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 Ψ ... and we are all needed, for this birth Ψ ... for this 'baby', it is enormous @... and we are all needed, for 'this' Ψ ...

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 Ψ . . .

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* Ψ . . .

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

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' \blacktriangledown ... for *this*, *is why we scribe* \blacktriangledown ...

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 .

So 'trust . . . and open' ♥ . . . your 'heart . . . to something' ♥ . . . 'or . . . to someone' ② . . . 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? ** . . . 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' \(\nspecific \)... that no one 'outside, has the power' \(\therefore \)... 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 \odot . . . and this all, will go well! $\heartsuit \heartsuit$. . . 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 ♥ 243 Water Lillies © 2015 www.waterlillies-thebook.com

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It was at the end, of her first solo tour, as she was being lovingly prompted, to 'let go the dance' ♥, that she was gently, delivered, into awareness, of 'this' ♥...

"This, it is the Time, of the, *mass ascension*" ♥...

And in, the *delightful moment!*, of recalling, 'this' ♥, she realized, *that she had never, ever, pondered this!* ♥...

That . . . throughout, the human ages . . . there have been, many 'stages' . . . wherein clusters, of people . . . have 'lifted, themselves up' \P . . .

And yet, for the mostpart . . . the Ones, who have 'succeeded' . . . to release themselves, from the 'Wheel of Time' 86 \mathbf{v} . . . and 'return, into the Light' \mathbf{v} . . .

Have been, 'Ascended Masters' ♥♥♥♥ . . .

And then, she realized 'this' ♥...

That these, were individuals! . . .

These were 'naught, the entire species': - (. . .

And then 'two and two, became much more'! . . .

As she 'comprehended, what this means' ♥ . . .

That 'now, upon this planet' @ ...

This 'beautiful, blue green planet' 🖾 . . .

We have the 'opportunity, and the proclivity' ♥...

Plus, the intense need ♥...

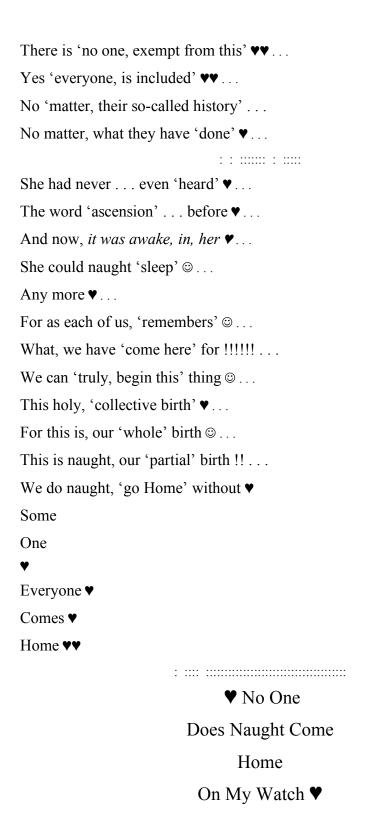
To 'amass ourselves, as One Light Being' ♥♥ ...

To 'liberate ourselves, together' ♥♥♥♥ . . .

This is, the 'mass ascension' ♥♥♥ ...

That we 'all, have been waiting for' ♥♥ ...

⁸⁶ The Buddhist term for 'samsara' (suffering) – the perpetual regurgitation of energy 'through incarnations' ♥ . . .



These are the words ♥ . . . that 'mane' exclaimed ♥ . . . a few months, ago ♥ . . . and this is what, we are now scribing ♥♥... 'It is time \(\nabla\) 'To collect ♥ 'All of the energy ♥ 'Ever incarnate ♥ 'And unite it all \(\nspace 'Entwine it all ♥ 'As One ♥ 'Stellar Ball ♥ 'As One ♥ 'Crystal ♥ 'Of Light' ♥ "This is all, for now, my friends" © Is what © 'The Voice' says ** This has everything to do with receiving power ♥... Respecting power ♥ . . . Naught 'abusing' power ♥... This 'book' ⊚ . . . Is a 'catalyst' ♥... ***** 'Power' is *energy* ♥... Water Lillies 246 © 2015 www.waterlillies-thebook.com Published real-time whilst scribing ©

Day Twenty-Two

	It is this pure – and simple ☺	
	: :::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::	
	It is about creation ©	
	With the feminine ♥	
	**	
	"Enough is now said" ♥	
	© : :::: :::::::::::::::::::::::::::::	
	F	
	"'Field of Dreams' – it is your script" ♥	
	She felt 'some relief' as 'the voice, told her this' ♥ though 'why?	
. did sl	he 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	d, and she 'transmitted', to him, 'the hug' ♥	
	He didn't want ever to 'let this go' ♥	
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For he, was 'receiving' ♥, the Divine, Mother's 'blessing' ♥, via, 'her' heart and arms, and he loved this so ♥ She gently, pried him away, as she could feel, he was 'misleading' ♥, naively, 'assuming', that this hug, was her ♥ For it was, the 'Divine Mother' ♥, hugging 'him' ♥, through her ♥ And she could tell – she could just 'sense this' ♥ That because he, had never 'felt' this, before . . . he 'mis-assumed, that this was sexual' . . . love And it wasn't ♥ She realized, in her anguish, for this was confusing, for her too ∇ , that . . . 'most humans, live under, the assumption, that the highest, LOVE, they can experience, it is, sexual' ♥ And in, these precious 'moments' ♥, she was being, 'illumined' ♥, to realize, there is a Love, that is SO much, more than this! ♥ This 'transmission', subsided ♥, as gently, as it 'had arrived' ♥, within, a few days ♥, by which time, she had remembered ♥... she had remembered ②... Divine Love ♥ : She was saddened, to realize \P , that what most humans, aspire to \P , is *physical* love, *naught cosmic*, *Love* ♥... They are 'missing ... so much' ♥ : :::: :: This, would become \P , her rudder, and her compass \odot . . . For now she *knew!*, there is a love 'out there'!, that is!, this cosmic Love! ♥ 'There is @... 'At least . . . 'One'! ♥

The 'pool of men' . . . the 'fish in the sea' . . . it was rapidly, 'shrinking' ♥ She was keenly, 'aware of this' ♥ As when, she was 'a dancer' ♥ The pickings, were already 'slim' ♥ Of 'men, who truly intrigued her' ♥ With 'whom, she could be' ♥ And 'now, that she was waking, *up*' ♥ The 'men, with whom she could *open, up*' ♥ Were becoming fewer, and farther 'between' ♥ She . . . took a deep breath ♥ And she accepted . . . ♥♥ That it, might be . . . A long, long time . . . Before, she would 'meet a man' ♥ With whom, she could *share this joy!* For only men, who could 'open up' ♥ To 'receive', it in themselves ♥ Could ever, open up to her ♥ This, she came to terms with . . . This, she must 'accept' ♥ Jeffry, came along, in a most, 'serendipitous way' © He, was her 'neighbor' ♥ Their houses, were like a 'mirror'! His bedroom, was in a corner . . . And her bedroom, was, too . . . And their corners, 'were adjacent'! And this is how, 'they did meet' ♥ He would come, to 'her house' ♥

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* ♥

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

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Day Twenty-Two

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' V This is 'when, we can reclaim' ♥ 'Our © 'True! 'Name' ♥

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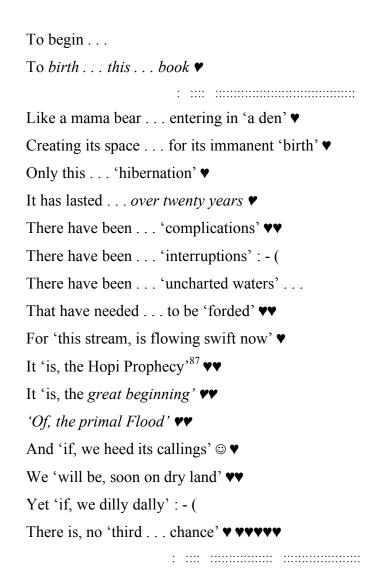
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And until . . . 'then' ♥ We each 'live, inside a shell' ♥ That is *naught*, *our true identity* ♥ It is . . . 'too . . . small' ♥ Illusion . . . begins ♥ With our *illusion* – *of ourselves* \checkmark As 'being . . . small' !!! For we are ! . . . cosmic souls ♥♥ She was in the bathroom, in the house in Mile End . . . alone, yet 'naught alone' ♥ As she realized . . . she was being given ♥ . . . this . . . 'sacred sense' ♥ That – "wherever, you are, sweet, child ♥... you are never, 'disconnected' ... 'feel, up – to the star' ♥... as it 'is ... your umbilicus'" ♥... And in, that *precise moment* ♥... she became 'aware, there is a star ♥... way up, within the sky ♥... no matter whether, it is day or night' ♥... And as she 'attunes, up to this star' ♥ . . . she is 'never, alone' ♥ . . . for this 'star, is always guiding, her' ♥ . . . it is 'like, her North Star' ♥... Since, she was a young girl . . . there have been 'several ♥ . . . constellations . . . in the night sky' ♥ . . . that have 'compelled her, to look at them ♥ whenever, she is outside' **Y** . . . It was is as 'if, they are calling her ♥ . . . calling her, to see them' ♥ . . . calling her, to 'feel' them ♥ . . . for 'they, are, her, loves' ♥ . . . Orion's Belt \(\nspace And Venus ♥ Plus too, Pleiades ♥ And also, Cassiopeia ♥

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They all, bid her 'here' ♥
                             'She' would naught 'look for them' \(\nbegar{}\)
       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 \odot
       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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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

F

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 \mathbf{v}

"Trust . . . *in The Divine*" ♥











⁸⁸ Water 😊 . . .







