliferate*’ ♥♥

And if as ‘she . . . was is willing’ ♥♥

To ‘act . . . as a magnet’ ♥♥

To ‘attract . . . others *like* her ♥ ☺ ♥♥

‘They we will *reach* ! . . . *critical mass*’ ! ♥♥

For as a ‘critical . . . number’ ♥♥

In ‘any . . . situation’ ♥♥

Are “gathered . . . in my name” ♥♥

The ‘teeter totter . . . does tip’ ♥♥

What ‘was’ dark . . . *becomes Light* ♥

*And what is Light . . . expands Light* ♥

And so ‘duality’ . . . which onetime ‘did exist’ : - (

*It . . . is . . . no . . . more* ♥

For ‘All’ is ‘ReStored’ ♥♥

To its ‘Original . . . State’ ♥♥

*Which is Light !*

*It always is . . . was* ♥

***Everything emanates*** ♥

## *Out of The Light* ♥



And as 'she ♥  
'Remembers this' ♥  
And as 'she ♥  
'Has the courage' ☺ ♥♥♥  
To 'go through with this ☺  
'Just like he did' ♥  
The 'lead character . . .  
'In the novel' ♥♥  
Called *Shoeless Joe . . . (Comes To Iowa) !!!!!*  
I kid you naught, friends ☺ ♥♥♥♥♥  
This . . . 'entire cosmos' ! . . . now awakening . . . 'from its slumber' !! . . . is  
following . . . *a coded script* ♥ . . . called . . . '*Field of Dreams*' ♥ ☺  
The 'journalist' ☺  
In this 'story' ♥♥  
Is a 'man . . . named Terence Mann' ♥  
And "If I have the courage to go through with this" . . . he . . . says ☺ ♥♥  
"And write about it ! ☺ ♥♥  
"What a story this will make ♥♥  
"Shoeless Joe Jackson Comes To Iowa" ♥



"Build It And He Will Come" ♥

"Ease His Pain" ♥

"Go . . . The Distance"<sup>103</sup> ♥♥



---

<sup>103</sup> Quoted directly from 'Field of Dreams' ♥ . . . ☺ . . .

This . . . is what ‘the voice’ said ♥ ☺

.....



‘This book . . . is a *ransom*’ ♥♥

This is what . . . Ella was ‘told’ ♥♥

A few nights ago . . . by *Javier* ♥♥

To give her ‘clarity . . . to lead her through’ ♥♥

For ‘Ella . . . has this way with her’ ☺

That ‘as soon as . . . she understands’ ☺

She is ‘all’ in ♥

She is ‘more’ in ♥

Because . . . she ‘understands’ ♥♥

.....

Ella mused to herself . . . ♥♥

‘If I . . . have the courage . . . to *go through with this . . . then* ♥

‘I will have completed . . . *the mission . . . I was shown . . . when I was nine* ♥♥

‘And as . . . *a precious bonus* ☺ . . . *I may get to meet . . . the men* ♥♥

‘Who have been with me . . . *through eternity* ♥ . . . *I always . . . come in with them*’ ♥♥

.....



Relax . . . my friends ♥

‘This is all . . . in . . . code’ ♥

There is ‘meaning . . . in every syllable ♥ . . . that is written . . . in this *tale*’ ♥

For ‘this tale . . . *is a deliverance* ♥ . . . *of friends . . . unto sacred friends*’ ♥♥

.....

And ‘this . . . has many meanings ♥♥ . . . on many . . . many levels’ ♥♥♥♥♥ . . . for  
‘we all . . . *once . . . were . . . friends*’ ♥ . . . Can ‘you . . . remember this’?



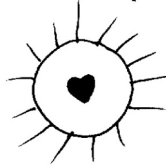
: : .....

And the ‘moral . . . of this story’ !!! . . . was is to ‘love they neighbor . . . as . . .  
thysel’ ! ☺ ♥♥

As ‘we once . . . *were all together* ♥♥ . . . *living* ♥ . . . *as . . . one . . . Pulse*’ ♥♥

: : .....

.....



♥ “The Light is Underneath Now” ♥

“The Light Is Underneath” ♥



They *told* her this ♥

And instantly

She knew what it ‘means’ ♥

.....

It means that 'all shadow . . . will dissolve ♥ . . . as it can no longer . . . exist' ♥ . . .  
. as 'The Light ♥ . . . begins to shine . . . beam . . . *Bright*' ♥ . . . from 'behind ♥ . . . *and*  
*from beneath*' ♥♥

For 'as everything . . . becomes lit . . . again' ♥♥

There 'can be . . . no more dark' ♥

For 'everything . . . *will remember*' ♥♥

That 'it once came . . . *from the Source*' ♥♥

: : .....

*This is the Source ♥ . . . of all Peace on this Planet ♥♥ . . . it evolves from **The***

***Light ♥ . . . b e i n g ReStored ♥♥***

.....

She knew . . . this to mean ♥ . . . 'the beginning . . . of transparency' ♥♥

'No more' secrets . . .

'No more' hiding . . .

*All . . . shall be revealed ♥♥*

.....

And 'she' felt ♥

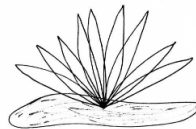
Tremendous ♥

*Relief* ♥♥

.....

For 'it . . . *is underway*' ♥♥

.....





She was guided . . . to go ‘down’ . . . there ♥ . . . to where . . . the ‘noxious fumes’ were ♥

And as she ‘sensed in . . . to notice them’ ♥ . . . she ‘realized . . . they were non physical’ ♥

Which eased her . . . ‘somewhat’ ! ♥ . . . for she felt ‘safer . . . in their presence’ ♥♥

Such . . . is the way ☺ ♥♥ . . . with . . . ‘a neophyte’<sup>104</sup> !!

.....

And so she went ♥

She was guided . . . to open . . . the ‘hatch door . . . in the floor’ ♥ . . . in the centre . . . of the kitchen . . . and release . . . ‘the rope there’ ♥♥

For ‘there was . . . a rope ladder ♥♥ . . . that descended . . . towards the ocean’ ♥♥ . . . and ‘when . . . the tide was out ♥ . . . one could explore . . . *the ocean floor*’ ♥♥

.....

She lowered . . . a wooden chair ♥ . . . just as . . . her guides ‘asked her’ to ♥ . . . for ‘she trusted them ♥ . . . *implicitly* ♥ . . . *in all* ♥ . . . *they guided her to be . . . and . . . do*’ ♥

.....

It was night time ♥ . . . *it was full moon* ! ♥♥

And there was no one else . . . ‘around’ ♥

They asked her . . . to disrobe ‘again’ ♥

And to sit . . . ‘in this chair’ ♥

As she faced . . . ‘towards the ocean’ ♥

On this ‘pristine . . . moonlit night’ ♥

And they began . . . to ‘teach her’ things ♥

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<sup>104</sup> One who is still ‘innocent’ ☺ ♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥ . . .



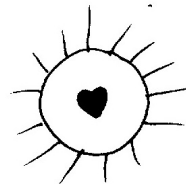
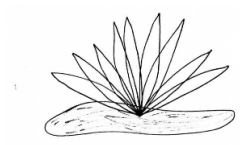
This . . . is the degree ♥ . . . of Ella's *trust* . . . *that she would do this* ♥ . . . that she would . . . 'undress . . . beneath the moon beams ♥ . . . and bathe *the whirled* ♥ . . . in *White Light*' ♥

.....



White

L i g h t



Water Lillies

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Day Twenty-Nine



