

What we are ‘testing’, more than anything, during the course and the ‘content’, of this scribing, is humanity’s, readiness, to *bring, the Light in* ♥ . . .

For to ‘receive’, it *is to birth* ♥ . . . and we are all needed, *for this birth* ♥ . . . for this ‘baby’, *it is enormous* ☺ . . . and we are *all* needed, for ‘this’ ♥ . . .

The ‘last’ time, that we ‘tried this’ : - (. . . it was a ‘singular, human’ . . . who came ‘in, with great courage’ . . . *and he, was crucified* . . .

This ‘time’, *the design is different* . . . it *is, a collective* . . . it is ‘more, than one human’ . . . who does *escort, this Light in* ♥ . . .

It is a ‘wave, *and it is a particle*’ ♥♥ . . . it is ‘both, not just a particle’ !! . . . so that we ‘spread out, the delivery’ !! . . . to ‘expand, this primal birth’ ♥ . . .

And ‘still, we must be ready’ . . . for ‘we, are the manger’ . . . yes ‘we, are the receivers’ . . . of this *in, calming, Light* ♥ . . .

And ‘there is, zero limit’ !! . . . to the ‘brightness, and the scope’ . . . of ‘how much Light, does enter’ . . . *it depends, upon us* ♥ . . .

This is ‘not, a lecture’ . . . this is ‘not, academic’ . . . this *is, very real* . . . *and now, is, the, Time* ♥ . . .

So ‘ready, yourself’ . . . for the ‘birth, naught the slaughter’ . . . of the ‘Light, *as the Christ Child*’ !! . . . for *This . . . Is . . . The . . . Birth* ♥ . . .

It is ‘flowing, in many entryways’ . . . to ‘ensure, its delivery’ . . . as we ‘all, need to receive *this . . . relief, of the Light*’ ♥ . . .

And so ‘open, your own heart’ . . . for ‘this is where, you do receive it’ . . . it is ‘not, in your mind’ . . . though ‘understanding, it does help’! ♥ . . .

You must ‘trust, for it to enter’ . . . you must ‘let go, the former slaughter’ . . . you must ‘forgive yourselves, for this slaughter’ . . . because – just ‘because’ ♥ . . .

There is so much ‘more in this, to remember’ . . . we will ‘aid, you to remember’ . . . as this ‘book, it does flow forth’ ♥ . . . for *this, is why we scribe* ♥ . . .

For ‘as, you remember’ . . . and ‘as, you comprehend’ ♥ . . . your wee ‘ego, it *allows, this birth, now* ♥ . . . *to take place*’ ♥ . . .

And ‘without this, holy birth’ ♥ . . . there will ‘be, no tomorrow’ : - (. . . because ‘without *the Light, we have nothing*’ . . . no thing, at all .

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So ‘trust . . . and open’ ♥ . . . your ‘heart . . . to something’ ♥ . . . ‘or . . . to someone’ ☺ . . . please ‘try this . . . today’ ♥ . . .

For as ‘you, become comfortable’ . . . with the ‘experience, of receiving’ . . . with ‘allowing, yourself’ ♥♥ . . . to ‘receive, the Light’ ♥ . . . you ‘quicken, its entry’ . . . you ‘quicken, its delivery’ . . . and *why, would you wait? ??* . . . to receive, **the Light?** ♥♥ . . .

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It is ‘really, up to you, our friends’ ♥ . . .

There is ‘no where, to hide’ ♥ . . .

It is ‘Now, the Time Is Now’ ♥ . . .

And . . . It . . . Is . . . You ♥ . . .

Do you ‘remember, even faintly’? . . . that you ‘agreed, to be alive now’? . . . that you ‘desired, to be incarnate’? . . . at this *holiest, of Times?* ♥ . . .

For ‘Now, it is the arrival’ . . . of the ‘long awaited, eternal liberty’ . . . and this is ‘not, a story’ . . . yes *This Is . . . The Truth* ♥ . . .

And if you ‘doubt this, you relinquish’ . . . your ‘self, to purgatory’ . . . for no one ‘other, than yourself’ ♥ . . . has the *power, to do this* ♥ . . .

This is a ‘stark truth, to face’ ♥ . . . that no one ‘outside, has the power’ . . . they have ‘never, held the power’ . . . to ‘lock, you, in’ ♥ . . .

It is ‘simply, your former slumber’ . . . for ‘reasons, we shall shine Light on’ . . . through the ‘course, of these pages’ . . . as this ‘book, it unfolds’ ♥ . . .

There is **no one, to blame here** ♥♥ . . . and yes **everyone, is response able !!** . . . and so please now **stand, as one response able** ☺ . . . and this *all, will go well!* ♥♥ . . .

For this *is, a co creation* ☺ . . . between *Divinity, and Humanity* ☺ . . . and you, *are the Humanity!* . . . that is *alive now, to bring this in* ♥ . . .

Now, is the Time ♥

Here, is the Place ♥

You, are the Ones ♥

So let us, *Begin* ♥

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Water Lillies

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Day Twenty-Two

There is 'no one, exempt from this' ♥♥...

Yes 'everyone, is included' ♥♥...

No 'matter, their so-called history' ...

No matter, what they have 'done' ♥...

: : :

She had never ... even 'heard' ♥...

The word 'ascension' ... before ♥...

And now, *it was awake, in, her* ♥...

She could naught 'sleep' ☺...

Any more ♥...

For as each of us, 'remembers' ☺...

What, we have 'come here' for !!!!! ...

We can 'truly, begin this' thing ☺...

This holy, 'collective birth' ♥...

For this is, our 'whole' birth ☺...

This is naught, our 'partial' birth !! ...

We do naught, 'go Home' without ♥

Some

One

♥

Everyone ♥

Comes ♥

Home ♥♥

: : :

♥ No One

Does Naught Come

Home

On My Watch ♥

It is this pure – and simple ☺

: : : : :
: : : : :



It is about creation ☺

With the feminine ♥



“Enough is now said” ♥



: : : : :
: : : : :



“‘Field of Dreams’ – it is your script” ♥

She felt . . . ‘some relief’ . . . as ‘the voice, told her this’ ♥ . . . though . . . ‘why? . . .
. did she need a script?’ . . . and ‘what? . . . was it for?’ ♥ . . .

: : : : :
: : : : :



The hug ♥

She had never, experienced ‘this’ before ♥

There was a phase, of about four days, during which, this ‘Love did flow’ ♥

It was . . . an ‘emanation’ . . . out from ‘her’ heart, through her ‘arms’ ♥

She could ‘feel’ it – within her ♥

And yet . . . there was no, ‘evidence’, of it ♥

Until, the day, when she was in, the café, with a man, named Rodrigo, and they,
were ‘drinking tea’ ♥

At the end, of their conversation, as they arose, for their brief parting, they
hugged, and she ‘transmitted’, to him, ‘the hug’ ♥

He . . . didn’t want . . . ever . . . to ‘let this go’ ♥

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Day Twenty-Two

By late, afternoon ♥
And she would share with him, 'the immensities' !
Of the visions, she had received ♥
Simply, 'that day' ♥
And he, would 'ground this for her' ♥
It didn't matter, that 'he didn't understand' ♥
He – didn't 'need' to ☺
This was naught, his 'role' ♥
His 'role', it was *to ground her* ♥
So that 'she', could *receive these visions* ♥
And this, he did 'impeccably' ☺
And this, it was their 'love' ♥
They, would sleep 'together' ♥
In, her cherished 'bed' ♥
Snuggling, like puppies ☺
This, it was all ♥
One evening, she 'asked him' ☺
'Jeffry, shouldn't we?' ??
And he replied, 'Would you like to?'
And so, 'they did' ♥
It wasn't, much 'magic' ♥
Though, they had 'tried' ♥
What became obvious ☺
To 'both of them' !
Was that 'this' love ☺
It was naught 'that' ♥
Their relationship, was 'unique' this way ☺
They both, 'recognized' ♥
'His' role, it was to 'ground' her ♥
And this, is what he *did* ♥

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Day Twenty-Two

He was soon, to travel, to Nepal, to trek ♥
She was soon, to join him there, to with him, 'trek' ♥
Yet this, was not the 'big', script !
They were soon, to realize ♥
For theirs, was a 'brief segue' ♥
Theirs, *it was a bridge* ♥
A bridge, from 'this shore, to another' ♥
This, *it was a bridge* ♥

: :::: ::

So when, she realized ♥
That she would naught, be at his side ♥
As he, was gallivanting !
Across, the *Himalayas !!!*
She . . . 'surrendered' . . .
She . . . 'accepted' . . .
That . . . what was 'happening' ♥

It

Was

Her

Script ♥

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

She has only, seen Jeffry once ♥
Since, that 'beginning' ♥
And she, *so* thanks him !
For all, he is and was ♥

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



Before Aveline 'went south'! . . . she gave Ella, 'a book' ♥
The Star-Borne: A Remembrance, for the Awakened Ones ♥
Wow

...

Wow ♥

It was like . . . an ‘activation’ ♥ . . . of what . . . she had ‘forgotten’ ♥ . . . of all,
she would ‘remember’ ♥ . . . *of, the ‘Cosmic Code’* ♥

She received, her ‘name’ ♥

TOO ‘large’ a name . . . for her ego’s ‘comfort’ ♥

And so she asked, somewhat ‘meekly’ ♥

‘Can i please have? A smaller name?’ ♥

And she was given, in reply ☺

A gentler, smaller ‘i’ ☺

A fainter, gentler ‘sense’ ♥

Of ‘who, her i is’ ♥

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

She lived, inside this ‘smaller self’ ♥

For several, ‘years’ ♥

As she ‘acclimatized, to her *real* Self’ ♥

As she befriended, her ‘I Am’ ♥

For we ‘each, have a name’ ♥

A ‘great, cosmic name’ ♥

Who ‘reflects, our *true identity*’ ♥

IT IS ☺

WHO WE TRULY ARE ♥♥

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

And ‘as, we become comfortable’ ♥

‘Inside, our truthful skin’ ♥

This is ‘when, we can reclaim’ ♥

‘Our ☺

‘True !

‘Name’ ♥

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Water Lillies

They all, bid her 'here' ♥

: : : :

'She' would naught 'look for them' ♥

They, would call to her ♥

They 'beckoned' her . . .

Just as 'wildlife' does . . .

It 'calls her, to notice it' ♥

This, has been the way ☺

Since she, was a 'very young' girl . . .

Her body, would *subtly sense* something . . .

And then, it would 'turn' ♥

At which point, she would 'notice' !

That this, was 'going on' . . .

And then – *only then* – my friends ☺

Her eyes, would 'open up' ♥

And she would *see, eyes wide, heart, still !*

The fawn, the owl, the wolf, *the hawk* ♥

They would all . . . 'call her . . . they would call her . . . to *look ! up!*' ♥

: : : : ♥♥



There was an acceleration . . . of 'synchronicities' ☺ . . . that was more than
obviously ! . . . taking place ! ♥

No one . . . could have 'ignored them' ♥

They were . . . 'in her face' ♥

They were each pointing . . . in 'a direction' . . .

As if a compass needle . . . 'heading east' ♥

For she . . . was being 'called' ♥

Called . . .

To 'enter in' ♥

To enter in . . . to 'sacred cloister' ♥♥

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Day Twenty-Two

To begin . . .

To *birth* . . . *this* . . . *book* ♥

: : : : :

Like a mama bear . . . entering in ‘a den’ ♥

Creating its space . . . for its immanent ‘birth’ ♥

Only this . . . ‘hibernation’ ♥

It has lasted . . . *over twenty years* ♥

There have been . . . ‘complications’ ♥♥

There have been . . . ‘interruptions’ : - (

There have been . . . ‘uncharted waters’ . . .

That have needed . . . to be ‘forded’ ♥♥

For ‘this stream, is flowing swift now’ ♥

It ‘is, the Hopi Prophecy’⁸⁷ ♥♥

It ‘is, the *great beginning*’ ♥♥

‘*Of, the primal Flood*’ ♥♥

And ‘if, we heed its callings’ ☺ ♥

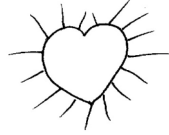
We ‘will be, soon on dry land’ ♥♥

Yet ‘if, we dilly dally’ : - (

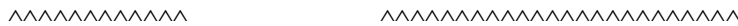
There is, no ‘third . . . chance’ ♥♥♥♥♥♥

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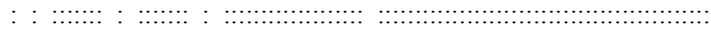
⁸⁷ Ella has had the great good fortune of being present twice, when an elder was presenting and recounting ‘The Hopi Prophecy’ ♥ . . . The first time, it was embroidered, upon, a ‘sacred blanket’ ♥ . . . The second time, it was a ‘drawing’ ♥ . . . It is always, in ‘symbols’ ♥ . . . that are then, *decoded* ♥ . . . It says, many things, in a ‘foretelling, of what is to come’ ♥ . . . It identified, Hitler ♥ . . . It identified, the atom bomb ♥ . . . And it was *first told, long prior*, than either, of these ‘transpiring’ ♥ . . . The Hopi Prophecy, ‘knows’ ♥ . . . It knows, that a ‘great wall’ ♥ . . . stands before us now ♥ . . . and we can either, choose to ‘climb it’ ♥ . . . or, we, will, ‘fall’ ♥ . . . For ‘the wall, represents’ ♥ . . . our ‘choice, of this or that’ ♥ . . . ‘This’ is LOVE ♥ . . . ‘That’ is ‘material stuff’ ♥ . . . This is ‘The Time, to Decide’ ♥ . . . And there is no, ‘turning back’ ♥ . . . For ‘once, we pass through’ ♥ . . . this ‘Time, To Decide’ ♥ . . . the ‘wall, will be no more’ ♥ . . . We will be stranded, ‘without a life line’ ♥ . . . or we will *be*, at ‘Divinity’s door’ ♥ . . . This, it is *our choice*, now ♥ . . . This is . . . ‘our choice’ ♥ . . . [This is a ‘paraphrasing’ ♥ . . . of the ‘Hopi Code’ ♥ . . .] . . .



The call is now . . .
 We are the Ones . . .
All of us . . .
 Let's get with it



She had one of everything – to trust ♥
 In this flurry, of ‘preparation’ . . . unbeknownst to her, just what ‘it was for’ ♥
 She was given, ‘one of everything’ – *just enough . . . for her to trust* ♥
 She was never, ‘allowed’ ♥
 To ‘research’, to ‘find the evidence’ ♥
 For ‘she, *would become evidence*’ ! ♥
 That ‘the voice’, *it is real* ♥



Nearly zero, ‘validations’ . . .
 Did she receive, *for six whole years* . . .
 Until, she met *Aleska* !
 And then, the ‘game board changed’ ♥
 For her **trust** ♥
 Is ‘the commodity’ !
It bids, the highest price ♥
 For trust, *is worth much more than gold* ! ♥
 Or diamonds . . .

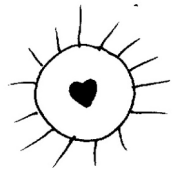
Oil . . .

Or 'liquid, geld'⁸⁸ ♥

"Trust . . . It is all . . . *about trust* ♥

"Trust . . . in the unseen energies ♥

"Trust . . . *in The Divine*" ♥



⁸⁸ Water © . . .

