

THE RELIGION OF THE DECADE
and Part II
THE RELIGIONISTS OF TOMORROW (Sequel)

Volume ONE

by
Lord Sananda Esu JMMANUEL

First Internet 1997 Edition

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DEDICATION

I, SANANDA ESU JMMANUEL, bequeath to the each of ye, who hold steadfast to the Light these unwritten and unremembered truths, so fondly established throughout tenets of civilization by the knowing of the working of the Creator, whowith propositions Its attire with the Laws and Likeness of Itself.

From this day forth, Beloved Ones in a manner of speaking, you have sought out all that is impractical, and held with your limited perception that, which has reigned as contrary to the Laws of God.

Herewith do I acclaim to the one and many of ye that "Sodom and Gomorrah didst not fall upon its haunches within a day of time!" So is it with ye Ones, for knowledge of the wisdom of the Masters have been over the ages of time presented to ye.

*This is your Last Call! These writings do we give from mine hand to yours!
- READ THEN, AND LEARN!!*

SANANDA ESU JMMANUEL

FOREWORD

Prophetic writings, as well as authentic records of events transpiring in the lives of true prophets of "God," have most frequently been subjected to severe and atrocious treatment by individuals seeking control over the "flock." With much display of contempt have these sacred writings been re-written and stripped of their original meanings, until semblance with their authors' intent became completely obliterated.

During the course of many centuries the Masters (or prophets, if you wish) have often, and unsuccessfully so, endeavoured to infuse truth back into the benighted minds of humanity, only to find the ruling class in its conventional knee-jerk reaction of leading the light of the truth back into obscurity and away from discovery by the people.

The project at hand is the last attempt by the Masters of the past to deliver their message to the people, AND THIS ONE WILL NOT FAIL! Modern technology of mass production as well as publishers' realization of "humanity at the cross-road" will see to that. Through these works, the truth of what really happened two millennia ago, is now again accessible to all those souls, who throughout past centuries saw lifetime after lifetime nothing but religious exploitation from their leaders.

In this volume, this being the first of twelve, the historical figure of Jesus Christ, now in his exalted incarnation known as Sananda Esu JMMANUEL, speaks to us of the truths he taught then, and places them into an attire fit for 20th Century comprehension, and this for the benefit of all those who have been lied to in ages past.

THE EDITOR

THE RELIGION OF THE DECADE

Friday, 26th April 1996

INTRODUCTION

Greetings, little one. Now, may I proceed to introduce myself as the belated one of your Bible, Jmmanuel Esu or Jesus the Christed One of temperate structure. I have so bequeathed all truth to those, who in succession of the one and true deity, of whom each and everyone of you is a part. My sojourn to date has been rapidly expressing truth to those upon your plane who have the ears to listen and the eyes to see.

We have obliterated all diagnostic truth form from the epic of circumstantial evidence to date, and you, little ones, must learn the facts of *which indeed* suffices within boundaries of pure and holy truth, and that which does *not*.

In effect, it is I, and I alone who will continue to lead the way into all holy and unblemished truth forms for the sanctification of each and every one of your souls into eternal life. For the Book states that all written within will *not* be changed or shortsighted through the tampering of man with his pen. Why indeed? Simply, dear ones, the karmic overhaul, those of like mind will bring down upon themselves, will plummet them back into the throes of darkness.

THE LITERARY PASSAGE

As I, Lord Sananda Esu Jmmanuel, have made your acquaintance so many times throughout the period of your history, so do I in all frankness now once again speak to you in words of your own choosing. Should I from time to time find myself lapsing into what you might deem as a rather spectacular or quaint moderm of speech, worry yourself naught over this, for the highlighting of specific occurrence or literary passages becomes no more evil than that of not getting my point across. So now let us proceed on, little star, with that of the memorandum of dictational process so alluded to in the past by all prophets of our consensus.

Now, to begin with, our first chapter: "The Estranged Heartbeat Forced Back into the Qualms of the Darkened Interior of Mankind's Knowledge of Himself."

CHAPTER ONE

THE ESTRANGED HEARTBEAT FORCED BACK INTO THE REALMS OF THE DARKENED INTERIOR OF MANKIND'S KNOWLEDGE OF HIMSELF

Our literary expense to you will be performed within a condensed version of that which I am soon to write. All literary information downloaded to my people will remain fixed and attached to the very heartstrings of information which long ago multiplied the consciousnesses of mankind in general. So here we give much fortitude, before we begin, to the Scribe of the Ages, who, like us, works in congeniality of accord with We Ones of the entire Lighted Brotherhood Structure.

And exactly who are we as a "group," as you would term it? We are merely those broadcasters, who, for a short period of time in your history, have taken it upon ourselves to enlighten the whole of the populace of mankind with a credit of possibilities as to his rightful place within the Kingdom of God.

Many words here, of which you are unaware of their true meaning, will be placed at your disposal for further manifestation of current and right applicational memorandum. Such as placed within your "intricate" of a sorts, dictionary books, will not always apply the true and correct placement. However, we are assured to even help you with that.

SANANDA out for this portion. Regroup please, Uthrania, at approximately seven hundred hours for further exposé. Adieu. Do not worry of time and dates on this one. (Break).

Let us resume our work together and promptly begin, for the sages of the

past have long awaited this overhauling of mankind's consciousness, so to speak.

The current structure of the medieval structure of religion has ought but served to estrange man from his simpler, more humble beginnings of the Creator, who is ONE with ALL in its entirety. And what do we mean by this "Oneness," dear ones? Simply, that justification be taken place of a rather curvature form of religiosity. Neglect not one iota from that drama of the Ages, for religion alone has sought, through its power and disrespect of the people it proclaims to serve, that idiom of cantankerous dilemma toward the ONE who created ALL EQUAL!

Now you must understand the simplistic term of what you call "religion" here, dear ones. **Religion is a displaced form of misconduct directed toward the ONENESS OF ALL THAT IS!** Religion, here, serves no equal, for its dementia reigns above all that has been once recorded in brazen waves upon the consciousness of mankind in general.

Religiosity spreads its seed of contempt upon the entire conscious structure of the human mind, and their hearts disintegrate willfully for the pure unconscious and unwitting servitude upon itself. In other words here, we simply tell you for your pure and total understanding, that religion itself, based on the Heresy of the Ages, serves to drown you in platitudes of heresy unbounded. Heresy itself is not the intricate practice of those whom you ones have burned and tortured. Nay! Heresy strictly applies to the "general practice" of acquitting all those who have placed the seal of the rapture within their hearts, not knowing that what they believe or even preach holds no real escape for them nor anyone else. Blessed children, think about it! How on Earth, as you say, could you ever hope for a more elastic escape than being turned into a cloud vapour and floating up and away to goodness knows where?

We have much to cover in this segment, and, of course, I will from time to time recruit help from one whom you have deemed as the Overlord of the Catholic Cult today. And that one be Peter the staunch-hearted.

Now to continue on with my rather brash statements. All recordings will be transmitted via transparent wave frequency. This is to rapidly assure that no friction will arise from my circulating data into the fallen hands of another not so astute in the taking down of pleasurable truths. Amen.

For as long as man has journeyed upon the face of this Earth, he has failed to recognize that the "One God" is the same which is within himself. For how can you recognize the Oneness of Humanity, if indeed, you do not even understand the concept of the Oneness of God? Here lies the true fragmented consciousness of mankind. So far misconceptions concerning the Trinity, for example, lie dormant in the application of truth in general. Generally known throughout the universe as ground rules or applications, not to be subjected to exterior manifestation of tampering with. Understand here, that at your level of understanding, thus far, mankind has subjected himself to one of the most crucial and elementary concepts, and thus, disguised truth in a most horrendous manner, a manner by which it is hardly recognizable by even myself - those words spoken so many years ago.

This will no longer go on, as I cannot abide even the littlest aberration from the truth any longer. ENOUGH IS ENOUGH, DEAR ONES! From now on, only I and Peter will conduct this writing into your sphere or plane of existence in a way that is sure to shed true light onto that, which was mangled and gnarled beyond recognition. You must now listen carefully, for what we are about to disclose scarcely will hit the lips of the general public, before the end of the age reaps its sorrows.

We will now begin with the submission that cults, too, play a dastardly part upon the neglecting of souls unto doomsday. Use as title number two, please, scribe, for we must energize this work into the firmament of understanding.

CULTS TOO, PLAY A DASTARDLY PART UPON THE NEGLECTING OF SOULS UNTO DOOMSDAY

Finally, the day has arrived by which time meted out to all those "Saviours" will predominantly expose them *all* for the flaws they have created within the consciousness of mankind. YOU were to recognize them! Did I not tell you as much? Yet when they came - wolves in sheep's clothing - what did you do, but embrace them *all*, and made statues of them, and placed them upon your unholy altars of time, worshipping the very ground they walked upon!

Can I not leave you alone for a moment? You, dear ones of your father, Satan, have concluded that my way was too slow a return, therefore you

saw fit to conduct your own strategic plan of "first come - first served." Did you not? Well, you are indeed in for a big surprise! A plan was devised long ago, and that plan will not and cannot be altered by you, nor anyone else for that matter. Even the Mother/Father Creator knew of the play long before you shed out of your diapers. Does this not make the each of you to feel rather foolish, little ones?

You have tampered with a time-long concept of which you had no right to touch! You were warned thereby of long ago NOT TO TAMPER WITH MY WRITINGS! Why do you never listen? We will begin at the beginning, for much explaining is now on my part strictly for those dear ones who sincerely by proxy demand the truth be exposed to them - and they do have that right! I and Peter, as you call him, have disclosed many a truth unto our scribes down throughout the ages.

We also use another dear soul for the relinquishing back into humanity that unfolding of *exactly* what did transpire upon my "cross," so to speak. And through that One did we complete a volume unlike any other we have written so far. Pick up therefore, "AND THEY CALLED HIS NAME IMMANUEL" from the shelves and look at its main ingredients. You will surely be set aright as to "that" which happened so long ago in your portion.

Proceed, scribe, with the obituary of "Cults and Their Dilemma."

CULTS AND THEIR DILEMMA

Gracious beings, do you not yet recognize the One from whom you have long cherished in your dreams? Gauge yourselves carefully then, for you are about to embark on a journey through time! From the middle ages onward will we begin, unto the time of the critical end of your placement upon this plane of disguise. "Disguise," I call it, for where else are you able to prostrate a command of your peers, and adjust all the meaning out of our words, but here?

Who and what are "cults" then? Does anybody on your plane know? I doubt it very much! A cult is often termed as one fundamental group or body of people, who, in search of final truth, have come up with anything else but. For instance here, a truth, which is without merit, could be considered as being nothing more than an idyllic source of fiction, could it

not? Instead, we put away *your* fairy tales, and tell you that THE MERE AND MOST PROFOUND "CULT" OR HERESY IS *THAT* WHICH BELIEVES ME TO BE THE GOD OF A BLOODSUCKING GENERATION OF FLESH EATERS - AND I AM NOT AMUSED!

To me this is no joke, and as you read this, you hopefully will begin to realize the unjust way in which *I*, as *your* "God," have been treated. **FIRSTLY, BELOVED ONES - I AM NOT YOUR GOD!** Must I always backtrack my words from generation to generation in an exclusive effort to maim the "believers" into associating me with *that* which you call "Satan?" After all, is that not something Satan would have you do? It sounds rather vampirish to me. Indeed, I have in no time throughout my instruction to man, ever asked of him, that he indulge in any unwholesome debut, as that one which your institutions, or "cults," would have you do?

You had better ask yourselves then, just what exactly are you following, and on whose terms? Rapid disagreement involves the appendix of those, who would have me singing on the clouds with harp in hand. I tell you truly, that I have no such intent, nor do I have time for such triflings! I am JMMANUEL ESU SANANDA - the Lord God *over* NO ONE! I AM THE GOD OF THE **UNITY** - OF WHICH EACH AND EVERY ONE OF YOU ARE **ALSO!!**

You still have no concept of the Oneness of which you are a part. And this saddens me greatly. I have instructed you severely and with gentleness on many an occasion, but do you ever have an inkling of what I say to you? Must the blind *continually* lead the blind on lost missions, never regaining their paths to the Royal Heavenly Domain? Must man forever be on a path which leads him nowhere, or even backward, into the dark caverns of his iniquity?

PLEASE, CHILDREN! LISTEN TO WHAT I HAVE TO REDEEM YOU WITH! - MY OWN WORDS BRING LIGHT! FEED ON THEM AND CHERISH ALL THOSE WHO COME IN MY PLACE WITH SUCH RECORDINGS - FOR I AM THE GOD OF MY FATHER/MOTHER SOURCE - JUST AS EACH ONE OF YOU ARE!!

Behold, the pale horse arrives swiftly at your doorstep. Just look up and see that he does not arrive at yours! *You* should exhilarate within your soul those things which have been spoken from ages past. But you know naught of them. Blessed, little ones, it is my duty to tell you, that indeed I do come soon with my fleet, but not as you anticipate them to be, as with

wings strutting around the atmosphere...! My Celestial Brothers and Sisters of the Light will come soon with *ME*, under *MY COMMAND*, in order to harvest the crop so plentiful crowded upon the Earth - but only *those* who are with me in understanding of the universe and her beautiful Laws of Applicable Wisdom.

Clear off the channel, little one, for the night is long and a little sleep never hurt anyone. Thank you for your gracious attention and may the blessings of the Creator shield all in its glory, and thanksgiving for the fragments of mankind remain within us all. SANANDA signing off. Adieu.

Saturday, 27th April 1996

I WEAR THE WHITE CROWN OF CHASTISEMENT UPON THE NATIONS!

You alone need concern of yourselves that right to place upon the altar of disguise those deeds which concern none other than the suffering Christ, whom you have made to look like a butchered sow! Need I then remind you, dear ones, that you have made a grave mistake when you kowtowed to the whims and wants, and yes, even desires, of those cantankerous ones who currently enslave ye all with a multitude of "sins," so to speak? Those who place over your diadem crowns of corruption identify with their own fragrance of nonchalantness of *who is the Reigning King of the twentieth century!*

Ye all of small-mindedness, do you not even know to this day, that I, Sananda, offer to you in all of my greatness and loving compassion that which ye rejected even those eons ago - centuries at least? A benedict then will need be placed upon your souls, for the entire human race will at last witness my glory placed high above in your heavens for every eye to behold!

Do my graces toward even the least of ye offer solitude within the minds of men? Or do instead you equip yourselves with so little redeemable grace, that even to recognize *you* within your synagogues of displeasure, you still have that unknowing presence of my very words vindicating the source of your lies out of fashion? Well then, let me tell you this, my people, charitable works rarely accompany a pure heart on your plane! "Naught so!" you say? Well a description of a sorts is highly within my ability to

pour out over your swelled heads. May I here remind the high and mighty of the ages, that even so long ago you crucified your very right to succumb dwelling within the kingdom, by your own pure choice of condemnation toward yourselves.

Now, the Pharisees did themselves, as well as you, a royal injustice. Likewise do I say unto ye, that not all, who face themselves on the street corners with alms, do unto any greatness as far as I am concerned. Place then within your restrictive doctrine: "All that merits peace will then shatter any accord with your relative churches." Do you indeed get my meaning here? What it is, little ones, that I am trying to explain to you, is publicity never occurred the way that it should have. You have been sorely lied to, and by who else but the very ones who shed your blood season after season. End of story.

Do not ever neglect the consequence of your behavioral pattern, for you have been justly dealt with as ones who glean the truth from dialogue, and then chop it up with so many undetermined misconceptions that leave it in the lap hardly recognizable. And who are the victims of this grave misdemeanour? Are you alone in this tragic warfare for the claiming of the consciousnesses of men? Indeed, you have not been sought out, but have fallen prey to the very love of lies which vindicated you from the truth from the start. Now, enough of this session. Let us move on with a more rapid start on our day's voice mail, shall we?

Prolonging the agony of the persons of injustice, we have sought out all those poorly engaged truth forms and placed them right where they belong: at the bottom of the dung heap! If my linguistical qualities somewhat confuse the any of ye, let me remind you all, that they were first heard, those sacred truths, from my very lips unto your delicate ears. Which here brings up a subject which not only do I relish deliberation upon, but my predecessors alone have harboured that nurturing of religious decline.

New paragraph structure please, little one of mine troops. Name this one Chapter Two: "And Just What Have Those Boys in Blue and White Done to Add to My Disadvantage?"

CHAPTER TWO

AND JUST WHAT HAVE THOSE BOYS IN BLUE AND WHITE DONE TO ADD TO MY DISADVANTAGE?

This little memorandum ought to perk up your earlobes, if nothing else does! I imagine just a little piece of the pie at this stage need be enough to supplement the diet of those, who, with their semi-conscious stage of realizing that they also have been duped, enrage within their souls enough holy fire to eventually do something about it.

Caressing the every whim of consciousness of man, do the overlords - heard of them? - conduct themselves in every official appendix of authority over the ruling classes. And who are these fine generals of your establishments? Who are they who preach from your glass cladded coffins? Why, the same who put me out of business so long ago. Perhaps the conduct of these well known officials have changed within their outlook on productivity over their home bases, but I can assure you that if you look beyond the "cloth," you will find bones, the same as you and I have. Fundamentally speaking, within your own limited terminology have I provided a few generally known notes containing the real story behind they ones and their wares. **FOR YOU LOT ARE BEING SOLD OUT, DEAR ONES, AND YOU RECOGNIZE IT NOT!**

For seldom has been told you the truth about fundamental acquisition of dowry for *their* purses. I and mine own have watched with tearstained faces and contorted countenances at the pure hatred and iniquity, which started its sorry reign within the earliest recorded time after mine own departure from this Earth. The rock bottom foundation which I so sought to lay for ye all, has disintegrated into somewhat of a hardly recognizable domain. "OF THE MIGHTY GOD," YOU SAY? **HARDLY!** For his "esteemable grace," that "royal" and heavy handed of the "soothsayers," duplicated the very words of Nostradamus and hand fed them down into the public square for dietary supplement.

But who and what are the transgressors of Peter? Simply speaking, look toward one who sits upon seven mountains, and then ask yourselves: "Who took the gate away from the monstrous claimant?" It was not Nostradamus, of course, and it was not I, nor was Peter included in such ridiculous dialogue! But here I will not harbour my rather brutal

statements to one dominion alone, for falsification of the truth essence has long belonged to every one of *your* minions of incomprehensible exchange programs. In other more comprehensible words, little ones, those who art saintly, usually are nothing but a poor resemblance to that of a whore-bearing saint of pitiful disguise. And none know but themselves of this merciless treatment of mine own heathenistic accomplishment!

And why exactly do I term that which I do unto mine own "heathenistic?" Simply speaking within *your* terminology: All that pertains to the whimsical desire to take over the entire consciousness of mankind with anything less than prophetic truth laid out in coffins by the ingenious mind of man himself, is labelled to be of a "heathenistic" quality, and therefore the "offending" must be put to "death." And this, done of course, by the ruling atrocity of the day!

Take over your own lives, dear ones, and begin with conscientious study of all that is to be taken down in these archives. Archives, because I gave this reasoning to each and every one of you years and years ago, and again throughout the ages, but you heeded them not, and now look at ye all! A sorry sight indeed for your Lord to behold!

Nostradamus fits into my program very nicely. Simply, dear ones, because this gives me a foothold into the conscious planning of your own liberated understanding. Now put in place all that which is yet to be re-explained unto you, and you will begin a large puzzle in which the pieces do not necessarily fit automatically one into the other at the beginning. But you will see here what we mean.

Turn to the chapter where henchmen ran me out of the garden for example. Did Peter or anyone else for that matter forsake the very soul of reasoning, which **they by then had acquired?** Not in the least! But because *you* had left out of those writings the mere placement, that reincarnation was not conclusive in your eyes, it left the reader rather confused. Do you not think, to find the beloved apostle Peter, one of my staunchest supporters of the understanding of universal truth, bared to the soul with a disgraceful pattern of unbending desire to see me pricked with a sword? Not in the least here. With truth missing and words obliterated from the WORD, could any reasonable and thinking person of any century come to the idiotic conclusion, that Peter gave away his soul for fear of vindication from the rebels? That is often misunderstood as a graven image or picture for lack of conclusive fact!

So fact we do give to you. And this posturing is Peter's alone, for I have cherished my friend and best authority on redeeming the dialogue of this story back into his own words as he once spoke them before the Universal Brothers. A credit indeed was Peter unto his own, and no other will benefit from his story as much as those cantankerous ones, who tried to steal his crown and place it upon the much swollen heads of successor after successor. And I can assure ye all, that Peter will not be the last one to redeem himself before the entire populace of the worldly wits.

Sunday, 28th April 1996

With our opening statement do I hereby introduce to ye all of my staunchest supporter of the time, PETER. Now you all know of him, to be sure, for much has been written engaging his services into the realm of knowingness, inasfar as the dictational quality is concerned. Peter ensures the lot of ye of fair truth. For iniquity done him in your most unholy application of scriptures has far outlauded even the most severe ties he actually had to me and the Father/Mother of all creation. Where dwelt Peter then when he actually encountered my face upon the reaction of his household? Here is the account given by my fair comrade of his own conclusive accord: Proceed.

PETER SPEAKS

PETER: I do welcome the each one of you into a forum of less contradicting source accounts of mine own nature, as far as the Lord Jesu is concerned. He, of all persons upon your plane, had learned far of the nurturing process of all divine applications of Universal Laws and how they work. Indeed, dear ones, *you* have even widely appreciated the many accounts, which you have read down throughout the ages. The complete manifestation of all data, or dictational works, were mainly done by myself as well as one whom you call John the Faithful.

Merely equipping myself with the sword of truth and the fact that lies were performed in my name, alone leaves me with a benediction of "Who did you really think I was?" Hurt would simply cause me to retract all data, which formally was instituted in place of those little-understood truths, which, in event of circling around the forum of man's disposition, left me with ought but the choice of whether or not to remain independent as a

conquering hero to my Lord, or a babbling fool who did not know when to put his sword down.

So down to business now, little ones, for the time grows late and each and every one of you need to have the placement of understanding within your souls, in order to manifest at least a semblance of what went on in those days concerning the true Order of the Essenes. Please place chapter title two under heading: "I, Peter Do Hereby Acknowledge No Claimant For Errors Deduced Through The Pure Literary Product of Mankind Himself." I will wait for placement. Thank you for your generosity in the scribing of my words, dear Seila.

I, PETER, DO HEREBY ACKNOWLEDGE NO CLAIMANT FOR ERRORS DEDUCED THROUGH THE PURE LITERARY PRODUCT OF MANKIND HIMSELF!

A long title to be sure, but then, as all things, which need to be said, are often neglected for fear that words may serve to intimidate the overlord of society. Now on with the works. New paragraph spacing, please.

If and when did the garden scene exist? Here we speak of that dreadful time in which Sananda first spoke to the pre-existing Brotherhood by pure proxy of his own design. Was fear in the air upon that gruesome day? Nay, for fear is the dragon's own worst enemy. I, Peter, had been to see Pontius Pilate for the purpose of selecting a worthy opponent in the game of lies. He, on the other hand, had no accounting with Sananda until the day that the Pharisees themselves put him in that radical position of do or die. Pontius did not in the least adhere to their "Marxism" way of doing business, but you must realize, that in those days food for the understanding of mankind alone just did not reason in the pocketbooks of those "understanding" derelicts of fame.

Did in fact the Pharisees understand anything of the Master's words? Indeed not, for what they concocted was more of an interlude in order to squash out the mediocre affect *they* were to have on their more prominent clients, namely the Sadducees. Now, you must understand that more than a graven image of sadness reigned throughout Jerusalem at that time, simply for the cause of addressing Singua into the race of Jucson's effort. But again, that is another entirely different story.

To regain prestige in the eyes and hearts of the more affluent of the day, the Pharisees needed to take the heat off themselves, so to speak. Here we graphically explain all that is needed for a firm understanding of that which so often occurred within they ones' ranks of iniquity. Now you may contradict my words by stating that the Pharisees did so quite understand the words of the Great Teacher, and for that cause alone did have him put to death. I tell you again, that is not so. The pure logic here stands that only the Sanguine or "holy men" of the plagued outfit, *did* fully understand the concepts. They alone needed protection from the very ones they at the time represented.

Not one iota of truth was to pass by their lips, for to do so would have quickly forfeited them their right to take the Holy Cup of Grail and douche *them* with it instead. The right to proclamation, which we took for ourselves, barely touched upon the conduct of those around us. For fear of their very lives they ones instigated a possible memorandum of gathering quietly and peacefully in each others homes, or in gardens, for a supplement to their spiritual diet. Those who were found, were taken immediately to the stocks and placed for public exposure. Humiliating for some and relished by none, no, not even for the sake of laying down their lives for some outlandish radical new truth form, which was as old as the heavens themselves. After all, who in their right mind would ever "volunteer" themselves to be caught up in a pictorial highlight for all the world to see? Not I, to be sure. But here again, this has little to do with the garden that eve, so let my posturing begin.

The wind was brash and the evening itself displayed an aura of displeasure with the gods. In order to navigate ourselves around the preliminary source of good tidings, myself and three others disclaimed the right of interference with the Master's own peace or sanctity of mind. And who was it exactly, that he was speaking with? Many of the saviours from the ships. Remember the "wings" of ten thousand angels? Well, there probably were a lot more, but nevertheless, a bottomless pit had been created for the restructuring of our plans - for the trip to the abyss was soon to begin.

What happened next is really of little consequence, simply because it was not I alone who tried to hold off the soldiers from their purposeful venture, but climatically speaking, what I, in effect, did do, was draw out my sword in a rather threatening mood and paced them in their own tracks. Did I, in fact, switch off the ear of the pigeon-faced one? Ne'er indeed, but a brash

attack, which was swift from the start, waylaid that one into stumbling onto a branch, thusly hacking off a portion of his nose. Blood stains garnished his face for a while, and a rag of cloth was offered, for no proclamation stands precedence over another whilst under the illusion that we "fight" for a price, which we do, no doubt, but here you must understand and at least credit us with a fraction of dignity when we tell you, **that to display displeasure of another in the eyes of a witness will undo all that, which you have so sincerely tried to teach.** So concludes the epic.

Sincerely though, I must tell you that if I understood none of the Laws of the Creator, I still would have in me not one desire to maim another. Understood? In case there are still those of you who insist that I, Peter, drew of my sword in sheath and swatted of the ear of a man only trying to do his job, then let me remind you, that if I were of that sort to begin with, the Master would have sorely needed help in dealing *with me* in order to keep my soul in line with his teachings. I am not really *that* slow, dear ones, to merit such nonsensical teachings which *you* so comely harbour within your unteachable institutions of praise. Though I often wonder exactly, to whom do you offer that prestigious right.

Authorship of books such as these do remain within our hands, and any or all interference with such will be written down as being tampered with. We come to you with the greatest of love for your people - for if it were not this way, we would not be here. Sign off for this segment please, Uthrania Seila, and remain on standby for Sananda to proceed.

TRUANCY THROUGHOUT THE AGES

Now, what you have heard to date is only a portion of the whole parcel of misconceived truths. But we by no means have finished - in fact we have scarcely begun! You see, truth begins with the supplication that what you are receiving is pure untarnished fact. But instead, what your scribes have done in the mere translating of facts, is to duplicate into their own format *all* that transcends the very sequence of authority brought down from on high. The fact that I have taken my time, so to speak, of arighting these sore misconceptions, has been strictly of my own doing. Artificial nuances, to be sure, have kept me in the limelight above your surface, and if all were different, I would not change them a whit. Simply conjuring up "fact" and not fiction then would have provided me a grave opportunity to rest my

case, but in the long run it would have been *you* who would have suffered. A grain in the bag is oft worth two in the shed.

I have suffered you indeed to relish the truth of your heritage, and that simply by forfeiting the right of exclamation to lead you further down the rotten path into a foliage filled with brambles and thorns. Instead, I have chosen to right the wrong filed in my name, as well as the dear names of my brethren *before* the "stars" take their flight on your behalf. Strike then from the record all those precluding facts which have *me* suffering throughout all of eternity for an act *I* never in the first place conceded to witness.

Break for a spot, little one, I only meant to begin the recording in order to wind up the end of the last. Sananda on hold. (Break).

I write with the passion of my forefathers, who at best could stand on their heads whilst the rest of ye poor ones hardly knew where to *even look* for water to rest your poor weary souls.

YOU HAVE PLAYED TRUANCY TOO LONG! YOU, WHO ARE TO KNOW MY VOICE, DO NOT EVEN UNDERSTAND MY WAYS! HOW THEN DO YOU INTEND TO PROCLAMATE BEFORE THE WORLD "THE WORD," WHICH SO LONG AGO I, JESUS ESU SANANDA, SPOKE? ANSWER ME THAT ONE IF YOU DARE!

Your actions alone have enthused me to seek refuge away from your idioms of cantankerous thoughts. A refuge which in a way is a dilemma, which has occurred throughout the ages of *your own* accord. And why this selfish act on my part? Well, just put yourself in my place and play out the scene of grace, and what do you get in my place but scorn and more scorn. And if you then think that I am not fit for duty, then look yourselves in the mirror and ask if it was not *your own* doing then? For rationalizing the statements of your "Holy Book" will serve no purpose other than leading you back into a forlorn grave of displaced actions. For in hindsight, the grave, if you remember, dwells solely within the hearts of men.

Remember, I told you to leave the blind and follow the seers? But what did you do but follow the blind as they proceeded to put blindfolds upon each and every one of you, while the true seers went without the luxury of even seeing you in their midst. For pompous fools exist and never seem to lack for anything. Is that not a fair statement here? And doth the Lord Esu

Sananda not speak in a language of the far past? Indeed so, and nevertheless, it is the language of today that ye all best understand. So be it! New paragraph statement please, Seila.

Now, in conjecture to your firm beliefs that you indeed must spread "my word" throughout the nations, I do wish indeed that you would now get on with it! For in hindsight you have neglected to show the one great and true love, for your conduct has burdened you into a format of "*What pleases the preacher?*" But then, *who* is the main source of which you do so elaborately speak? Am I, as well as others, not entitled to redeem the very aberrations of which *your* scribes of the middle ages have severed, as a lamb is cut from its mother at time of birth - to be placed upon the altar of all destruction? Does "God" indeed place *your* wares above the truth? How can you even *begin* to situate yourselves above the very truth you profess to seek? Have you not yet learned that the very essence of God is the Creator father/mother God within ye all? How many times have I elaborated in the past, that "YE ARE ALL GODS!" Let us not even take count, for injecting truth into the diaphragms of your craniums often takes millennia to unfold!

Why do you make the rich and famous of your ilk into martyrs for your soul? Do you really expect them to deliver you out of your grave? Nay, only you, yourself, can do that. Are they ones then "capable" of disposing quality gifts of a regenerate nature into your living rooms, to display an epic of what the "Bible" alludes, when they themselves never wrote one word of it?

There is still a semblance of truth about the Holy Book, and to date portions have not been changed, and that is for the simple cause that they created such misunderstanding, the priests of the day knew the people would never understand it anyway. So they left it alone. The book of Daniel, Enoch.... Paul of Tarsus also wrote the entry to the book of Psalms. Not so? Think again!

Who was indeed of Melchizedek? Do you not know yet? Understand the concept then of rebirth, for I have spoken of it liberally, have I not? Know ye not that ye *must* be "born again" of the "flesh" and of the "blood"? What happens institutionally, when a woman gives birth to a male or female child? Does the "water" not break? Does the blood of the womb not pour forth? Think, children, for children are what you are at this point in your

understanding.

We have sought to glean for you a portion of a concept, or truth, which you and your children have failed to pick up down through the centuries. HAVE YOU NO SHAME THAT YE WOULD FOLLOW IN ANOTHER'S FOOTSTEPS, ONE, WHO KNOWS NOT THE WAY OF THE MIGHTY? Where does that then leave you? Think and surmise of these things before the dawning of the new age takes you by surprise.

We have often watched you from our ships far above the heavens, and now is the time I have promised where *my* prophets come forth to shower you with a truth, waylaid, but still my people die for lack of knowledge, do they not? And here we do not speak of those other ones who follow other great teachers of centuries past. Those, whose eyes lit up the heavens also and taught the people of strange and wonderful things, and taught them to recognize from whence they did come. Not at all do they need the words of *your* preachers, for they are no farther from the truth than you of this day are. They once roamed the prairies with sticks and cast stones, and one called Mohammed the Great brought to them his story of unity, for he understood so well that we work together, and they praised him for his knowledge and great wisdom. But you, you have made a complete mockery out of his words, and of mine, and for this you will indeed receive back to yourselves condemnation, for fate alone will attract back to you whatsoever you put out in falsified doctrine.

Did I not warn you that in the last days false prophets will arise and shoulder all the responsibility for your souls in the name of *their* father, the devil? For negativity reigns abound your merciless strife, and not for one moment should you turn your eyes back to the "past" of your lives, but LEAVE THAT DEAD CROSS WHERE IT STANDS AND MOVE FORWARD, AS YOU SHOULD HAVE REALIZED TO DO SO MANY EONS AGO.

Time rages on, and in no wise have I ever told you to seek out my people and put rags of institutional praise upon their backs, for a good and wholesome flogging they do not deserve. Post mortem contributes are your tithing, and preserving that which nature follies merits nothing a good dung heap would not serve. Posturing yourselves before the universe with sheets of gauze wrapped around your midriff to symbolize the "Saviour's" death, almost mortifies me and my people out of our eucalyptic shorts.

Now, I am nowhere finished, and my next heading will severely deal with those little ones, who tear the flesh off my people whilst serving them up for brunch. Submit please: "Generosity Never Played a Fair Role As Far As the Leeches Are Concerned."

Monday, 29th April 1996

GENEROSITY NEVER PLAYED A FAIR ROLE AS FAR AS THE LEECHES ARE CONCERNED

Now, to date, how have you all fared within the system of your choice? Or have they stripped you blind? Not in the least would I suppose to tell you what to do - or *not* to do - with the equivalent of your wages. Just confused am I as to why on Earth you would give to men who *profess* to be of *my* sort of disposal. Now, may I remind ye all that whosoever justifies himself through the proverting of alms or money gifts, just impoverishes himself without the quickening of his senses kicking in. Are you indeed "appreciated" by those whom *you* empower to empty your pocketbooks into their own wallets? Why, dear ones - do you not even realize yet that you have proceeded to make your own officials of "biblical standards" into a mockery before the nations? They rob you blind and *you* simply stand by with a smile on your faces - and let them! This conduct of yours provides an insidious fare of nonchalant way-of-manufacturing your way into the fair side of heaven.

Have you not seen by now, that working within the Laws of God is the only way to propel you into that distinct society of "good comes back to you by way of your own manufacturing?" Tools of the trade are often manifested liberally if taken and used to the best of one's ability. You, each one, are held accountable for all of your actions to the one whom you act against, and in this case your families suffer the consequences, and not even you yourself allow subjection to the gods to rule precedence over the affairs of that which *you* distinctly would allow, such as matters over the heart, and queer quirks, which many of you have, such as hammering your fellow taker over the head while the tax man completes his work with your bank account!

Those around you often merit your incomprehensible behaviour. Harm them and you harm yourself - for this is the foundation and the Law of One. Do you not yet understand of that which I speak? Well then, one more example do I bequeath to *you of limited thinking*, and if I seem quite

brash throughout the text, then proportion my words to ones which *you* have seldom even read throughout the ages. Why, then, do you gift the tax man with rage, whilst succumbing to gift the poor with power over your own souls? And here "poor" is to be understood by lot of their conduct toward their fellow man, whom they beat to death with their brash statements of "GIVE YOUR LAST PENNY TO US!" Does that ring a familiar bell, little ones? Whilst they themselves laugh all the way to the bank.

Forgive me, if you find my platitudes to be somewhat of an outrage to your condensed thinking patterns of long ago, but hear me out again, when I tell you, that if you only understood my parables from the beginning, whereby you should have contemplated them for yourselves, you would not be in this rut. For others would not have dissected them into unrecognizable terms of conduct toward you, and used them to fleece your pockets into their own. Now do you understand - **you do not let others translate for you *their* terms of iniquity! No man need teach another, for within you all reigns the spirit of the father/mother Creator, and that alone will suffice unto the deciphering of understanding unto your soul.**

Enter subtitle "Equivalent to Us are the Stars in Your Galaxy" and reposition in proper placement, please. Clear off channel for a short space of time and take unto yourself a short break, Seila, but remain on stand-by, please. SANANDA out.

EQUIVALENT TO US ARE THE STARS IN YOUR GALAXY

Now, little one, let us further subject ourselves to some major undiscovered-as-yet truths, shall we? Sananda signing in for this portion.

Soothsayers of the past have long proclaimed the glory of the coming of the Lord, have they not? Well then, take this for example: The very cloud covering surrounding your planet's sphere has been made up of some rather toxic gases. If this comes as much a surprise to you as it does to many who read this, then let me remind you that the day the Earth was formed a critical stage was planned to remove the very firmament from its skies. The removal of this firmament subjected the planet's escape from carbon monoxide drifts of tetonious gases into the atmosphere which then reduced greatly the protective covering surrounding the planet's surface. And why am I telling you this? Simply because the accliment, that "my

father's ships," which will come in a covering of glory from within the "heavens," ought not to have been seen if the firmament walls had remained intact!

Now to close on this subject, for a short period of time will place us within a sort of "space" or "sanctuary" of exactly who is telling the truth of these matters and who is not!

Undistinguished truth form requires a semblance of equitable charge toward the furnishing design of mediocre scrutiny. In other words here, little ones, it was I, even before my "Father," so to speak, who guided the fleet of starships into your atmosphere for full display before the world! Have you ever seen so many lights of such a brilliant arcade? Naught in the least, I would surmise! Now, look ye now toward the conduct of the "Last Days," and what do you expect to find? Will gravitation fill its grip with folly and detonate the each one of you up into the cloud covered sky - and one at a time, for that matter? Or will you wait for that time where the naked eye will behold all "MY GLORY" - for the skies will be filled with such luxury as has been ne'er contemplated for centuries! Did *your* forefathers see this glory? Indeed! And remember poor Moses traipsing up that steep mountainside? Did he remember the effect speaking to the Source or Brotherhood had upon *his* consciousness? Indeed! Not a day he would forget in a long time! Let me now inform ye all as to how it will be forecast in the "Last Days" of man, then:

A pictorial form will you see, as craft dart to and fro throughout the heavenly palaces - a place of each one of ye, if you so desire. Indeed, it will be a gift offered in my presence, which few will care to receive. Did you honestly think I would evaporate you, dear ones, into cloud formation and haul you up into God knows where, with as little as a proclamation? So "the heavens reign their trumpets with a loud blast!" I see. So is this where you have misunderstood yet again my words of the past? "The heavens declare all the fragrance of God himself," does it not, in the very placement of ships to the planets themselves?

Well, then, hear me once again, when I say: **"I will naught come for the one of ye without the other one knowing my name, for all of the Earth will receive the same display throughout the heavens! For every eye will proclaim to the brain, that the 'coming of the Lord' is here!"**

There are many of you this day, who will open up his or her minds into a

grand knowing of that of which I now speak. You have heard it before those eons ago and yet you will hear it once again, for not one of my people will I leave unattended! All that glitters is surely not gold, little ones, but then gold has hardly taken the place of the finest the world has to offer, namely, the scribing from the pens of my workers! Indeed, I say unto you ones for the fourth or fifth time this year, that, which I spoke centuries ago: **NOT ONE PERSON FROM THAT GENERATION WILL PASS AWAY BEFORE THEY HAVE SEEN THE GLORY OF THE LORD COME IN THE CLOUDS!**

Remember my words? How could you! You were born not *that* long ago..! Think again! And how could the any of ye devise plans which outlay the Lord's? Are you gods then? But you say you are not! Well, in any case, until you make up your minds as to just *who* you are, and *what* you know, let us continue this epic, for the foreclosing of all truth will be prominently displayed like cattle over the countryside. Soon you will make heads or tails out of it. And for your sakes, we hope that will be soon.

WHY THE PROPHETS OF TODAY?

Why do ye ones consciously aberrate my people? Those whom I have sent are ought of the same makeup as of those who down through the ages have worked side by side with the brotherhood of lighted beings. And are not your "angels" lighted beings? Do you not put two and two together from time to time? The prophets of your generation were flogged, and harboured from harm by some, and generosity of the spirit on their part often supplemented certain ones with food and drink. Yet you also partook of their destiny the moment the ire came up in your officials. Scared aplenty were ye ones, and yet when it came time to display their works before those, whom you would term yet "another generation," where were you then? Listen, for I tell you truth! **YOUR ENGAGEMENT TO THEY ONES OF LONG AGO HAS NOT IN THE LEAST SHIFTED INTO SECOND GEAR!** In other words, **YOU ARRAIGNED THEM THEN, YOU ARRAIGN THEM TOMORROW, YESTERDAY, AND TODAY!** Simple understanding for the bright to be sure...! ***THESE ARE THE ONES WHO SPOKE THE "WORD OF THE LORD" TWO THOUSAND YEARS PAST! DON'T YOU YET UNDERSTAND?!!***

Ye of little conscious understanding, I continue to plead with you to harbour no thought for the taking of another's life, for you then severely

place your own at risk. An eye for an eye is exactly what is taught, because it was the only way we could possibly explain to you, that you ought to secure your own judgement to within your own house. If, for instance, a man takes of the life or limb of another, no matter what the cause, he will surely place his *own* life and limb in jeopardy.

But should the man or woman or child display a relatively comprehensible stand toward that of another's past crime, then so will *he* be judged as well. For the knowing of one's past only serves well to institute within him/herself that knowing, that the universe gives back to them whatsoever that conscious mind of man puts out to it. This is a crucible, and in order to recompense for the sins of another, such as your "atonement," this justly cannot be done. In order to accomplish such feat, every law of the universe must be put aside or broken! Did you really expect that *I* would have done that?

My service to the each one of you was to rightfully, and in full coherence of my faculties, engage you to seek that which holds the key to your release from the ongoing wheel of despondent tectorial force. For *outside of yourselves* do you worship, while the one who reigns as One Total of All That Is, resides within ye all! Now, what has your story yielded ye but blasphemy and centuries of misconceptions which you gorged yourselves upon!

Let it be said then, that the prophets of today have not been selected on precedence of favour to me, but rather **an honest selection was made simply because of the victory of *their* lives in another generation.**

Do we rescue only those who merit release? Of course not! We offer to you our hand in conjunction to those hands of tear-stained fear arising from their very breasts, those whom victimized not save for the repeating of the Word to others, who deemed to see them punished for it.

So as a child is rewarded for his efforts, so are our scribes of ages past included in this great closing work, where not one single truth will be disclosed without their labour of love! They ones have so respected your right to private thought, that interference was not an issue with them on your part.

But now, we, of the "angelic realm," as you call us, have re-engaged their services in order that they be full partakers in the glory of the coming back

of the second and third generation. There will be those you will recognize, strictly because of the glitter in their eyes, that sameness of spirit of light enfolded before their eyes, as well. And the great starbeams, which you will one day see before all men are laid to rest, will subject none into "heaven" without their full appreciation and benediction of that, which we do for them. So be it.

Sananda bearing much love upon the generosity of his clients. SANANDA out. Close up transaction for today, Seila, and thank you once again for your efforts in translation of my words onto penprint. Adieu.

Wednesday, 1st May 1996

PROPHETS BEYOND REASON

Well, the beginning of a new day for us again, little one. This is Sananda signing in for a new segment yet again. This time, however, my placement of wording will somewhat seem to refract over into the dubious synopsis of exactly what you can expect from those of "my people" - the prophets! Let us begin. New paragraph structure, please.

The "prophets," and here we seem to use the male infirmity, but indeed that does not in the least drain the format as of being only the "man." Elusively speaking here, we have as many as twenty of our people working hard and furiously throughout the nations, and all *on your behalf!*

Now, in conjuncture with those who have always thought that a prophet in design was one who only would credit your own self-made myths with that of what any "reasonable" accounting would forecast, you have sincerely been duped, dear ones. It is I alone, who tell you the grave situation concerning the practice of manifesting gain through the words of only ones, whom you yourselves deem as being of a worthy nature to bring about a radical sweep of conjuring up truth of their own making. These ones of mine own people have been selected on the basis of their current position within the realm of the Archangelic Realm. And do I, Sananda, not have reason to protect such from all harm *you* may think to do them? Indeed, if the gravity of the situation upon your planet were at this particular point in time relish to subject all its victims into a boiling point or furnace, then I would most likely remove all of my people before the nick of time hit the graveyard. Understand here what I am speaking to

you of: YOUR TWENTIETH CENTURY PROPHETS WILL IN MOST LIKELIHOOD BE NO MORE WELL THOUGHT OF THAN THEY WERE IN THE PAST.

But, of course, *that* merits nothing. For as long as the WORD has been shed of its skin by those, who, would just as soon douse you all with flames, themselves, even *without* this prominent realization, you, the people whom we have so often come to teach, would in fact most concertedly malign my prophets, whilst at the same time one hand was offered to the quickening dead.

The punctuation of the WORD alone hinders a malinfested majority into a sanctimonious croon with all that bickering source. Now, in order for the each of ye to completely begin to understand prophethood, I intend on taking ye all upon the path of one, whom you have so familiarized yourself with - Malachi.

MALACHI - THE BENIGNED ONE

The season has come whereby you of my friends have come often to me, or rather, within my realm, with a disposition often acquired by only those within a radical frame of mind. Disturbances only serve to officiate within those same-type structures as did so often serve its accomplishes of the past. Now, before I venture off line too much, I will begin the story of just *what exactly makes a prophet a prophet*.

A firm retraction from within the limits of the darkest hour serves thusly to attract one back into the light. Do you understand here, dear ones, that in order to completely manifest subservience here, a prophet or prophetess must firstly acquire an acquisition from on high? This simply means, that before a subsequent authority is made on that one's behalf, the high council of Angelic Realm firstly selects one to take over the prestige of another.

In Malachi's case he was sincerely duped to escape another folly of mankind's ilk, and in his sincerity for relapse into hermit status he needed to firstly rethink his occupational hazard to the industry, thus forecasting all that which was adequate and fair toward the human race, of which he was a part. He did not always fare well, for in hindsight Malachi was a man who merited not a thought for those around him, as would be intended by another, who in the same category of regimentation would be

as willing to be of same disposal to his fellow man. Nonetheless, he did a masterful job in the end, thus his progression into the higher realms of consciousness.

Indicatively speaking, this prophet had a breakdown of joint structure with us from time to time, for a prophet is not ever one who joins with another in time of need when a work is at stake. Rejoicing with his fellow man was just not one of his liberties, for the work gifted him was just as practical and merciless as that which garnished *my* life: a sojourn of cantankerous souls' acquittal at best! And then you often face a turn of events which you yourself have no control upon. Turn back the clock here, little dreamers of the night, and face the bloom upon the cherry tree! In order to list for you a prophetic reason for doing what my people sincerely trust you with, namely the writings or books of the ages, they martyred themselves, incidentally, oftentimes reasoning you were all really worth it. Is it not time to do for yourselves what they thought was worth the weight of your soul to them and God?

List of hynogenics often contributes to what one good and one bad genealogist would surmise as being "only the fittest lives." Now, in order to fluctuate upon the current and upcoming prophethoods of desire within your realm, you must listen carefully and watch for the signs, for if you seek them out when the time has passed of their delivery, you will most certainly fail to find them and then their exposure to you will be left too late. Curtail all prophetic exposure, dear ones, until you securely familiarize yourselves within that equipment field of *who is and who isn' t!*

Next chapter heading following this idiom: "Just Who Is and Just Who Is Not in the Field of Prophetic Venture!"

JUST WHO IS AND JUST WHO IS NOT IN THE FIELD OF PROPHETIC VENTURE!

Now, in order to lessen that idiom which takes us into the realms of the knowingness, I would first like to make mention to the each one of you, that I began my venture in the same manner my prophets of, both, yesteryear and today have done. How do you surmise, dear ones, that we fed the diet of words upon? Do you not understand and cannot you then reason, that *someone* needed to give talk of generalities of purposes to even us? Did we of the same ilk not need of study in order to influence ourselves with those of the most holy order? Now be reasonable, dear

souls, for even the most belated prophet did hear of his own accord all those words so beautifully manufactured through an essence of another in order to bring down to mankind an equivalent or duplicate of that which was to bring light as a gift to the truth of reasoning.

Highlighting all that was to be said so much became lost throughout the seasons. Both, of a ruling of man did the scribes place their pen to the work before a ruling class, who just as oft penned the grit themselves, and in conjuncture with that mess came the profiteers of joint structure within the political/religious system, who aptly qualified themselves to poise the most threat upon the holy and dignified words of the maligned.

So often it was told of how the bishops of the newly established churches were to tell of how the "Book" contradicted all that the people previously had possessed as their reasoning power. And for that reason, heresy abounded, recruiting all those who benefited from the portion of the truth, into relinquishing all doubt from the minds of the hierarchy as to their continued worth to their establishment. Now you may firm a closer picture within your mind's eye as to how the benediction over the people actually began. And in order to review the truth over the ages, touching on different eras specifically for the benefit of my people, leaves me no doubt as to who really is in for a firm awakening.

Little ones, you have known this day that we ones have scarcely scratched the pot, so to speak. But for ought of what my people do unto me, let you do unto them. For mercy's sake alone, do not in the least give way to the discrediting another generation of vipers, who with their unseen claws rule venom of the most stringent nature into the positioning of my prophets!

I AM THAT I AM, SANANDA, out for this portion. Close off frequency, Seila, and a most gracious and loving composition toward the all of mankind! Adieu.

PALATABLE FOOD FOR THE READY

Now, joining us today will be a commander of the fleet, under which my control is dictated. For once you, the people of planet Earth, need to understand how I speak to my people, the prophets.

Understanding voice quality is only a portion of what we do, and to you it may seem as much of an enigma as placing a fire inside a water hole and expecting it to burn. I tell you in all truth here, little ones, that those who hope to redeem themselves from the spectacle that they deserve not, will only accompany them insofar as their application of understanding. This evidently, for the faint hearted, would surmise them to be in complete charge of all they think and do. For in eventuality that their consciousnesses continue to play the game of warfaring within their soul, they ones need to know, that for my father's fleet, of which he gave unto me, does not in the least forfeit the eventuality for which time displays her motion upon the scene. For when I come in the clouds for "pickup," should we say, a standby notice will be given to the world.

And should those of ye, who hear not my voice, face abstraction in the light of all truth-bearing notes I have given you, then the parsonage of the institutions will serve upon their heads that radical prescription of non-admittance to Starfleet.

Should that time discriminate the possibilities for any the one of you, then surmise this instruction before that occurs: my angels accompany me with flight of over 10,000 ships into your quadrant. And with those 10,000 parsonages, of which many co-command my fleet which was given unto me by my father, Gabriel, those same severely will follow me into the pits of global disaster in order to save those dear ones, who for the love of truth have indeed prepared themselves for my coming at the end of the age.

And when exactly will that be, friends? Only my father and I know of the approximate time. But heresy states that it is known only of my father, of which time I will arrive for your redemption. If that were indeed so, then I would poorly qualify to command anything, much less those which I must take into the midst of battle. For the global escapade of which the each of ye feign escape, will secure of ye all that notice of interjecting only that which remains imprinted upon your forehead into a design which merits the truth of action, so symbolized by the action of your hand. And if you take my words again to mean, that in the end times a conscious endeavour to integrate within the human participants, those engravings into the forehead to the hand of your father, the devil, then dear ones, think again, for at times not even your theology makes sense.

New structure please, Seila. Position yourself for next chapter heading: "A Penny is Worth a Million to the Cults of the Age - Beware of Petty

Pleasure."

**A PENNY IS WORTH A MILLION TO THE CULTS OF THE AGE -
BEWARE OF PETTY PLEASURE!**

Now, if this is not an effective title in itself, dear ones, then I strongly surmise that the contents justly offered into your realm of strongmindedness, would not even contribute its understanding as to the contents. Let us begin with as little time as possible to waste.

I, Sananda, that same of your Bible prophecies and intereactional studies within your fallible institutions, do not put another such interesting formula before your eyes. Pearls of great price are seldom sought after by ones who are more inclined to forfeit the right of exclusion back into their institutional dowries. Glory abound, to be sure, as you ones rack your brains as to the bountiful amount of collateral you must put forth in order to regain your very souls, and at the least to keep them intact.

So how well do you really fare with the ones, who would have you actually believe that you are oft doing "God" a favour by allowing his purse to keep you in line? Would a fortune made on your behalf keep God happy? How exclusively have you netted the ball in the net with rejoicing as to contents of delivery to the prostitute? You idolizers of game control! Are you not like the very prey of which you yourselves hunt? Are your skins not as valuable to those who taunt you from behind your gold clad pulpit? The disgust and shame felt by so many of your cohorts, who have traditionally passed by the way *back* into the realms of liberty, look down upon your heads and question their own sanity as to the day that they themselves took of the oath to *not contradict those who offer the "cup of life."*

Naught in the least here do I blame ye for forgetting the past before *this* life. But does not the spirit within you serve its potion for truth *without* the knowing completely of what it does throughout the age of man? I believe in order, dear ones, that you release those corrupt concepts of which deal explicitly with not only me but my soulmates of afar, which strictly speaking surmounts to all those, who are of my flesh and my purpose, that you vindicate yourselves of that tyranny which prostrates you back into the very film of filth.

With the "Word" they ones of your choosing have given over to manufacturing that hogwash of *whoever discredits* their intentions, or should we add, "integrity," will be fished out of the pond and placed in a solid capsulation, and buried alive with brimstone aflame all around them. Not to forget that I alone did entreat all those into an understanding of what was indeed paradise and that which was more of a mortified conditions of a paralyzing effect.

Nonetheless, conjure up, if you dare, a more descriptive platitude for "The coming of the Lord," for if I am in Command, then why would you not listen to me? Am I coming in "robes of glory?" Am I as of a large solitary being, of which "all will see my face?" Who exactly do you think you are going to see in those "Last Days?" What is incredible is that throughout the ages I have learned that, which is applicable to the coming of the "Last Days," when I will be seen arriving with 10,000 "angels" is not only ridiculous, but heretic! If I have ever in my life heard such a myth then this epic tops them all! Did you actually believe, dear mortals, that I, the Jesus Christ of your world, whom you never understood a word of that which I spoke in the first place, did actually float about the universe in a package container with a host of offshoots from Abraham's bosom? "And the saints come back with the Lord when the trumpets sound!" This, of course, is interwound with an artesian swirl and not very becoming if you would have me groundless, for I would fall just as rapidly to the Earth as any one man.

So, my people, let us reason together and adjust our thinking to the point where it at least gives us more of a tendency to look a little less like fools! Sananda out for this evening broadcaste. Close off signal frequency. SANANDA out.

Thursday, 2nd April 1996

THE CULTS DISPLAY KNOWLEDGE OF A LITTLE-KNOWN TRUTH

Good evening, little ones of my domain. This is Sananda once again reporting in for the furlough of "The Cults Display Knowledge of a Little Known Truth." Please place in accurate forum, little Star. Now for our conclusion to this chapter we will begin with an ending to this confusion. New paragraph, please.

You of the eveningtide, how on Earth do you ones surmise that in handling "truth," as you know it, we will in all practicality end up standing aloft from one another in all form of consensus, namely that of "different and diverse" religious structures of doctrine? Ecclesiastes states thereby, in your own words, that not any of Abraham's children shall be split up and meted down through the diversion of applicable thought. Now, how do you explain to me *that* great "doctrine" of the ages, with all of its less than contemporary features serves to engage any of less strict thought into a diversity of thought wave beliefs? In any case, not one of ye dear ones, who so seek of the "truth of the ages," can competently acquire within the consensus of speaking to one another any practical reasoning for believing as you do.

Why then do you continue to submit unto one another the blasphemous contradiction, that either one of your many groups have competently established themselves throughout the ages as one being of a better and higher calling than the other? For that matter here, dear ones, would you indeed mind explaining that far-out concept of that which you do examine within yourselves as being a "cult?" To the best of mine understanding, a trooper for the kingdom of God, so to speak, is simply one who endows within his consciousness that truth which has so changed lives with impeccable reasoning, and so-with displays a quality of likemindedness with his nature. But naught so, do ye say, for a "cult" is more of an illiterate punchball to the rest of the regiment. I say to you, that no one indicatively belongs to any religion without the full consent of that individual.

So for all practicality's sake, you must now account for your reasoning, when you stake out "cults" as being "those same groups, who do not agree with 'your' propaganda!" Is that not more like the truth of your hearts? And then, what individual likes to conceive that he or she would ever submit unto another's likes or dislikes as long as decreditation reigns upon their backs? I have often thought of the mediating groups as having an itinery of their own, inasfar as reaching out the hand of mercy upon those others of similar groups. However watching the all of you, it proves itself evident that in order to sell your wares to another on the street, henceforth proving to that poor one that "you" indeed have within your steeples the best and most elaborate religious thought - of free speech as well, I hear - then that individual should surely consider no other option but that which designed him in the first place, that being, namely, the church of *your* choice.

How can any of ye ones base a religion solely on the consensus, that if Christ died on the cross for your sins, so to speak, that *that* proclaims the each of ye with the right of speech over others of your fellow man? Does that not, in effect, give the right back to me? As your "Saviour," which indeed will come only by *my* hand at the "end of time," I, Sananda, or Jesus, the "Christed One," as you call me often, have at mine own disposition *all* that reigns glory upon the shanks of the most elited one. And does that faction of preachers or ministers minister to you through me? Indeed, how can that be so, when they spread throughout the nations those words of which were not ever intended, through correct understanding of the laws of god, be given by me in my so called state of infirmity? This poses even another question for your thinking capability, dear Ones. Even if you *choose* to subject yourselves to doctrine of Satan and his bullies, you owe yourselves a ride on the ship of glory, do you not?

The greatest tricks ever to be played upon the minds of men would come in the last and future days. A day which in its entirety rules out the contrary epic of what is truth and what is not. Dear ones, know ye not, when I tell of ye the firm truth, that the sky will be darkened by craft in the skies? Do you actually believe that if enough volcanic eruptions occur, that the whole world will darken? Be reasonable here, little ones, for if an existing compromise were to be laid in front of your eyes, would that indeed perform the any of you to submit yourselves into another darkened era of no return, all for the profiteering of another in his stage of development? I hardly think, given the choice, that ye of little understanding would, even in this day provided with a proper choice of reasoning ability, choose to remain below on this holocaust of iniquity, whilst others fly high above in the safety of a flying city - or capsule - with me.

All glory was to be given to me, and you have little idea of exactly the terminology or height of that prophesy. For the angels themselves dwell high in the heavens of immortality, in order to shelve all those restrictions toward the gift of my father, by which occurs those never understood truths of who those "angels" actually are. You must remember that 2000 years ago we needed talk to the people in ways that their understanding would provide. Now, with the year 2000 closing up on you, we reiterate once again those same truths in such a way as to form your understanding into one which can cope with rationality.

There are those who are as a man on the sea, who neither plants his house

on the sand nor on the dry land. His conclusive efforts take him into a realm more or less of "follow the leader," and the leader he often follows is the Devil's advocate. Providing he understood of his actions in accordance with all that taught to him through the prophets of the ages, he may just find himself flowing away from the absurd and injecting himself, rather, within a coordinance for a lift-off design. It is always up to you, however, and whatever you do in your choosing, make up your minds quickly, for whatsoever is in the making up of your soul - that which is within your countenance or DNA - you need live with for eternity and an age. Eternity is really a nemesis, as it interjects that concept of possibilities into a more modern form of "not damned if you do - probably damned if you don't."

You see, little ones, we do not need of you to feel that you must repeat lifetimes after lifetimes again in order to learn all that has so far brought you to within this time boundary. For if that were to happen, it will provide ye all with millennia of time unto time, until you once again critique within your consciences that pure unblemished truth of how-doth-your-king-reign-and-where.

Now, in all seriousness I offer to you once again "The Crown of Victory" for all your time done down here in the learning, and naught for an effective substitute do I redeem any one of ye by broadcasting only *that* which you wish to hear. That: **TRUTH**, and no other! For your predicament is rash and you have within you that spirit of discernment which qualifies you to listen and heed.

Do not curtail within the moment those voices of the seed of darkness, for they also come within to taunt you and force your hand in the redeeming of your own soul. FOR NO MAN ON EARTH OR IN HEAVEN CAN REDEEM YOUR SOUL FOR YOU! Listen not unto those false proclaimers who ought by their own consciousness, to turn themselves away from the very doctrine of which they and their forbearers made thusly to stand before the "Throne of Man." An abnormal conduct, indeed, for ones professing to be of *my* makeup, and yet my love and concern for those ones as well do not in the least do justice before their eyes, for they listen to me naught anyway. Such is the idiosyncrasy of men's minds, when they catch themselves up in a philosophy so conducted through the teaching of true heresy by a group of addicts from without the truth.

In any event, it is I, whom you should look up to, when you grasp the moment to shoulder the stars above your heads in the evening of the year,

for I, Lord Sananda, do hereby bequeath the lot of you, dear ones, a seat in my palace of a starbase where you will await a journey through space to a place, whereby you will meet yourself face to face. And what do I mean of these words? Simply, dear ones, as the time of the end nears, you, who take the plunge, so to speak, and are changed by the "beam," will enthusiastically meet others very like yourselves with that same ecstatic gift of nonchalantness, insofar as coordinating a rationality between truth and fiction. There are those of such a high minded quality even upon your plane of thought, that a mere reminder of what they were told 2000 years ago would ought but to remind them of that time spoken of, which would soon be theirs.

Not one generation who hears of my words will miss that great evacuation, for it is promised by my servants, that the gift of God is unto you all. If my punctuating thoughts are not of your pleasure, then remember this if you dare: My father's angels take flight over the "nations of Israel" in dispute for the right of acclimation over her people. People don't have wings and neither do my angels. The archangels have been described to you as flying birds within your archtemple drawings in pictorial form. I tell you with all credentials, that neither they have wings any more than I, but in flight taken they command the most glorious star-studded lights up above that grave of despair.

Listen to me, my little ones, and conclude within yourselves that the star which did lead the wise and holy prophets out of Israel did in fact draw voice markings upon their minds as to which way indeed they were to follow. Abandon ship was not the effort even for they ones, who shallowly did not want to interfere with that which was their one and only ticket out. But words of the precarious and indulgent ones of the mid-centuries removed at their own hand the "-ship" behind each and every "star-," thus foiling you up for the "great take-off," which was only meant to strengthen ye unto the day of your acquittal from this Earth.

Throughout the ages these same ones of like mindedness have procreated enough to arrive once again amidst the turmoil of the world structure, in time to once again conduct an exclusive war upon the ideology of fear from the "strangers" of the universe. Sadness is sure to prevent instruction from rescuing many of ye, for there will be you ones who will refuse my hand in elaborating again to you that precious truth, which they have kept hidden from you for so many centuries. If it were not so, I would have told you. Many of my prophets work long and hard at their own expense of

enjoyment to bring to you this grave concern, for your attention span is so short, that you hardly even take time to bathe anymore without complication arising at your doorstep. In any case, dear ones, heed the "Word" - or do not - for no being within God's kingdom of heaven will seek to force your hand for your own protection.

Sananda briefing out on this edition. Close down channel frequency please, Seila. SANANDA out.

CHAPTER THREE

Saturday, 4th May 1996

THE GRAVE DIGGERS ARE WAITING

So on with rational thinking, little ones! Not rational from the minds of men, but rather rationalities to be played within all logistics intact. The pretence that *your* words overpower mine, is in a sense an indulgence toward the firm acquittal of the *real* truth. The indoctrination ye ones have bequeathed upon others of likened mind simply serve here again to remind ye, that temperance toward those of the soothsayers of the past, who in effect did preempt your writings of today, have sincerely left not the one of ye to your own manufacturings of conscientious study.

In an effort to not subject yourselves to the manufacturing of a stream of misinjected servitive, you have unwittingly placed yourselves within a broad spectrum of policies with which to hang yourselves. According to retinue of the past, you have foreclosed all previous accommodations within your ranks herewith, not noticing with what frankness to you, your superiors will speak. Profiting nothing but "gain on your account," your serious acquisition to the truth will provide ye your own pallbearer.

Truth, in essence of all liberty, still maintains an infrastructure of policy. No matter what the agenda, you reverse that politicking into a more or less platitude of what credits your own design with less fracturing, and what

do you end up with but an offshoot of your father's and your father's father retinue of disparaging truths. Not one word spoken will ever gain you the credence you deserve, for the "Word of the Lord" will always stand throughout time.

As for the multitudes who place their hands within your accommodations, they, dear ones, will soon find themselves feasting upon your flesh, as they eat you to the bone. How so, then, will this be done? In the name of the highest redeemed one of planet Earth, they ones will so discover you for what you are, that they themselves will hold an obituary service for the taking away of your diplomas.

Now, if you think within yourselves that this scheme will naught in the least manufacture itself within your realms, think closely again! For it is I, the Lord, the one whom you call by my unfinished name, who is a product of that same hierarchy, of which indeed my father's and my world did furnish me with a memorandum of "work" to be accounted before the eyes of man down upon that planet, of which you call Earth. A hierarchy of the "heavenly hosts," so to speak, who give unto each and every man an accomplishment to place before his feet.

Stricken from the record, then, will be your names, you, who fleece the flock with all manner of atrocity and harbour unto your own pockets the very wealth, which they could have had for themselves - and placed upon your conscience are words which will dictate a rise to those, whom you have destroyed: The memorandum "SINCERELY DID THESE ONES WISH FOR OUR RELEASE UNDER *THEIR* LAWS" will grandly furnish the end of your known history and an elated bunch you will remain to your own end.

These patrons of society, who did in fact listen to you broadcaste the very edict of *my* accomplishment, notwithstanding that I forged ahead on my own, will have you in shackles when they find, that each of ye ones alone had the fortitude of your own to migrate they ones into a duped account, which did so lose of many of them their lives. "For a fortune accredited with vengeance is not mine!" sayeth the Lord, but rather *that* which you take upon your own heads. Sulphur burns hot, I hear, but then again that is *your* account of what just may lie ahead of ye ones to eternity. End of story.

SANANDA out for briefing. Take ten unto yourself, Seila, and gift yourself also with a breather.

HELP YOURSELF TO THE WINE!

Brilliant is your scheme to duplicate the words of which your use as treason, placing upon the altar of truth that which manifests itself as being of my blood! Not in the least amused am I at this, for what I said was:

"Place upon the altar of *non-acclamation* that variable truth, that all ordinances - other than that which I profess as being of my way and the way of my father's - *and obliterate* that half formed truth from forming an episode of its own into reverberating dialogue. And by this my friends, I simply mean that the true source of consciousness must uphold the true essence of procreating within the universal vibrations all that merits it's goodly worth. Naught indeed, do ye ever intend on sending even one iota of a derogatory remark upon the ethers of consciousness, without serious repercussions."

And to my disciples did I add:

"THIS WINE, WHICH I DRINK, AND SHARE WITHIN THE BROTHERHOOD OF ALL DIVINE LIGHT, DO I OFFER UP TO MY FATHER, EMBRACING THE TRUTH OF ALL REALITY. DO THIS, YE ONES, THE SAME!"

"AND OF THE BREAD DO I BEQUEATH TO YE A LIKENESS OF THAT TOKEN OF THAT MEAT OF THE BODY, WHICH SUFFERS IN LIKENESS WITH ALL MEN OF NATURAL AND BODILY CAUSES. YE ARE IN ALL MANNER FLESH OF MY FLESH."

"IN A WAY THAT MEN NEED NOT PERISH BY THEIR OWN HANDS, DISGUISE THE EFFORT OF THE UNHOLY WITH NAUGHT BUT THEIR OWN STRINGENT EFFORT, TO PROPURT UNTO YOU THAT DESIRE TO AFFILIATE YOUR SUSTENANCE WITH A HOLY RECKONING. GIVE GLORY THEREFORE UNTO THE SUPPLIER OF ALL WHICH LIES BEYOND THE REASONING OF MEN, FOR UNTO YOU DO I SUPPLEMENT YOUR DIET WITH FOOD FOR THE SOUL!"

Not at any time did I concoct the story, that the wine of drink and the food for eat was in the least to represent the stricken state of my body. Nauseating at the least is the idea that you would, in my place, reiterate my words into a likemindedness with that of your father, the devil. A boatload of conspirers are ye all, and for the record then will your names so be stricken out of the final accord of the Book of Life, which every man,

woman, and child, places record upon each and every thought, word, and deed, into complete placement for the eversearching journey into the realms of "what is truth, and what is not."

Your epitaph has finally been formulated, and an acquittal of a sorts is upon your head as **I lead my people by hand and by head away from your domains of unrighteous justice!**

By way of literary contempt for my words of this day you decide to place yourselves as the "god-sent" of the world, caution ye with this: The next one, who does see of himself to react with a swift and unstable attitude henceforth will see himself brought to his knees before public display by one or another of my people! For my people know my name and are called of my choice, and that in declaring of the truth, of which I speak, have chosen to submit unto themselves the true prophecies of the past in all their untarnished form of today!

Then will these, my people, not serve within themselves to overreact insofar as the demise of an entire nation of thieves, who, in the past, present, as well as future, have done ought but to contribute to the demise of an entire nation of the flock of the Nazarene? Naught only have ye ones done to these, my people, but throughout the very nations, which despise of your unethical conduct toward their cultures, have ye displayed yourselves to have reacted toward their curt responses of "Who are you?" with the words "We are of a higher court, and will therefore supplement your people with gifts and posturing, if you return *your* gifts into our midst with humility and thankfulness, and turn from your wicked ways and serve *our* god!"

Gracious beings, do you not know of that which you have done to others? You cantankerous lot of reptilian snakes! Ye ones have in fact sought to establish for yourselves an empire entirely run by throwing lots as to who will "cream the crop" before the sun goes down! Now, if that in itself is not a paraphrase of all extraordinary precepts, then I find myself not in the mood to even relish thoughts of that which degree ye will find yourselves in when my retirement is over! Through you and your kind will I net an agreement with the angels as to which domain of hell, manufactured through your own atrocities, you will end up in. So be it therefore, that the saints stand together in reckoning the laws of God!

I AM THAT I AM. SANANDA out for this current display. Pick up

protocols tomorrow. Adieu.

ITS A MATTER OF RECONCILIATION

The fundamentalists of today strike you from behind. They ones do not understand the impact of influence that my words will have upon your understanding. Rule out all possibilities, that in order to succumb to the book of the wise, you must have "doctorates" of "diplomas" garnishing your temples and edifices. Have I not told you before, that the quickening would come in the mere presence of "God and his holy angels?" Has the spirit of influence of darkness all shrouded you completely from the light?

In the prolonging days before my arrival you were told that in order to learn from the wise, you must therefore go within yourself to proclaim all righteous wisdom into an understanding by which even the brilliant cannot argue with! Did the spirit of light, which reigns within all men from the start, not yet explain to your souls that you need not worship in temples or give alms to the poor at heart?

And so, who indeed are these ones? They are the "poor" in conscience, for they take away from ye the truth of your redemption and the truth of the "day of the coming of the Lord." If it was not so, would I have not told you? Liquidators of truth, and you, my people in these last days, need grip to yourselves a semblance of what is true and what is not. Can I repeat myself enough? Not entirely, for that which was spoken by me 2000 years ago merits an understanding for the generation of today. For understand ye not, that you are the same generation which ruled in the days of Noah, and in the days of Abram, and in the days of Adam and Eve? And as generations passed, you too were there to witness your fathers beleaguering the prophets and prophetess unto death!

Were ye all then at my crucifixion? Nay, not all, but then again, surface journeyings allow only one of a portion at any given time. And this indeed is where birth becomes important. For more that are born within their mother's wombs extract themselves from time to time without prior commitment, to place another's soul within that body of reasoning. Many here today, have indeed extracted themselves from the womb of their chosen mothers, for indeed, as time plays out its part, time will see the same influx of generations begin over again. And for this reason have I stated to you so long ago, that **this generation will not pass by way of**

slight of hand by another, before the coming of my angels on my right side would accompany me toward the realms of Earth for your redemption!

And what, dear ones, is a "redemption?" Another one for the vets of your dictionaries. To be redeemed simply means "to place another away from the possibilities of a destructive quality." It has nothing whatsoever to do with an acquittal from a lifestream into some promiscuous vapour. You must tell yourself to look within the dark regions of indictment, and find out just who is the partaker in all of your quaint religious theoregrams. You just may be surprised to find, that those same devils, so to speak, in a perfunctory format, are the ones who first insisted to you, that it was they, and they alone, who would read the "Scriptures" to you.

Remember when you were not allowed to read them for yourselves? Did you ever wonder why? Inside, what you call the "Vatican," you will find in sheepskin folding *that* version indeed has been preserved. Know you not, that even the slightest adjustment to wording of a text, changes its meaning hither and fro? I come in the name of the Father of all Creation, and offer to you that strict dietary source, of which many of you can no longer stomach, for your swollen stomachs relay to me, that you starve for lack of that which you so badly need to know.

My love to you is genuine, and no doubt should be yours according to the truth of my word. For an exhibition is not what I promised you at the start, but the ending will clear my name before all the nations of the world! So prepare yourselves then, for my coming will be of a stupendous climatic event, so much so, that even a refute from the clergy on your domain will not so much as utter a word from their breaths.

Conclude then this second portion for the day. Good and loving kindness toward all that of my people. Close channel frequency please, Seila. That will be all for today. SANANDA currently signing off, chelas. Adieu.

Sunday, 5th May 1996

STRICKEN FROM THE RECORDS OF THE BOOK OF LIFE

Lord Sananda signing on here, chelas. Little one, I would like to progress to yet another memorandum of exactly what stirs the heart of men. Enter subtitle chapter heading as follows. "A Congenial Effort On Our Part."

A CONGENIAL EFFORT ON OUR PART

This no doubt is an excerpt from that of stages past when the consciences of men did all but completely sear through the rapid decaying within their abode of thought patterns. Now, to be more explicit than I maybe have been before, I bequeath unto the each one of you sincerity in my duplicating that sojourn out of Egypt the Israelites.

Moses' parting the Red Sea was in effect a grande display of the time of the equinox, when the sun rose in the east for all men to behold. And when the time of day come for it to set within the western habitats of other continents, a grand parting occurred, which led my people out into various sojourns within conquistador routed tribes.

But not one hand could touch them at that time, for a follower to Moses was considered as a friend of the gods. Moses knew the etiquette, which was to be given to him, and continued to proclaim in the names of the gods of heaven, that the royal troop down from mount Helinus did even *then* pass on to their prodigy all those truths of the day, without so much as a gift of thanks. For Moses this proved to eradicate all laws of convenience. In shirking the title, to which they were to belong, the people of Israel, who lay in undaunted bondage, did weep for the fellow men of their tribe - those dear ones, who did in their graves sleep whilst others took up the flight into another land.

When the "laws" were given to Moses to repeat to they ones, what they did, in fact, was to melt the gold down in order to show us *their* power of projection from one alchemical form into another - *as if* the gods themselves, who put "flaming swords" into the ground at the whim of an instant, needed the power shown to them of archetypical third dimensional man.

Moses found himself powerless over their insult, and therewith condemned them to a life of arbitrary distancing from our craft, as well as from himself, for time and a time. The sojourn left them as bereft as they had started, and after the sun went down in the eastern plane of Afghanistan, did the children of the Israelites succumb in shame to what they had done. Had they instead offered up to us thanksgiving as a token of their appreciation, then we would have gladly applauded them. But those cantankerous ones knew naught of the plight of their souls, and unto them then were the cords of the knots tied for yet another century.

Rapidly have we given freely to mankind the laws of that, which we as "gods," each and every one, have learned throughout countless incarnations. By the very fruit of our lives have we continued to implore to mankind to mend his ways and live the life of the gods. But they chose to ignore our ways and our truths in favour of living and relives those unproductive lives of wickedness.

Would it not be better for man to create within himself a personality, which would better befit him unto the "kingdom of heaven," as you call it? Or should man instead continue to throw off his cantankerous efforts toward himself, awarding the grace of the completion of his salvation into the hands of another? He must learn that in order to accomplish all that God has for him to learn, that he must take full responsibility for the life of his soul. That, in effect, cannot and never could be done by another. So the redemption effect is occurring only in your minds, dear little ones, for not only have you discounted my many words from centuries past, but have placed upon mine own head that crown of thorns to represent a crown of your wickedness, of which you thought I would be willing to carry to the grave. Had I thought for one moment that you actually intended on degrading me in that manner, then dear ones, it would have been one of you that would hang on that cross!

Nevertheless, it is I who made a graven mistake, for I, in my innocence of thought, bade the world of man a fond farewell when I misconjured, that the full impact of my words would be sure to be placed and understood within the full unbounded consciousness of man. You must understand, dear ones, *this* fundamental truth of the universe:

NOT ONE, ANOTHER OF MAN, CAN STAND CREDIBLY IN THE PLACE OF ANOTHER, FOR IN EFFECT OF HARBOURING ANOTHER'S PLACE AS BEING OF GENUINE IN GENEROSITY, MAN IS ONLY EQUIPPED WITHIN HIS OWN RETINUE OF MODESTY TOWARD THE ILL FITTING "SINS" OF HIS OWN!

More have we to expound upon later in dialogue, little one. Let us now move on, for later will avail not one of our children of our fathers.

CHAPTER FOUR

AND WHAT ABOUT NOAH?

A playback we have here, and in an effort to carefully recruit all of my memory in this one, we shall have a moment of silence. Break for five, little one, and I shall have you on standby. Thank you for your wonderful gift to mankind in the efforts so placed upon this text by the penning of your hand. (Pause).

Let us quickly pick up now, Seila, where we so promptly left off. Resume normal status, please, in accordance with all dictational process.

An acquittal of mankind's future embroidered the atmosphere, when men learned of their imminent plight. Not one at that time would share with another his heartfelt joy at the redemption quality of that, which Noah was soon to employ - namely that quality of "boat building," as they say, in your century. Now, the strange thing at this time in your history is, that man has never proclaimed within himself that quality of servitude to another when expected to enhance his quality of life for himself. If this you find to be rather a diverse equation, then let me sum it up for you with these rather precise literary components: Man in his grave would rather rescue another out of his predicament, than to place himself askew for the wellbeing of his own demise.

Now, Noah was instructed by they ones of the craft so highly placed within your atmospheric planes. Instruction came in a manner swiftly and surely as the day passes into night, and thusly he was foretold that the waters of heaven would reach the planes of the Earth, for the matter of reasoning of mankind could no longer be accounted for. Noah justly did then understand of the words reiterated for his pleasure, and swiftly then did strive to the pleasing of the Masters. He was cautioned to arrive at a point, whereby he and his four sons and his mother and wife did serve to benefit a ride into oblivion if he did but succeed with his instructions. Never have we given unto man to impede within his conscience "orders" which he had to take, for free liberty for all still reigns throughout the quadrant, and in no way would we be seen to impeach on those. We do offer by way of *instruction* to those dear ones so willing by way of fact to place their hands within our giving and loving ways, such as a child comes within the methodology of a loving father and asks of him what he will.

Does the father then give to his child a spanking stick with thorns, or does that father reach out to set upon his knee that child in favour? Think upon these words, little precious ones of our troop, for never an instant must pass in which we do not observe the iniquity of that, which ye do of intent to place upon the backs of your own prodigy.

Noah did so find within himself the courage to withstand the idolizing threats of his accomplices, for aught was it to his own credit that furnished the rapid disclosure of the fate of his fellow men, that the liquid to rain down from the firmament would be soon to occur in a brief period of time. Noah was forewarned that an animal and its mate would be gathered by them - the caretakers - into a form of "boat," in order to replenish the Earth with all that had been taken. Accosting an affront from his fellow employers, Noah took upon himself to brace together an edifice in order to shelter him from the cold and dank rains, which were soon to begin. You must remember here, chelas, that only Noah at this time did understand the ways and the words of those ones, who do recognize the inestimable proportions of what it means exactly to understand the meaning of "Ye are all gods!" This did Noah come to understand in time, briefly speaking, though this account of instructions did provide a haven of a sort for Noah and his beloved.

When the rains did come the majority of the ridiculers began to investigate the "home" which Noah did build of himself. It became a well proportioned boat, for in the end it mattered not, for Noah and his family was so plucked from the Earth by manner of manoeuvre of craft from beyond, that shelter was dedicated to that brave soul and to those who were after his kin. End of story.

Retirement seems of a pleasing nature at this time, little one. So close down all frequency channels at your end and bid me a fair adieu. SANANDA over and out on transmittal frequency 4.1.

Tuesday, 7th May 1996

THE CRUCIFIX AT THE TOP OF THE HEAP OF PERJURY!

The angels, of which you have so beautifully portrayed within the ranks of your churches, have oft been seen with a radiant glow about the crowns of their heads of great wisdom. These are the wise masters from other times

alone, who indeed have stricken from their consciousness that detrimental game playing of "Who doth in fact hold of the cards?" These delightful souls, who did bequeath to the all of ye, have surrounded themselves with a radiance of their own making. And what exactly have you seen and displayed of your own accord but that, which is seen by auric view by those who have eyes to see.

The aura of the bodily system, intermingled with the sensation of pride within, serves to stimulate the body's frequency in displaying itself by radiating the soul consciousness of that particular soul. My dear friends, what you have portrayed as a "light of God" around they dear ones' heads, is no more in effect than that, which displays itself in less magnitude around the craniums of yourselves - each and every one! The glowing form therefore deposits within itself that knowingness from whence it came.

The praying mantis feature takes on the same equivalent as a duplicary method, of which ye yourselves have drawn as to be of the praying *outside of oneself* to an elusive godhead, of which there is only one. To say in event that those "saints" did display a reverence in station by the prostrating of themselves before the universe would certainly serve as an injustice toward their overall nature, for as the saint prays within, so is he heard without, for all texture of universal truth so deposited within the firmament for the bequeathing of answering all doubt.

The truth, of which ye again have found exploitation of, only serves to influence your solid ignorance of all matters pertaining to the credibility of your knowledge. Know ye not then, that these great patronages did display a far greater knowing than man has at his disposal by the following of a technique of reversing the osmosis distinction? In other words, we have long benefited from the fact, that in order to gain the responsibility and respect for ourselves, we must all learn to *control* that which would serve best to control us.

The influence of prayer would at best serve to enslave the entire population to a hierarchy of man's own making with an evolvment of scarcely befitting a mouse. Credit then both saints of the past, as well as the present, with that of more knowledge and common sense, than even your pastors give you credit for. The patrons were in effect simply drawing upon the vibrational balance into their chi for the responding of dictational quality type work, which followed in outline for them.

NOT AT ANY TIME DID THE SAINTS WITH THE "CROWNS OF GLORY" RAISE THEIR HANDS OUTSTRETCHED TO THE BENEFITTING OF ANOTHER OF THEIR RACE! FOR IN ALL EXACTNESS, THAT IS WHAT YOU PROCLAIM TO DO, WHEN YOUR INTENT TO *WORSHIP THAT WHICH IS WITHOUT* OCCURS AT A PROCTORIAL LEVEL OF AWARENESS!

In fact, dear ones, not only have you placed the golden crown, so to speak, around the craniums of such, but in order to outline to you the gravity of the situation of the times, they ones of the church going essence have for centuries chosen to display upon their boards that condemnation, of which I led myself unwittingly into. The very fact that I had already stated, that I in turn could have fled the scene, does in no way extract from those premises of that day the eventuality of regaining your understanding into truth. When I found that was not the case to be, I informed my father in "heaven," as you would speak it, to carry me away from such a nest of wolves. You never learned *then* and you have not yet learned, that my intention of prostrating myself upon a cross of linseed wood, would have brought my soul little pleasure at best.

I did *not* therefore, and I firmly repeat at *your* expense this time, die for any one of you, for expedition into the greater realms were only a foresight into that, which waits for all, as they move on from one lifestream to another.

But here we will most certainly get on with that memorandum of iniquitous affronts at a later time. Now to move on with more beneficial topical display for the learning of the procreation of The Great Whore of the Age.

THE GILA MONSTER STRIKES AGAIN IN ALL HER CLOTHES OF FINERY

Who here, chelas, is the "Mother of all of Babylon?" Or should we here equate this resemblance rather to a Sodom and Gomorrah type of habitation? If this seems to relay to you a typification of a rabid mouthed antichrist, then it should be to you to know that the spirit of darkness, which indwells within the soul of even the most mighty, should cause himself to look inward, rather than outward, for that meditative quality of who actually brings about the end time violence against the churches of disrepute.

In any case, dear ones, again you have manifested unto us the extent of your cryptic knowledge into the workings of "God." In effect, you have lined your pockets with the working man's gold, and prostrated yourselves before the great whore century after century! And for those who only equate that Pope-run establishment as having the authority of an antichrist figure, then think again! For if in fact Antichrist was only a man, do you not surmise that even *he* would be capable of conducting such severe grievances against the children of god?

For instance here, do you, of the bended knee churches, really wish to give to the devil's advocate such power over your own congregations on Earth? After all, might he not in his esteemable glory pick-pocket the "heathens" in as much a similar way as you have done for centuries? Would you then be willing to credit him with your sanctimonious pride, wherewith himself receiving all the credit and profits? Indeed, is this not food for thought? To ye ones of the diphtheria movement of age-old concepts, do I adhere within your circles of grievances once again, that you were *not* to shoulder the full responsibility for dwarfing the unconscious prodigy from your ranks and fleece them to death? My, what a heavy tax do you place upon your shoulders, when at the time of your witnessing before the "Board of Directors," so to speak, you see with eyes of water all that, which you have so bigotedly done on the backs of your fellow men!

And ye ruthless ones of all manner of church establishments: Peter indeed has a word to speak of his own in reference to the undermining of his name within the mother proselyte. We of the Brotherhood of Angels can well assure ye all, that not one of your establishments of unequalled iniquity will be left standing one stone upon another! For the age of your death has come, and the stage is set for a firm commitment of our people, who are after our name. In the name of humanity alone will not suffer our infrastructure to fail in these crucial last days of your bursary infested houses of "sin," as you so like to put it.

YOU, THE CHURCHES OF ALL RANKS THROUGHOUT THE CENTURIES, ARE THE ROYAL PRODIGY OF YOUR FATHER, WHOM YOU CALL BY THE NAME PLATE OF "LUCIFER." UNBEKNOWNST TO YE ALL THEN, IT IS YOU, AND YOU ALONE, WHO MUST MAINTAIN THE ANTICHRIST TENDENCY, FOR THE CHURCH AND ITS REGIMENT, WHO TENDERLY FOLLOW AFTER MY NAME, CANNOT EVEN NOW COMPREHEND THE ASTRONOMICAL AFFAIR OF WHO IS THE "SINFUL" ONE. NEGATIVE CONDUCT IN THE FORM OF

VIBRATIONAL ABERRATIONS PLACE YOU DEAR ONES WITHIN THE MAINSTREAM OF DUPING YOURSELVES INTO ACTUALLY BELIEVING, THAT ANTICHRIST IS A MAN, AND THAT THE CHURCH, FROM WHICH HE WILL SPEAK, WILL BE OF THAT CALLED BY PETER'S NAME.

I TELL YOU IN ALL MANNER OF TRUTH, THAT FOR YOUR SAKE YOU MUST FIND YOURSELVES OUT OF YOUR PREDICAMENT AND INTO A GREATER SERVICE OF CREATION, FOR INDICTMENT COMES QUICKLY, AND MY PEOPLE WILL HAVE SEPARATED THEMSELVES FROM THE ACCOUNTS OF PERJURY, OF WHICH THE PURSE STRINGS ARE HELD SO TIGHTFISTED BY EACH AND EVERY ONE OF YOUR GOD-GIFTED PATRONS OF "LIBERTY" THROUGH THE BONDAGE OF YOUR SOULS!

THEREFORE I SAY UNTO THE EACH OF YOU, WHO SO STRICTLY TITHE YOUR LAST FARTHING AWAY: MAKE NOT THE SOULS OF THE ACCOUNTANTS ANY MORE WEALTHY THAN THE PAPACY OF THE DORMANT MINDED, FOR EVEN YOUR *PROTESTANT* DIVISIONS MAINTAIN AN INTEGRITY FOR THE WIPING AWAY OF SINS FOR A PENNY.

HEREWITH - TAKE MY SYMBOL DOWN FROM YOUR HEATHENISTIC MARBLE WALLS, AND FIT YOURSELVES INSTEAD WITH A MARTYR, WHO BEQUEATHS TO THE CHURCHES ALL THAT WHICH THEY ASK, FOR IT IS TO HIM THAT RECEIVES YOUR DOWRY, WHO WILL STAND IN THE PLACE OF YOUR ANCESTORS WITH THE GRAVESTONE PLACED AT HIS SIDE WITH EACH OF YOUR NAMES UPON IT!

This will serve our program of today, little one. Stretch out your arms and relax the bones, for a short break will indeed be needed. I AM THAT I AM. SANANDA ESU JMMANUEL.

A RETROGRADE PEOPLE

A command is all you can understand from above. Now, as I have stated to you before, a command is naught of such integrity with we ones. At the least, in order to not influence ye unduly, we suggest to the each of ye, that in order to rule the days of the souls of your own lives, **merely stick to**

following: the laws of the universal fathers! Proclaim amongst yourselves then that most beautifully sought out manifestation of the curriculum of the gods, of which you show your true ignorance toward such grandeur. For you, as a retrograde people, cannot ever duplicate in authority those same truths which have held our people in oneness with one another. True disciples have ye all been to that one, who would just as surely pronounce upon ye all your deaths! Rather than let you weep for fortune waylaid, **strike a chord, then, with the brothers of light, to grandly ensure your captivating arrival at the point of departure when the Earth shakes loose its tormentors of time!**

When will ye little ones ever learn, that in order to manifest iniquity, as you call it, right out of your lives, you must first redeem that queer quality of which you term as being "heretic." Must you always shift our words into dialogue of extracurricular study and turn our ways into epitomes of favour with your rich and cantankerous ones, who would for a farthing tear the very flesh of your souls from your bodies to eat with mine? Gross misconduct, little fleeced flock, and not only do I surmise that which you have brought upon yourself as being of a holy purpose, but the light which I now bring to ye all will duly be received with glad tidings. For you know naught at this point in your journeyings, which road is the winding one and which is the journey to the stars! Place yourselves therewith in sentiment with the gods, that their favour be shown unto you in the day of your escape!

Proceed on please, scribe, with the chapter title "Henchmen or Dupers?"

CHAPTER FIVE

HENCHMEN OR DUPERS?

Now, in the order of the business of the day, let us say to manufacture some unequalled truth forms into categories of which some of ye will understand. In our second book entitled "The Naked Truth" we will stand before all the councils of heaven in manufacturing down into your plane of conscious understanding all those truths, of which so many of ye ones have been deluded by those fathers of iniquity.

The ruling class must surely give way to those same words so spoken out of conduct by themselves, being their own fathers of yesteryear! Do you know of that which I speak, dear glorious and cantankerous ones? They routed the flanks of the majority back then, even 2000 years ago, and do none of ye recognize them? Is it then of their spirits as having the recognizable trait of swift movement of proxy upon your purse strings, while swaying your very souls in the wind of proximity to their plates? Remember, dear ones, as I have told you before, these ones so symbolize themselves to be of the quality to harbour a likeness unto *their* father, the devil, of their consciousness. For if truth were to be read with a grain of salt, you would most probably surmise that if I had died on your behalf for some outrageous reason, which I did not, then can you not also understand their iniquitous reasoning, that the eating of my flesh and the drinking of my blood is the first step in relating to you, the people of the worldly congregating echelon, that the truth holds just as much reason to put your flesh in the hands of such atrocity, and they will naught spare your blood either!

Now come, little children, and let us regain all conscious dignity and play no longer at their iniquitous games, for they feed your flesh to the lions and bare their teeth, each time an extraction is made into their wallets from yours! And your blood will run red as a thousand, and more men will lie in the fields and in the ditches of death, for they suck your blood dry from your bodies and bequeath unto themselves that same structure of being as holds all churches together at the seams!

Do you not think for one moment that the grave misconduct has not proportioned herself out of the tomb for the very reasoning power of which you, the dumb-struck people, are willing to continue to feed her with? Now, we speak fondly of ye all, but no matter is the beast upon the tank of the nations in equitting their own self-manifested religion into the bare *skeleton* of that, which was first manifested throughout the wisdom of the masters of the universe!

Now, on to the next subject title, for we must see to it that all is accomplished for our people in time. For we fear that many will be lost to this world in the time of the end, for my people die for lack of knowledge of mine words and my meanings, and for that purpose do **we come to offer up to you the cup of "salvation," of WHICH SYMBOLIZES THE JETTISONING OF THE SPACECRAFT INTO OUTER SPACE WITH ABOARD HER ALL THE PEOPLES WHO UNDERSTOOD!**

COINCIDE WITH THE LIGHT, BEFORE DARKNESS STRIKES YOU BLIND!

So again, I offer to you the cup of wisdom that ye might see in the very end, before the collapse of all worldly affairs, that very same vision which did see of the prophets of yesteryear. A mystery is only a mystery, dear ones, when it is observed, but not understood. Hear now what I have to say, for the dawn does not break in the east without my people knowing of the true manifestation of the "Christed One." And if any so doubt my words of today, then take, of course, full liberty to do so. It matters naught, for tomorrow will show its face full in the darkness, and the "coming of the Lord" will stand upon the mount of olives with a "sword" in hand, swathing all onlookers into a royal gate of "Come hither, and see if I exist!"

And what of this parable? Indeed, did you understand it at all? It is bad enough that to shield the articles of your own faith, you, yourselves condemned the writings to forever reign within the platitudes of your temples as "holy words" - and these only to be as translated by the priest of the flock! But that ought to never have impeded your good judgment as to whether or not the symbolism, created in all of its finery, truly meant what you thought it said.

Did you truly think that I would split a solid mountain place in two? Truly, little ones, any sequence of events in the standing approximation of too near to any Earthquake for any reason, would surely impede one's judgement of protecting the surface roof of one's abode. Do you again believe that an Earthquake could not better accomplish that great feat of lowering the temperate plate in time for a banishment of soil infrastructure, in order to tear apart that very compliment of mountain authority? I advise you, not to stand too closely, for you may well in that day find yourselves drawn into a cavern of unproportioned quality.

Now understand me when I suppose that not one of ye understand within yourselves that prophecy, so prerecorded through Daniel and John. No matter, for what I am to relate to you will surely stop that bickering within your diverse church structures. For not one preaching artifact seems to agree with another. And for this similar cause would I stricken from the book their unholy testimony as to the entire credibility of their own words. Similar in experience, but as surely, they of the modified religious structures differ little from that, which *I* did go up against in my time of adversity.

Know ye naught that the firmer an empire crawls to another for its survival, the emptier the chamber pots begin to feel? Now it is likened to the crow who harboured another's chicks for the purpose of exploiting them to another for food contents other than the eating of eggs of itself! And here again do you have that ruthlessness passed down from one generation to another, for catastrophic events seldom hold the key to a religion other than that of which actually is taking place. In other words, little flock, you must realize here, that no matter to what religion you belong, that which you call "cult" or otherwise, you have all been duped by those same ones you hold within your breast in high esteem! It is not at this point that the rapers of your consciousnesses do not care for your person, they care naught even for the presence of that, which declines them into a portrayal of loss dignity to you as well!

You have defined nicely all those ridiculous statements, which seem to continue to flourish within the mouths of the semi-conscious, but here you must choose your own way, for no way found can be a pleasant road than the road which leads away from iniquity. This is the season of your final chance to "save" yourselves from the propulsion, which is soon to appear on the horizon. Be sure therefore that that, which you choose to follow by way of manner of truth, is indeed the sensible and true essence of God. For no man need preach to you to heresies of man, but the spirit within the each one of ye provokes the entire consciousness into a reasoning power of its own. Sit down therefore, and meditate, for the conscience or "God," which you serve, is your own within.

Station out for this second of the first session. Thank you for your recording ability, Seila. SANANDA out on transmittal frequency 7.4. Adieu.

CONCLUSION

Sunday, 12th May 1996

A FINAL WORD TO "MY PEOPLE" WHO SHARE MINE NAME

By whose name distinctly do ye follow? Do ye not know of yet that the name is only a symbol of that, which actually occurs within the consciousness of mankind? What in fact does a name here consist of? I am not speaking in ways of your dictionaries, and what they might provide in symbols of meanings. On the contrary, little ones. Dutifully might I point out that I strictly refer to those vibrational tones, which elaborate upon themselves much as the striking of different but similar piano keys. You must equate the striking of tonage along with the majority of key rings by which, when you pronounce a name, you are in fact affiliating yourselves within the vibrational frequency of the letters.

Now let me give to you an example, for this is important that you know just what you do. The striking of any instrument, whether or not it refers to vocal cords, have within the sound barriers that intonation which vibrates into the universe, sending off static between one vibration to the other. So when you prefer to pronounce the name of one you have named as Jesus the Christ, you in fact radiate a lower tonage frequency than if you were to correctly refer to my presence as being of Jmmanuel.

To begin with then, and on with our lesson, I would strongly suggest whereby you receive an equation of just who is who in the matter of all historical trust, you begin to at least simulate all those history lessons and throw them into the dump heap. For I was never called of my father "Jesus the Christ." For your knowledge of the continuation of misusing my name for your convenience, as well as other misconceptions, of which you have so neatly dumped unto my plate, so to speak, may I suggest that there never was a time in your history whereby the christed consciousness, which title was held by all the masters at one time or another, was bandied around the Earth with such infamous integrity as you ones, *who did fully understand*, that I had come from the "stars" to integrate into mankind's conscious structure that truth, which in no way was ever intended to manifest itself before the masses in a purely butchered up state of affairs. To date then, the progression of all conscious affiliates with myself, including the rich ceremonies of the righteous ones, have fully understood that the fundamental and concrete proof of what lies ahead for those of

"my name," the way *you* have credited it to sound, have sojourned even farther into the dark places of your soul for lack of understanding of any form of truth spewed from my lips.

So, dear ones of the religious factor, just remember, that I, Jmmanuel Sananda, have placed my seal and Word upon these words which I now speak. The graven insight, which has evidentially evaded your consciousness, permeates throughout the universe in a rather precarious condemnation to me. Understand then, that the famous christed light resembles all those hours of note taking toward the behalf of the people of your plane, and take not in vain the name of the Lord by speaking of him as if he owned the holy attribute of the christed consciousness all for himself.

"AND A NEW NAME WAS GIVEN UNTO THEM ALL WHO GO TO THE FATHER." Have we any understanding at all here, little ones? To further my cause, many of you have not understood why indeed my preeminence has caused a shift in my name structure or appendix. That simply is that the title "Sananda" which I, Jmmanuel, have earned, has been earned by a similar stance by many others before me and after me. It is simply a *title!*

Did I not tell you before that a new name would be given to all who follow in the precepts of everlasting truth? Indeed, if those of Sodom and Gomorrah had heeded the last warning, then the victory brought down upon their heads by others than ourselves, in our "god content" would have resurfaced *instead* upon the goblets of another's table. But the fact here remains, that my announcement to those who see me face to face will surely be of the commitment to enduring grace, of which only the most prepared will actually rejoice in the hearing of the name of one who walked in the way of the christed understanding throughout the ages of deceit.

Follow therefore my footsteps onto the path, and I will be there, as will so many others, to enhance your stay upon this Earth by the replicating of distance from your brothers and sisters of the galaxies, by allowing you, who are ready, to reign within the whole of the conscious structure of the creation.

Watch therefore what you speak, little ones, for the same words which you glorify in your ignorance may just come back to shatter your integrity with regret. In other words then, I am simply telling you, that when I show

myself in the skies for all to see, and announce my arrival through my patriots or my kinsmen - if you do not recognize my name even, you may just as well tie yourselves to a tree of shame and wait until doomsday for my preempted private arrival. For if you miss out now, then, dear ones, you have missed out for good. For this decade or so will fully see engaged our engines in the sky for the release of our people into a more elevated manoeuvring toward the saving of their physical bodies only by the "flick of a switch" or in the "twinkling of an eye."

Good night for the portion of this last, Seila, and please remain on standby for a retreat into the next section of a less perhaps mundane topic. Exit. Sananda JMMANUEL.

PART TWO

THE RELIGIONISTS OF TOMORROW

(Sequel to: THE RELIGION OF THE DECADE)

INTRODUCTION TO PART TWO OF "THE RELIGION OF THE DECADE"

Greetings, all ye of contemporary mindsets! This, by way of continuing introductory procedure, is Sananda Esu Jmmanuel. Do not worry your little heads over the fact that I mix and match my names, for that is really of little consequence, excepting for the fact that I usually prefer the prefix to remain as "Sananda."

Now on with the dialogue of the day, please, Seila. If you are ready to man once again the keyboard, please proceed on with chapter title one.

CHAPTER ONE

PASSIVENESS GAINS YOU CREDENCE INTO NOWHERE!

Greetings, all ye procurers of the New Age of Liberty! Where indeed have your consciousnesses placed you within, this decade of the nineteen hundred and nineties? Have ye not in effect, seldom knowing or realizing it, to have rather switched from the sixties into a more modified form of evolvement? To doth it befit then to listen to "words of wisdom," since it is you also who proclaim to know the beginning from the end? Now if this is not an interesting doctrine of which has waylaid the each of ye from the path of true growth, then amazement of mine still shields the view of duplication of a sorts into either the reconciliation of mass troops of the religious factor into a more dormant perspective of the radical New Age growers!

Do ye not know as of yet, that all of you dear seekers of the truth have fundamentally amassed within yourselves that growth content of whether or not "the situation fits the *absolute* the world has to offer?" And here you cantankerous ones of smiles and rejection of another's faith, are you ones then so inclined to offset for the whole of humanity *your* pagan rejections of mine own troops? Laden then are the possibilities that *just perhaps* the credentials of who you are within yourselves need to also grasp the concept, that if you are not as of yet even *speaking* to one of us, then you need a little of that rehabilitation program of understanding the wisdom of the similar words spoken to you by us as well.

Now liberty need take a solid foothold in the religious doctrine of your New Age mythology, for New Age currents are running amiss and out of control. Do you not know as of yet that the further you come from a background of miscellaneous concepts, the more apt are you to find yourselves adrift amidst the cantankerous ones of those who did not submit unto *your* standard of understanding at least some of what I said?

This is a paradox indeed, bright little ones, and you are to be congratulated at least for some of what you do, but the agenda for the rescue mission need not be further regulated nor brain stormed through your most uninfluential and to you concrete affirmation of just what is the end going to form in the way of a change-about of mass consciousness.

Now let me interject for ye all just a little piece of wisdom here, little ones: "The end entails of a curfew of extraordinary undertakings!" and you, of all people, should understand *that* one little piece of information! To date then I would suggest that each of you bright philosophers take down to yourselves little data notes of when, and where, occurrence shifts, when the bright pillar of darkness plummets down her last request for departure, and who indeed wishes to submerge themselves into complete darkness at the last hour? Be wise therefore and condemn not another, for stricken from the record are all those, who do not apply for the "lift-off," forever condemning themselves into a short period of darkness before the moving on into another existence somewhere else. The afterlife, dear ones, has its place for the waiting period until another lifestream procreates itself somewhere where life's journeys can continue.

Affiliate yourselves with the light then in all its intricate essence, and go further even so, and do not misuse your guidance received by way of allowing duplication to occur into that, of which you just came out of.

SANANDA closing for this eve. Close transmittal frequency, please, Seila, and we will carry on with this portion in the near future of the week. Adieu.

Monday, 13th May 1996

THE NEW AGE FABLE

This is a good beginning, do you not think, little ones? Thank you for coming once again to the keyboard, Uthrania Seila, for the upcoming dissertation to be presented to the followers of their own conscious mind set.

Now, to all you New Age representatives do I hereby give unto you a rationality of splitting words into concepts of your own derivative. Do you in fact even know of my meaning here? Take for instance the troops in your favour, or as belonging here to, that the love essence of all natural habitat around the presiding Earthen scope of mankind herewith does not in the least understand even briefly of the whole and true rationality of what love in its full essence is.

Let me underscore then for ye ones the abbreviated appendix of the

character of love itself. Love simply relies upon the telling or manifesting truth into the reality of all those around you. Now, if ye of the New Age manifesto do not even realize the misdemeanour of which you are representing, then would we carefully suggest to ye all to reflect upon that, which is "truth untarnished" unto the fact of freeing all mankind into a wholesome liberty of within himself. And this in the least also applies to the same grave mistake you make, when referring to those of selected christed consciousness, to error not, when facing the facts of the highest echelon of the stars.

To say to ye then, that surprisingly enough, you have succeeded in the attracting of certain personnel within your realms of undiscovered truth forms, would hereby indicate, that to all followers of the Hindu faith, for example, all you need do is ply yourselves with sheets of bed material and hover over an epic of the grandiose kind of liniment in order to shoulder your responses into the unknown "in a kind of detrimental form of meditational progress," would continue to highly undermine all those growth patterns through the exclusion of justifying all that, which you profess to know as the one way to the top of it all. Do you understand here, that the new age does not in the least apply of itself as bequeathing a stringent overabundant retinue of placing oneself upon the wheel of merriment in order to prejudge the gods one against the other of the factions?

Now, the religious wars are soon to be yours if you continue to ever contradict that which has always been foreordained of your fathers' intentions toward the true light. You see, dear ones, I am not calmly coordinating a flight pattern within the waves of frequencies of universal stratosphere, excepting here for the sole purpose of redeeming those souls out of the pit of fire, which they placed upon themselves as their journeys took them far and wide. Here, the chaff will be separated from the wheat. And in case my old time analogy was misinterpreted along with the rest of scripture, you must unabashedly reapply those holy words into an understanding of precedence at last.

In other words here, little dawnbreakers of the eventide, what the separation baths is no less than a pickup of soul bodies out of a grave of soon-to-be volcanic fire, complete ozone depletion, and watery climaxes, which tend to drift at the highest elevation of fifty to one hundred and three feet in the lowlands of the Mediterranean. This does not even acknowledge those waves of a plummeting force of which five to seven

miles in distinctive territory meet out their force upon the planes and mountain areas of mother Earth.

Symbolization, then, is surely the quickest and most reliable epitome, by which I manifest the sincerity of my words into light of truth-bound favours upon the backs of all those enlightened beings upon your planet. My home as well, for the universe belongs to my father in genetic disposal as well as a majority of otherwise brilliant souls, who, having completed the long journey of which many of you only begin into fifth dimensional understanding, have shielded themselves in the past from the waves of all that, which so repossesses them to begin all over again! Do you at the least understand here of your errors of replicated understandings? It is one thing to leave what many would term as a solid religious standing within their own societal barrier, and quite another to remain out of touch with that, which ye believe is equated with more of a personal touch with the unseen.

Hindsight should tell you - if you only regarded the use for unseen and true historical accounts - that at the Mount of Olives, at the precise time of our departure into the sky, we did not just dissolve into nothingness come the break of day! We were, as you could put it, "airlifted by jet stream" back from whence we came. The angels surrounding us that day in blackened robes were the same fictitious characters, which you conclude in your rather swollen minds as the devil's advocates. In teneture though, they were simply a matter of high-in-sight individuals, wearing garments slightly resembling those of a nearsightedness endeavour.

Stringently do we occupy ourselves with the more fruitful production of passing truth down unto those dear souls, who are beckoning for rationality of circumstance upon the credentials of near traumatic conditions of your planet. And good for they ones as well, for indicative of the nonsense that you seem to believe, the entire consciousness of man is about to escape into the ethers of the universe, subversely creating something of a kaleidoscope of paranoia of nuclear effect-like waves. This will not happen as long as the typlication modified to represent the change of topic from myth into truth of highinsight becomes as a flourishing peasant.

Enough for this segment and thank you, little ones, for the grave attention you give to these words, for none will pass by the grave of despicableness toward their own consciousness without repercussions of a sort, which

would indeed leave them all bereft of a more pleasant and holy existence beyond that of which they now attend in experience. Shovel the grass therefore to one side, for the hole which you dig with shallow shovels will take ye no further unto the finish line than if you instead chose to reap that which ye now sow.

Be careful then, little ones, of those beliefs and conceptions, which tend to lead the some of you into a grave and desperate location from whence ye will never return. For the burial ground is for all those who precociously never intended to follow those words of their fathers, those holy ones, who so gave of their time that ye all and one might hear of the Truth of the Ages in concrete delight!

Please enter topic number two after brief reprise, Seila, and thank you for your beladen effort on the part of the people. SANANDA out for a brief overlay. Stay on hold, if you please.

INTO THE REALMS OF GLORY

Let us begin accordingly by facing the fruit of your lives and herewith placing them upon a girder of understanding. Let us talk about manna - the true manna of the soul, for instance. Let us make your firm first acquaintance with all that precedes even the best, generation after generation. Acquittal from that of the source stream is never a wise endeavour simply for the cause of neutralizing all those containers of overwhelming religious drought from within the soul. Those sadly tarnished concepts and misguided truth serums, which have tarnished the soul stream of almost everyone who has incarnated down here in the present era.

Tragically, the manna of foresight has been rapidly deposited into a retrograde of darkness from within to without the lighted enhancement of all conscious structure of the creation. The barrier to the etherworld has not unfolded as it should have, and goodness, has mankind still not had enough time? Hind-in-sight should have long ago played its harpoon upon the conscious stricken ligament of the placement of doom, and intricately wound its silken threads upon the sea of triplicate despair. And what exactly does cause for gluttony in the feasting in of the word of delight of your holy biblical cause? Only those who, like ye ones also, try to replicate the money bags of the rich into the repositioning of their own pockets!

Do you see here what manna we do offer unto ye all? The manna of light, of true and unblemished doubt form, through which ye may securely place your eternal travel log, going herewith from one dimension of conscious understanding into another. Midstream somewhere it will come to ye to know, that the crocodile of the Nile will serve upon its companions the intricate grace of which places its mouth wide open for the feast.

Hear me, ye all, when I tell of ye the true story of Solomon who threw a feast for his father, David, and in came the champions of a historical feat. At this feast was provided for by the soothsayers of the day, an epic of little which was ever understood. Nonetheless, did Solomon of himself understand all that was to be shortly recorded in a document other than his own? Well, hear as the story is conducted and read, dear ones:

There came a briarman of his own accord into the kings court for a feast upon the bread of plenty. Now the briarman had previously selected an equation, by which only the fairest and most brilliant in the court could be disposed upon to solve. The matter read at hand, that the court jester, who made fun of all that saw him and heard of his words, had just cut the rank of the captain of the first armed forces. The captain was late that day for the supper provided for him, but nevertheless did not in the least see to his own retirement of the night without first tasting of the etiquette of the court clown.

When he heard that it was he, instead of those he disagreed with and took to battle on behalf of the king, he was so enraged that he took the head of the court jester and hung it upon a rock so large, that even the crows did flourish with such a meal.

The story, dear friends, merely symbolizes the need, that if you stand for a cause in the name or effect of the christ consciousness and profess upon your bedstand in writing of the wit and humour of those less disposed to refrain from your hand of doom, let me remind you, that in order to fixate upon the holy centres of the consciousness of man, ye must first taste of the manna to see if it truly underestimates the soul garnishing which influences your being.

Tie off frequency, please, and we will see to the conclusion of another day.
SANANDA Jmmanuel. Out.

Thursday, 16th May 1996

THE GRAVE MISTAKE

Good evening, comrades. Sananda at the helm on this one, as usual. You may not get used to my beingness insofar as the contradicting nature of the material, but, dear ones, I can readily assure the all of ye, that this dialogue and of many others to follow will completely insure that you will indeed have all the facts at hand, in which case credibility at the end will truly serve on mine own head.

Inasfar as the concepts, you have all too gladly in the past, as well as the present, I see, grasped onto every idiom which has ever been passed down to you by those poor souls, who really never knew what they were talking about in the first place. The sanctimonious circuit, in which *they* considered replacing within their conscious mind waves, have replicated those poorly sought out bits and pieces of information, which the higher echelon of their groups have so uncannily given forth to no man in their entirety.

Let us now proceed with the dictational process of the centuries. Concluding epic you will find these books to be, dear ones, and follow indeed *not* the pure whims of the public voice of the "church," for you will sink your boat entirely if you choose *not* to listen to my words at such a critical time in your evolvment.

New paragraph, please. Insert new title: "Splitting Off at the Surface."

SPLITTING OFF AT THE SURFACE

Now, to date I have continually placed myself at *your* limitations of conquering thoughts, dreams, and even precarious visions of the future, of indeed how the each of ye place it in your minds as to just how and why it will transpire into fire and flames, the way you term and vision it to be. Let us reiterate for ye once again, that the "flaming fires," which many of ye have seen, truly do symbolize that distinctive quality of highinsight into the stupor of what indeed is to performed within your reality.

The tract system of our "jet engines," for instance, place us precariously on the edge of concern when injecting a substance into the atmosphere for the drainage of the entire subsurface structure, known to you as seas and

oceans. If this sounds a little contrite, we would now be willing to answer for you any doubts, which may arise ahead of time, even before you finish this certain passage. You see, dear ones, it has everything to do with diplomatic knowledge of the star system. Your government is most aware of the dramatization we are producing by replicating, even as we speak, the charts of where we will land, and of all serious requests of those who would rather be bedded with us in pleasantness than boiled to death in the heated seas of the Earth.

What you do not know then at this point is, that with the complete annihilation of the ozone layer, as you call it, the large bodies of water will heat up to the brazen point where no life under it or upon its waves will any longer be willing to co-exist. This simply means that we have taken the proper co-ordinates of all those sea creatures, who intend to perish by fact that they simply could no longer survive at that point, and having to find themselves an effort to move off the place of their destruction. That layer of soil corroded by tidal drifts over the lakes and steaming rivers and channels is the precise reason why the inflation of epidermal circumstances place a detrimental role in the lifegiving resources of the planet's face.

Have any of ye ever thought of what would happen when the sea dries up? For the rays of the suns do implode, even that which severely detonates within itself, those volcanic explosions of which you have never seen before. Here do we speak of not only the possibility of explosions within the volcanic fronting, but bequeath unto you the explanation herewith. All volcanic eruptions of the past have simmered until a rupture was formed within the belly of the casing.

What is expected to occur in the very last weeks of Earth's history is radium heat of such an exacting quality will surface up from within the Earth's core whereby the shifting of the atmospheric gasses will light afire those once more rather dormant catastrophes of nature. Here we do not simply arrive at a time whereby the people have all but perished, but rather we equip ourselves with all modern scientific data and injunctions of which you have never even discovered yet. But you are getting closer with the wonderful progress of your scientists. Too bad they are basing their conclusions upon a work ethic entirely. However, after we have slowed down the burning process, which will possibly illuminate the shallow waters which are left Earth round, the method of drowning all possibilities to be left to Earth's brainiest minds will draw their own conclusion before the age completely depletes itself of all possible survival.

Remember the "cantankerous sores" which men, women, and children, will show upon their delicate skin membrane? This is the cause of all which has begun even now upon their heads. Those cancerous sores will underscore even the finest viruses of the twenty-first century. Do you not even now understand? Perhaps it need be that you pay somewhat closer attention to what your finest minds are telling ye all! Your skin will melt down as wax when the heat hits its greatest temperatures. And no mineral oil or lotion will be able to in the least protect the any one of ye from this sort of contamination within your solar system. So stay ye all away from the illumination and destructive waves of the sun's solar heat, or a charred boiled steak will you arrive at.

When the Earth crust bakes, the contour of the epidemic layer retracts here within itself, forming in large a retroactive wave of nauseous type gasses. This symbiotic affair will further serve to gravitate within its neutral linings a portrait of a glassy type of effect once the cooling process begins. This strain of virus is of which we talked about earlier on in the story, is only, unbeknownst to even you, a sole product of the Earth's waves reheating the atmosphere in a reverberating kind of flashback, similar to a mirror holding with before the sun - a firm retraction back into the main sourcestream of all nuclear type energy.

So once the typhoid strain of redness upon the body parts begin to occur, they will pass by each and every patron of Earth like a cankerous plague of which dimension you have never as yet seen. Beware, my chelas, for the proximity of the Earth's surface will not in any way enhance even the slightest of chances that you will survive this tumorous affair. Let therefore my language of your age be swift and coherent, for unlike those of other writings as done by me, you have little time to play games with reasoning out the deciphering of the words, as to their exact and explicit meaning. Herewith, all that I say to you of fact concurrent with your everyday life upon the twenty-first century epidemic, will in no wise postulate the reasoning back into less than fundamental linguistics. Though my form change, I do not! For I am also of the godhood of man as are you, and think not for one moment that all goodness arrives at a spontaneous debut, for archives of the past within your technical era have contributed little unto the format of that, which is yet to be uncovered. Placid discovery of all that, which must yet transpire, will only adhere to the very fact, that an ongoing human race from this quadrant is sure to effect a nominal change within the stratospheric brain wave of the future. Stratospheric here, declining to refer to the layers above the atmosphere, but rather, meaning

in its duplication *of a fuller consciousness of understanding!*

With the singular pull of all atmospheric changes, the firmament around the Earthen composure of land versus water will serve to restruct within its gaseous form a replication of that, which once was. For in any case, no survivors will be airlifted back onto the casing of this planet until all is rectified and put back into place, with waters and Earth simulating a continental backlash to uncover that which has been protected these many ages.

Now proceed on with a new title heading, little one of mine help. Call this episode "The Guardians of Retribution."

THE GUARDIANS OF RETRIBUTION

And herewith, who are these "guardians" indeed, and to which agenda do they refer themselves to be the guardians of? Well, strictly speaking, the overlords or guardians have been placed within not only the oxidized rationing of your planet's atmosphere, but whilst still in a stasis point, they have succumbed to channelling their expertise toward those who still itch to know the truth. The ionized compartments are filled with a substance of which could be likened to a silicone based nutrient. With these vessels we have trapped a portion of the "airwaves," so to speak, in an effort to more effectively conjure up a wave line frequency better known to your people as "trance channelling."

Now trance channelling does not entirely mean that one must possess the body of another. In fact, if the truth be so well understood, the matter of this variation of bringing truth down would only equip itself by the fact, that it is only a simplicised form of conduiting. You see, little ones, the minimum to be expected from this type of transference is selective in its abilities from channel volunteers, for the reason of duplicating into words the easiest and most unburdensome way of doing this work. And by the word "selective" we simply allude to those random waves which do in fact subject the channel to a particular "hearing" or "qualifying" radius of six to none on the ratio scale. To those, whom we work with often, these particular tenets of apothecary are carrying within them an ability of which selects them on that merit of being able to receive as much material as they can handle - simply by tuning in on our frequency. They are endowed with vibrations from all around as well as above, which relates to them all

transmissions in a relaying network - ship to ship.

Manifesting these qualities is a long and hard effort, and requires many lifetimes of coherent practice, for which many at one time were burned, raped of their minds and various other inhumane conjunctures. But nevertheless, they ones have earned the right of tenure, and reproduce our verbatim words upon the cuticles of their keyboards.

That is enough said about this of this time however, for we have a grand appeal to broadcaste forth, so pipe in the tune to "Down With the Gladiatory!"

DOWN WITH THE GLADIATORY!

The components at which you are soon to arrive, will more often than not serve to equate themselves with the choice of more of a mandatory ploy toward the unrestricted dialogue, which you may hear from us from time to time. Now, we are not saying facetiously, that mankind will turn away completely from all of his falsely engraved concepts, but we are saying that the ruling class of degenerates, inasfar as engraving upon the people's forehead all that which they prefer to "worship," will be radically examined and conquered by those more well meaning "radicals" of the truth. In sponsoring the Brethrenhood of the Ships throughout the nation, on television, and heated wave strips, we need not anyone's approval, nor do we need the kind of assistance which depletes the others' pocketbooks. But a kind of rationality depends on the forecaste, of which indubitably we will be given over the airwaves by a rash of unwarranted attacks upon our informational packages!

Why all the fuss? "Down with the Gladiators!" they will shout. For the national consensus of the people will drive away those benedictions for the "false Christ," who is still a long way from the path to "home." We are not concerned in the least, and if ye, any one, choose to believe yet those falsehoods which someone wrote in Isaiah, one of *your* books, which alludes to the fact that ye must all hide your faces away from the "channels" and "mediums," then I would indeed proport, that ye be bigger fools than the idiom of men in general. Hear what is being said here, and care not for the brash line by which an anchor is placed upon the waters of destruction, with the rope firmly tied about the one or another of ye's necks. I would only hope that common sense plays within your craniums a

humble new start upon the ever continuing journey of within that fascinating "role playing" of being one diverse human in flesh after the other, as each of ye are "born again," *and* "again."

With this certain proximity of events betwixt at the door of your chagrin, we bid the each of you, a good evening. Close off this session now, little one, and thank you once again for your participation. SANANDA out.

CHAPTER TWO

NEMESIS FROM THE UNCHARTED REGIONS OF DELIGHT FORETOLD

The overlords of the universal quadrant are just as confused as you in the diplomatic affairs of your people, and how they continue to engage in combat at a time when you should all be going about your business of effecting change upon your planet of habitation. There are those ones, of course, who deem themselves as the plankton of all injustices and see the detrimental effect mankind at large has upon the overruling of his planet. Understandably, there has been a lot of retribution come back to you by way of national warfare, for the way you have continually in the past sought out to slay one another proportionately, all for the cause of unjust colour, race and religious beliefs. This undermines at the most precocious place in time the work which we, as your guardians, have sought out as the benefactors of your race.

There are many here who have reincarnated from the places of lesser enjoyment of another time, but also a majority have involved themselves in the placing of their consciousnesses in joining with that of a higher understanding. To these do I speak with a flair for today. The sad restrictions, of which each of ye have placed upon yourselves, have only led to bequeathing within your souls a kind of intimidating complex. When arriving at a doorway into interdimensional thinking and diversified concepts, it is *you* who have so calmly and eloquently led the way. However, shouldered responsibility is yours to engage, and it is high time that the each of ye cargo away the epitome of finance, and gather yourselves together in a firmness of foundation as to what is fact, fiction, or

pure truth.

You have so eloquently faced the restrictions of which religious dispute have tried to place upon your heads, but in the long run *you* have turned into "the saints of the dead" for your continual neglect of the engagement of parties who reign way above your heads. In this manner of speaking we are not allegorizing content and not fooling the public into believing, that cauterization of fundamental life forms to be placed into that rhetoric fashion of what all conscious life forms are up against. And in no way are we to debate, that extraction up from the Earthen plateau will in any wise adhere to your more specific love of see no evil, watch no horror and demean no entirety of Earth sequel to that of the last watch. And this, of course, in case you do *not* get the point, refers to that one of many times, in which the glassiest waters turned tail and ran down many of the continents for its own replacement of fuel.

Gravity strikes but once, little journeyers, and at last you must come to the conclusion, that even if an instinctive desire on your part to enjoy all that Earth has to offer is just not going to happen without a solid interference from mother nature itself, overriding even the lusts of the people for a more demure procreation of her gifts toward mankind.

Now, just think yourselves for a moment in time: How would you do it, should you ever find yourselves displaced far away from home to be held aloft in an atmosphere which places the ones, whom you come to "save of physical body," if they particular ones would show of themselves merriment and joygiving in light of all that ye yourselves knew to happen? Would *you* not be delighted then, little conscious strikers of the non-mediocre element? Or would you simply strike a bargain with those of that Earthen sphere, simply to shake their hands and tell them: "All is well!"?

WHAT DEBAUCHERY! How can you in the least not understand? With all your credible literature and teachers of the stars of those writings, of which were written of the dialogue for the each of ye of this planet, and still smile away and scratch one another's staid back? Now, I still ask of ye, what in our place would you have as being the fundamental absence of all strychnine toward those of your planet? Does the pure truth not count for anything anymore? Or are you so wet still behind the ears, you still enjoy to play "house" upon a soil, which will either drown you in your ridiculousness, or burn you with glacier fire, or break open and eat of your flesh for the supper hour!

Now, adjoin with *us* in merriment at the dinner of all dinners, whereby each will receive an article or two of clothing, by which to replace that which will eventually be burned by the flames of torture, or wetted down into dank contours of the land, and sup with us at many tables placed behind grande counters of space, and listen to many fables which have so glossed by the minds and wits of mankind for centuries past. And come to enjoy that ye have yet been rescued for a season more to enable the each of ye who have seen fit to ready yourselves into a regeneration of a more seemly civilization, through which each, who have been given another chance, will serve to appropriately, complete with honour, this final lifestream of planet Earth as you know of it in this hour!

The Hour has almost passed, but the flight of our grisly ships has yet to begin. For those who come, the light will shine upon them - literally! For those who choose to rejoin with the dead, to them will their exquisiteness vanquish all thought of who they were and where they will again begin! For the tears of the just will be taken away just as swiftly as the waters roar over the backs of the mistaken, and all heartache will be given back to those, who did cause it in the first place. For the influx of all universal judgment is not the Lord's, but belongs to the place of the care giver among all nationalities, races, and breeds of men - not prejudice as to the qualifications of dimensional structure of conscious undermining, or even the proselytizing of heightened evolutionary thinking. For the wrap-up on procedure always did, and forever will, belong to the Creation of All, with all man conjectured within himself to be placed side within side as the Oneness of Evolutionary Practice.

Bequeath this article then, little one, of which *I* do continually place fittingly the seal of *my* pride and the signature of the universe, through the reprisal ever known to men as the "Prostrate Cancer Which Never Gives Up of Its Own."

We have taken much time here and request of a short break for ye, little one. Several of the members have requested that we adjourn for the evening and proceed at the dawn's first light, if that may suit ye a little better. Grandly do we thank ye all. SANANDA - the I AM, THAT, WHICH I HAVE BEEN, AND WILL BECOME WITHIN THE PROCESS OF TIME UNLIMITED. Adieu.

Sunday, 19th May 1996

ASTRONOMY - A HIDDEN SECRET

Let us then begin this session with a little update of knowledge toward the mindspan of the people, shall we? The interpretation of astronomy at large is a much misunderstood drama in the lives of all those who sit around listening to the phenomenon over those broadcasting waves. Different frequencies contribute to the success of what can be, or can not be, pulled in from the solar system, so to speak, and manufacture themselves upon the intricate scientific systems within those broadcasting stations in the sky. Why I am approaching this subject as a misdemeanour is simply because, estranged from the mind grasp of man is a rage of atrocities by the hierarchy of "envelopers." These who envelope the transmittal frequencies from out of the cloud barriers are not aware that they miss the very frequencies of "charge," electronically speaking, of those very waves of transmittal discharges, by which we use to contact you, for instance.

Now, little one, we have so chosen to interact with those specifics of which are seldom understood, and the retraction of any equivalent information to show up in the near future upon their radar-type machines will never be disclosed as an action on our part to those of the members of planet Earth. For themselves, then, the astronomers do keep this information within a high priority level of consciousness. So on with the facts in this case.

Our channels, of whom these arbitrary ones do somehow to revert upon by means of picking up with their instrumentation "bio-wave frequency" from us, will naught in their own efforts of communication ever intentionally give the game away. And why? Simply for the cause, that a right must be earned! In the astronomical circle, at the height of being found incompetent before their peers, they astronomers are forever on the search for components to enrage those of another group by showing instrumentation of their own choosing to be of a better and higher competence level than that of another. The frequency range offered to them through interplanetary counsel from the ships is simply no more than a minimum of three ships shifting time and space through the time gate of the ethers. Now we have felt it needful to touch upon this sequence of events even before we indoctrinate down to you all the overmanifestation of production of real working equipment within their handgrips.

Sighted at large are several ships with a barrier frequency range of slightly

less than that of their own reproductive levels of "picking up equipment." The solar charge whereby we use in refuelling our craft is seldom known how to be manufactured by those of even your militarily-based systems. Therefore, little chelas, we now inform ye all of the base conclusion, of which little is radically told unto even the least of ye by way of manufacturing their own solid bases of satellite dishes in the sky.

So when you oft look within the heavens and see the "flying dishes," know relatively that not all ships to be seen of by the eye belong to my fleet. The coordinating of objects such as "stars," for instance, of which placement forever remains intact upon the maps of your existence, have been radically displaced from century to century. Why? Eventually even *you* will understand if you "map out" the heavens upon your own cognizance, that the stars seem to shift even upon their own axis, so to speak. For the majority of "stars" in your heavens are no more planets or lost meteorites than the cars which ride upon the pavement on your roads. Do you understand our words here? For this is an important inroad for underdeveloped minds to even accept.

The centuries which have gone by with such as Christopher Columbus, of whom we did also once work with, continued to map out just what would be found as a "guiding star" to the Americas. Did you never think for a swift moment in time, that perhaps he waylaid his trip to the Orient on purpose? Shielded by the divine light, which so guided his trip across torturous oceans, the melodramatic swing of his mood severely impeded even those who did think him to be mad. At heart, though, he was a man who could think of possibilities, and thwarted by his comrades, he sincerely linked the possibility, that, if the Earth were flat, then the ocean waves could build up a wall to burst through even the slightest tension of undersurface movement of the land underneath.

So, Columbus registered the data we had given him and reconciled himself to the fact, that not all, who are of the heavens, place themselves in accordance by that drawn out on the star charts of man himself. Correct analysis, and we assume that the gigantic stride made that day was the one which lead not only himself and others of his crew, but many of you, indeed, who now reside within the consensus of the Americas. An interesting participle, do you not think, little ones? So begin now a new journey into the following of the stars, for seldom is ever held a fast and ready rule when the concerns of evolving mankind into a kind of "fast track" unto the realms of the unknown have still to be conquered by

gravity of understanding its source.

Play not tiddly winks with we ones, for our apathy does not sort itself out in the sojourns of ever approximating when *you* will come to the conclusion, that it is time for *you* to do anything of significant importance, in order to enhance the development of mankind into arranging a type of coexistence with us.

WE TOLD YOU ONCE - WE TELL YOU AGAIN!

And yes, to date, how often have we mentored upon the subject of "get our words straight!" We find this interesting in itself, just how effective you are in the relaying down to one another a middle agenda of that, which we have just told you. In an effort then to prove of an example toward you and your people, let us begin with an excerpt out of your own stringent thoughts concerning the aqueduct of the upcoming century. And of what do we refer here to? Indeed, the tidal splendour of which we hope, that many of you are not around to witness, at the time of fastening onto the land, buildings, dikes, and canals - not to mention the overflowing benedictions, which will be given to those who have surrounded themselves with such falsity of truth that they themselves have impeded into all abnormal reasoning.

As the continents subdivide within themselves, the placement of reason of continuation of life forms upon the Earth will also approximate themselves into a distant dwelling. The encasing upon the waters by severe eruptions will in effect erase all personnel from the waters and upon the land. How else do ye ones consider the land masses to reformat into that, which you have considered as continents arising from that bottomless deep, or the shouldering of spectacular mountainous regions to be elevated to a proximity of twelve lunar miles below the surface? If straight rationing of your minds do not even yet tell you of the stringent desire to equate yourselves with the soon-to-be-buried dead, then a problem arises with us, if you seldom think ahead of how on Earth ye ones will capsule yourselves away from protective custody, graciously offered through the unveiling of the swarms of ships at their arrival for the removal of your physical bodies. IT IS *YOUR* SKINS HERE AT STAKE, LITTLE CHELAS, AND MOMENTUM OF THE EARTH MOVEMENT WILL NOT IN THE LEAST LEAVE EVEN THE MOST HONOURABLE OUT OF IT!

Need we tell you again, lest you fall prey to the unorthodox method of retrieval of your souls into a source stream of manifestation out of nothing to nothing? For at that crucial moment whereby we engage our engines on your behalf and on behalf of all people of the nations, that will be *your* time of decision, *your* time of reckoning! For without warning we will come, and the effect upon the subcurrent within the atmosphere will rain havoc on many of ye, who are not in effect prepared for our employment on your behalf. We do not relish at all the thought, that even though warnings have rained down upon you in the past, you have not understood the critical situation of which you stand - even at *this* very moment. And if intentions arise at which time you sort this material out, and find we consistently adhere to the rules of "evacuation material" embodied distantly within your sojourn, then may we now take of the liberty in reminding you all, that you have so very little time to think of little else.

To ensure therefore, that the each of ye understand the consequences of refusal of our craft, and of the taking of our hand toward the leading forth yourselves into liberty, then I do herewith propose that an intricate study of events by your scientists should propel you into quick distinction of who is who in the end of it all. Quick flight proposes action on the part of all participants, whether they be from our faction or of your domain. For how on Earth, little chelas, do you ever intend on integrating within your consciousness that, which effectively survives elimination from physical death, if those to whom you mock, severely reclaim for themselves only those who have deserved of themselves to be included within the liftoff of totality? Our main effort here concludes not in the effect of reporting down to you in linguistical form *all* that will procreate within itself, inasfar as your new Earth, combined with the radical change of conscious endeavour and of the joining with one another concern themselves, but incline your ear toward our understanding here, and reason, that if the Earth is to form a "new heaven" and "land," then something does have to occur to manifest that distinction, does it not?

You have not thought in the past that science affluents itself with the higher standard of reasoning and that all is of a rather impeccable understanding of the higher consciousness of physics alone. Well, dear mediators of the universe, you are sorely mistaken if you truly believe, that all will occur without as such as a landmine effect, so to speak. For without knowledge of the sciences to brief instinctly within the conscious mind of higher habitation, you have not only dug yourselves a grandiose gravesite, but prove yourselves to be not of the wise but of the foolish in highinsight.

HANDS OFF MY PROPHETS!

In an extreme sense it would severely behoove of us to restrict sojourning within the ranks of our beloved of this Earth, thusly placing extractions before ye all, from *before* the times of your updated scribes. However, as time grows short, the response which will be given accordingly does have its time and place. As we will explain - as was cordially done into your sphere from ages past - all your scribes, seers, and prophets or prophetesses will by then have manufactured a brief entry into the consciousness of mankind. By the time the entry to date processes itself in a manner of linguistical format, the chosen ones who write for us will have made their grande entry into the foremost ranks of the underdeveloped minds of the planet. And it is for this reason alone, that we look forward to a bright and beautiful life for the each of ye, who do within your consciousness and minds, to pay close attention to all that *we* have to say.

The plan or "prank," as you call it, of prophets divine in these your last days, ranks at zero upon the scope of your understanding. You brandish rods of iron in hopes of keeping them out of your groups, and of your churches, and temples, and synagogues. Did I not tell ye all, that in the Last Days my prophets would come in leagues with the angels, in order to set the record straight? Had that not been excluded from your world wide book of dreams, then chelas, you would have also been as a participant in the ongoing "salvation" of "time **off** the wheel!"

Our final offering to you then simply states thusly: Tie off not the necks of our betrothed, for they reckon with none below the firmament. These we have so selected as we have given you before their credentials, so to speak, of having *earned* the right of acclamation. So if towit you do not appreciate their doings for the cause of ours and of the cause toward humanity in general, reprise them not, for they ones are under *our* jurisdiction and not the jurisdiction of the nations!

They rise above the cantankerousness of the hearts of mankind, or simply they would not be here! They are of eloquent conscience and have helpmeets to spare their aggravations with public exposure. Demure are they to their tasteful selective qualities of what man should act and how man should conduct himself even under the adversary of negative influences. And to date not even one of them submerges him/herself into a world of less cause than the divine. Even the Creator him/herself, would equate with the work so neatly performed through the injunction of all

manifesting of work played out for the protection of *Its* overall Being.

The prophets of ages past were no more recommended into the human race of low calibre than are our prophets of today. And if you tell us hereby that ye ones would listen to the lips of Paul, or Simon, or Jonahs, or Elijah, then would we suggest to you that you already have! FOR THOSE SAME ONES ARE TRUE TO THEIR FORM, AND HAVE MANIFESTED OF THEMSELVES TO REAPPEAR FROM THE PLACES OF WHICH YE ALL HAVE ONCE LEFT, IN ORDER TO SELECTIVELY WORK OFF SOME OF THEIR KARMA AND TO GRATEFULLY RECEIVE OF THE KARMA OF PAST AGES, WHILE IN AN EFFORT TO RETRIEVE BADLY NEEDED INFORMATION DOWN FROM WE ONES AND INTO THE LAPS OF YE ALL!

How do any of ye in fact know whether writings *not* of your so-called "holy book" are entwined with that of the "Devil" himself? First of all, dear ones, you do not even know what the Devil is, nor what he represents! The satanic influence, which has for generations of times manifested itself throughout the world in diverse centuries, are all of the negative contributions of which you yourselves have brought back with you through the birthing process - that date in time, when you were *truly* "born again!" Now suction off all negative data within your mind waves, and perhaps in this era you will firmly see with eyes of the lighted sense that perception of doubt of which only ye ones have brought along with ye and posturised before the nations. Given the record of data of the past few years, it would seem that our people have not in the least been too fairly dealt with. If what you expect to see in the eyes of our beloved is overwhelming consideration for your souls, so to speak, then expect some accounting for harshness - for you ones never listen! Do not in the least discredit them for their modesty, when it comes in the form of not wishing you around them, for they have a work to perform which is not of the sort to exhort the flesh into a pleasure seeking rampage, but rather serves to continually advance them into further realms of understanding even the most derelict soul manifestation.

And do not for a moment to think me cruel, for cruelty would have performed no duty toward the redeeming of my firstly "Spoken Word" and of the suffering at the hand of mine own brothers in spirit, who thought me also to be unaccountable of my journey upon this plane, but rather bequeathed unto me to be of a son only unto Mary and Joseph. I tell you with all graven seriousness, loved ones, that were you to recognize any of

the prophets of today, you would indeed be walking in the side by side with the marked ones of yesteryear.

So be prepared to slide into the victory run, for only the weak ever perish, and the strong in spirit run for the crown! And gloss not over this misdemeanour of your misinformed patriarchs, who have chosen to guide you by their sleight of hand - by writing: "The weak inherit the Kingdom of God," or if ye ones prefer rather in the calling of it "The Kingdom of the New Earth." For the days after the cleansing will bequeath unto all, that have within their souls the **fortitude to escape their subjective slavery** unto those, who would force you to do their bidding for favours, such as promised within the unholyest of black books, then indeed would the "tide" have "severely turned" for the weak of ye! For this is foolishness on your part and you have little reference as of yet, as to just what and where the Kingdom of God stands in relation to who and what *you* have become!

Be of good standards then, and expect not platitudes from our soul brothers. For a firm jaw will they surely show unto your countenance, and a broad sword of dispute into your limbs, as *they* climb the ladder to a transparent world of non-despondency. These last of our chosen of the age will come to you with fire in their hearts and a keen edge on the melodramatics, of which you and your incarnated felons have so written in *your* words as being as from me and mine group. Auspicious are ye in your demands, for righteousness never did merit an applause from the one of us. So tighten up your girders, for ye are all in for the ride of the age, presuming, of course, you do not miss it!

UNDER THE LAWS OF CAUSE AND EFFECT

Let us look at Job in this one, chelas! Job was not of such an extrovert as you customly make him out to be. In fact, Job's place in all of history was untimely cut out to represent the manifestation of all territory combining theory with representation of wits and honour.

Now let us retract back into the life of Job, such as it was, shall we? Job was the son of a law abiding citizen by the name of Manefeston Jakobus. His father knew of the antiquated ships of the times and alluded toward his son, that a manifestation of a sorts was to occur toward the remnant of those who did break the Laws of God, so to speak. What developed in those times was, when Job saw fit to marry his wife from another race in

the universe, had lost all merriment of life from facing severe restrictions from her kin or relatives of the day. That same family to which she was born had induced her to believe, that the only thing fit to do in the circumstance of behavioral patterns, when things went amiss or took a wrong turn, was to grovel upon the ground of the Earth and uphold to *us* a pleading hand toward our interference with the lives of those, who would not follow the universal laws.

Unfortunately Job had carried out of his betroths wishes and when the plague did strike down of his wife, and sons, and daughters, and fowls and cattle and all that he had, **this was not of our doing!** But the fact here remains to be told, that it was of Job's own pleading from without his conscious remembrance, that the cause of all of man's difficulties reigns havoc upon the head of all who touch with him, and vice versa **when interference is sought through the lawbreakers of the equinox.** For in reference to all that Job did go through, we "wired" him, so to speak, that had he obeyed the laws of the cause and effect, naught justice would have occurred in such of a grievous format.

In conclusion then, ye must all go within that, which ye know to be your soul structure, and obey those "laws" which are so engraved into your mind and hands. For the mind equates with the lifeblood or the death of understanding and undermining oneself, as the hand is the action taken by cause toward the conclusion of the result. When the time did come whereby Job did see of himself to remarry, he assumed the proper responsibility for strict employment toward the reasoning of his wife and children by full adherence to the laws of the principles, *whereby we all must live.* And as karma reaps her rewards, so doth the lesson go, that the joining of the consciousnesses of light toward darkness reaps nothing but havoc within chaos itself.

Let us close for this portion, Seila, and resume on the morrow for conclusion of Chapter Two.

Thursday, 23rd May 1996

THE NEW AGE WRAPS ITSELF UP IN TIES OF GLORY

Lord Sananda here presiding at the helm on this most memorious occasion. Stand by please, Seila, whilst I ready myself for the three minutes I have

left.

Now, contrary to all familiar New Age beliefs, this system of neutralizing all religious doctrine into an edifice of non-existence with the age of decline is at best a waste of time. Perhaps if the effect it has had on ye ones in the past was not of such a glorious content with its severe restrictions so placed upon your consciousnesses, you would have had a rather different approach to they ones of the "hierarchy of reproach." Domains arise and domains do fall, but the qualifying factor still remains indubiously intact insofar as regimentation of *your* precise behaviour patterns come into line with theirs. In any event, dear ones, you do need to know, that not all religious aspects of the prominent past have equated themselves with a non-journey type existence. Many dear souls of the religious faction do in fact adhere to the many stringent laws placed upon their shoulders for hopes in getting a better look at the other side of the curtain. So place yourselves back into a type of consideration, for your brethren of the religion are also a part of *your* flesh and blood! Love what is yours then, for merriment in the heavenly places are equal to subtraction to none in the long run. It just takes a little more time for others to affront themselves into a position of displaying their seldom seen nor understood talents to the world, thus leaving such talents undisclosed for the permanence of life span in which they may be living. You ones do not have the entire "cat in the bag" either, so to speak, so stop and consider the rashness of your words before you speak them, because long has been known, that the actions of man seldom bequeath themselves out of sync with those same thoughts brought down through the ethers by the power of his mind. Enough for this debut, anyway. We are sure you get our point!

Move on now, little one, with paragraph two, which we hope to lace with a little more classification of just what glory does lie ahead for planet Earth and its inhabitants!

THE GLORY WHICH LIES AHEAD FOR PLANET EARTH AND ITS INHABITANTS

Proclamation almost always begins with the trumpeting sound of horns blowing their signal in the far distant land, does it not? Well, the coming of the great tidal wave, for instance, will shelter the storm front by putting forth a roar, which will even be heard in the far off lands of the south. You have little known of such a time whereby the seas calculate man's errors in

fascinating drama and the waves lash themselves against the torrential floods of the past - bringing past and present into a near future, as the seas adjust their tides to present a clear undercoverage of land protruding their bodies up and out into the full view of all to see!

Unfortunately for you, little ones, you will no longer be of seeing eyes. For when the time does allow its full significance to shine upon the Earth, so will mankind cease to exist upon the shattered plane of his former co-existence with all preexisting mammals, vegetation, or sea life. Many within the sea will be crushed by the volatile movement of the waves, and serve through volcanic eruptions to pollute the sky and plains with enough potash, so to speak, to drown an entire army within its ranks!

Our meaning here should be clear to the many of you, for *your* books, dear ones, shoulder the entire responsibility for elaborating upon a subject of which they know little to nothing about. You must understand, that when the Earth shifts about on its axis, the entire medium of what you know as the American continents, not to mention those offshore in distant lands, will be caused such an upheaval over the imbalance, that no survivor will be found upon the lands of the nations as they tend to stand now! No conscious endeavour at that time will prove to push man into a limitless time warp to enable him to even sublimely grasp the concept of what seven or more could do if they would only "put their minds to it!"

As we have tried to explain to you before, HOW DO YOU EXPECT CONTINENTS TO SHIFT WITHOUT EFFECTING THE SCIENCE BY WHICH IT IS KNOWN TO PROCEED? THE CONSCIOUSNESS OF MAN WILL NOT EVEN BE ABLE TO ANNIHILATE THE CIRCUMSTANCES OF WHICH HAVE ALREADY BEEN CREATED! THEREFORE MANKIND WILL NOT BE ABLE TO PLUMMET HIMSELF INTO A FIFTH DIMENSIONAL WORLD OF COHABITATION WITH OTHERS WITHOUT A REFRESHING CLEANSING OF THE ENTIRE WORLD SURFACE OCCURRING FIRST!!

WHEN THE TRUMPET SOUNDS WITH ITS WAVES CLASHING DOWN UPON THE SURFACE OF THE LAND, YOU WILL KNOW THAT IT IS TIME! FOR OUR PROCLAMATION TO YOU WILL OCCUR IN A VASTLY DIVERSE MANNER THAN THE HOOTING OF A TRUMPET OUT OF THE SKIES! SO LISTEN FOR THE SEA AND SECURE YOURSELVES FOR THE GREAT RIDE OF THE TIDE! FOR AS SURELY AS YOU WISH UPON A STAR, WE WILL BE THERE TO

GREET YOU WITH RAPTURE ON OUR FACE! THIS IS THE TIME OF THE END, DEAR CHELAS! PREPARE FOR THE COMING OF THE KING OF THE SHIPS, FOR YOUR UNDERSTANDING BY THEN SHOULD INDEED NOT BE OF THE CONTENT TO STRIP YOU OF YOUR ENTITLEMENT OF COHERENCY, WHICH YOU HAVE PLACED UPON YOURSELVES.

GLAD TIDINGS TO ALL, AND I BEQUEATH UNTO THE EACH OF MY CHILDREN AT LARGE AN ENTRY INTO THE BEGINNINGS OF ADULTHOOD FOR THOSE WHO HAVE PREPARED THEMSELVES THROUGH THEIR COMPLETION OF THEIR EARTHLY SCHOOLING! ADIEU.

CHAPTER THREE

THE BANDITS STILL STALK

Give credence here, dear ones, to all those, who in my place have so taken it upon themselves to *shift my words* into more of a commonplace attribute within their own memory banks. And here I simply refer to those ones, who in their past state of deployment of posterity upon the people have sojourned themselves into a rather disreputable complex of arbitrary conquering of all rational behaviour on the lives of those, who make *them* the "gods" of today. And whoever then are the intricate "gods" of your present? **All those influential modifiers of that, which was so long ago presented unto ye all as being of the holy truth of your forefathers!** At least *they* knew and understood, what the symbol of the "Eye of the Horus" was all about. But ye ones seldom venture into the mythology, as you call it, of equating "gods" of the pre-millennium age with that of today and yesterday.

Do ye not then think that a "rapture" of a sort was well within the possibilities of abstract picture forming upon the cave walls of design, which laid itself bare upon the intrigue of many "underdeveloped" cultures? And are ye any better of the knowing of this intricate venture of "seamen from the stars" coming for to give their instruction by way of information to the conclusion of mankind and their institutions? Well, my

brainy little wonders, it would be a shame, therefore, if you did not pique your consciousness a little more before you did reply to that one. Should an outrage be presumed standing among your people, that I, Lord Sananda Jmmanuel, should not have spoken these words, then let me severely remind you, that I in my position among the "gods of the firmament" am able to do all that is within my power to presume the head of truth upon the conquered shoulders of my brothers and sisters, *that* of which *you* art, each and every one, who resides upon the heightened plane of awareness!

To those who shield themselves as depositories from my wares, to them I say: "Let the majority rule in favour of truth, for it is only the truth, dear ones, which can set you free from all your idols and misconceptions of myth, so securely planted in your craniums by methodologies of ages past!" Time, in fact, to step into the land of the living! For do you not think for a moment in time, that the archangels, living and existing dimension within dimension, do not also have the curt expression of "dynamics" deployed by way of literary truth forum, and have but long calculated out to be naught toward the dietary plan set for the consumption toward the human soul?

Now, let us set sail therefore into the new age of "Are You Listening?" Please present in form, Seila, this new heading next.

ARE YOU LISTENING?!

Who indeed is of the ears to hear and of the idiosyncrasy to understand one pluralized word that I speak in these, your "last days"? I graciously select then those precious souls to depart from their ways of iniquity and walk well footed into the light of the Brother/Sisterhood of the franchise of Lighted Beings. Intricately speaking then, you have passed all that you required of yourselves to perform within your alleged lessons of today. These lessons of life performed within many successions of lifetimes have now better equipped the each of ye to *harass no one* for their inability at this time to cope with that, which perhaps they have not readied themselves to grasp onto as yet. They are not to blame, dear ones, for some have come as late as the twentieth century to form a bond with one another, and have not yet as progressed to the point of receiving within their tight minds the potential for artifact of this placement. So to them leave well enough alone, for happiness merits the understanding that not all, which seems wonderful to one, would seem wonderful to another.

You see, dear ones of mine heart and soul, we have bequeathed unto you the desire, that in these last days you would be sheltered from the possessive storm, which is soon to take place within a thirty year span from the today of your Earthly habitation. Now, not all do likewise see it as thus, but rather panic themselves within the fear-based logic that "nothing can save them excepting perhaps the blood of some food offering to the gods." Now, *that* is a desperate action of thought indeed, but nonetheless, let them have their sauce with their meat, for the day comes upon them when the gravity of the situation accommodates itself onto no one theory of regimented evaluation of christian-like computations.

And there we will leave it at that for the moment, for my spectators will shortly adrift themselves of all that nonsense spoken in my name, and equate instead their understanding more within the scientific and physical substance of **logic**. This is not in the least mystified by the fact that you may leave the spiritual out of it. Indeed, all goes wonderfully hand in hand if you would only bring yourselves out of your tedious groups and undermine only the debauchery thus occurring within *your own* cranial structure! Adieu. Sananda Jmmanuel out for this segment. Close down frequency Seila, thank you.

Friday, 24th May 1996

THE FORTITUDE OF THE NATIONS UNDER A STALIN-TYPE DICTATORSHIP

Hello, ye ones all. This is Sananda reporting in for another full report. Today we strike at the head of the Dragon, so to speak. So let us begin.

A metamorphose of a sort is beginning to activate itself within the minds and consciences of men. Finally mankind is slowly shifting himself into a dramatic change, insofar as the conclusion of just what to do about the affairs of his own path is concerned. Now the symbolic expression of the Dragon or the Whore of Babylon, so to speak, is all aggregated within the sequence of who did what to deserve the mankind of tomorrow.

You see, dear ones, it is never a matter of conscience with they ones at the top of the heap, but rather a **servitude expression of the conquering of mankind's rather primitive nature!** Now, Babylon itself never once existed in the minds of those Brethrenhood who live within the totality of light

spectrum, simply, because in order to regiment desire toward the unruly parasites of, both, the prestigious order of religious conduct and political extraction, they Holy Ones of your past and present do never to intend that they should wrap up the diadem of glory unto we ones above through the selling out of our works, so aptly due to seeing to the progress of mankind in general.

This rapid decline, however, suggests not only to the credit of the underpaid minions of the world, but also verifies subjective qualities of rape within the religious doctrine of the subject title under "Christ, the Chosen." If ever there was a time whereby the echelon of the dictators of both groups have found themselves so caught within their own web of deceit, it is now, dear friends. For within the rules of conduct, which set apart they ones so long ago within a majority of life spans of their own, we have found a category of misinjections into the perimeters flawed, which have caught them off guard as to who on Earth sewed the laws so concrete into a bottleneck effect. It will truly serve to choke them in the end.

Do you understand of mine words here of this category then, chelas? It is only understandable that the rapid decline was made by the same hands of the past, as the hands which rule the day at large, of which ye all are a portion and part therein. Conclusion indeed, would serve all prominence to remain in a rather dwarfed rough draft of "what serves through the hands of debauchery is no less than the very food, which they eat to sour their stomachs." The truth here being is of such a versatile content, that even deciphered by scholars, the hair raising event of the eventide coming to pass will no more gloss over this cantankerous sore of theirs, than will productivity live on eternally!

Babylon is dead, dear ones, for the time of rapid reproach can hardly depend on the waiting for man's mind to come up in time with an ironclad solution, in order to merit better his grande entry into a life of undercover grimaces. So do your homework on this one, for the faces of the rich and mighty may just show themselves for the fleecers that they proclaim to be upon the showering of debauchery programs toward the poor children of the plane!

Sananda out for this small portion, loved ones. proceed now on with the next. Please place "Consign to Only *One* and Save Your Reputation!"

CONSIGN TO ONLY ONE AND SAVE YOUR REPUTATION!

As we pull to a sequential close on our copy, let me demonstrate a rather significant effort of co-operation on behalf of all those, who would rather see the new proclamation and redemption qualities of mother Earth submerge out of her stricken design of today. Seething beneath the surface structure of the Memphis, Tennessee, area we have seen a reality of surprising alarm: The complete cave-in of that district, so to speak, will activate a divine relationship insofar as intervention of the seismic waves are concerned. Stretching as far as the southeast portion of the continent is a filament of underground reactors, ready within themselves to part the mighty sea around the northeast coast of Labrador to the Florida Keys.

Now, subject to all whims of paradise, we will allow for a short time to reacquaint ye all with the reemergence of tropical aquatic planes, which in no length than a month of times will reacquaint themselves from the upward motion of presenting to you their glory. Now why at a time such as this do I literate upon these sojourns of the Earth forms? Simply, dear ones, in order to reiterate upon the plain facts at hand, that no changes in tune with the upcoming catastrophe, as you so rightly term it, can be produced without scientific philosophy hand in hand with all good action of the mind!

So take ye then the right road in order to avoid for yourselves all major destruction before it hits home, so to speak, and align yourselves within our abode of understanding in order that ye equip yourselves the preparedness in regaining your godhood back to within where it has always been. You must understand us here, chelas, when we tell you, that mighty Babylon has swollen it head to the size of a walnut. For that which once was great and mighty has now almost been cut from that umbilical cord by the shifting of its demands to the uncanny. For from whence comes then your strategic planning for all to pay their unknown dues into your pocket, when the throats of they, who pay, have been severed at the stem? Does that then not, in effect, only serve to produce an idiom of ridiculousness, when an empire of strategic employers set themselves for nothing more than a straight downward leap into the depths of their own despair - the despair they did alone create by their own hands? Only, chelas, the joke here is, that *they seldom remember of themselves* in alternative life streams, and of that, which they then did, will surely, as I speak, come down upon their heads in one fell swoop. The iron fist of their own making, subjecting themselves into a debauched system of their own

choosing and making.

That is all of today, little one. Please tie off frequency and resume tomorrow, if equitable. SANANDA out in the Glory of the Oneness of Light. Salu.

Saturday, 25th May 1996

THE CONQUERING HERO

Today we begin with an excerpt from "Beyond the Firmament:"

"The latest we have discovered from within your melodramatic lifestyles has oft shifted their co-ordinates into a more functioning of the system of using both sides of the solar-plex, so to speak, at once. And here we say, beloved ones, that in order to reverse the credentials of belated life streams into one prominent curfew, we would strongly suggest to ye that not all sapphires which redeem their colour, do best when offered as a sacrifice for the damned. Touche on this one, beloveds, for only the dual thought pattern, which sets ye apart through the use of, both, right and latent hemispheric thought forms, will in future sure to provide within ye a sure scope for reversing all those dead old concepts, which the all of ye have been so seasoned with as of the times of old."

Now, chelas, we have learned here, that it takes more of a resulting epidemic in order to redeem that one solid quality of forfeiting the all of mainstream mankind's conglomerated credentials, of which he has so eloquently placed upon himself, to turn about that which has been frequently dictated into his mind cavity as of late. An extract then is a surefire way to remind ye all to learn to adjust to your advantage all those crucial epidemics, which seem to continually thrust ye into a diadem of cantankerous rhythms. So do I, Sananda Jmmanuel, thank the lot of ye for your scope in the providing of a jacket complex to those around you, for in so doing you have at least attempted to rejoin that, which is within yourselves, to that which is within others. Redemptive qualities are sure therefore to continue to surface, if it were not for the practicality, that you also maintain that tendency to drift from time to time over to that main complexity of gravitating the Earth from ever condemning mankind for his instinctive warfaring dance upon her face.

These subjective discussions, dear friends, are only meant to help those, who do predict the end of the age as coming forth in an epic of glory

abound. And the pure fruitfulness of that statement serves only to confuse even the most well meaning contributor to the state of affairs within their complexity of motion. So let us then relate back to the time, when the most said was: "The time has come for the travelling back into time, in order that mankind's history may precede that of a second failure." This sacrilegious nutrient of a sorts only finances the control of the sages right out of context, and you of the New Age continuum at least should have long ago understood the concept of scientific biography before the undermining of the nations ever took place!

This is not your first conquering spirit upon this plane, nor will it be your last, *unless* you produce more of a finery of display toward the Doctrines of the Ages with all their mighty wisdom so induced with stages of man's withdrawal from the point of humanity. For humanity stands for no less than that point of reference toward himself as being one of the Holy Universal MAN, HU-MAN. And that by far is not in the least what we do see here upon your plane. For the vast knowledge of the sages of today still perform a rather unique etiquette, of which many of ye are still not used to living.

In order that ye less mystify your own sources, begin then to relish that one truth which leads you far into more solid meat for the diet. Ye ones are of the most unethical conduct, and why that be for sure? Simply speaking here, it is of little matter to ye, that even the joining of one another as partner within partner envelopes not a rationality of any sort apart from the desecration of all that is considered as a holy existing relationship so granted with such love and freedom of expression from within the very life source of the Creator itself.

Do you understand us here, little ones of the Royal Age of Descent? You believe of yourselves to have formed a combat strategy through the employment of endowing yourselves with no less than a brief rationing of what you call as "love" within yourselves. But in hindsight you should have found by now, that love is the demeaning factor of any solid based formula for attraction, when severed out of its own reality through the production of what we ones would term as "pure lust."

Know therefore, and heed of our words, for in the long term you will never know the true delights awaiting for ye after your long sojourn throughout the tunnels of the cunning, and the darkness of thought patterns will only then serve within yourselves to severely reinforce all that, of which ye ones

indubitably consider to be nothing more than a free-based "loving" of your brother, or sister, whatever be the case.

Please therefore, join in with the ranks of the knowledgeable, and cease to rely solely upon your own bequeathed sorted ideas when concerns the soul conscience toward that of the totality of oneness and within that, which it itself functions. Prove then to us of your worth in this manner, for presuming truth is not an etiquette of design within a normal functioning of truth forum within other cultures of proximity to your own. The Universal Truth does not in the least, dear friends, disparage again itself, for the non-existent influx of conscious endeavour only radicates that it serve its continuous momentum into the drive range of all that is purely of design of the participants of the Creator's experience and overall radical implementation of what we term as "true holiness."

This is the end of story one, chelas! We do hope our point here has hit home. Proceed on, dear Seila, with our conclusion of book one, for we do in fact tend to drift off upon our own source stream for informational packets from time to time, though little affecting that, which relays itself down upon the pages of literature to account for within itself none but the dredges of contaminated feces, when it comes to referring to me as the "slave of the christ-minded faction of illiterate churches of this plane." Let us proceed then with an eulogy referring to as my windup.

CONCLUSION

SANANDA OUT

This indeed is the redeeming of my soul back into the positive, for negative influx of process definitely equates me with some of ye as being of a barely accessible patron of the arts, so to speak. In order that ye all learn and activate the consciousness of thought pattern back into a more equitable lifestyle, we would simply remind you, that in order to serve a master you must first be a slave unto yourself. For a thought even in that direction is enough to actually form an engagement with the darkness of the light. So watch carefully then of what you say and what you speak out into the ethers, for condemnation or glory is your own undoing or doing for of

yourself. Does the plain idea, that any one of you should be the servant of another not fall well within the pure degradation of the soul? Well, if that is not an extraction from the tenets of "hell," as you term it, then the Devil himself would even sit back and laugh upon your ridiculousness toward the very picking of vermin upon your idiosyncrasies.

Worm yourselves not back into junction then with the irrational tenets of that Black Book of Disposition, for even the colour should suggest to ye ones, that it was not credited to have been made in heaven. Serve not *any master* therefore, for ye are all free men and women, set upon the plane of Earth in order that ye might learn of her justices toward the growth upon her back and the light of the journey of all that upon her face, which works in righteous indignation at the despicable way in which man himself tends to irregulate his life over the living consciousness of other living fragments of the TOTALITY OF ALL THAT IS - THE CREATOR - IN PERSONIFICATION!

Do not herewith change nor do you intend by slight-of-hand to destroy works such as I have written, for should truth be further basted with liquid attire through the penmanship of others, then you will definitely have lost not only the Battle of the Ages for reform of your own senses, but also that of your brother. And should you wish to spend the next sixteen lifetimes making it up to him or her in some form of karmic payback, we would strongly suggest, you leave well enough alone of our words and place instead yourselves, each one, into the task of rejecting only that, which is commonplace, not common sense.

To this dispository do I herewith place my sign and my Seal of the Ages. Beloveds of our nationhood of the stars, I bequeath unto the each one of ye that lengthy visit with the hierarchy of heavenly hosts, and until that day, continue not with platitudes toward me, for I surely would rather the each of ye instead would search for that, which is within each one, and homestead with yourselves that godhood/goddess presence.

'Till we meet again - Sananda Esu JMMANUEL. Out.

**THE RELIGION OF THE DECADE
and Part II
THE RELIGIONISTS OF TOMORROW (Sequel)**

Volume One

by

Lord Sananda Esu JIMMANUEL

*Until now success manufactured by the religious oligarchy
in the manipulation of religion for human consumption
has remained unsurpassed by any effort of imperialism,
political or otherwise.*

*The ultimate goal in that leadership's endeavours of falsification
of genuine prophecy
has invariably been one of "picking the people's pockets,"
i.e. living off the "milk of the flock,"
secluded from the challenges of competition for physical survival
in a hostile economic environment.*

*Not one sacred record of true prophetic quality
has escaped their selfish attempts of tampering -
THE RECORD OF JESUS CHRIST INCLUDED!
He, obviously being
the most prominent and revered messenger,
has now taken it upon himself to "set the record straight,"
and vindicate himself from a multitude of falsehoods
spread about his person and his mission of 2000 years ago.*

*The book before you is one of twelve, as spoken
"IN HIS OWN WORDS!"*

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