

The White Winds Repitioire



GOOD LUCK CHARM

Book 4

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Book IV



AUTHORED
by

Captain James Sananda Esu Jmmanuel

GOOD LUCK CHARM

Book 4

By Captain James Galiac Sananda

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GOOD LUCK CHARM

By Captain James Galiac Sananda

October 6, 2012

Good Evening, chelas. By way of an introduction I would simply say that to reverse all catastrophic occurrences which *could* occur at the behest of all those unholy ones still at the helm of your world, we could also clean it up with a fiery ball of Epson Salts, which are of course our type of effervescence in a whole atmosphere of complications. But we have so designed the worlds in our own methods, that this is the only way to describe that which we are capable in our technology of science vs. the technical advancement of chivalry on the loose.

Now, I have been asked by many dear souls to please keep our linguistics to a halt on this terminology. So for their sakes I will try to do just that. Let us begin the book then, scribe, and we will take of our vacations at a later date.

Sananda James Galiac, over and out on telepathic frequency wave which we choose to call 4.7 dupont, which simply stands for: ***You ones of the naval academy will never break into this channel, no matter how hard you may try.***

Chapter One, please, and add "Modification of the Royal Ships of the Northern Academy Befitting All Those Who Seem to be at the Helm." We will wait.

CHAPTER ONE

October 6, 2012, 4:04 pm

MODIFICATION OF THE ROYAL SHIPS OF THE NORTHERN ACADEMY BEFITTING ALL THOSE WHO SEEM TO BE AT THE HELM

So, mooring your ships out in the ocean north north-west of the African Horn has finally gotten you nowhere, has it, loves? You might think instead of positioning yourselves in the regions right outside of your own countries instead of continually invading other nations' waters! This could get you in a steep of trouble. In the long run, ye ones of the naval barracks seem to notice not that regime which indefinitely will be called "their own government," *does not matter here which one*, and those fine ones are not going to stand for another onslaught of their people as well.

Forfeiting the right of acclaimment is no assurance that once the deed is done you will fly away into the night skies, **BECAUSE THAT TIME, WE CAN WELL ASURE YE ONES, IS LONG GONE!** (Bold please).

But let us move on with more rather spectacular atrocities BEFORE WE COME TO THE ULTIMATE RESCUE. For those who do not make it and are of our ilk (and listen carefully to our words, and do as we instruct) they of them all will retreat upon other more fitting worlds upon their next round of incarnations, providing they continue on the path of successive upward grooming of their souls in the next.

Ahem... So now, with all goodly appearances we will cease for this writ for the moment, and if it appears that we are “sluffing off” in your words, then let us aptly remind you, the each one of you, that we do have many more duties to perform in likeness to those which you do also for survival, only on a much higher caliber.

Out for the day. Thank you Seila, my love, and now I must move on. – Captain James Galiac, *Sananda* known by some. Place time frequency, please, for we forgot it at the outset, and we will see you on one of the morrows. Sananda, out.” 4:22 pm

October 7, 2012, 6:39 pm

Well dear ones, little chelas, we have had distressing news when the hard drive collapsed, so we need begin all over again, our debut. Captain James Galiac signing in for the second time today.

Now, what we were talking about concerning the rapid decline of the earth, or world you live upon, is that in the sphere of these remaining days, those ones who would have you all ground under their thumbs, are rapidly declining in their effectiveness, and in fact are losing the war for your souls as well.

Many outlets of presses, including your TV station and satellite channels, have been stricken not with those blessings of truth pouring down over the craniums of all those little truth seekers, and because of their hard work, the affluent and mean-at-heart have lost their contractual agreement, or should we say, their gravitational footing with the “devil” at large; and now soon ye shortly will come the time whereby every and each one will face their last incarnation in striving to torture, rehabilitate ye ones to their way of thinking through the glossed-up pages of their own ill-conceived doctrine, with misery being stayed for the lot of ye through the generosity of our hand.

You see, dear ones, at the time of each and every Equinox, the chance has passed for a renewal of life upon any planet which hath a turbulence of injecting the people around them with horrors, and of this we will never be a partaker.

The gems among you, who realize that to do yourselves a favour would be listening to us, have already taken the first rung to task in creating for yourselves a lasting opportunity in forwarding yourselves up the rung to a paradisiacal world. This is the only wise thing you could possibly do.

In any other case, dear ones, those whom think it is cute to abuse their neighbours with torture camps, idolatry of the money industry and its child bearers, the mort-gage industry and weapons departments, have only themselves to thank when their industry blows up in their own faces, so to speak. So now we have to see exactly what they may expect at the time after the Great Equinox is past.

Firstly, ye ones will be segregated from the likes of those who would, and many have, seen you harmed. Even the least of ye as our people would have been severely alarmed when you notice the world around you is changing; for the best of the best have been severely harmed and mutilated already, so those who have beset sores through chemical weapons or chemical trails high up in your skies have already preformed themselves back into lifestreams from which they will generate all those crimes back unto themselves.

We will not permit you to hear of their throaty sounds, for your ears are much too delicate. So the firm separation from that sphere to ours will be doubly tied off, and this of course will enable you dear ones to seclude yourselves rather nicely to enjoy all those rewards which you have so striven for and so aptly earned.

Those who have done you harm and are still residing at the time of our full discovery upon your earth, they ones not having passed by by way of the gravel or dirt, will also be taken, but to a place which supports many others of the extreme likeness of themselves, with no one of whom they are able to use as their pawns, puppets, nor slaves. These ones, they will do unto each other without one righteous holy universal Being falling by the wayside at their hands.

Grueling work to be sure, but even at their highly un-evolved level do they need to learn the lessons all over again over several millennia, and that we will see them to once again do.

As for the rest of you of goodly nature who have been a helpmeet to your fellow and sister Beings, you will proceed on upon the first or second rung of the ladder, and will never need, those of you who cross over this life's barrier, to reincarnate back down, shall we say for clarification, to a lifestream which is so very and terribly lowly.

Only those of you who wish to assist others upon other worlds, whether it be this one or that of another of same stature, will come down, either through birth of a woman, or as one whom will be there one moment of time and gone with us the next.

This will be all for this segment, dear Uthrania, and now I will close off channel and say Good Night. Sananda Galiac, James, Captain for a day of the starship Hiroshima Intrepid. Please relax, and place in quotations that which is the time. "7:04 pm"

October 8, 2012, 1:55 pm

Those who will be separated by their own evil and uncanny actions from the holy evolved people, many of you at one time called your gods and goddesses upon the great starship craft, will no longer see our faces until the time of their end.

Nothing can stop our coming and going to the various and different worlds, chelas, but in matter of fact, our sequential study of, both, the good and the wicked upon your planet, leaves us with no less than that which is a goodly principle in which to live by, and that principle is just this:

Those who separate themselves from their families, their relatives from other far-off worlds, have no one to thank but themselves when the time comes for evacuation, and they are nowhere around to be found.

That is enough for a little start, star seed, for I must be on with mine other duties. See you at three. Captain James Galiac Sananda over and out. (2:03)

(3:11 pm)

Who is the "Good Luck Charm," little minstrels? **WE ARE!** What else would ye ones call those who had come back to rescue the lot of ye?

Now, Seila, get ye down these next words most carefully.

On the onslaught of earth Angorius' history there will come a Breckenbacher of-a-sorts who will fill the newspapers net-wide with a joining of the New World Trade Organization, and because he is so astute as to render all other banking facilities nil and void, you, the people, will be severely underpaid even more than those of you are now with the nice fuzzy and cushy jobs.

Why this is so important to know? We will tell you shortly, because when the earth's economy dives in a dip-stick fashion, that is the time we of the starship lesion will appear as out of the darkened epoch of new earth's history and **WE WILL ROUND THEM UP, ALL THOSE WHO HAVE DONE THESE TRAVESTIES TO THE EACH AND EVERY ONE OF YOU!**

"Not so," some of ye say. *Well we will all just wait and see, will we not?*

Gregory Samson is a derelict of-a-sorts, and when the bell tolls to its twelfth hour, he will be at the com-stick upon all world's nuclear power. Let us just hope he will not push the green laden button.

Taking over for me whilst I am away will be a senior official by the name of Jeremiah Ruttex, Captain of the Farthseth. Adieu. Sananda James Galiac, Captain, over and out. (3:21 pm)

October 9, 2012, 1:03 pm

Thank you Seila, my child. Now in this chapter, and place chapter heading as Chapter Two, subtitle: 'We Know It Is Wrong' we will generally continue in our writing on this subject. We wait. Please proceed.

CHAPTER TWO

WE KNOW IT IS WRONG

Seila: *I have it placed, Commander.*

Commander Ruttex: Thank you.

So, in essence of all that which is developing upon your world scene, we of the 'starships galore' who circle your planet indefinitely to this day - and strange time clocks you have - will never let down all those whom have passed their tests in dealing well with us through the prophets of our design.

Now, does this mean you should shirk your own duties toward that of your own growth even for a minute? No, not in the least, dear little readers of ours, because to do so would simply hold up another's growth as well.

When a body grows from childhood on, that body grows indicatively all at one time, does it not then?

Do the eyes not expand in their growth and maintenance of the 'chalk'-like substance within them? Of course, they do. And what of the head size and large feet size? Does the rest of the body stay its growth so it never catches up? Not in the least, dear little readers of ours.

So, in effect what we are saying here is, the head of all humanity upon your rather distant little planet recruits each one of you back into the place or worlds from which you once came, only to be reincarnated back, time and time again, to grow as a body of ONE UNIT, until your growth catches up with the head which are US, and the feet which await your pathway, leading you on is also, WE

ONES, and how we do love each and everyone of you who tie in to our words, and that should be the conclusion of this our final writ for the day.

Thank you, Seila, and now sign out for me. Captain Jeremiah Ruttex of the Hiroshima Intrepid. Good day. (1:14 pm)

October 17, 2012, 3:15 pm

Hello, dear sweet friends of ours. Captain Jeremiah Ruttex in for the fourth section this day, following working with another couple of scribes upon another such worlds as your own. And, no, we do not need to avail ourselves of mandatory alliance of setting foot on their earth to do so.

Now, on for our final sub-topic under this heading of Chapter Two, "Down With The Milligrades!"

DOWN WITH THE MILLIGRADES!

And "What" exactly are milligrades, dear ones? Milligrades are the primary catapult of the masses into a more or less equatorial compliance with our Federation of all free and unindulated worlds.

In other words, dear one, and fellow human Beings, those who are equipped and ready to move on into greater and more satisfying socially structured worlds will come a long way upon their own earth before that time is at hand. Those people will equip themselves with the spark of life of the pen as they tell others what they have found, and to a degree then will the scribings be of their own pen. Isn't that nice how it all works together?

We have no quibbling from our end on just who does what, but before we go on, I must relay to you that point of reference which does belong to us all, and that is **"Leave your wicked desires behind" for if you do not, you will be subservient to all those who do, and will go ahead without you.**

We have testimony after testimony of "Just how on earth does the joining of one family member to another, after they have passed from death, as you call it, unto life in the next world?" react and live.

We do seldom act upon your terminology, for that would lace us into a dialogue of utter and complete erroneous effort. So, on your behalf let us explain just a little bit further. Ahem.

When you leave your body, or casing, as some from our factions call it, you walk out.

When the body is forming in the womb, you walk in.

So when you “walk out,” only the rate of exponential height of molecular structure in its fissuring will complete itself in the light of a differently rapid movement which allows fist and hand to move through a tightly wound fissure called “hydro-plexin.”

Hydro-plexin is a bodily source which allows the body, or soul body, to operate no differently than the soul body you walk into. And why is this, dear friends? **Because you will always walk upon an earth with the same proportionate fixture as you do when in the physical, no matter where you go.**

There is no ghostly apparition. That is for your comic books. What you think are ghostly apparitions are the souls which are transforming into the solidification of just where they are at and residing. This is only for a split second, and when there are those of you who imprint upon your mind those who “have come back in apparition to see you” that is not actually true, for the memory is able to manifest that which you wish to see, and because of it we allow a temporal beset of alliances of soul to soul memory in order to assist all those who need just a little more time to themselves to sort it all out.

It is like a pacifier. If you take the pacifier away from the baby before it is ready then you will actually stunt that child’s growth rather than allowing a gentle transformation into the next stage of life whether it be upon the plane or world which you ones are on or that of another type of assistance.

Now, we promised that we would tell you what happens upon death and we have. From then on the soul manifests in a little different composition but is as solid as it once was in comparison to the mass of the earth it now walks upon. Nobody floats, so if you were deciding you could float as in the clouds, I am sorry to mention to you, that you will indeed not do so.

You will be taken to another who will come to meet you and be housed in a simple dwelling, given food, drink and clothes to fit your new body, and then it is up to you to do that which you would do had you never left earth.

If you wish to visit others, then you may do so. They, liken unto yourselves, may wish or not wish to visit with you. If you have family or friends which have left their bodies earlier and have not gone in front of the Council of Artimus for “judgment,” as you call it, then you may well wish to reside or visit with them. There is free will in this as well.

Now the Great Council of Artimus is not a judgment chamber but rather a highly evolved group of personages who delight in leading you through some of your life’s escapades whether they appear in the negative or in the positive.

Their main duty is to firmly but lovingly assist you into setting out a new scenario for you to reincarnate forward into in order that you might accomplish more lessons through goals which they and yourselves will set down together.

Following this discourse the soul within its temporal body, still physical of course, though running at a different rate in molecular structure, will either chose to remain at the place of the waiting for a time or will decide to reincarnate through the ever-present womb of the woman through the blood and breaking of water.

And a new life, as they say, will have begun.

This will be enough for today, and how I love and cherish each one of you who chooses our words among many.

Signing off, Jeremiah Ruttex, Captain of the Hiroshima Intrepid. Sign off for me please, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries, and get this on as soon as you may be able. Adieu to you too. 3:45 pm

October 20, 2012, 2:34 pm

Hello all, ye fare-thee-well ones. Sananda here at the forefront of command once again, and a special thanks to our most prestigious captain of them all, Sophram Somajar Galiac, for his time in exposé in accomplishing all those feats high up in your atmosphere, but that is a story for such as another time. Let us not eat up precious time then, little ones, and we will welcome Captain Jeremiah Ruttex at another time when I gravitate just a little away from the sink here on the Stargazer. Let us begin.

On high-in-tide, which refers to these days of the Equinox, which you ones well know as the "last days," we find that time and events change the sequence more than seeing a final last days of humanity. So many of you do not have it quite right yet, but that is what we are here for.

Duped to the soul are the masqueraders of light, for they send troopers to fight on the edge of insanity for gods-knows-what, and then when the conquistadors fairly object, that is when the hammer comes down, and one brother fights unjustly against the other, and all for "the mighty buck," as you call it.

So here we go around and around upon the wheel, and don't any of you ever get dizzy with all this same static toward your souls?

We have all been there, to be sure, and that is precisely just why we are telling you of our own follies in order to save you from placating yourselves in a continuous manner back into the web of another's deceit upon your heads.

Well, this is a beginning, though a very brief one, and now I think I will take my sup and purr myself to sleep. Good day one and all, and Good Night. – James Galiac, Captain of the Stargazer whilst my brother is away. Adieu (3:44 pm).

October 29, 2012, 6:37 pm

Hello all ye fare-thee-well ones! Captain James Galiac Sananda back at the helm after a nice long vacation, for what we are meaning here is anything after two days away from the helm is a lengthy period of time in our coordinates.

Did you know for instance that in some realms of existence that we, in human form just like yourselves, grow to maturity in two years? That is so that one incarnation does not stop completely as you retain your full memory in order to continue on with whatever you were doing in the last.

This, of course, only occurs when you reach a high enough level of paradisiacal living standards where you will not be a bother to anyone, but rather a pleasure and a help.

The only other time in existence this happens also is to those who go, shall we say, in the opposite direction where their existence will continue for what may seem like an *eternity of wrongdoing against others*, and for those lifestreams will they also grow into maturity with full remembrance of memory in order that they never forget what they have done in full ill will toward or rather, *against* their fellow human Beings.

So when we speak of “illustrious” demonstrations of who will and who will not succeed that of another in the next round of circumstances of incarnations; this also works well with those who love each other immensely and refuse to incarnate without their twin flame or soul mate.

For these ones, they will be born and grow to adulthood in a space or paradigm of two to three years in some places with full soul remembrance.

They will each ask of the Council who guides them, to know the form of the other. When at a higher paradisiacal level the Council will inform both parties, and then with full remembrance they will join up again and live their lives together in whichever situation they find themselves in, whether it be as musical partners, scientists, or whatever they choose their occupation to be.

There is much to be said in working your way up the ladder to paradise and to live within its societal structure, chelas; for work toward the greater good of all mankind, so to speak, well including the women, of course, will bring you insurmountable rewards, and with that we will conclude the hour. Captain James Galiac over and out, as they say. Selah. (6:51 pm).

CHAPTER THREE

November 11, 2012, 2:40 pm

Well, cauterization at the forefront on this one topic, little one, and the daisy wheel goes inclement again, for we have at our avail a total and reluctant engineer trying once again to provide us with a computer which works underground without the effects of hacking, the prejudiced way of manufacturing another's disgust with what you are writing. Forsythe at the helm, Seila, until Commander Hatonn and James Galiac Sananda ready themselves for the fifth time today within their own habitation. Get ready?

Seila: *I am on line already Captain Forsythe, and ready to go.*

Captain Forsythe: Good. This will be another short one this hour as Commander and Captain James Galiac will have another shot at a royal contourage, and how they do their skite shooting, for it is the most fun he has had in a long time. Ah, here comes the Commander now. Forsythe out.

2:42 pm

Hello loves! Sananda in here with my foremost title at large, and now, where shall we begin?

Alright, how about the next subject heading titled "*Graham at the Forefront with Forsythe*"? Please enter, Seila, and I promise you both it is not quite as dull as it sounds.

GRAHAM AT THE FOREFRONT WITH FORSYTHE

So on with the diplomatic show on this day of November 11. Wayshowers could not be of the greater instinct as the grovelers for world peace know not how to sequest the people back into their own homemade Pisces without groveling before them to believe THEIR VERSION of what really happened down there in the Second World War. But mums the word, as they say, for there are more golden cows than just that one which Moses was supposed to find, and melt-down for what purpose is still little known.

History is never what it should be according to the blackened text of all those relics which we know as "good old history."

Breckenbacher knew well what he was talking about when he griped that the First World War was tantamount to that which would be taking place in the Second World War "**AND THE PEOPLE BETTER JUST DAMN WELL BELIEVE IN ALL WE HAVE PUT BEFORE THEM – AND JUST LIKE THAT!**"

How many men and women died for nothing, especially when everyone knows by this time that wars serve no good to any race?

Ah well, now we must introduce to you the Captain of the other Fleet, Mr. Forsythe, who prefers his name over Captain – and in any case - he is the most gallant man whom Captain Adrignon from the famous floating library, the White Winds, works with to shift the history philosophy back to the dredges where it belongs. After all, everyone knows the Americans, backed by their allies north of Palestine, invaded the poor nation of Iraq, yet the Iraqi were forced to teach a falsified history to their children in hopes that the memory of invasion would go away!

In the mess Iraq is in now, how could anyone in their right mind ever forget the ravages of “war?” Well not war really, not when the weak are ravaged by the strong-arm of Luciferism, the devil surmount in itself, rather than a worn-torn creature with the horns your “holy” books teach about.

Have you ever seen such a creature? I am sure, doubly sure, that I have not.

Iraq amongst other nations was once a great and affluent people who waylaid most other nations with their tenacity among the world population and proved themselves the intellectual wonders, at one time, of the world.

Now, Mr. Graham on the other hand is our ham radio equivalent of the White Winds radio recording, and of course we work with scribes of all manner of our ilk - sometimes through recordings if we are a little tight on time - or through the easier process, good old telepathy, and in any case, we get it done and out to you, the readers, just as quickly as our time and theirs allow. Good Day.

James Galiac Sananda, over and out on transmittal frequency duchmont 5.8. New channel there, but for a reason, Seila. Good day. Please place in time sequence as you have above. Salu, as they say in the good ol' Middle East. Sananda out. 3:01 pm

November 13, 2012, 2:00 pm

Hello little chelas! Another warm day somewhere far far away south of your Alaska. Oh well, in any case I just wanted to say as far as the movie industry goes, the Roddenberry family have their tricks up their sleeves as well the Pontiac ones do.

Beginning with Roddenberry, do you think he knew all of the time just what he was doing? Methinks not, however, a very gifted man will we seldom meet, and hopefully he will remember us when the top falls down off the roof of Holly-rod, ahem, Hollywood.

So on to our next topic of discussion of today, and that we ones will be for a season or so to belong to the archives of your own national history, *and Seila, let us start over again.*

Now, conscientious are we not when it comes to dry-boating the dwarfed states of those American nations, or so they think they are just because they are still under occupation such as Japan – and it is true, Japan IS DEFINITELY under WESTERN control, *tongue in cheek*, so to speak.

Then there is Hawaii, and they resist not because, quite simply, they cannot, but the day will come where as the nations topple and crumble from the inside out, so will the States one by one lose its stars and stripes, and down will go Roddenberry, Hollywood and all.

We bequeath to you all at your memorial funeral at Arlington Cemetery, Virginia, that we hope the heat is not too long in taking its toll, for the guards in their heavy suits of armor most certainly will be taken of heat stroke in the heavy autumn winds of the summer. You figure that out, one and all.

But today we bespeak of ourselves that prodigy of Syria whose full intent was to galvanize Qaddafi's staff and rod and bequeath to themselves the full intent of good ol' Syria banking, and with the water rights to go with it nobody could possibly turn off the taps to the Middle East in the north and suffocate the people with **“no more water unless we do what Israel wants!”**

The dollar bill, the oil and water and no less that is galvanized at the top of the dung heap of all those chastisements in the European Union who want some kind of draft for their own bank accounts whilst showing the public a face of placidity and normalcy and COMPASSION. “What a lark,” some of them say with exquisite linguistics, but who is to believe them as none of them have gone to the cemetery yet for telling on the Well, we all know what that means, do we not?

So, America is going to fall even deeper into their own expense sheets? Well, not really, another kind of inner bomb will hit, and that is one which dictates the endless reality that one by one the occupied nations will leave that distressing flag alone and no longer burn it.

And why is this, chelas? **Because it has no nation left to represent.** And then will Israel again think of themselves to own it all. But will they? Really? That is still yet to come, for the big swaggering think-tanks within Washington Harbour guesses at their own liquidity when they search for the money they were promised to help Israel along, AND LOST! For all will belong to the Hebrews, their “Bible says,” and because of it the Christian community takes head and runs headlong into the christed ones of the century and their flying boats, with nowhere to run, and ask of themselves **“Just *where did we go wrong?*”**

The tenement buildings made and degrade *for the poor of America*, for we must call it that shortly, **as the states** within the American border *one by one* secede from the great halls of liquidation of all national debt.

Over there in what is the ruination of the nation – the great DC - will take on another form,

and the people will protect the borders,

and the national guard will have nothing left to do with them

and will all, along with their military, skirt around the issue and go home to one seceded state or another,

and the world will quieten down until the end states are won by China who never wished in the certainty to rule over the rest, save that of the Asian nations who do not join their banking world.

But in the long run the nations will brace themselves for a new booking from a different kind of Wall Street shake their heads in utter disgust, and look around for all who have done this to them. Drop their guard for one moment in time will they not, and the rebuilding begins - **AFTER THE EVACUATION** - in order that the planet may be cleansed from all rot and subservience to all manner of chemical weapons, **and then the people, coming back from other worlds, will come with a new system and rebuild new nations – giving them all a BRAND NEW NAME!**

That will be all for today, little one, for I am of the taller in our family. Seila, please tie off channel and place your name not on the register for today for we have a pleasure for you to come beyond that of any other.

Good Day, and adieu. Time signature, please. Sananda out. Captain James Galiac Sananda out. (2:23 pm).

November 17, 2012, 2:27 pm

Dear ones and all, I am finally back from my trip to Venus. Sound strange to all ye little wayfarers who distinctly seldom get off your own roof? Well, to us this is most commonplace, and because it is we relish telling you about one world or another, for **many** of you, yes, **many** (bold that please) will one day attend for your own education those planets which your governments would rather you believe were uninhabitable. So, with that said, let us now look at more of your rather glossed-over world affairs.

Russia has developed an atomic bomb which would make what the Americans have as horsemeat. You must be where we are to make sense of that one, but nonetheless it is no secret in higher circles.

China, the large “wayfaring” nation, has its ducks all ready in a row, and I would not wish to walk through them if I were you.

On the past Hee-Haw show back in the late fifties or early sixties, or thereabouts, you saw how people in entertainment friffled themselves away, but at least they were not hurting anyone like they do in Hollywood today with their most “presumptuous” Hollywood films with a retraction into a history that only the elite would have you believe.

Ah, you little ones, meaning not-of-the-highest-evolvment-at-all, how you have been so duped, for you record none of the truth of the sacrament, nor do you know your history, so you run to Israel’s aid whilst the neighbors in their unbogoted mood die left right and center field.

Imagine a Palestinian boy playing a game with his friends, being picked out and shot in the head by a flying helicopter whose pilot flies easily over the fence, so to speak, and such horrors turn our stomachs into dry rot. But here are the ravages of war, if you could call such action a “war.”

There is the other side of the story, but we are waiting to hear what it is.

Now, suppose we of the echelon from on high in the glorious sense of the word wished to take our fighter planes or star-dingers and begin firing upon those who fire on the defenseless. What on earth would you think of us?

Many remain duped on the other side of the great concrete-walled fence, whilst others think that their government, as they call it, has every right on the face of the earth to dwell wherever and whenever they please.

Well, we might just have something to say about that, but remember that where there is disease of the mind there is always a victim awaiting trial.

Perchance those who rock the boat will not fall off into ingenuity of detriment but rather ingenuity of the lighted sense, and the more they learn, the greater the aptitude for growth, and because of it many will thrive and change their evil ways toward one another, and that will be it for today. Sananda James Galiac out. 2:41 pm

Seila: Sananda, I could maybe get in trouble if I post this right now. What would you advise?

Sananda: Dear one, we only live one life at a time. Be safe and let Sophram take care of the rest. You are not a traitor to your own destiny nor that of man and womankind. So rest easy.

Seila: Sananda, I feel like I am betraying my brothers and sisters on the other side of the room, so to speak.

Sananda: Never mind, Semelia, as Sophram calls you. We men and women from on high have our jobs cut out for us, and because we do, you are allowed by we ones to sit upon certain material in order that we have time to move you to a safer place from which you may both write from.

I have to go now, but ask Reni to pardon me for not addressing him sooner to say that his reward Lord Michael spoke about will be on his doorstep all the sooner if he continues to remain patient. (3:04 pm)

November 19, 2012, 3:40 pm

Weeded out is the gloss over Rapid Falls, and we would just as soon not speak so cryptedly, but from time to time it is a necessity.

Goodness gracious, but how time flies when fun is not to be had and your nose is at the block of your necessities whereby you only think it is not so bad when in effect, if you ones saw or were to experience just how others live throughout your galaxy, you would be mortified of your own existence and assume no more that you did not deserve better!

Chapter four please, little one, and then we will comely proceed on with the new subject heading "The Lynx at the top of the war machine." Please place whilst I await, dear one.

CHAPTER FOUR

THE LYNX AT THE TOP OF THE WAR MACHINE

So on with our topic displayed at the top of the page number seventeen (Editor: now page nineteen) in our language.

Now, we all know what and whom runs the great war machine, but do we know *who* that war machine is? It is *you*, dear ones, YOU, your sons, your daughters, your nieces, your nephews, your aunts, your uncles, your sisters, your brothers, your fathers, your mothers and yes, even your grandparents, for **you have always served the beast in their wars!**

The boy and girl next door no longer marry and live happily on Orchard Street with their rough-and-tumble children. No, now they are catapulted into wars. Without the necessary jobs to keep either of them in their houses, their alternative is to join the “Peace Corps” or military of their choice, go into other lands and blow them all to bits!

Great choice of venue, is it not?

And you let them do this to you. **YOU LET THEM DO THIS TO YOU! YOU LET THEM PERFORM ALL MANNER OF GREIVIOUS ACTS AGAINST OTHERS, TO YOU, AND WHO WILL IN THE END HAVE TO PAY FOR THESE ACTS OF WICKEDNESS?**

THEY WILL, BUT SO WILL YOU!

This slows down your growth of soul! This slows down your evolutionary progress into higher evolved societies after your next incarnation!

You do *not* live once and then you die, otherwise there would not be such a diversity in human beings at their birth, and especially during their lifestream.

Some babies would not be born with physical complications and hardship, whilst others claim their right of heritage into castleland with all the love of life which comes with it. Though many soul-wise are no better off than the majority of you.

So do not think for a moment in time that there is nothing you can do for yourselves, for when you stop and think about it, it is *you* who decide your future and your neighbours' future. In essence, how you treat your neighbour who also is in need somewhere behind that empty smile of his or hers, is how you change their future.

Be glad therefore, that you are kings and queens of the universe, and begin to act as though you were, for where the ground is soft do *not* build your castle, but look for the solid foundation which knows full well that **a man or woman with good common sense WILL NEVER SEND THEMSELVES TO DIE IN A WAR,**

NOR SEND THEIR NEIGHBOURS OFF WITH THE PROMISE OF A YELLOW RIBBON ON THE OUTSIDE TREE,

NOR SEND YOUR OFFSPRING TO FIGHT IN THE NEVERENDING BATTLE OF FREE-TRADE FOR THEIR LIVES TO SAVE THE BANKING INDUSTRY TRILLIONS THROUGH NEGLECT OF THEIR OWN SECURITY AND WASHING THE NATIONS CLEAN OF EVERYTHING THEY HAVE FOR THE BANK ACCOUNTS OF THE MERCILESS WHO THANK YOU NOT FOR *YOUR* SACRIFICE AND THE SACRIFICE OF YOUR NEIGHBOURS!

GOOD DAY. Captain Esu James Galiac Sananda. Salu (3:59 pm)

November 21, 2012, 4:45 pm

Sananda James Galiac, Esu Jmmanuel *of the past*. In for a session.

Dear Seila, thank you for remaining at the keyboard, and in effect we have a laron today on our hands. But the brink of knowing or knowledge of what is going down soon makes my hair stand on end.

To which are we now referring, dear ones, is a cascade of benedictions out of our Egypt from all those wayfaring ones whom see themselves as the peacekeepers of the Middle East. Ah well, when the lines in the sand had been developed all those years ago by your British escapaders, that is what the map now developed over all those years show the end result of.

So whether it be Iraq, Palestine, Yemen, or any other mentionable to unmentionable piece of land, we bequeath all this back into another era and go on from there.

Captain Hatonn, Esquire of the many nations, has perhaps mentioned in the far past of things and events to occur of this region of time, and though we think we know it all, there is much for you to discover as you review map after map after map since the beginning of time. **So we say to you each and every one who wonder just what will befall the Middle Eastern Nations:**

LOOK AT A MAP! And this will be the next title of our article, as we know you will put it on your desktop, the many of you good little almost stricken ones, and a part and parcel of your knowledge must come from that which takes place in the

United States of America, for your future depends upon your knowledge and not your ignorance of the scenario around ye all. New paragraph, please.

Ye ones of the far-off United States have no, absolutely NO RECOLLECTION, do you, of that which is transpiring directly in front of your noses?

You are hired in teams strewn out through the country to build this piece or that piece of a mechanism, and you never speak to one another about what all these pieces together will make. **It is right and directly under your nose to be built eventually and USED AGAINST YOU, EACH AND EVERY ONE ON THE SIDE OF RIGHT LIVING AND GOODLY ETHICS. And like the soldiers, if you stop building, you will have already won.**

But it is the money system keeping you in bondage, fighting the losing war against one another. The barrage of cheques coming directly into your similar bank accounts keep the roof over your heads and the food upon your tables of less than extravagant furnishings.

You see here, loves, how it is the timing for a true put-down of all which is keeping you on death row?

A new system such as we bespeak of ourselves as having to give to you through others in detail, ah, yes, such exquisite detail, will be yours for the taking if you, working in a oneness of unity, put down that which turns your forefathers in their graves – *if they be there still, which they are not, and many are reincarnated by a different face and walk again among ye all.*

Remember, we did tell you some time very long ago as your hours, days and months go by, that the same generation which we know back then would see the absolute glory of a distinctly clear way out of their and your dilemma?

And that they would also see us high up in our starships to take them all home to their long-lost relatives which many do not wish us to speak about, for that in itself, that wonderful truth and promise, would dump the religions, each and every one of them, off their pedestal *and that* the money mongers and war-rabbits still have no solid notion of.

That will be it for today, Uthrania Seila. Thank your for your time, little readers of the internet, and have of yourselves all a goodly rest. Sananda Esu Jmmanuel, just so you remember me, out on telepathic wave frequency 2.4 dupont. Adieu. Sign-off critical. 5:08 pm

Well, love, here I am again, and what a charge-up I have had. A short vacation can do miracles for the least of us. Now, in event of Palestine and the success they have had at the United Nations of all farces in the past in particular, you can see the nations once again standing against the beast whose full intent it is to enjoy the decimation of the entire Arab world.

So, with this said I would like to continue on with the relishing of good works of the massively large King of Saudi Arabia, and we are more than proud that he has successfully recovered from his prime problem, and to us will he once again thank for our coverage of him. So with that said, we will go on.

You may wonder, chelas, why we stand with one leader and not another, but what is in the heart and what is in the head can be two different matters indeed. Only courtesy will reign where we deem it fit to do so, and therein we shall state what is to be and what is to follow.

Many have finished their duties whilst others still are in need of experience to see a project or two to the end. This will seize upon the propriety of all those good-natured souls whose full intention is to force *Lucifer*, as they call it, *the satanic source of all wickedness, though not a person personified indeed, for those ones are the wicked of the wicked and know no mercy on their forced-to-be "enemies," therein, of course, will come the rage of the heartless*, and for lack of a better word, you are able to recognize them as demons by the true action of their deeds and contorted faces when lust for money becomes their only and main goal, sacrificing all those whom have had a heart for the poor, and maligning all those who had once thought they were on a benediction of a deed to free all those who never once in their lives asked for it.

Now let us continue on in aberrating the fate of all those who hurt the young, and the wicked of them all will of course reincarnate upon another much less sodden world than this one for the purpose of never being able to procreate again, and with no such procreation to bring around a new body, will they then finish their line, for that is the exacting justice of the universe when terrible deeds are done deliberately over and over again without even a hint of remorse, and that will be the end of that. (Pause)

Seila: *Sananda, are you there?*

Indefinitely, little one, and just a fine word for the rather elusive King of all champions, for his heart is won among the heart of all men and many of his deeds unknown!

So we will see his final days to be that of goodness and charity, for his are the days known of this, and to those feats of great unselfishness do we of the Brotherhood of all Lighted Beings cherish those brash feats, as we

have said in the above passage, and give now to him and to you our final and farewell adieu, and we shall speak to you again soon and return this commentary back to Captain James Galiac Sananda.

Signed: *the Brotherhood of Light.*

Little one, chelas, that will be our standard for today and light at the end of all tunnels is yours, each and every one, for the taking. Sananda James Galiac, Captain of the various necessary ships. Ahoy! And Adieu!

Please clock out time, Uthrania, and tie off all transmission. Adieu, as the French say, Adieu. Transmission tied off at 2:52 pm.

Sananda: Dear one, now do not put this bit of writ on, but I only wanted you both to know that your favourite King Abdullah has yet a long life to live. The channel he uses for advice pleases him not as much as you, Uthrania. So be quick and place this on the net, and a fare-thee-well is not yet in order for our elusive King Abdullah ibn Abdulaziz ibn Rahman bin Saud. Sananda over and out on transmittal frequency 4.5 dupont.

November 30, 2012 6:42 pm

“Metamorphosis at the Forefront” will be our subtitle for Chapter Four, *er*, Five. Please place. Sananda in at the helm.

CHAPTER FIVE

METAMORPHOSIS AT THE FOREFRONT

Teaming up at the forefront together, little chelas, is the more astute and no less than astounding fracture of the human race possible. Now, if this seems somewhat elating to what *you'all* might want to believe, let me now tell you that your stomach would crave more than your diet if you could but see what this was all about!

The metamorphosis of the soul structure is no less than a completion of DNA built upon even more particles of DNA as you complete one lifespan following another. In other words, **you dramatize your existence with a far-away look as to what your character as well as your personality and looks, physically, will be as you graduate from one level to the next, and we do hope that graduation will be for your sakes to the positive.**

Now let me explain this to you, our readers, in much a simplified term. New paragraph please, scribe.

Tomorrow you are born of the blood of the womb and the water to flush out your new body from the casing of the woman. Alright? You've got that? Good. Then now we will move on.

You come to an earth, and not necessarily the one you just left, depending upon your lessons, rewards, or errors, to be looked after. That is why you need a new body with either the same or newly-looked-at experiences.

So you are a babe again and you cry and smile at the ones around you, remembering little to nothing - the greater majority of you - and you grow up little by little until you are finally the greatest human Being you can possibly be. New paragraph.

Following this procedure, you, as a new creation with a newly given name follow your "instincts" which are your subconscious remembrance, and because you have either physical beauty or handsomeness, or a body filled with a crippling disease, it is because your DNA from the last set of generations or incarnations have been instilled inside of you. And as the soul generates the temptation of the flesh from time to time, **the purity of many of you still exists in expression**, so many of you will once again reincarnate back into what you once were with the addition to your features of beauty or ugliness of soul, and all is recorded in DNA helixes, and so you become at birth a new creature before your new adulthood is recorded.

So, in a way you do get your second chance, **but first you must overcome your karma if it is of the negative variety, for if you do not, then you will be doomed to repetition all over again.**

You are at this moment in time the sum total of every incarnation since the beginning of your splitting off the atom with your soul mate long, long ago. And you wish to continue on your path back to that other half whom makes you whole and vice-versa.

This is a profound topic for most of you. But think, dear ones, on these things, and gauge a right and true response to help you along your pathway, for **we all come from the same source, and that source is love, kindness, and a multitude of other symphonies, and of the negative attributes we want none of them pertaining to our growth to stunt us ever again!** Good day.

Commander Lauric, building up with the best of us: Captain James Galiac Sananda, Captain of the best ships in the fleet.

Tie off transmission please, Uthrania Seila, and have of yourselves a good sleep. Adieu and out.
7:02 pm

Sananda in here for prompt display.

Now, chelas, we have long sought over an island of our own, have we not, just to hopefully get away from all the unpleasantness of our own culture and theirs. This of course is related to all those centuries of living in a world which is less than fit for humankind at all.

One with another do we misfit of ourselves, and because of it we of the Brother and Sisterhood of more enlightened Beings have come to you gracefully to assist and lead you into a life much more heartening than you would ever have believed.

We, as most of you know, have our own people among you to lead you with our words. Their deeds are sanctified in the way which saints of any era would have done on your behalf.

Oh, dear ones, you have missed out on so much, and this grieves our souls whom have come for you. So let us give to you such bountiful blessings, so to speak, which some of you have already earned and moved on gracefully into your next series of life activities.

When you search for your soul mate - or lesser one, called a twinned-flame - you must begin by writing for yourself a short document.

Put down all you would expect, beginning with such as the colour of hair, eyes, composition, how one carries oneself, mannerisms of all sorts, height, health, and many more details.

Then put this out to the universe in the quietness of your own special place of being, and voice it two to three times per day and then wait.

Many will come who are twinned-flames or even near to twinned-flames, but you must be sure they fit your blueprint.

The soul mate will fit the blueprint EXACTLY.

We have heard many of you exclaiming that if they are upright and wonderful and handsome or beautiful of physical Being or/and soul, that would be enough for you.

But, let us remind you, those of you who believe such nonsense, that this is the time of the Equinox and therefore **you need to meet your very essence in duality**, and to do that you need to fit the one who comes along with your blueprint exactly.

You must realize that the helixes in the DNA - and not the other way around, and believe you us, we do know of that which we speak - intertwine with one soul and that of the other "soul" to "mate" again for centuries in utter and unobstructive BLISS, and this of course guarantees all those who have progressed of themselves to the first or more rungs of the paradisiacal worlds and lifestreams, to be together as they were in the beginning of their journey.

Therefore, beloveds, take of yourselves this firmly spoken writ and enjoy some more of the bountiful riches of "heaven-hood," and as we speak we guide you by our words on this paper, and heaven will not help those who are less charitable to others than they are to themselves.

Good Day, Captain Galiac James, Sananda over and out on transmittal frequency aspar 4.5.

Please record all time setting please, Uthrania Seila, and a Good Day to you both. Adieu. Sananda out. 3:42 pm

December 14, 2012, 2:00 pm

Hello there all ye very fastidious ones! Catching up on your reading I see, and foresoothe is it to find that what you need to know is somewhere on this netted requirement toward your souls. Just know what it is that you need at this time to actually acquire into your doldrums of one day or another.

Now, today will the topic of requirement be a sojourn into another place, another time, and if you will, please, Seila, place a new topic chapter title below as being "The Wellbeing of Other Extraterrestrial Nations" or groups of people, no matter how small a group or how large, even up unto nation status as you would understand it. We await, dear.

THE WELLBEING OF OTHER EXTRATERRESTRIAL NATIONS

So enter the title along with the writ following it and then we will proceed.

Chelas, the wellbeing of other extraterrestrial nations or groups of people, no matter how small a group or how large, even up unto nation status as you would understand it, is one of the most favourable topics upon our slate at any time of the day.

For instance, when you favour your neighbour or your country, providing it is run consistently in a good and positive flavour toward that of the people, their needs, their wholesome activities, hurting nobody at any time, and every group being of

the same mindset, you will have attained to the degree of the oneness which we from the lofty height of our ships have done so long, and for some not so long ago.

Eventide has made it easier for you than at any other time in history to board our ships in mass evacuation, though it has occurred during the rush of water spontaneously from one epoch to another. So in that rate, epoch has answered your call, but never to the extent of the billions upon your planet at this time in your lifespan!

When you meet up with your other halves, your soul mates, for those of you who have attained such level of exquisiteness, then you will definitely be joined by others who have passed before you into the hierarchy of paradisiacal worlds.

For those whose soul mate are upon other worlds or the ships of positive nature, you will also be joined.

For instance, if in another lifestream you were fortunate enough to meet and join with your final half, then that part of you passed on and reincarnated upon a paradisiacal world, and you did not, for the lessons you had had not been completed, then of course you would have reincarnated to either this planet or a similar one until full completion of your lessons.

You see, chelas, one cannot complete any negative karma of oneself upon any paradisiacal world, so you could say you must cleanse yourself of the negative as being put through a fire in order to pass into the life of paradise with another of your sort or Being.

However, once your lessons of the negative are completed wholly, and we do mean *wholly*, then you may be either transported aboard our ships to the home in paradise where you will meet that one whom you joined with so very long ago. If transportation is not what you wish, then you may pass physically on and be reincarnated upon the same world as your beloved one, and the veil will be removed along with all negative memories, leaving the good and useful product for the both of you to remember and continue to build upon.

Upon certain levels of the paradisiacal worlds we do not ever need to go back to delve into the nautical and naughty past, ***but be warned:***

Those of you who wish to attain to a greater degree of wholesomeness and hurt your neighbour, so to viably speak, it is you who will never attain the goodness needed to progress with another into a world without end in the way of the paradise as seen and given to you in recordings, until such time as your earth be cleansed of all rubble and wickedness.

And do not think that those who attain through greed, deception and evil, though they may have much in the life they live in, that will come as surely as the snow flies in the Arctic valley of life an end to their very existence,

and that is not what any of us would like to see, for the seed ends there,

and the egg is no longer found,

and where there is no egg and no seed, there can be no reproduction,

and where there is no reproduction, there can be no vessel for the integration of the soul,

and that, as they say, **is** the end of that.

So each must attain that full degree of humanity, which is to become wholly human. Human means **H** – to be holy which in its turn **means to be ethical, compassionate, moral, kind, gentle, intelligent, to the positive** and so on.

U – is to **be one within the entire universal complex of all Beings, all plant life, animal life, globally and universally,** you get the idea we are sure.

The effect each one of you have upon another shifts the continents of lifestreams around to either work for you or to work against you, and when you join, those of you who have had to wait just a season or two longer for your end result of yourself, being your very own soul mate who resides upon another world, growth of life can be as early as two years to maturity. So you see, you can never lose out in paradise UNLESS you do so toward yourself.

Put pen down now, Uthrania, and the gods and goddesses, of which you are one, sit and reside around you and Reni.

And Good Day to you all, beloveds, as I again take my seat at the helm of Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn's little dinger, or skiff, and away I go to your "outer-limits."

Salah, and Good Day. Put this on at your discretion, please, Seila, and Adieu. Clock timepiece in, please, also. Tie off transmission at dock 4.79 Vaultta Wave. 2:34 pm

December 16, 2012, 8:00 pm

Well loves, maybe this will be more toward your likings, and if it is not, that really does not matter a whit to me, and to me not alone. It is for your future which we write at all, and of this, and with this word do we continue in Chapter Five, etc. etc. and etc.

Sananda James Esu Jmmanuel Galiac at your service, and now let us look just a little closer at Middle Eastern affairs.

In the global compact nation of Qatar we see an overly enthusiastic crowd from UN companies just lusting over the oil product of the GCC, and that is not all, of course. Those who run Syria into the ground - foresight not being one of their main events - may just find themselves down there Kentucky way, if you get our meaning there.

With the bombshell all ready to drop upon Iran a flare of a sorts could procrastinate the event, for the shortstop of Bahrain figures that he, and he alone, does not like the smell of sea water any better than those of Toledo, Washington, so to speak, who make out the Banshee Roster, not "Roaster" my dears, to be not the only howling rooftop warning.

The wolf in all of this continues to be the United States which is at the moment becoming more un-united and untied every single day, and if the people continue in keeping their heads under water to the Gulf strait of New Orleans, then they may just find themselves hoofing it right back home ...before it is once again too late.

Now, this semi-morbid talk is not without its finalities, and those are yet to be seen as the bulwark of the straits of this nation and of that see themselves once again in the submarine race to the final end which is: Middle East or bust.

And bust it will be, for until Russia and the southeastern part of China understand the Gulf repertoire with the United States and Israel and know their full plan, then their plan of operation may not please at all those two nations whose only aim is to world control, and just as fast as they can before their so-called "enemies" have a similar time to think.

If this were not so serious it would even be comical in a way, **BECAUSE** Russia and China and a good deal other nations have so far in our books, as we watch from "*the stars*," brought to the table the most elusive and brilliant plan against those warmongering Americans and their patriot Israel, that when Turkey alarms the bell they all fall into place.

Not as you think, of course, for even your brainy minds cannot get around this new plan. But that is where the seasoned ones who waited, contemplated, and hate war with all their efforts toward a peaceable project just have had quite enough of Israel's and the United States' warmongering against their own influence within the Middle Eastern nations, and so when the top comes down off the burner, you, the peoples of the nations, will finally see just who won, and we in particular will not be sorry within our souls, for we have had just about enough of this rage of fury against the people who have long proclaimed peace

throughout the nations and wished they could have a good taste of glory which entails a paradisiacal world which each one of them do deserve who fight to build it up around them.

Good Night and Good Day to those around you. From continent to continent do we strive our good works and will be with all of you who stipend not the upgrade toward that of your fellow human Beings.

Sananda James Galiac, over and out on this telepathic wavelength, and good luck to you all in the finding of it.

Tie off telepathic frequency please, Seila, and place this portion upon the netted waves of all chagrin. Adieu and Good night. 8:39 pm

December 17, 2012, 8:18 pm

Thank you for coming to the keyboard so aptly, dear Seila. Now the tendency to ostracize one human Being from another or one nation from another through the end-long process of sanctioning one human Being or nation from the rest of the body, so to speak, is of course the way one splits up that which should never be brought asunder.

How can we as a people upon your earth sit there and take place - or even sit there and do nothing - in place of doing something to stop these ill works from benefiting all those who all think they deserve the very best life has to offer.

In the days of one of my incarnations which many of you may know somewhat well, or think you do, I brought you truth such as you have witnessed by our scribes and people down upon your earth in this present day, and for all my efforts I had to flee from one nation to another. **Oh, how I was hated for trying to teach you that the monetary system was so much in error against the people of the day.**

Do you remember the time the banker ran off with the loot of the persons closest to him? Or the time whereby the strict matron of the arts hid her closest relic in the frame under the top of the back of the drawing which was done in ink? Or the time when the beggar just asked for a coin off the banker's table and was refused even a pence?

Well, dear ones, all of this goes in together, **and the victim here is your freedom of speech, for without total freedom to speak, the lies take the forefront and bring this world into being seen as a spectrum of that which is not real-time or true!**

You ones have been so misled by lies, falsehoods, deliberate deception that if you actually knew what had transpired since the beginning of time - and we have tried to inform you through our books, and writs - then you would be so shocked to find how badly you have been lied to, that if you had remained so, you would have turned gray in your graves.

Just think of this: ***Whatever you are demanded to believe, and are made wicked if you do not believe, then those who demand that you believe this story or that story or the racks for you, or prison for you, then let us tell you, that THEY ONES HAVE SOMETHING IN AN ULTERIOR MOTIVE TO HIDE!***

SO LOOK OUT AND SEE WHAT SPEECH IS BANNED,

AND KNOW THAT TRUTH IS ALSO FORBIDDEN,

AND BEGIN TO SEARCH AND LOOK FOR WHAT REALLY HAPPENED,

AND YOU WILL NO LONGER BE AMONG THE DUPED!

Good Evening and Good Night. Tie off frequency 4.7 dupont. Range 5 for those who cannot ever find us. Adieu and ahem. Sananda James Galiac out. 8:31 pm

December 21, 2012, 1:30 pm

Well hello, dear ones, chelas! Captain James Galiac in for the interlude between Hatonn, and Hatonn again perhaps later on in the day, if not tomorrow.

Chapter Five in this book will be slightly longer than usual, I thought to myself, but in an instant I also realized that that was the chapter which was to be of the shortened interest. So here we go wrapping it all up.

Paradise, we know, is something you all wish of yourselves to attain, but until we get there on the first rung of that ladder, we must remember that to achieve even that public first height one must know well the situation one sees oneself in, and because of it we must "jimmy around" the plankton until veracity takes hold of the game card Hollandaise, and because this is already of the prominent display, I, James Galiac, known by my former name *Jmmanuel Esu*, will continue in on instruction for the ready and waiting, and if not all of you reading this writ understand it all, do not be worried for your time has not yet come, and therefore you should dictate yourselves into writs more to your understanding and walk your way upward in your digestive gray matter until this sort of writ becomes more to your understanding.

Sananda out for this quip.

Now, chelas, we bespoke not long ago of the Hollandaise Card, did we not? But this is another typhoid of the disease which will soon serve to wrack the population of Madras, and because of this a warning will be issued by us, *the Brotherhood of all Enlightened Beings*, for we do abhor the thought of any more torment upon the Brethren and Sisterhood upon this planet of yours **and ours**.

Wholesome writings full of funk and prettiness to the soul have their place, but not to hide away the unpleasantness under, **for you must** have a working knowledge, people, of all that exists around you; and to say “**Well, there is nothing of that which I am able to do, so I will just bury myself in pleasantness and fun**” is aptly non-correct, for just to be able to speak and write for your other human Beings is a great assistance to the Brother and Sisterhood of Enlightened Beings around you. And for those of you who can and **will** do that, **do we sincerely thank and watch over, recording your names and your dialogues and we will not forget you on the day of your “redemption” which simply means “evacuation.”**

Sincerely do I wish you all the best for your Holiday Season. Remember the truth - and not that which others wish you to erroneously believe - but what I say.

Good Day and adieu. “*Lord*” over no man nor woman, Sananda James Galiac, Captain of the prestigious ship the Incliner Dove Intrepid.

Adieu, and sign off all transmissions for the day, Seila, and Captain Hatonn may see you at the keyboard later on, but I am not of myself, even sure of that. Sananda Out. 1:45 pm

(Note: I was asked to place this on the net by the Sisterhood upon the 24th of December 2012 – Seila)

December 28, 2012, 3:00 pm

Well hello, little one, we grasp the fact, do we not, that we are summarily just a few of your moments early?

Now, we will eclipse the end of the book, or rather to say, the portion between now and that which we are to now write, and close off this section and you may then post this writ upon your book site just as quickly as you can. Good then. Let us conclude.

“Ifn’ it be severe enough lads, then we would be ashootin’ them all up over there in congressland, leaving non of the senators out either, save that for, umm, mayhaps a sauntry few!” – Dominic, the Pastoral one.

“Have you ever seen, lads, such a farthing most severed from its head? Is that what’s on the coin last seen, m’lads?! Well, whoever heard of such enthusiasm to take the head of King George anyhoo.

“Well, rock me be damned if the whole world isn’t goin’ of itself to pot! So splendidly will the next poison be toward the people, we just don’ know, but we can tell you this, me boys, that ifn’ the rock hits the bottom of the panhandle of the ratchety stove front, then all hell will most definitely break loose, and then all the guns needed to fend off the villagers will be Brakenworth and his men, ah hem, do them no rotten good!”

Heavy-handedness upon the people do in no wise control the lust of the people against themselves. At most the people will come to realize what is being done to them by souls behind the scenes, which have absolutely no qualms about throwing them all to the wolves, so to speak, and we can tell you, the people, this:

That all hens gather their eggs beneath them whilst the dove sits upon hers, whilst she gather the wood and the bricks and briers and “ifn” that is not enough then perhaps ol’ Master Hatonn with all his smart clichés will better be off to foment just another one in order to help one more of his clientele, and that is myself, the one whom many refer to as a non-Luciferic content, with all of my wit together do you, my readers, as well as you, our readers together, band against the scenario in today’s world which would met to put you all under and under their control to stay forever, which of course in the long run we cannot, and *will not*, allow them to do.

Sananda out for this portion, Uthrania, and because it is your holiday season, readers, my dearest chelas, we will abandon all future thoughts and ideas for your benefit, this day.

Adieu and tie off all channel frequencies of the mind-meld, please. And Good Day. Captain James Galiac over and out on transmittal frequency 4.7 dupont. Salah and adieu.

Position yourself for Hatonn later-on, please, as he tends to his sixteenth writ, and then kindly put it onto the internetted waves of the present day and the future.

Adieu. (3:11 pm)

GOOD LUCK CHARM

Book 4

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